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The Encampment

ONLY a month now, and the veterans will have come and gone. There is not much time for preparation left. What is to be done must be done quickly. And there is yet much to do. There will be a great host here; they must be received and entertained in a manner that will make them glad they came, and leave a memory in their hearts that will be a song of praise of Utah as long as they live.

People must generally keep in mind that no matter what this visit of the old soldiers may cost them in money or in trouble, Utah will be the winner by their visit. Some spectacular plays close in dissolving views which are filled with splendor. This visit is to be a dissolving view of the mightiest tragedy of modern times. A call was sounded that native land was in danger, and then—

"There was mounting in hot haste;
The steed, the mustering squadron and the clattering car,

Went pouring forward with impetuous speed,
And swiftly forming in the ranks of war,
And the deep thunder, peal on peal afar,
And near the beat of the alarm drum,
Roused up the soldiers ere the morning star."

And later, when the trees of the southland "waved above them their green leaves, grieving if aught inanimate e'er grieves, over the unreturning brave," the ranks were fearfully thinned, thousands and tens of thousands of the "fiery mass that went rolling on the foe, and burning with high hopes" were left "to moulder cold and low." Since then the pitiless years have been more cruel than the battlefields, until those who are coming here are but a remnant; indeed, but a dissolving view of that radiant host that went out to battle for native land.

And they are to be the guests of Salt Lake and Utah. They are coming with tattered flags to once more pass in review, maybe for the last time, until they make their final rendezvous in the land of light, and every attention and courtesy must be theirs when they come.

The Glacial Wonder

THE Geographic Magazine devotes much space to mountains, mountain-climbing and glaciers. These last are about the most interesting features of nature. When this old world was first blocked out, so to speak, it must have been a crude old affair, and about as much on end as are the shelving mountains of the Isthmus of Darien. It was then that Infinite Wisdom set the glaciers in flow. Science, of course, explains them, but that scientific explanation gives no more idea of their majesty and the majesty of the thought behind them, than the statement of the fact that Sirius is twenty millions of millions of miles away, gives to the ordinary mind an idea of the tremendous distance.

They were the original dry farmers. They had nothing but the peaks of stone to begin their work upon; their mission was not to raise crops, but to make soil, out of which crops would finally grow. Their work has been going on through aeons of years, only the Infinite can count the centuries since they were first set in flow. The scientists can tell you what valleys they have made, the miner finds the gold they have depos-

ited for him, deposited when man exists only in the mind of God. And they never cease their work save through absolute exhaustion. Men dwell in valleys, where vegetation is luxuriant in tree and vine and fields of grain, and song birds sing to them their morning and evening songs, and such men never think that before they came, centuries, ages before they lived, the glacier was grinding its way, making the soil which now produces their bread. The miner rigs his sluices to work the gravel that has within it grains of gold and never thinks that before man had a habitation, the Infinite, knowing that he was to be, and knowing what his wants would be, set the glacier in flow to grind off the mountain peaks and deposit for him the auriferous gravel in the foothills.

There is nothing more wonderful in all the phenomena of nature, nothing that more wonderfully portrays the mercy and forethought of the Infinite mind.

The earth was launched into space. It was to be the home of a race only a little lower than the angels, hence it had to be stored with what that race would need. So the coal measures were compressed, so the seeds of what would make food were deposited, waiting the action of moisture and warmth to vitalize their germs; so to the sunbeams was assigned the duty of drawing from the deep sea its waters, leaving out its saline element, loading them upon clouds and wafting them shoreward, where in high latitudes they would fall in snow and ice and thus form the glacier, and then setting the glacier in flow, to make the soil from which man at his coming might raise his bread. Devout men have feared in times past that science would undermine the religious beliefs of men. It seems to us that nothing can so ator, or of the wisdom and everlasting of a Creator, or of the wisdom and everlasting mercy of that Creator, as some of the demonstrations of science, and the showing of the truth that ages before man was created the Creator was freighting a world for him with every possible needed supply.

Nothing to Fear

A LEARNED German statesman and politician calls upon his country and all the countries of Europe to enter into an offensive and defensive trade alliance against the United States, being evidently half overwhelmed at the power and possibilities of this country. The figures of the annual assets of this country are rather bewildering. Agriculture, with a gross annual product of 7,000 millions; a mineral product of 2,000 millions, and a manufacturing product almost beyond computing; it is not surprising if intelligent foreigners have a feeling of dismay as they contemplate the marvelous figures. Then on their face the trade balances of the United States, with the outside world, are portentous. They have averaged \$400,000,000 in our country's favor annually, for a dozen years past. That would indicate that in a very few years this country would possess about all the money in the world. Many thousands of people were comforted by those figures in our country until on that September day, 1907, when they woke up one morning to find that business was prostrate in the great commercial center of our country, and

frantic appeals were being made to the old world for money.

Then men realized that every year \$250,000,000 is being paid out by this country in fares and freights. Then Americans who go abroad pay out in foreign countries \$100,000,000 a year. Then in dividends and interest \$350,000,000 is paid out to Europe by the corporations of this country.

So it seems clear that while the ostensible balance is \$400,000,000 in favor of this country, the real balance is about \$300,000,000 against it. Then our export trade to the orient is practically killed, and by our own wise legislation. And while there are many thousands of idle men in this country, our ship yards, where 200,000 men ought to be steadily employed, are all silent. Why should any foreign country be afraid of an unwieldy land like ours?

And still it seems to us that the remedies for this state of affairs are simple. Our country cannot afford to lose its trade with half the world. Inasmuch as that half cannot do business in any money except silver, the first duty on our part is either to rehabilitate silver on some ratio with gold, or to demonitize gold. Were Congress to pass a statute making silver again a primary money, at a ratio of an ounce of silver equal to a dollar in gold, that legislation would be accepted by the world as fast as the cable could carry the news, joyously accepted by the orient, all Spanish America, France and all southern Europe and Asia—by the whole world, save a few British officers in India, some thieves on Bond street, London, and some wise asses who receive their inspiration from eastern bondholders in the United States. That would place us in instant accord, in trade, with all the world. We think the eastern states have gotten over their fear of being whelmed under an avalanche of silver. We are supposed, in this country, to have a per capita of some \$33. Well, if all the silver that has been taken from all the mines of the United States and Mexico since the discovery of the Comstock in 1859, were gathered together, at one dollar per ounce, it would not give the inhabitants of Japan, China, the Straits Settlements and India \$6 per capita, and China wants to buy all we can produce. For 3,000 years that we know of the world could not obtain gold and silver enough to serve the world as money. It is the same way still. Moreover, it is and always has been the poor man's money.

The next sensible thing would be for our government to issue low rate bonds and buy up the interest-bearing obligations given by Americans to European capitalists. That would insure the payment, interest and principal, in our own country.

The need of an American merchant marine is manifest enough to every thinking person. To pay a heavy subsidy to insure the building of the ships would only be keeping at home the interest on the money now being annually paid in fares and freights to foreign ship owners. But a majority in Congress cannot see that. The effect of sending that much money away annually does not seem to concern them.

Well, then, why not have the government build the ships and charter them to private companies, or run them on government account, commanded by navy officers? Of course, they would cost more than those built on private contracts, but all the money would be paid to American