

equally divided on the silver issue, and unless the three territories named are admitted, the situation is not likely to change for some time. The anti-silver men are the most vigorous in resisting the proposed admission, while the free-silver men are in the van in supporting the project. This accounts largely for the unanimity and persistency with which Senators Teller, Wolcott, Stewart and other leaders of the free-silver movement have thrown their influence in favor of the new states. They anticipate that their cause would receive therefrom an additional six votes, which would probably be decisive of the contest and accomplish free coinage of the white metal. Large quantities of silver are produced in New Mexico and Arizona, and it is thought that the anti-silver men would only find opponents in the new members from these commonwealths. There is no dispute as to the financial views of the senators who would be chosen from Utah. These are regarded as settled by the fact that this Territory is such a heavy silver producer, and has been hampered by the financial policy which has prevailed on this subject.

The question now is whether the free-silver men can bring over enough senators not fully committed to the other view, or to anti-statehood, to vote for admission, and by that means set the tide against the anti-silverites. It is possible that the fear of free silver may defeat the efforts of the territories to get into the Union as states, not only in the present Congress but the next. The statehood men will do well not to reckon too lightly on this fact, which occupies an important place in an interesting struggle.

### EXPENSIVE MOURNING.

When a sincerely beloved man or woman dies in any community, there is sorrow and mourning generally in proportion to the associations maintained and his or her worth, and the prominence of the deceased, the sincerity in the case going to the quality and association, the ostentation and fashionable grief to the position. But sometimes both are united, as in the case of the late Bishop Brooks of Boston. The local press devoted much more space to him than to any other conspicuous man who has "gone before" since, we believe, the death of General Grant. The *Herald* of that city prefaces one of two lengthy notices of the great bishop with this strain of philosophic moralizing:

Unless it bring with it a sense of keen personal pain to the individual mind, the death of no man, however great, is genuinely mourned. How fares it with each one in person? Is the world distinctly the poorer and more prosaic to you yourself for this death, has it left you bereft of a great inspiration to joy, love and hope? Apart from the distinct, sorrowing yea! to these questions—the yea! spoken out of tens of thousands of sincere hearts—all in vain will the newspapers drape their columns in black and call upon the entire community to mourn. The community as a community, like the corporation as a corporation, has no heart to mourn with. It can issue the command for splendid public obsequies, and bring out thralls of hired mourners in crape, but it cannot cause

one genuine tear to flow. Only the tears of each separate man or woman of a mighty host swell into the flood which attests as reality the grief of the actual community these sorrowers themselves aggregate into.

How true! And as a rule the greatest grief—that which racks the soul and wrings the heart—finds no such outward manifestation, especially among men. It is a fact that mourners have attended to their regular affairs, have even chatted so pleasantly and airily with friends, and that too in the very presence of death, that they have been set down as callous in their natures, impervious to sorrow, utterly indifferent, while at the same time their hearts were breaking and their lives ebbing away piecemeal. This is not saying that those who are less gifted with self-control, who are more emotional in their dispositions and more given to outer manifestations of sorrow, are not as sincere as the others. Far from it. Their grief may be and generally is as poignant as or more so than that of those who feel deeply but give but little outward expression.

The trouble with a great many is, they do not understand what death is. The phenomenon of a being one hour invested with life, vivacity, intelligence, warmth, and the next an inanimate mass of clay, cold and decaying, is one they do not in many cases take the pains to fathom; they only realize that life has gone, that the eyes sparkling with the light of intelligence are dull, that the features so expressive are rigid as the marble, and that the voice is hushed into infinite silence. The springs of action are snapped and listless, the power which set them in motion is gone; but where? Where the intelligence that beamed from the "windows of the soul" and lit up the features with its divine influence? Gone into thin air, become impalpable as space, resolved themselves into evanescent dew? Oh, no. Such power, such capability, such influence, such expression have simply been released, not destroyed, for like all things created they are indestructible and have only changed to the other and inevitable sphere. It is because this is so little understood, because it is so stubbornly resisted, that much of the sorrowing is occasioned when a spirit takes its flight. Realizing that each day, yes, each minute, is bringing us so much nearer the portal through which we pass to remain; that in less than a hundred years, perhaps very much less, in the ordinary course of nature the world's population will have entirely changed and all of us now here will have given place to others, the human family still cannot reconcile itself to death. Its members are as a rule unwilling to go themselves or have their friends go, and when the latter occurs it is too often the thought that it is a final good-bye that produces such excessive grief and profuse tokens of mourning. It is not to be said that all those who know that the beyond awaits us with an open door and not with a closed wall which cannot be scaled are composed and resigned when the death of a loved one occurs; not by any means. Even the recognized temporary parting is more than they can bear sometimes, and hard

indeed would be the heart that would criticize the emotions or the manifestations displayed. It is a matter which each must determine for himself, but he should seek to determine it wisely, not rashly.

### PEACEFUL AND NOT PEACEFUL.

Powder that produces neither sound nor smoke and which has greater power than any now in use, is what the nations are longing for. Ordnance and fire-arms have been perfected or nearly so, the man-killing capacity having been brought up to such a stage that a battle at anything like short range means the next thing to annihilation for one side if not both. The feeling of unrest which has been ebbing and flowing ever since the German evacuation of France can only be compared to the angry rumblings of a volcano which has no outlet, but whose internal fires will continue their pressure and increase their power till one is made. We have stated herein what is generally conceived to be the reason why there has been no outbreak before this; it would likely be the most murderous, the most disastrous, the most awful conflict the sun ever looked down upon. It is a case of counting the cost at last, but the question is, will the cost or anything else be a restraint much longer with the nations prepared for and even willing to fight?

A recent German publication gives with exactness and minuteness a statement of the comparative military strength of the five great powers. Coming from Germany it may be assumed that the figures have not been changed to exaggerate the strength of unfriendly nations. This document, while confessing that in 1870 Germany was far the stronger power, alleges that France has now seventy battalions of infantry and 276 guns more than her enemy on the east, the cavalry forces being about the same on both sides. When the struggle which finally proved so disastrous to the French was waging Germany's forces were superior by 104 battalions of infantry, 130 squadrons of cavalry and 400 guns. Furthermore, the pamphlet shows that today France and Russia together could put into the field 1,000,000 men and 1700 more guns than are possessed by the entire triple alliance. Allowing that the figures are only true in part and that the pamphlet may have been issued with a view to breaking down opposition to the new army bills, it is evident that France is fully prepared to attempt the recovery of her former precedence in Europe. Meantime she has been extending her fortifications along the Mediterranean, and despite Italy's great fleet could give vigorous battle for supremacy of that inland sea.

All this does not look very much like the "peace" so well secured abroad of which so much has been said.

It has finally been decided to tear down the old glass works at Colorado City and rebuild the entire works on a larger scale. The new works will be erected nearer the depot and railroads, thus giving better railroad facilities.