

CURRENT TOPICS IN EUROPE.

France's Terrible Test.—Arbitrary Acts in Western Russia.—Coldness Towards Germany.—Mackenzie's Book.—The Prince and the Gypsies.—Italy and Ireland.

Editor Deseret News:

The great test of the American Republic was not in the war of separation with England, which lasted from 1776 to 1783, but in the internal commotions which immediately followed. It was then that the United Colonists found that the old Articles of Federation were worthless, and the absolute necessity of a more perfect Constitution. It was only through the integrity of such men as Washington, the unbounded patriotism of Jefferson and Adams, and the eloquence of Alexander Hamilton that the various sections laid aside their petty strife and merged themselves into one United Nation.

France today is in a very similar situation to the condition of the Americans in 1773. The Republic is forthwith established, and owing in a great part, no doubt, to the pressure from without, it has continued for eighteen years. But each year it is more and more manifest that the constitution must be revised. Can France control the violence of mobs, and the intrigues of politicians, and accomplish the desired result. If so glorious a future is hers, and the cause of liberalism has made a decided advance in Europe; if not, what pen can describe the horrors that will ensue?

The reassembling of the *Chambre de Deputes* has been so far without incident, but the scenes often repeated there afford a sorrowful spectacle for the well-wishers of the commonwealth. There seems to be no respect for the Speaker of the Chamber. He often stands for a long time before his chair incessantly ringing his bell, but unable to still the turmoil, or even to make his own voice heard. The fault is with the monarchical factions, whose aim it is to discredit the republic groups of members, bark around the tribune, bawling, gesticulating, indulging in unseemly horse-laughter, all for the sake of worrying the Speaker. No doubt, many an ambitious colonel would like to march in a squad of military and disperse this riotous assembly which cannot maintain its own dignity. Was it not so at Paris in 1851, and again in Spain when the republic was singularly overthrown by Colonel Pavia.

The German law compelling the French inhabitants of Alsace to close up their French schools and adopt the German language, likewise the rigid enforcement of the passport system in all the territory captured from France caused a great indignation among all classes of the French people, and consequently there is great rejoicing now that Russia undertakes to treat Germany, as Germany has already treated France. From prehistoric times several provinces in western Russia have been almost exclusively inhabited by a German-speaking population, and German schools and churches have flourished there from earliest times. Some of these schools of science date their establishment as far back as 1310. The old cathedral at Wilna has been used as a place of worship for nearly six hundred years. Imagine the consternation of these people when the edict of the Czar on October 8, ordered that these and all other schools and churches using the German language should be closed and the professors and ministers dismissed from public service.

Some of the wise ones are shaking their heads and wondering what this all means. It is scarcely two months since the Emperor William's visit to St. Petersburg; but since his visit to Austria and Rome his name is scarcely mentioned in the Russian journals. Whatever may be the effect produced by the Emperor of Germany's visit to Italy, his journey to St. Petersburg left no lasting impression. Whatever good may have resulted temporarily has been undone by something that has occurred since. It never takes long for the Czar's grievances to become those of the Russian people. Already the press is veering round and beginning to discuss seriously the possible advantages of an understanding with Austria. The Russian newspapers now claim that by fomenting quarrels with other nations, Germany not only provides for her own security but likewise maintains a predominant position in the world. There may be some truth in this, but hitherto no power has contributed so much to render such tactics possible as Russia herself.

But of all the topics none has caused so much excitement as the sale of Sir Morell Mackenzie's book. Some of the statements which it contains are enough to arouse sensitive and sympathetic people to a paroxysm of anger. The story of the Emperor Frederick's patient suffering and the alleged bungling work of the German doctor, Bergmann, on the 12th of April, is a terrible arraignment and has roused the German people to a wonderful degree. The written testimony of the Emperor before his death, and the words he wrote on the day of the operation when he could no longer speak, will have a terrible weight with the masses. The Emperor's written question, "Why did Bergmann put his finger in my throat?" and the Emperor's written request to Sir Morell, "I hope you will not allow Professor von Bergmann to do any further operations on me," has aroused a terrible feeling against Dr. Bergmann.

The Chief Public Prosecutor of the Royal Landgericht has requested Prof. Bergmann to formulate a charge against Dr. Mackenzie; but Prof. Bergmann only replied: "I absolutely refuse to bring an action against Mackenzie in Germany, England or America, or any other part of the world, or to submit the differences between us to the judgment of any law court. I would not object to meet him in a duel, but that is of course out of the question."

The publication of Dr. Mackenzie's book has shown how utterly powerless a government is to restrain a publication when the people are determined to have it. In spite of all the restrictions of the government, Dr. Mackenzie's book has been sold, not by the hundred, but by the hundred thousand. In Leipzig alone one hundred and fifty thousand were safely delivered. Afterwards forty thousand were seized, but the other one hundred and ten thousand were distributed and sold. Even now it is considered by many that the attempt at suppression was a mistake. It only increased the price of the book without materially diminishing the sales. We may soon expect to see it openly sold in the book stores of the empire.

Accounts from Buda Pesth say that the Prince of Wales during his stay in the land of the Magyars evinced his appreciation of Hungarian gypsy music, and that the Zigeeners or gypsy musicians followed him about wherever they had a chance, and entertained their royal patron with their melodious though savage strains. The gypsies are convinced they have found in the Crown Prince a protector and a friend, and that if they choose to emigrate to England, all sorts of good fortune is in store for them. In Hungary gypsy music issues forth nightly from almost every tavern, cafe and restaurant. Archduke Joseph has not only studied the gypsy language but is versed in their folk-lore. He has brought out a gypsy grammar, and is indefatigable in his researches into the mysteries of their origin, and their no less mysterious manners and customs.

The Italian journals are just now discussing the question whether William is really the friend of Italy or not. Some of the questions which the journals ask are extremely puzzling. "Is not the Emperor William our guest?" "Is not the Pope Italy's deadliest enemy?" "Why does the Emperor have a private interview with the Pope, at which no one is present?" "Is the Emperor really our friend?" The above are some of the headlines of Italian editorials. If it is true that the Pope insisted on the restoration of his temporal power, and the Emperor pointed out that the Papacy was better without it, the Emperor was the wiser of the two. Not for centuries has the Roman See held a position so important, and in some respects so commanding as it does at the present time. With the final extinction of its temporal power, it seems to have regained much of its old empire over the minds of men. Its spiritual authority has been strengthened in Protestant Germany and Protestant England, and it has not been failing even in free-thinking France. It is strange that with this dominion open to them the statesmen of the Vatican should vex themselves because they are no longer the petty sovereigns of a petty Italian principality.

The accounts lately given of the condition of Ireland are calculated to arouse confidence in the policy of the present administration, and give ground to hope that the prospects of Ireland are better than they have been for some time past. The diminution in crime of all sorts, but especially in boycotting, is most satisfactory. A decrease of ninety and one-half per cent in one year proves that respect for law is slowly but surely gaining ground. But the greatest proof of the waning power of the National League is the fact that during the last six months no less than 100 farms, from which tenants have been evicted have been again re-let. The results of the past year give some reason to hope that the day is not far distant when a large measure of local government will be accorded to the beautiful but unhappy island. The trade of Ireland shows signs of reviving and this fact coupled with a more than abundant harvest, will help to make the coming winter less severe than previous ones.

J. H. W.  
Europe, Oct. 29th, 1883.

THE WELL-BRED GIRL.—She never accepts a valuable present from a gentleman acquaintance unless engaged to him.

She never takes supper or refreshments at a restaurant with a gentleman unless accompanied by a lady older than herself.

She does not permit gentlemen to join her on the street, unless they are intimate acquaintances.

She never accepts a seat from a gentleman in a street car without thanking him.

She never snubs other young ladies less popular or well favored than herself.

She never laughs or talks loudly in public places.

She never wears clothing so striking as to attract particular attention in public.

She never speaks slightly of her parents.

She never chews gum only in her own apartment.

IN THE HANDS OF A MOB.

An Incident of Missionary Life in the Southern States.

The Elders of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints are at all times liable to be called to go and proclaim the principles of the Gospel to any portion of the earth. Many thousands of them have passed through the experiences of traveling without purse or scrip, among strangers and in strange lands, preaching Christ and Him crucified. Frequent and severe have been the adversities many of them have had to contend with, in some cases resulting in their martyrdom; and a missionary starting out goes as it were with his life in his hand. Yet with the Spirit of the Lord resting upon the humble Elders, they realize in their labors a joy and power than can come only from the Divine Source of all truth.

The return of Elder Elias S. Wright, of this city, from the Southern States, as noted in yesterday's News, suggests an instance, of which but brief mention was made at the time, that indicates the spirit manifested by the opponents of the truth, and the faith and courage exhibited by the Elders. About the middle of April of the present year, Elder Wright, who was then presiding over the West Tennessee Conference, started to visit two Elders laboring in a distant part of the conference. He was traveling alone, and on arriving at a village was invited to attend the funeral of one who had been friendly, but who was not a member of the Church. He did so, and was requested to preach the funeral sermon. This he was somewhat averse to doing, as the deceased was not of the same faith, and the relatives were known to be anti-"Mormons." He was strongly urged, however, and at last consented.

At the close of his remarks, Brother Wright was asked some questions, and was earnestly requested to stop at the place and hold a meeting in a private house the next day. He remained, and the meeting was of a most pleasant character. His friends pressed him to stop another night, and he stayed with the gentleman at whose house the meeting had been held.

That evening the family retired early, about 8 o'clock, everything being quiet and peaceful. Late in the night, however, Elder Wright was aroused by hearing a gruff voice at the door of the house utter the word "colic." There was something else said, but it was unintelligible to him, though he comprehended the situation far enough to realize that there was someone outside talking to the master of the house, who had arisen, and from whose replies it was ascertained that the stranger wanted a horse to go and get some medicine for some one whom he said was sick.

The gentleman inquired the name of his visitor and, unlatched the door, when the next moment revealed the fact that the request for a horse was but a ruse on the part of a lot of villains to gain an entrance to the house. Nine masked men forced their way into the room before the startled owner could realize what was coming. His first exclamation on witnessing the strange scene was, "Hello! there are lots of you."

"Yes," was the reply, accompanied by oaths, "and we want that Mormon preacher."

The gentleman ventured a suggestion not in accordance with their plan.

"Shut up quick, or we'll fix you," came from the leader of the mob; "we're going to have that Mormon."

Upon this declaration a search of the house was immediately inaugurated. The women and children were greatly frightened by the rudeness and angry manner of the intruders, as they disturbed them and peered into their faces.

Elder Wright had heard what was going on. He arose and dressed himself, but had barely accomplished this task when the mob entered his room. Their appearance was made hideous by their garb, which had been arranged to disguise them, and by their masked faces. The masks consisted of a strip of factory fastened about the head, two holes being cut through to enable the wearers to see. The orders were given by the leader, in a stern voice, for Elder Wright to accompany the gang forthwith. He declined, and asked whether he could not settle the matter there.

"No," was the reply; "you've got to come with us. We've had enough of you. We want no Mormon preachers here."

They then seized him roughly and hustled him out of the house. As they were passing through the door the master of the house said, "Mep, for God's sake, don't kill the man. He has done no harm." He was quickly silenced, however, by the ruffians, and Elder Wright was hurried off into the woods near by. The company followed a "blind road," or path leading into the depths of the forest. After going a short distance, one of the party fired two shots from a pistol, probably with the idea that they would be heard at the house and convey the impression that the prisoner had been murdered.

Going a little farther, the party came to a large tree which had evidently been agreed upon for the purpose in view. They then told the Elder that they proposed to fix him. He asked the offense with which he was charged, but they declined to reply except to repeat the threat "to fix him."

To this Elder Wright responded, "Better men than I am have had

their blood shed for the principles of the Gospel, and if it is the Lord's will my life can be offered for the truth."

"We'll see if your God will protect you now," was the taunting remark that followed.

A rope was then produced, a noose made and slipped over the Elder's head, and drawn so tightly around his neck as to cause him some difficulty in breathing. He again asked with what offense he was charged, and was informed, "Preaching about here."

"Well," replied Elder Wright, "I didn't preach till I was asked. You wanted me to talk, and asked me to, before I did so."

"Throw the rope over the limb," was the next expression, and one of the crowd called to haul him up. They demanded, however, that he renounce Mormonism, but Elder Wright met this by an emphatic refusal.

Some of the party then suggested waiting a bit, while others wanted the hanging to go on. It was a critical moment for the Elder, but his manner indicated no excitement. In fact, as he says himself, he felt perfectly cool and prepared to meet his fate. A discussion arose among the mob, and it was finally determined to vote on the proposition whether it was to be hanging or not. One may easily imagine then describe the interest of the prisoner, who thus saw a ray of hope for deliverance. The vote was close, five of the nine assuming one position and four the other. The minority were in favor of hanging, and the proposition was declared lost.

"Now, who says for hickories?" said the leader of the gang, and the vote in the affirmative was unanimous.

"I prefer hanging to being beaten to death with those clubs," said the Elder, as he looked at the pieces of hickory carried by the men: "go on with the hanging."

"Oh, we won't kill you," was the response; "we'll use hickory withes, not the clubs."

"It don't matter us to that," remarked Brother Wright, "I would as soon be killed as lashed with them. Go on with the hanging."

But they would not. A number of strong hickory withes were brought. Many questions were then asked about the Prophet Joseph Smith. The inquiry was made whether the "Mormons" did not consider him as equal to Jesus, and answer was made, no, but that he was one of the greatest Prophets the world has ever seen. Questions regarding new revelation and other principles were also asked and answered. A demand was then made that the missionary leave the State of Tennessee forthwith. This he informed them he would not do.

The mob next made a requirement that he would renounce Mormonism, Elder Wright replying, "Not as long as I have any sense." He continued to talk to them, bearing testimony of the Gospel.

"You didn't come out here preaching," shouted one of crowd. The Elder was aware of this, but as another called out, "Let him go on," he did not fail to take advantage of the opportunity thus offered to say a few words regarding the divinity of the principles he had been advocating. The mob began to relent. "Let's take him back to the house," said one, and another suggested "He can find his way back."

A discussion ensued regarding the punishment that should be inflicted upon the man who had permitted a Merion to preach in his house.

This was interrupted by Elder Wright remarking, "He has been very kind to me, and if there is to be any punishment, I can take it for him."

"Oh, he can take his own," came from the mob.

"No matter if he can. It is on my account, and I will take it," said the Elder.

There was some further talk, when one of the party removed the rope from Elder Wright's neck, at the same time growling between his clenched teeth, "If you ever come here again, we'll hang you till you are dead! dead! dead!"

When the Elder was once free, a fear seemed to take possession of the mob, and they wanted to get away from the place. Brother Wright asked them to shake hands with him, and they all did so and took their departure in haste. He then returned to the house, where all was excitement. The women and children were crying, and one lady was so greatly shocked by the sudden intrusion of the ruffians that a cold came on, and she was ill for some time. When they learned what the Lord had done in changing the intention of the mob and releasing the Elder, they felt considerably calmer.

It may be well to state that in all parts of the South such scenes as these are not enacted. In many portions the Elders are treated with great kindness, and their labors are always productive of good results. It is but occasionally that violence is actually resorted to, though the threats are many, and it is only by caution and wisdom that the Elders get along with as few extremely unpleasant experiences as they do; but sometimes the utmost care will not avail them, as was the case in August last, when Elders Wright, Douglass, Fuller and Holt were severely beaten with hickory withes by a large and infuriated mob, the circumstances of which were detailed in the DESERET NEWS shortly after its occurrence.

Wreck on the Southern Pacific.

A wreck occurred yesterday morning at 7:30, at Bonneville, on the Southern Pacific. The freight train, No. 123, Engineer Rawlins, left Ogden early in the morning, very heavily loaded. Upon reaching the up grade near the point of the mountain, the train became stalled and it was found impossible to pull the train upon the switch near Bonneville. Engineer Rawlins uncoupled his engine from the train and ran ahead to flag the incoming passenger and thus save a wreck. He had gone but a short distance when the passenger train came in sight, running at a rate of thirty miles an hour. Engineer Hope of the approaching train claims that owing to the position of the freight cars on the track making a dark background, he did not see the freight engine until he was almost upon it. Hope threw on the air at once and with his fireman jumped headlong from the train, tumbling over time and again. Rawlins, seeing the danger he was in, reversed his engine and jumped just as the collision occurred. Rawlins' engine was derailed and ran along the ties until it struck the switch, when it took to the rail and ran into the freight train, completely telescoping the coal cars. Both engines were badly smashed, but the passengers of the incoming train received no injuries besides a slight shock. A force of men was at once sent out to clear away the wreck.—Ogden Standard, Nov. 17.

Eureka, Nev., Sentinel: Seth Ladd, a deaf mute, who has been for about twelve years in the employ of the Eureka & Palisade Railroad Company, was at the Hay Raven last Friday, and on the evening of that day went out to drive in some cows. While making a sudden turn with his horse, he fell out of the saddle to the ground. The animal stepped on, bruised and hurt him so badly that he is in great danger of losing his life. Dr. Meigs was sent for from Elko, that being the nearest town that a physician could be brought from.

EUREKA.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions, and the use persisted in, will bring you good digestion and oust the demon dyspepsia and install instead euepsya. We recommend Electric Bitters for dyspepsia and all diseases of the liver, stomach and kidneys. Sold at 50c. and \$1 per bottle by A. C. Smith & Co., druggists.

A Scrap of Paper Saves her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her, and she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Fort Smith. Trial Bottles of this wonderful Discovery Free at A. C. Smith & Co.'s Drugstore.

The Exposition Universelle de l'art Oculinaire awarded the highest honors to Augustura Bitters as the most efficacious stimulant to excite the appetite and to keep the digestive organs in good order. Ask for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons, and beware of imitations.

DOCTORS' BILLS.

Nearly all diseases originate from inaction of the liver, and this is especially the case with chills and fever, intermittent fevers and malarial diseases. To save doctors' bills and ward off disease take Simmons' Liver Regulator, a medicine that increases in popularity every year, and has become the most popular and best endorsed medicine in the market for the cure of liver or bowel diseases.—Telegraph, Dubuque, Iowa.

SEA WONDERS exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of fiction. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hall & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free full information how either sex, of any age, can earn from \$10 to \$25 per day and upwards where they live. You are started free. Capital not required. No 10 is a single day at this work. Ask enclosed.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

I HAVE IN MY POSSESSION. One brown STEER, 2 years old, underbit in left ear and upperbit in right, branded TP on the left side of body. One red 2-year-old ST. B. crop off the left ear and swallow fork in right, branded E on left thigh. If the above described animals are not claimed on or before November 23rd, 1883, they will be sold to pay cost and damages, at the Fillmore estray pound, to the highest cash bidder, at 10 o'clock a. m., Friday, November 23rd, 1883. A. MELVILLE, Precinct Poundkeeper. Dated at Fillmore, this 5th day of November, 1883.

Buffalo, Nov. 13.—The Wheeler elevator was partially burned this morning. Loss \$20,000.