

It is no more and no less harm to have acted in the interest of one party than of another, and we hope this view will prevail in the conclusions formed by everybody.

AMORINES AND LIBERALS.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah,
October 16, 1893.

Editor Deseret News:

Will you please explain through your paper the difference, politically, between the principles and platforms of the "Amorines" and Liberal factions as they exist in Utah politics?

Respectfully,
A CONSTANT NEWS READER.

The Amorines or American Protective Association are a secret society and therefore no more is known of their tenets than has come to us through spies or recreants. This kind of information we are instructed by authorities to receive with caution and are quite inclined so to do; but it has become so cumulative and direct regarding the Amorines, and is so generally admitted by them to be correct, that the prevailing feature at least of the organization is pretty well understood. This is hostility to the Catholic church and opposition to individual Catholics. In Utah the society presumably adds to its code an unwritten provision for the support or assistance of the Liberal party, though it has been hinted that there are some members distinctly anti-Liberal in their predilections.

The Liberal party, as is well known, survives at present for the one reason that it is hostile to the Mormon Church and is opposed to individual Mormons.

The difference between the two organizations would therefore seem to be chiefly that nearly all Amorines are Liberals though all Liberals are not Amorines, since there are many Catholics in the Liberal party. Or, to answer our correspondent accurately, there isn't much difference politically between the two; and in the particulars in which both are unworthy, one is about as bad as the other.

DEATH OF M'MAHON.

The greatest of the French field marshals since the world-famed coterie of capitals which surrounded the first Napoleon, has surrendered at last and gone to the shades where so many were sent by him before. A stormy and bloody life from early youth up to advanced age, with an interval of peace and civil life here and there, was that of MacMahon. The science of war was with him largely intuitive, though his education at St. Cyr military school was complete and thorough. As early as nineteen he was in the saddle as lieutenant in a regiment of hussars, shortly after going to Africa and engaging in the war in Algeria. When 22 years old he received the cross of the legion of honor on the field; he afterwards became governor of a large section of Algeria, and when 44 was made a division commander. He rendered subsequent service in Algeria and was at the Crimea, on all occasions acquitting himself with marked credit. In the Austrian campaign of 1859 he received his first

great distinction; having inflicted a crushing defeat upon the enemy and captured several thousand prisoners at Magenta, he received from Louis Napoleon the title of duke of Magenta along with the commission which he held thereafter of field marshal. In the uphill and ill-starred campaign which the emperor precipitated upon Germany in 1870 MacMahon was given the most important of the field commands. He fought valorously and skillfully, but with superior forces in front and bad management with worse support from the rear he was over-matched and overthrown at every point, his defeat at Woerth being a most crushing and galling one. He was wounded at Sedan and took but small part in the war thereafter. In 1873 he succeeded Thiers as president, resigned in 1879 and has lived a life of retirement in the bosom of his family ever since.

Marie Edme Patrice Maurice de MacMahon was born at Sully, France, in 1808, partly of Irish ancestry. He died at 10 a.m. yesterday. The immediate cause of death is not given in the report, but doubtless the thread was all unwound from the bobbin of life. His later and closing years were as tranquil as his earlier ones were stormy. With one or two exceptions he is the last of the more conspicuous figures of the last Napoleonic sovereignty.

LOOKING BACKWARD

On October 17th, 1861, the overland telegraph construction company reached this city from the East and ran its wire into a building situated a little north of the corner where the Deseret National bank now stands. On the day following, the man who had given the enterprise so much encouragement and assistance and who was so keenly alive to its necessity and importance in our midst, President Brigham Young, who had been accorded the privilege of sending the first message over the wire, wrote and dispatched the following:

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY,
October 18, 1861.

Hon. J. H. Wade, President Pacific Telegraph company, Cleveland, Ohio.

Sir—Permit me to congratulate you on the completion of the Overland Telegraph line to this city, to commend the energy displayed by yourself and associates in the rapid and successful prosecution of a work so beneficial, and to express the wish that its use may ever tend to promote the true interests of the dwellers upon both the Atlantic and Pacific slopes of our continent.

Utah has not seceded, but is firm for the Constitution and laws of our once happy country, and is warmly interested in such useful enterprises as the one so far completed.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

On the Sunday morning following, October 20, Mr. Wade returned a lengthy answer couched in the most courteous and felicitous language, reciprocating President Young's expressions and giving assurance of his high personal regard for the sender of the first message. Acting Governor Frank Fuller immediately after the inaugural message had been sent made use of the wire to send a congratulatory telegram to President Lincoln, this

also evoking a respectful and gratifying response.

It was the beginning of the end of what remained of the reign of desolation in these valleys. Previously the hard hands of sturdy toil had fought back and held at bay the agencies of nature which kept the land in the grasp of the gloomy and forbidding past; but thenceforward and forever was the task of the laborer to become lighter and receive greater reward. The element which is ever present but seldom seen—which disports amid the clouds and is in turn as gentle as a zephyr and as destructive as a llan wrath, whose voice is as soft as the cooing of a dove and as terrifying as the roar of a mighty monster—had been harnessed and pressed into the service of the vanguard of western civilization.

The revolution begun thirty-two years ago today has been continuous and shown but little deviation. Previous to that electricity was unused; now it is the faithful servant of man in every place of considerable size within our mountain home and still we are but fairly at the commencement. If so short a time with so many disadvantages at the beginning has wrought such a transformation as we now behold, what will the corresponding term in the future produce, now that all the advantages and fortuitous circumstances of the progressive world are here? When enjoying the blessings by which we are so abundantly surrounded we can surely afford now and then to look back to the beginning and the retrospect will show us that the times now are not hard by comparison; that they are harder than we expect them to continue is true, but among many other things the wonder-worker, the welcome mystery, the revolutionizing luxury of that day is the veriest commonplace of this day, as familiar and accessible to all ranks and every condition as the post office or the newspaper. Let us remember and be thoughtful, that out of remembrance and thoughtfulness gratitude may come.

ONE OF OUR LEAKS.

O. W. Warner, writing from Thompson, Utah, on the line of the Rio Grande Western, urges the News to keep up the agitation of the fruit industry in this Territory, and as an example of what intelligent effort in the line of fruit-growing will accomplish, he sends a crate of winter pears, apples and quinces, as well as a few choice bunches of grapes. The News has already said that a man who has made such a success of his business as Mr. Warner has, judged by the results shown, could be well pardoned for being enthusiastic on the subject. No finer fruit can be produced in any country in the world; and yet it is a sad fact that thousands and hundreds of thousands of dollars are spent in this Territory annually for imported fruit when a little wisdom in selecting trees, a little labor in caring for them and a little judgment in assorting and packing the product would not only keep these vast sums at home but furnish a far better, sightlier and healthier quality for home consumption. Those who moan loudest