

OUR CHICAGO LETTER.

THE ANTI-"MORMON" MYTHOGRAPHER AND VARIOUS ANTI-"MORMON" METHODS—HETEROPEHEMY—REPUBLICAN DEATH KNELL—POLITICAL HIPPODROMING—TRUE DEMOCRACY.

CHICAGO, Oct. 10, 1885.

Editor Deseret News:

The anti-"Mormon" mythographer is still abroad, and indeed his industry is unrelaxed, his imagination vivid, but his common sense has entirely evaporated. It is probable that he never had any of this last-mentioned ingredient in his anomalous conformation. He is also extending himself, and manifesting a copious versatility in his amusing romances. The "Mormon" was first presented to us as the slave of a conscienceless hierarchy. On investigation this was found to be a very attenuated legend. Mr. Leonard thoroughly demonstrated that the hierarchy was so democratically constituted that the slavery bubble collapsed. To give Mr. Leonard his due, the gentleman did not intend to help the "Mormon" cause, but like John Gilpin's horse, he wandered beyond the prescribed limits of his rider. Next we had

THE FANATIC AND SUPERSTITIOUS BUSINESS.

This time the "Mormon" was an ignorant, unlettered idiot. On inquiry that charge would not hold at all. When contrasted with the average specimen of other denominations it was found that he was neither a fanatic nor fool, neither an idiot nor boor. However, the traducer was not dismayed. He next tried

THE LICENTIOUS DODGE.

The "Mormon" was presented to us this time as a kind of exaggerated Baptist preacher like Dr. Downs. On trial this proved false. When brought into the crucible of the carpet-bag judiciary it was found that his licentiousness was honesty, sincerity and love of family. These are attributes never to be found associated with lascivious carnality. And with very few exceptions he has proved himself an honor to religion, a credit to humanity and a blessing to civilization. In the face of organized rapacity and studied brutality he has maintained his dignity, his manhood and his conscience.

The calumny and misrepresentation of the "Mormon" has at present assumed

A NEW PHASE.

The ponderous editorial, the monotonous lecture and the whining sermon are giving way to the short dispatch. From one town we are informed that "Mormons" maltreated the cattle of an obnoxious Gentile. From another that a school teacher is boycotted. From another that the life of some Federal official is threatened. From another that a conspiracy against the Government is being incubated; that in anticipation of war, wheat is being stored away. In one paper we find a collection of excerpts from discourses delivered in Utah intending to show the great danger to the world that toleration of "Mormonism" would produce. In short, the "Mormon" is presented to us in every conceivable guise that a diseased imagination, a perverted ingenuity, and an India-rubber conscience can present him. Coupled with this Utah and Idaho dispatching, we have day after day dispatches from small towns in Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, stating that impetuous emissaries from Utah are provoking the wrath of the "best citizens" in these places. It is rather

A STRANGE COINCIDENCE

that out of a dozen towns which forwarded dispatches relating to "Mormon" missionaries, eight of these towns have representatives in Utah as teachers and preachers. This shows how scientifically the underground maligner is working. It also shows with what zeal and persistence the unnatural war is being waged. To render human nature capable of being outraged with impunity you must first degrade, debase and demoralize it. To create a deadly antagonism against any particular race or sect you must lie about it, you must collect every-tailing objectionable and repulsive in society and charge them all to this sect. You must manage that all your charges will come about simultaneously from all points in the compass. While the dispatcher at Nephi or Logan is telegraphing details of a cattle hounding episode, the confederate at Tolano or Champaign must be preparing his narrative about some diabolical Elder who is attempting to disrupt a family, and for which he was stoned. This is

THE WAY TO WORK UP PUBLIC OPINION.

But, alas, after all this strategy how degraded, debased and humiliated these conspirators must be. Such close companionship with falsehood and hypocrisy must of necessity do their deadly work. If they do not create the desired antagonism, they are sure to deprive the Utah teacher and the Illinois parson of manhood and womanhood. Unhappily many of the teachers and religionists in Utah from these States are females. What is to be gained by all this? It reminds one of what the poet Byron says of the libertine among women:

'Tis an old lesson: Time approves it true, And those who know it best deplore it most; When all is won that all desire to woo, The paltry prize is hardly worth the cost; Youth wasted, minds degraded, honor lost These are thy fruits successful Passion! these! If, kindly cruel, early hope is crost, Still to the last it rankles, a disease, Not to be cured when Love itself forgets to please.

For passion substitute malice, and for love substitute lying, and the parallel between the seducer of female virtue and the foul calumniator of "Mormonism" in Utah and Illinois is complete. Dr. Downs and Joe Medill, Judge Zane and George Thorn stand on a common platform. In fact, falsehood and untruthfulness have assumed such dimensions, and are practiced so much for selfish and partisan purposes that they ought to be dignified into one of the figures of rhetoric.

HETEROPEHEMY

would be a good word to use for this purpose. To carpet-baggers it will be quite intelligible. It is minted from Greek metal, and as every scalawag politician from Washington to Salt Lake sleeps with a Thucydides under his pillow, Greek is a familiar tongue. To such an extent has this language been cultivated, and its use having become so detrimental to American institutions, that a crusade has been organized for its suppression. The venerable Noah Porter has been pushed aside from the presidency of a college for his conservatism in trying to maintain it in the educational curriculum. Joe Medill, of this city, says that a study of Greek is second only in pernicious influences to a dissemination of "Mormon" theology. Previous to Mr. Medill's philippic against the language, the aldermen and policemen of this city used to call for drinks in Greek. The Tribune keeps an Irish landlord exterminator in its office to kill any man or woman who talks Greek.

An occasional glance at the dispatches from Washington will serve to show what progress has been made in heteropemy. One day you will read that Secretary Manning and Secretary Bayard were on the point of having a slugging match. Another day you will read that Secretary Lamar had been poisoned. The next day this is contradicted, but it is stated that he and Brother Whitney had such a rumpus that a terrible disaster might be looked for any day. Next comes the alarming intelligence that President Cleveland and Governor Hill were prevented from mortal combat by an Ohio policeman. And most dreadful of all, we are told that villainous treason hides her deadly head in some of the Government quarters in Washington. In short, every charge that has been preferred against "Mormonism" has been also laid to the very Administration itself. John Sherman and his shadow, Hoar, have been pulling their red rags through New York, Ohio, and Virginia. They remind one of a drunken Irishman at a fair, trailing his old coat on the ground for somebody to step on it. If you laugh at Sherman and his red shirt, this is deemed treason. If you stand on it, this is deemed rebellion.

CALL OUT THE GRAND ARMY

immediately. The country is in danger. Sherman's old shirt is trodden on, Joe Medill shrieks for fine weather to give Republicans a chance to fight their country's battles at the polls. Give Joe sunshine and Democratic blunders, and he assures to his carpet-baggers perpetual office.

It looks as if the death-knell of that organization which calls itself the Republican party were already sounded. Iowa, it is true, indorsed this party by a paltry 6,000. This is a splendid showing for Iowa. Iowa was one of the most barbarous provinces of this land about two years ago. Lynchings and whisky feuds were the common amusements of its citizens. The schoolmaster has been abroad with good results. In two years' time Iowa might be looked for as wholly civilized and purely Democratic. Ohio, of course, has gone this time the "other way." It was expected this would be the case. They take turns down there. New York is once more purely Democratic. The sham reformers are exposed.

GEN. LOGAN AND HIS MOUSTACHE

were imported for martial purposes; but the wily democrats anticipating this, had one Major General Jones on their ticket, whose moustache rivaled anything in that line since the creation. The late Victor Emanuel used to pride himself on the ferocity of his moustache. Governor Murray used to display his luxuriant beard to splendid advantage before the alkali dust spoiled it. But all these together could not furnish a moustache like that of the Democratic Major General Jones. The Republicans are trying to make a scape-goat of poor Logan, and charge him with having caused disaster to the party in New York. This is not fair. He made as good use as he could of his hirsute appendages, but alas,

All human things are liable to decay, And when fate summons monarchs must obey.

An amusing feature of the last State elections was the tour of Northern politicians going into Virginia and calling themselves Republicans. Fourty Mr. Hoar, of Massachusetts, trying to make people believe he was the legiti-

mate successor of Abraham Lincoln and Charles Sumner! Fancy John Sherman shrieking for liberty and equality within sound of George Washington's grave. If these gentlemen could and a name for whatever organization theirs is, and use it, there would be some consistency in their action. They are like the English snob who visited Greece, and with much pompousness wrote in a traveler's book at some town:

"Fair Albion, smiling, sees her son depart To trace the birth and nursery of art; Noble his object, glorious his aim, He comes to Athens and he writes his name."

But he did not write his name, and Lord Byron, who came to register immediately after noticed the fact, and wrote:

"The modest bard, like many a bard unknown, Rhymes on our names but wisely hides his own; But yet, who'er he be, to say no worse, His name would bring more credit than his verse."

If those trading and trafficking politicians who travel from State to State would only tell what their political name is, then things would not look so ridiculous. They visit the nursery of American freedom and trade on the names of departed great men. Such hippodroming as this should be sat upon as it was in Virginia and in New York. The disgraceful spectacle of circling prominent politicians and presidential candidates as was done during the last year or two is simply disgusting. It is a practice of this kind which brings about that "blighting centralization" and "rigid uniformity" of which Sir Charles Dilke speaks so disparagingly. It is to this many of the social and political evils of to-day can be traced. The letter and spirit of

REAL DEMOCRACY

are opposed to such business. The object and aim of Democracy is to exclude any and every chance of obtruding imperial paternalism and carpet-bag rule. And above all Jeffersonian Democracy was conceived for this purpose. It is the acme of political wisdom. The advanced Liberals of England and even the conservative Tories begin to understand this. This kind of Democracy is capable of shielding any and all shades of religions and political opinion. It is capable of admitting any institutions which the natural endowments of a people and the external influences of a locality may develop, and yet it can be a solid Imperial Centralization. This "rigid uniformity" so destructive to many forms of popular government can never be observed in a country of such vast extent as ours. We might as well try to raise the same agricultural products in Alaska and in Florida, as try to maintain the same social and political institutions in Utah or Nevada as in Virginia or Kentucky. Jeffersonian Democracy is even capable of entertaining a state organized of the wildest kind of Socialists, and yet dread no danger to the Imperial Body. Of course, in conjunction with this should be coupled the distinct understanding that as soon as the Socialists wanted to dictate to all the others, and if they did not get their way, would want to go out altogether, then they should be met with stern hand; then should they receive such a chastisement as only outraged Democracy could give.

THE DEVELOPMENTS IN PARTY POLITICS.

as shown in New York, indicate the resumption of old lines. The Irish are all back again, and the Mugwumps are also at home. It is, indeed, laughable. The Mugwumps voted for Daveport to indorse Cleveland; the Irish voted for Hill to spite Cleveland. These two elements are hereditarily antagonistic. The Mugwumps at one time used to caricature the Irish vote as overbalanced by the negro vote. Now the Mugwumps themselves were in the scale against the Irish, and were overbalanced. The Chicago Tribune has taken to caricaturing Blaine's Irish friends because they voted for Hill. Last Sunday's paper gives a picture showing the evolution from immigrant to State Senator. The first stage represents General Logan's father when he landed in New York. The last stage is a good photograph of Dr. Cronan of this city. The intermediate stages are pictures of well known characters. The fourth stage is that of Mr. Sullivan, the Tribune editor who writes the "Mormon" articles, and known as "Bladder Jim." Of course, there are Irish republicans as well as any other race. Politics has its monstrosities as well as physics. There are also red-headed niggers. JUNIUS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PRIMARY FAIR AND ANNIVERSARY.

AMERICAN FORK, Nov. 22nd, 1885.

Editor Deseret News:

The Primary Associations of American Fork, Central, East and West, held their annual fair and anniversary in the meeting house on Saturday. The forenoon was devoted to the exhibition of articles made by the members, and I assure your readers it was very creditable. Quilts, mats, collars,

aprons and all kinds of ladies work; bread, cake, etc., by the little housewives of the future; sketches, drawings, bridles, whips, wagons, etc., by the future "Lords of Creation," evincing taste, talent and skill. The afternoon exercises consisted of songs, recitations, dialogues and addresses, pleasing, elevating and instructive in tone, and appreciated by a large and attentive audience.

Much might be said commendatory of the efforts of our little ones, and of the labors of the officers, but the space in your valuable paper will not permit. Following is a list of the officers: Central Primary—Mrs. Ann Rowley, president; Mrs. Mary Mott and Miss Hattie Harrington, counselors. East Primary—Mrs. Alice Steele, president; E. Durant and S. A. Shelley, counselors. West Primary—Mrs. E. Greene, president; Mrs. M. McCarthy and Miss Annie Hindley, counselors. Their labors are appreciated and their reward is sure. Very truly yours,

JOSEPH B. FORBES.

"NOT PUT TO FLIGHT."

SOUTH BOUNTIFUL, Nov. 18, 1885.

Editor Deseret News:

Oblige me once more and I will try to be brief. Not until yesterday did I happen to see, by a friend's kindness, Mr. H. J. Hill's letter of Nov. 2nd, or I would sooner have replied.

That amiable gentleman called on me, as he says, and was evidently out of sorts, perhaps with his cold ride, (Mrs. Hill remaining seated in her buggy); and accosted me with: "How is this, about your letter?"

Knowing to what he referred, I replied that what I had written to the News was the truth, that I considered the proper time to make a correction was at the time and not after it was out of date. I told him that only one of my pieces had been published in 1881, in the Primary Tune Book; and here let me say of Prof. C. J. Thomas, who took it down from my dictation (his daughter and Miss Minnie felt being the only persons present) that he is a thoroughly conscientious musician, never altering, even to improve the original, and that he wrote it just as I played and sang it to him, air and bass, repeating it to me for my judgment. I wish all professionals were as generous and just to authors as Prof. Thomas; I have often heard his views upon tampering with the work of others. If any alteration afterward occurred from my entirely original production I am not prepared to state who did it.

"He who steals my purse steals trash," etc. In stating that Mrs. Hill is the first lady in Utah who has issued sheet music, my statement that my piece ante-dated hers in its publication is not affected, nor the fact that I practiced musical composition for twenty-four years before her "Hero Waltz" was announced. Why should Mr. Hill doubt the existence of my unpublished music? Shall I say that Mrs. Hill has not written two or three novels because they are still unpublished? I can easily believe she has written them and that they are good. Does the employment of an amanuensis invalidate authorship? Then Blind Tom can never claim his beautiful "Rain Storm" and others, because he did not write them upon paper. I find in my old scrap book a memorandum of sixteen songs which memory still retains, dating back to July, 1860, the authorship and date of which compositions I can make affidavit to. One of these earliest tunes, "The Sunlight of the Household," I played and sang by my father's request to our guests Brothers F. A. Mitchell and Joseph Woodmansee at our house in California. Afterward, Miss Carmichael asked to hear it and expressed herself thus: "Your music has expressed my poem most satisfactorily." This was twenty years ago, in Salt Lake City. Mrs. Lizzie Thomas, the well remembered Scotch vocalist, was very fond of my "Jeannie Morrison" as Prof. Thomas may remember at St. George, 1867.

Self respect and confidence are not egotism; shall I hush and deny "the still small voice," of melodies and harmonies I have heard, and stifle it from the outer life? I have been urged by that eminent English author, Dr. J. Simms, to exercise the faculty of musical composition, but its requisite culture has been to me the impossible from my poverty. Mr. Hill's divine gift, the inspiration of song existed, before the science, and the manual labor of its preservation. Do you think Miriam paused on the further shore of the Red Sea to hunt up blank sheets and a printing press, and to learn publishers terms before she sang her immortal song of praise?

The field is very large, there's room for many composers, the more the better; and in conclusion I will repeat, with the kindest feelings—Mrs. Hill's compositions may be far superior to mine, but I can play and sing twenty-four songs composed before the year 1885, by myself, and without the slightest assistance from any person living or dead. I consider this statement due to my friends.

In truth and sincerity,
AUGUSTA JOYCE CROCHERON.

A MAN named Evan Owens was placed in custody at Butte, Montana, on Monday last, as a lunatic. An examination showed that he was on the verge of starvation, and had become crazed by hunger.

CIVILIZATION IN THE SOUTH.

The Kind of Freedom Young Utah is Invited to Aspire to.

JACKSON RIVER, Bath Co., Va., November 14, 1885.

Editor Deseret News:

"The proof of the pudding is in the eating" is a time-worn saying; though couched in homely terms there is more truth than poetry in its meaning. We are often told by the Utah "Conspirators" that Utah is in "bondage," and that "freedom" is enjoyed only outside of the pale of "Mormon" influences. The organs of slander point their fingers to our neighboring Territories and the States, and allude to

"CIVILIZING INFLUENCES"

and "political freedom" which they enjoy, and plead for "Young Utah" to arise and become like these "free Americans," etc., which reminds one of the fable of "the spider and the fly." I sometimes wondered if it were possible that we really were deprived of any privileges or liberties which are so proudly claimed by every American citizen, and after a year of travel in this "free" land, find that there are many "civilizing influences" which we hope to keep outside of "Mormondom." I find that "all is not gold that glitters," though the glittering gem may be in the possession of Utah "missionary reformers (?)."

The State of Virginia has been in a constant strain of excitement for some three months past over the approaching State election, which took place on the 3rd inst., resulting in a victory for the democrats, though the republicans made great gains; it was generally thought that the republicans would, at this election, break the backbone of the "solid South." There was dissatisfaction at the result from the negro counties which went democratic, and the fact that the negro votes, almost to a man, were for the party which gave them freedom and the suffrage; it looks as if there "was a nigger in the fence."

Our "Liberal" friends (?) tell "Young Utah" that the people of the world are "free" and untrammelled by "priestly rule," are

"AMERICAN FREEMEN,"

etc., which are but bits of painted glass and are held up to catch the unwary, the young and inexperienced, and to strengthen their own rotten structure. Possibly, Mr. Editor, your humble, unsophisticated correspondent having been raised in Utah, may not appreciate or properly value this political freedom, but one does not require a vast amount of knowledge, or need to open his eyes very widely as the *modus operandi* is quite evident to the most verdant mind, and the intrigue, fraud and corruption is not all done under the cover of darkness.

As the day for the election drew near the political "pot" was kept boiling the harder, and the wheels of the machinery were kept well oiled with that lubricator, so well known to the fraternity; then the excitement and the general upheaval caused by the State Conventions, and the aspirants for public honors and emoluments who "stumped" the State, are disastrous to public order. There appears to be no intervals of peace or rest during these campaigns; the passions of the people are aroused instead of their reason, and are fanned by partisan appeals. The people are harassed and badgered by the struggles of the office-seeking tribe. Discussion, personal abuse, villifying of character—any and every means for accomplishing their ends are used by each party. For the scheming politician, nothing appears too sacred for him to handle without gloves, if the point can be gained.

The constant strain of excitement and the ill feelings engendered are

DEMORALIZING

in their effects. The air is filled with the political war cry. Everybody is on the *qui vive*, each party mistrustful of the other, while political hacks and hungry office-hunters are frantically rushing around, eagerly anxious to render valuable aid and assistance to their respective selves, and hoping that during the political scramble they may be able to "catch on" to something. Each one is advocating his own peculiar fitness and ability for the office sought, and painfully in earnest to impress on the minds of the people his love for the welfare and interests of the whole people, but his ability and willingness to look after the large salary is very modestly kept in the background, while he denounces his opponent as being unworthy of the confidence of the people, and dangerous to the public prosperity and welfare, until the uninitiated listener is lost in bewilderment, wondering where the honest officer-holder is to be found.

How different the scene in peaceful and quiet Utah, although the "conspirators" have introduced some of this "political freedom" there! The People's Party conduct our elections in the interests of good order and justice, and without fraud or corruption. There the farmer does not discharge his tenants, the merchant and manufacturer their employes for voting against their wishes. If union and harmony in these matters are the result of

UNION OF CHURCH AND STATE,

let us by all means continue to act in union, and with a solid front, as it is preferable to scenes of confusion, violence, fraud and corruption, and the unrestrained passions of evil men.