

## EDITORIALS.

So it appears that henceforth the three principal candidates for the White House will not make any more public speeches until after the 4th of November ensuing, when it is expected that the successorship to the presidential chair and its occupant for the next quadrennial term will be decided. George Francis Train, the first and most eligible, in his own estimation, and the favorite of the western wing of the woman's rights women, since the thrusting-forth indignity put upon him by the Louisville straight-outers in convention assembled, appears to have withdrawn his steam engine energy, his cornucopiating but erratic speeches, and his own individual self from the contest, and the public may expect to have his electrical efforts no more until Grant and Greeley have settled their little bit of presidential rivalry. Grant will say nothing to the public because it is not his habit, because he has nothing to say, and because, if he had, he does not know how to say it in public. Last of all comes Greeley, and now he says he has had his say, and he will not say any more until that great day shall be past. It is no trial to Grant to say nothing, but it must be a terrible one to George Francis, human volcano as he is, to resist the great temptations to verbal eruption. To Horace also, natural and habitual publicist as he is, it must be a severe self denial to hold his peace and keep his fountain of thought pent up for a full month of the most exciting time in a four years' cycle. It will be hard for him to refrain so long from indulgence in a stump speech, but it will be harder still for him to abstain from letter writing. To a man afflicted as he is with that itch for writing to which the learned apply apt Latin phraseology, it will be little less than purgatory to be under covenant to let pen and pencil severely alone nearly forty days and forty nights. However, as the election draweth nigh, policy is the word, and Horace evidently thinks that of two evils it will be decidedly better to say nothing than to say too much. He has swung round the circle, is very well satisfied and much encouraged by what he has seen and heard, and now he will let well alone. As for the country, well, that would survive a month without stump speeches, presidential or any other kind.

THE pending law suit between the Emma and Illinois mining companies is heralded abroad as expected to be one of the most interesting and exciting of the current causes in the country. Numerous, able, and costly counsel are engaged on each side of the question, and as millions of money depends upon the ultimate decision it is likely that no means will be spared by either of the companies to secure to itself a favorable judgment.

Of course there is a right and a wrong in the matter, and if both parties were bent upon discovering and abiding by the right, it would be a very easy thing to settle. There is so much at stake in this case, and human nature is so proverbially weak in doing just right and strong in doing just wrong, that it would be an extraordinary thing, little less than a miracle, if these two powerful mining companies were to come to a speedy and equitable settlement of the vexed question of right of possession or claim that lies between them. Exhorting them to pursue the simplest, easiest, most rational and least expensive method of settling their dispute may be a forlorn hope, but that is just the kind of hope which we shrink not from going upon in our endeavors to bring about peace on earth and good will to men. We therefore do most sincerely and earnestly advise the gentlemen composing the Emma and Illinois companies to abandon the idea of going to law in the matter, and to refer the dispute to arbitration instead. There are good, sound, ample reasons for the advice which we give.

In the first place, if the suit at law be prosecuted, in all probability it will be a long, tedious, strenuously contested and exceedingly expensive business. The costs will be great, and somebody must pay them. No matter which way the judgment shall fall, an appeal to the Supreme Court will be almost certain, and also an appeal thence to the United States Supreme Court. This will necessitate not only great expense, but long delay, perhaps years, before a final settlement can be obtained. All this time, besides the torture of sus-

pense to the parties litigant, and the running costs, the mining interests of the Territory, and in part of other Territories, will be in an unsettled, fluctuating, feverish condition, the inflow of capital, like mercury ever sensitive, will be greatly checked and prevented, the immigration to the Territory of men of wealth, influence, enterprise, business capacity and proclivities, and sound commercial character will be very much more limited than otherwise it could have been expected to be, and the settlement, improvement, and development of the resources of the Territory will be correspondingly set back and hindered. We have been repeatedly informed, by gentlemen of experience, information and trustworthiness, that millions of English capital is ready now to flow into Utah, for mineral and other investment, at a moderate rate of interest, if the business men of that country could only be well satisfied that such investment would have a reasonable guarantee of safety. This guarantee must come from the absence of vexatious and unnecessary litigation, and, where litigation is necessary, from speedy and impartial administration of the law. It is no use to talk transcendently and 4th of July of the greatness of this blessed country and the wonderful soaring abilities of the bird of freedom, the confidence in which capital especially delights and without which prosperous legitimate business languishes, comes only through a well founded reliance in the security of life and property. This is a lesson which the legislative, executive and judicial powers of this Territory and of the whole Union would do well to thoroughly understand and begin to act upon as soon as possible, and the sooner the better, if they wish to see the Union move in the front rank of prosperous and respected nations.

As to this matter of arbitration. It is a friendly and peaceful mode of settling vexed questions. It is comparatively inexpensive. It is the only mode worthy of intelligent beings, for the spectacle of a number of learned and gifted men engaged in multiplying costs and in racking their ingenuity to defeat the ends of justice in a court of law, as courts hereabout go, is one of the most pitiable that can be presented by human beings endowed with brilliant abilities and godlike capacities.

Arbitration has now a grand precedent, presented by the two foremost nations in the world, a precedent which it would be an honor to the litigants in this great mining case to be the first to follow. Every honorable impulse is an incentive to these mining companies to withdraw their cause from the courts and refer it to some honorable tribunal of arbitration, as near impartial as can be found. We might refer them to the High Council of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints as an equitable tribunal, widely reputed and well known to be such. Or to a selection from the various high councils in that church. Or to a selection of a number of the most honorable, most highly and widely respected, and most impartial members of this community. Or to a choice of high minded gentlemen from the various Territories and States. Or to a selection embracing a number of British gentlemen of intelligence and probity, as the moneyed and business men of that nation have a more than ordinary desire to see the mining interests of Utah placed on a basis of solidity, security and fairness that shall be absolutely unimpeachable. Or a selection comprising a number of British and other foreign gentlemen of high character, broad experience and comprehensive capacity. One or other of these selections and this mode of settlement by arbitration are the very best things that we can think of in this connection, and would be infinitely superior to the miserable, expensive, tedious and irritating resource of going to law.

THE reading public is getting pretty well tired of the Stanley-Africanus controversy. The general belief appears to be that he did discover, relieve and bring communications from the lost traveler, however unbelieving many people may be concerning Mr. Stanley's report as an entirety, he being a sensational correspondent of a sensational paper, both exceedingly enterprising, but neither overbarrened with scrupulosity.

The *Herald* and its adventurous correspondent fire a last shot in the controversy upon the question of the veracity of the latter, the immediate occasion being Stanley's answer

to the damaging statements of Noe in the New York *Sun*. Stanley, writing from London, expresses astonishment at the debased character of Noe; regrets that a New York newspaper could lend itself to the disgusting details of Noe's letter; asserts that Noe's representations are a series of the most atrocious falsehoods; says that he (Stanley) never intentionally injured any living man; that in 1866 in the East he took Noe as a kind of companion; that when a few miles out from Smyrna Noe set fire to a valuable Turkish grove, endangering the lives of the party; that he (Stanley) punished Noe with few strokes of a switch; that Noe was insulted near Chiblessar by a brigand chief; that he (Stanley) struck the chief with his sword, which caused the party to suffer indignities and outrages at the hands of the brigands; and that Noe may possibly have been stung with the recollection of that slight flogging, and have determined to show his resentment upon the author, when the latter's name was on everybody's tongue, by investing him with a Satanic character.

Stanley then enters into a defence against the accusations levelled at him about the Livingstone letters, affirms that he did not touch with pen or pencil the letters sent by Livingstone to Bennett and the *Herald*, and of other communications speaks as follows—

As for the authenticity of the other letters which I brought with me, Lord Granville, of the Foreign Office; J. B. Braithwaite, Livingstone's solicitor; Thomas Steele Livingstone, the Doctor's eldest son; Miss Janet Livingstone, the Doctor's sister; Miss Agnes Livingstone, Captain Black, of the Pacific and Oriental Company; Mr. James Young, of Durris House, near Aberdeen; Dr. John Kirk, Her Britannic Majesty's Consul at Zanzibar; Rev. Horace Waller, the Doctor's friend, have one and all come forward to testify to their authenticity. In the letters to his children Dr. Livingstone speaks of things with which no living person, least of all an American newspaper correspondent, could possibly be cognizant of. In his letters to the Foreign Office the Dr. writes of countries that were wholly unknown to any one east of the Lake Tanganyika, that no fancy, however fertile, could have imagined.

Stanley alludes to Queen Victoria sending him a gold snuff box enriched with over 60 diamonds, and a letter of thanks signed by Earl Granville; also to her gracious reception of him (Stanley) at Dunrobin Castle, and her personally thanking him. He further refers to the "Lett's Diary," full of observations and geographical notes, which he delivered to Miss Agnes Livingstone and which is now deposited in a Glasgow bank; and to the Doctor's chronometers and watches, for which he (Stanley) holds the receipt from Admiral Richards, of the Hydrographic office, London.

Stanley in conclusion advises unbelievers in his story to form another expedition to Central Africa and find out for themselves, from Livingstone himself, whether or not he was discovered and reported of correctly by Stanley.

In a postscript the redoubtable Stanley disposes of his Omaha slanderer by saying that the said slanderer's slanders were promulgated because he (Stanley) gave said slanderer a vigorous public kicking in his rearward parts. Altogether, Stanley's defense shows that, whatever may be the truth about his African adventures, he is an expert with the switch and the boot toe.

THE dispatches tell us that the sons of Mr. Crittenden, who was shot by his paramour, Mrs. Fair, were watching and reputedly determined to shoot that lady, if they could get the chance. That done, the trial and acquittal of the shooters on the score of temporary insanity would be the next thing in the established order. Then some of Mrs. Fair's friends would feel bound to become temporarily insane too for the purpose of shooting them. Then more temporary insanity for shooting purposes on the Crittenden side, and then more on the Fair side, and so on ad infinitum, insuring a reign of ebullitions of temporary insanity for shooting purposes, and a murderous vendetta, originating in debauchery, that might be expected to deluge portions of the country with blood.

This whole Fair-Crittenden affair is a very foul affair at best, and is a wretched commentary upon the ruinous looseness of social ties among men and women of ability and social position in this great country.

THE renown and prestige which Stanley and the *Herald* have attained by the Livingstone expedition are inciting other enterprising journals to emulation in extraordinary and unique reportorial adventures. The exploit of a reporter of the New York *Tribune* recently in personally going through and exposing asylum matters is to be followed, it is stated, by an investigation of the emigrant business, by an enterprising journalist, who, to make his report as realistic as possible, is affirmed to have taken steerage passage from an English port, to pursue his journey seaward and overland with the emigrants, and relate his experience of the treatment of them by land and on the broad ocean. He will find that emigrants on steamers have not so much to complain of, but if he has gone in the steerage with emigrants on a sailing vessel, he will have a great time, he will see and hear and otherwise realize much that will be far pleasanter to read than to experience. Many emigrant ships are literally floating bells, and it was a mighty boon to migratory humanity when steamships began to carry emigrants at something like accessible fares.

THE Chappaqua philosopher, according to the New York *Herald*, had an excellent good time in his recent stumping tours. At Jeffersonville, across the river from Louisville, after making a speech, he held an informal reception in a hotel parlor, and "here a new and happy feature of the campaign was instituted," which is thus described—

The girls commenced kissing the venerable Sage. One buxom Hoosier lass had been noticed expressing her impatience on the preference given to the horrid men in all the arrangements by stamping her feet and scolding her tall escort, and finally she said, in her vexation, "I'm going up and I'm going to kiss him, too!" and she elbowed her way through the crowd and bestowed a hearty salute on the Philosopher's chaste cheek, which he received with the meekness of a lamb. Then an irruption of kisses commenced. The Hoosier girls broke from their escorts and showered their genial favors on the fair face of the liberal chief in such profusion that he found it a more difficult duty to respond than usual. One girl, returning to her big beau, said triumphantly—"I've kissed our future President right in the mouth!"

After reading the above, there is no wonder that the venerable Horace shrank from further tours, stump speeches, receptions, and osculatory salutations, for a month at least. After the election, if he be the successful candidate, he must submit to circumstances with the best grace he can muster, but before the election he can and evidently will be more chary.

## Correspondence.

ALMA, near Evanston, Wyoming T., Sep. 30th, 1872.

Editor Deseret News:

Dear Sir—In my wanderings as a home missionary among the Saints, I per chance came to this place, where, to my great surprise, I found a pretty well organized but rather transient branch of the Church. I say transient, because many come and go, and none, I believe, feel that they are permanently located, but are here, working in the coal mines, and are doing well, considering the circumstances that surround them. This branch numbers about 125, presided over by Brother Samuel Pike, who seems to be a real live man, awake to the gospel, and looking after the welfare of the Saints.

In all my travels among the Saints I have never found any place where they are more prompt in attending to their meetings than at this. They have a good Sunday school here, attended by 40 or 50 scholars; also a good day school well attended; and last, though not least, they have a very excellent choir, led by Brother James E. Stone, whose numerous family take an active part in the exercises, making their meetings go off lively.

To say the least, I feel well pleased with the union of the people here, yet there is here, as in all other places, room for improvement.

One of the worst faults that I find with the place is the houses that the people occupy are very cold and uncomfortable, for this is a cold locality. It is to be hoped that the company will look to this matter soon.

JAMES S. BROWN.