

OUR CHICAGO LETTER.

ANOTHER RACY COMMENTARY ON CURRENT TIMES AND TOPICS.

Editor Deseret News:

The funeral gloom and cimmerian darkness which at the present time envelop every phase of civilized existence in the American Republic, is such as to awaken a feeling of weird pleasure and grim satisfaction in the breasts of rapid pessimists. Were the Right Hon. Benjamin Disraeli alive to-day, with what emphatic demonstrativeness would he not point his bony finger across the broad Atlantic and ask with prophetic sarcasm, what would be the fruits of popular irresponsibility in statesmanship. He would point out discord, disintegration and fractured faith, among us everywhere. He would characterize business and trade as paralyzed by incompetence, extravagance and dishonesty; society all torn up by the annihilation of its most cherished demigods; religion and politics interwoven with such deplorable workmanship as to suggest a Providential debilitation of the intellects, understandings and rational faculties of men. And in the present aspect of affairs his words would carry a certain degree of conviction. The judgments and conclusions of teachers and thinkers manifest such positive absurdity and immature conception that one is almost inclined to think heaven has intentionally confused man's mental powers. Rotteness has pervaded every chamber of our social structure. The sacredness of the domestic hearth has vanished. The personal responsibility of individual man to God, to society and to the State is no more perceptible. The Vatican and Farwell hall alike agree in describing our independence as rampant, our energy as combustible and our general

PROGRESS HELL-WARD.

When such diametrically opposite forces coalesce, the existence of both must be threatened. Romanist and Quaker, Methodist and Ranter, Baptist and Puritan, together with the little fry of ponderous buoyances and pompous butterflies who radiate around that mystic personage "Our Pastor," are all alike threatened in the general carnage. All these varied and incongruous factors no longer quarrel about genuflecting, or vestiture, or real presence, or superstition, because infidelity and communism, anarchy and riot, popular clamor and mobocratic rage recognize all as only the withered branches of a decaying trunk.

There may be those who will dwell with ferocious complacency on the fate of

GEN. GRANT,

His associates and family, but it is not our purpose to turn harpy and gorge ourselves on the carrion, so we will not deal with this question except in so far as we can take an instructive lesson. Gen. Grant is no more personally responsible for his acts than is the dome of a monster building constructed by inefficient craft, and one day tumbling down and sending thousands to premature graves. General Grant was a creature of accident, and actually used or forced into use as a dome for the national mansion, and now that he has fallen we will profit more by deducing useful lessons from his fate, than in covering him with obloquy which carries its own refutation. The future Macaulay will find an ample field for speculative analysis in the uncompromising hatred and blinded fanaticism which precipitated the events that brought such accidents as General Grant to the surface. This is invariably the result of national strife engendered by obstinacy, stupidity and unrestrained passion. The question is "whether the supreme foolishness of the American people is more criminal than the fiendish effrontery of the Grant coterie." We have had parallel cases but on a smaller scale. The "woman's bank" of Boston was a scheme the very utopianism of which ought to suggest inquiry. Our own "investment fund" enterprise which guaranteed untold wealth to unsophisticated grangers, and for which Mr. Fleming is still wrestling with the sentinels of the law ought to be sufficient to warn the people of danger. But here comes Gen. Grant to cap the climax of a long record of national folly and individual dishonesty, bringing to the country humiliation and to the fireside disgrace. It now transpires that actresses were wine and ballet dancers dined by the money confidence from the unthinking public. The man who promises 60 per cent per annum for capital may act up to his promise and pay it, but does he ever intend to pay or repay the capital? The man who lends capital with 60 per cent interest, what of him. Fool or imbecile or usurer or rascal would not characterize him. He is hardly fit for a "blind pool" in Northern Pacific.

It is not very often that statistical sermons are preached from the pulpit, but we were regaled with one last Sunday by the Rev. Dr. Kittredge. It is evident the good Doctor collected his estimates carefully before venturing to assert from his pulpit, that 30,000

PROFESSIONAL PROSTITUTES

are resident and supported in Chicago. Now, do not mistake figures, the Rev. Doctor said 30,000 and he is going to stand by his words. That would leave about one woman to every four of the adult female population of the city living in sin and shame. Good heavens! one woman in every four a prostitute, and yet we do not realize our terrible condition. It is probable the zealous

parson will draw some loud talk around him, and be charged with maligning our city, and traducing the fair fame of our women, but if there is truth in the statement it is better to know it than walk on a slumbering Vesuvius. This will be cheering intelligence to the politicians of the national conventions. Thirty thousand resident cyprians besides the few thousands who will congregate here from other cities in anticipation of the harvest to be reaped in June and July. Of course the Doctor includes in his estimate the mistresses of married merchants and the vast army of divorced and seduced women who are trying to maintain as yet a decent exterior, and under cover of some trivial occupation earning an ostensible livelihood. It is universally admitted there are over 7,000 brazen strumpets who can be almost numbered any night in the dives and thoroughfares of the city. Then there are 7,000 who live in gilded palaces and ride in chariots, and play in variety halls, and tend tables in beer theatres. Next 7,000 females kept in rooms and cottages by business men and merchants who are all family men, and want their little games kept dark. The number of divorced women, grass-widows, ostensible peddlers and canvassers, suburban annuitants, etc., will nearly fill in the statistical Parson's 30,000. For 1883 there are 8,000 recorded female arrests in police annals. Six thousand of these arrests comprise girls under 20 years of age. This fact will go far to prove the accuracy of the Doctor's figures.

The Rev. gentleman next takes a hand at the men. Ten thousand

UNMARRIED MEN

living in constant sin with fallen women is the Doctor's estimate. He puts the number living without a home tie in Chicago at 75,000 young men;—a number nearly four times as large as the whole United States standing army, in one city, without domestic ties or accommodations save those afforded by cheap, dirty boarding houses, filthy and brutalizing lodging places, and cold, cheerless, dreary cells in "furnished-room" buildings. What wonder is it that the glittering dance-hall with its paint and gewgaws, its discordant music and dingy wine room, its waiter girls and jeweled barmen, is well patronized. It is no wonder the saloon and tavern are crowded, the cheap museum and the gaudy variety. When we consider that Chicago has only one reading room for public use, and that is ill-kept and foul, with papers mangled and torn on its stand, floors reeking with mud and tobacco juice, the harsh grating of chairs, and the howling and hawing of catarrhal visitors, it is no wonder this reading room is a cheerless place. Yet it is always full. On its stand are four Adventist publications, as if the managers desired to impress on the readers the inevitable

COMING OF THE END.

One reading room for a population of over half a million! and four Adventist publications in that reading room. The end is surely coming. If "Our Pastor," who is interested in John Chinaman, and in sending missionaries to Utah and elsewhere, would only give this matter a thought, and establish in the basement of his church edifice a reading room, a lyceum, and other amusing and entertaining bureaus, where homeless young men and lonely young women could meet and educate and improve and amuse themselves—then, indeed, would "Our Pastor" be doing something. The money that maintains scurrilous and foul-mouthed strife fomentors in Utah and China and in Africa, would answer at home, and could be used for this desirable object.

The Rev. Mr. Kennard treated us last Sunday to a political sermon. It is he who echoing Leo XIII's decree against

SECRET SOCIETIES,

Says our independence is rampant and our progress hellward. The criminal lawyer, the gambler and the city magistrate come in for a fair proportion of obloquy. By miscarriage of justice he predicts rioting and disorder. Social and financial chaos he attributes to "the love of sensual indulgences, the feeding of the animal appetites and passions, and other vicious forms of selfishness, the intoxicating greed for the debasing and sensational drama; the seeking of riches by dangerous and crooked risks for purposes of self-aggrandisement and self-indulgence." These are among the chief causes to which the Rev. gentleman charges the prevalent disregard of home, the open desecration of the altar, and the all but vaunted social and business infidelity of to-day. This is like the man crying on the house-top about the impending storm, and clamoring for all others to get up also and see it for themselves. Meantime all go aloft, the storm comes, and herald and victim and house alike all go crash. If that herald would come down, help to put the house in order, bar door and window and other aperture, fasten lath and shingle, the structure would brave the dreadful storm and be preserved. Mr. Kennard inveighs against

CRIMINAL LAWYERS

From the housetop. Why does not he come down, go into the jury box and crush the criminal and his lawyer. Why does he become indignant over a colored man's five cent game of "crap," and find words of consolation and condemnation for the Grant swindle of \$10,000,000, assets zero. When the city sheriff summons him or his deacon, why do they bring a doctor's cer-

tificate or plead business, or resort to perjury to evade their duty. This is the conduct which begets that foul disgrace to modern civilization, "lynch-law."

The citizen who cannot discern the signs of the times by the recent struggle to find a jury in the MacKeague case in this city, cannot see, as the vulgar proverb has it, a hole in a ladder. In this case at least the city official who has charge of jury manipulation cannot be charged with apathy or inefficiency. He managed to get some of the most prominent business men, some of the most influential and most intelligent of Chicago citizens, and yet it took nearly a week of time, and exhausted a panel of some two hundred persons to find twelve good men and true. What can we think of the man who is worth \$500,000, and is a church and social light, who deliberately asserts that he has formed opinions which no evidence, no testimony, no proof can eradicate? Is such a man fit for the franchise of a self-governing people? What can we think of the man who says his head is so full of business that he could not do justice in a jury box? What can we think of the man who suborns a venal doctor to give a certificate of ill-health or other exempting cause? Yet the MacKeague trial has brought out the fact that Chicago has all such men. Are these men true to the welfare and interests of the Republic? No; the men who fired on Fort Sumpter were not as much guilty of high treason as are those Chicago citizens who have shirked their duty to God, to society and to the State by mean law and sordid quibbling. Such men have brought the institution of the jury to be a synonym with perfidy, perjury and venality. Yes, such is the jury, that development of trial which constitutional enthusiasts denominate the highest and grandest achievement of Anglo-Keltic jurisprudence. Yet this is what the Chicago Parson and the Chicago Packer would shirk and evade, and bring in its stead that last resort of civilized savages and desecrators of civil law and order—

LYNCH LAW.

An item is going the rounds of the press which states that a Mormon missionary has been sentenced to a month's imprisonment in Vienna. This item is inserted as if it were a cause of gratulation to the American people. Well, if it is as much a cause of rejoicing as the forced retirement of the American Minister from Berlin is a cause for humiliation, why, we suppose the people are satisfied. However slight this matter may appear to the unthinking, yet to the thoughtful it is a subject of painful foreboding. Abroad it means, there is but one step from

IMPRISONING THE MORMON

to excluding Minister of State. And the State, and the press of the state, which ignores the imprisonment of a citizen abroad, whether he is Mormon, or Infidel, Heathen or Pantheist, so long as he conforms to all established laws of that country, the press and State which ignore the rights of such a citizen, are in the place of that unsavory and indecent bird which desecrates its own shelter. The simile is not a very delicate or choice one, but to meet fire effectively, you must head it off with fire. The sooner a decent and tolerant and inquiring view is taken of Mormonism, the better it is for the safety and integrity of this Republic. And if a Mormon missionary is more dangerous to its existence than a European Socialist, or a Vienna murderer, let the preacher of Christ, and the statesman of popular rights say so. If it is laying a good precedent to harass the American citizen abroad because he

HAPPENS TO BE A MORMON,

Then let it be so. What is to prevent any witness charging H. W. Beecher with Mormonism, should he ever visit Vienna, and giving him a month. He advocates tolerance to Mormons and that in Austrian jurisprudence would be equivalent to actual profession, and would fit just as handy to harass, as any hog business, or Ochiltree resolutions.

It would be interesting for Senator Edmunds, but he is called in the Eastern States to Icicle Edmunds, and posterity will call him

BARNACLE EDMUNDS,

or for those other gentlemen with the shockingly suggestive names, Hoar and Cassidy, if these would draw a comparative estimate of one Stake of Utah, and compare it with a parish in Vermont or New Hampshire. Then they could see how far the charge of priestly domination, ignorance and immorality would hold, in Salt Lake as compared with Manchester or Montpelier. In the latter places the parish is in charge of one who is perhaps a graduate of some so-called University, but who was never outside the bounds of his native State. His mind is contracted, his views petty, and his heaven a potato patch for the few. All who don't accept his estimate of life and liberty and Deity are characterized as unfit for existence. How is it with a

STAKE OF ZION?

Is it governed by one, by two, or by a dozen? More even than that. The Priesthood of one Stake will represent truly the whole community. Who are these persons who compose the Priesthood? One has just returned from a two years' sojourn in the islands of the Pacific, another from the British Islands, another from Belgium, and still

another from the Antipodes. Can a community guided by travelled men, men of experience, of observation, of thrift, of economy, can this community be ignorant? Certainly not, where experience gained among the highest nations of civilized Europe is mingled with that gained among the savages of the Pacific, there ignorance cannot dwell, nor intolerance find an abiding place. And it is by institutions produced and nurtured by wisdom and experience thus acquired that State stability and undying civilization can be maintained.

JUNIUS.

BY TELEGRAPH.

PER WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH LINE.

AMERICAN.

CHICAGO, 4.—Mr. Knight, of California, said: There are already whisperings in the air from men high in the republican party, openly and avowedly declaring they will not support one man if he be nominated by this convention—a convention of the most intelligent men of this nation. That kind of men we want to know, and the sooner they are out of the republican party, the better it will be for the party.

Geo. Wm. Curtis made a speech opposing the resolution.

The chair decided that as far as possible the rules of the House of Representatives would be followed, allowing alternate speeches for and against. This ruling was made in obedience to an appeal for recognition from two delegates at once. The chair decided in favor of a man who wanted to speak for the resolution.

Senator Dolph, of Oregon, moved to lay the resolution on the table.

After Hawkins, of Tennessee had made his motion, pledging each member of the convention to support the candidate, whoever he might be, and Knight of California and others had made stirring speeches supporting it, there was an impression on the part of many that it would be adopted; yet it was widely felt that it ought to be rejected.

After Curtis had finished speaking, Dolph of Oregon, amid great applause, moved to table the Hawkins resolution. A vote was about to be called, when Hawkins, seeing the resolution would be rejected by a great vote, asked leave to withdraw it, and thus the spirit of independence was once more vindicated in a National Republican Convention.

Gen. Geo. B. Williams of Indiana, chairman of the committee on permanent organization, reported that the committee had selected Gen. John B. Henderson of Missouri for permanent chairman, and would request the Secretary to read the list of vice-presidents and secretaries. Charles W. Clisbee of Michigan, was selected as principal secretary.

Report agreed to. The chair appointed Galusha A. Grow, of Pennsylvania, Geo. F. Hoar, of Massachusetts, and Geo. B. Williams, of Indiana, a committee to conduct the permanent chairman to the platform.

Gen. Henderson was received with cheers, and made a lengthy speech reviewing the achievement of the party, etc.

The allusions to Arthur, Sherman, Edmunds and Logan were heartily applauded, but when Blaine was alluded to as a man whose splendid abilities and personal qualities had endeared him to the hearts of his friends, and whose brilliancy challenged the admiration of mankind, a storm of applause broke out, and on the stage, the floor and the galleries, men stood up and waving their hats and handkerchiefs cheered again and again. The women also took part in the demonstration and waved their fans and handkerchiefs. After the first storm of applause had worn itself out, it was again renewed, and once again, and then the enthusiasm was as marked and intense as that which characterized the convention of 1880, at the time of Garfield's nomination. It was fully five minutes before the chairman was able to resume and finish his speech.

RESOLUTIONS.

Stebbens, a delegate from Arizona: "I beg to offer the following resolution to be referred to the committee on resolutions:

Resolved, That appointments to offices in the Territories by the President ought to be from bona fide residents of the Territory, and in accordance with the wishes of the people thereof."

The Chairman—It goes to the committee on resolutions without a motion of course.

Mr. Johnson, of California—I have a resolution which I desire to read and have it referred.

Chair—The gentleman will send it up to the clerk.

Chair—Mr. Johnson, of California, offers the following resolution, and the clerk will read it.

The clerk read the resolution as follows:

"In behalf of those who represent the great and fundamental industry of our country, we demand that agriculture shall have a special representative in the President's cabinet. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Commissioner of Agriculture should be made a Cabinet officer.

The Chair: The resolution will go to the committee on resolutions as a matter of course.

Mr. Hoar of Massachusetts offered a resolution, which was referred after being read, as follows:

WHEREAS, The women of this country are citizens, producers and taxpayers, and are amenable to all the laws of the land, civil and criminal, which they thus far have had no part in making; therefore be it

Resolved, That we favor the right of the women to vote.

Adjourned at 12:20 till 7 p.m.

In the evening session the committee on credentials notified the convention that they would not be able to report that evening.

A proposition to issue 500 tickets of admission to soldiers of the Republic, after considerable discussion was voted down.

A message was read from Oregon stating that the republicans had carried a majority of the Legislature of the State, which would secure a gain of a Senator to the United States Senate. They had also elected a republican Representative in Congress, and Oregon was safe for the nominee of the convention for President.

Adjourned till 10 o'clock to-morrow.

MASS MEETING.

After the convention had been adjourned, and the vast assemblage had begun filing out, it occurred to some one in the hall that it would well to transform it into a mass meeting. It was no sooner thought of than put into effect. A dozen voices called for a speech, and swelled to hundreds. Gen. Williams of Indiana called for meeting to order. There were calls for ex-Senator Oglesby, who had occupied a position on the platform during the session. Delegates and the audience who were crowding to the exits turned to their seats.

There were loud calls for Ingalls and Oglesby. The calls were kept up for long time, Mr. Ingalls did not respond to them, but ex-Governor R. J. Oglesby did, and made a long and amusing speech, alluding in complimentary terms to the various candidates for the Presidential nomination. Arthur, Edmunds, Blaine, the two Shermans, Ex-Governor Fairchild, Wisconsin, Gen. U. S. Grant, Harrison, Gresham and others were in turn complimented by the speaker, and were applauded by the audience. In conclusion he announced that the republican party were going to win, and that the American people would not allow that party to retire from the exercise of the sovereign power of a nation.

After Oglesby had finished his speech there were calls for Fred Douglas, which, after a time, that gentleman responded. He excused himself, however, from making a speech, on account of

THE LOSS OF HIS VOICE.

Then the calls for Ingalls were renewed. As he was not present, a substitute was suggested in the person of Congressman Horr, of Michigan, who came forward and made a speech. He remarked that six months ago they had been told that the republican nomination for President would go a-begging, but there was not much sign of its going a-begging to-night. The edict had gone forth that this convention would name the next President. Republican conventions had named the President for 24 years; they had got into the habit of it, and it was not going to break up that habit this year. He ridiculed the democratic majority in the House of Representatives and its utter failure in the way of tariff revision. "God," he said, would not have the gold and coal and iron in the bowels of the earth if He thought the democratic party was going to take the country and abolish the tariff."

After the close of the speech-making the hall was quickly cleared of delegates and spectators.

General Powell Clayton in an interview to-day said: "The assertion has been made in certain newspapers that I had pledged myself and the Arkansas delegates to Arthur, and am now fairly leaving him. The fact is, I have never spoken a word to him on the subject of his candidacy. I felt friendly to him, and do yet; and if he had developed sufficient strength in his own State and other Northern States that give republican majorities, I would have supported him, and think the Arkansas delegation would have joined me in this conclusion. Although three of the delegates have from the first been adverse to him. Our State convention was the second one held, Louisiana holding the first. At that time no Northern State had voiced its wishes hence we had no light on the subject of Northern preferences. For that reason our State convention gave no indication whatever as to how its delegates should vote, it being generally understood that our unpledged delegation at Chicago should be governed by the result of the conventions in the States that give electoral votes. When I ascertained that Arthur had carried only about twenty Republican Congressional delegates in the Union, and had failed to carry his own State, I reluctantly came to the conclusion that his candidacy was hopeless."

BLAINE OR DEATH.

The following explains itself: DETROIT, June 4th, 1884. W. W. Morrow, Chairman of the State of California Delegation, Chicago: The vote of the members of the Detroit Board of Trade to-day, was as follows: Blaine, 56; Edmunds, 28; Arthur, 10; John Sherman, 4. Give us Blaine or give us death. (Signed) MEMBERS DETROIT BOARD OF TRADE