

JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE'S LAST POEM.

The following is the last poem which Dr. Clarke wrote. It was written at Lakewood, N.J., on his seventy-eighth birthday, the 4th of last April, and originally appeared in the *Christian Register*:

I sit beneath the clasp's protecting shadow,
Whose graceful form
Shelters from sunshine warm;
While far around me, in the heated meal-
ow,

The busy insects swarm.
Better than any roof, these softly swaying
leaves,
Opening and closing to the passing air,
Which from afar the fragrant breath re-
ceives

Of odors rare.
And, as the branches sway,
Revealing depths on depths of heavenly
blue,

The tempered rays of sunshine glancing
through
In flickering spots of light, around me play;
While little birds dart through the maze
web,

With happy chirp and song,
Fearing no wrong.
To their half-hidden nests above my head.
Thus, without motion, without speech or
sound,
I rest—a part of all this life around.

Beneath the shadow of the Great Protec-
tion,

The soul sits, hushed and calm.
Bathed in the peace of that divine affection,
No fever heats of life or dull dejection,
Can work the spirit harm.
Diviner heavens above
Look down on it in love.

And, as the varying winds move where they
will,
In whispers soft, through trackless fields of
air,
So comes the Spirit's breath, serene and
still,

Its tender messages of love to bear
To men of every race and speech and zone,
Making the whole world one,
Till every sword shall to a sickle bend,
And the long, weary strife of earth shall
end.

Be happy then, my heart,
That thou in all hast part—
In all these outward gifts of time and sense,
In all the Spirit's nobler influence,
In sun and snow and storm;
In the vast life that flows through sea and
sky,

Through every changing form
Whose beauty soon must die;
In the things seen, which ever pass away;
In things unseen, which shall for ever stay;
In the eternal love

Which lifts the soul above
All earthly passion, grief, remorse and care
Which lower life must bear.

Be happy now and ever.
That from the love divine no power the soul
shall sever;
For not our feeble nor our stormy past,
Nor shadows from the future backward
cast;

Not all the gulfs of evil far below,
Nor mountain peaks of good which soar on
high

Into the unstained sky,
Nor any power the universe can know;
Nor the vast laws to whose control are given
The blades of grass just springing from the
soil,

And stars within the unsounded depths of
heaven,
Can touch the spirit bid with Christ in God,
For nought that He has made, below, above,
Can part us from His love.

CURRENT TOPICS IN EUROPE.

National Distrust—French Affairs
—Death of Bazaine—The Em-
peror's Diary—Irish Irritation
—Gladstone's Popularity—An-
tiquarian Discovery of Alligat-
ors in the Elbe, etc.

The present state of European politics is characterized by even more uncertainty than has been the case for some time. After the visit of the German Emperor to the Czar of Russia, the most hopeful views were expressed on all sides as to the probability of peace, and yet, in a few short weeks, the air is grown full of rumors of possible complications in every part of Europe. The situation in the Balkans is becoming more precarious than ever, and will shortly become intolerable. The whole peninsula is a network of intrigue, Austrian or Russian; and until one or other nation can gain the ascendancy, both must remain disturbing factors in the politics of Europe.

Then again the question of "Mashowah," as it is called, is constantly growing in proportions and intensity. At first only a cloud, as it were, the size of a man's hand, it now bids fair to shadow the whole Northeastern coast of Africa. Italy seems bent on planting colonies on the western shore of the Red Sea. English occupancy of a portion of this territory is a fixed fact. She has been there six years and may remain sixty, or six hundred. Meanwhile Turkey shows no signs of

relinquishing her claim to this same territory. The fact that Russia, Denmark and Greece have instructed their consuls to oppose Italian colonization is in itself significant. In addition to these troubles, the rupture of the treaty of commerce between Italy and France is a constant source of irritation. France was formerly the great market for Italian wines. Now, these wines can be bought for less than twenty-five per cent of their former value. These troubles, date from the day that Italy entered the triple alliance with the two declared enemies of France. Such a state of affairs naturally causes a feeling of uncertainty in the future—a feeling shared more or less by all Europe, and its disastrous effect on commerce can scarcely be over-estimated. In France, signs are not wanting that the present *Chambre de Deputes* feels that its term of life is ending. The ranks are being "closed up," and each party is preparing to the utmost to face the order of the general elections, with as bold a front as possible. The ministry is making gallant efforts to remain in power, and, according to the semi-official papers, we may expect when the chamber meets, that a bill will be introduced to revise the present constitution. We are already in possession of the grotesque and crude constitution of Gen. Boulanger, and it is only right that the government proposals should also be laid before the electors. The struggle will probably be keen, and each party will make as high a bid as possible for the suffrages of their countrymen. The death of ex Marshal Bazaine in Madrid on Sunday, Sept. 23d, has again revived many of the memories of the Franco-Prussian war. Bazaine seems to have been a man marked out for a sinister destiny. As the general of Napoleon in Mexico, he was in a great measure made to bear the responsibility of that colossal failure. By his severities against the Mexicans who fell into his hands, he gave, it is said, a sufficient excuse for the execution of Maximilian. To have risen by the sheer force of valor, from the humble position of a private soldier to supreme military rank; to have been loaded with riches and honors by an imperial master, who at one period seemed the arbiter of the destinies of Europe; to have pursued for sixty years what seemed to most men the path of honor and rectitude; then to have been suddenly enveloped in a dark cloud of mystery, from which he emerged, branded with disgrace; and at length to die in banishment an obscure old man of 77; such was the lot of Francois Achille Bazaine. Once a marshal of France and a grand officer of the Legion of Honor he had outlived even the wrath of his countrymen, in the utter indifference with which they regarded him as a double-dyed traitor, who had given up one of the strongest fortresses of France and 174,000 French soldiers in Metz to less than 200,000 Germans. Long years may elapse ere it will be made thoroughly clear whether he deserved all the opprobrium that has been cast upon his name. Was he a complete and unpardonable traitor like Benedict Arnold, or was he a resolute, unscrupulous Bonapartist who hated the Republic, and who thought that by the surrender of Metz to the Germans he could induce the German Emperor to treat with Napoleon III? Only the heart that has ceased to beat knew whether it was beating true and firm for his country in the hour of that country's supreme trial.

The publishing of the diary of the late Emperor Frederick has produced a genuine sensation throughout Germany and in many other parts of Europe. He had, it is said, entrusted copies of the book to twelve intimate friends with directions that it was not to be published until fifty years after his death. It was characteristic of the late Emperor—a singularly noble, simple-minded man—to believe that there were twelve persons in Europe who could be safely entrusted with state secrets, and could not be tempted to publish them for fifty years. The statements contained in this diary seem to take some people by surprise. For instance it is said to be astonishing that Kaiser William and Prince Bismarck were at first opposed to the creation of a German Empire. But to those who recollect the early history of both men, this fact only proves the genuineness of this diary. One of the greatest difficulties in the Prussian court and cabinet 20 years ago was that the partisans of German unity were also adherents of the liberal party of Prussia and the other German states. They were striving for two causes at the same time—a united and also a free Germany. The Kaiser and his minister preferred a conservative Prussia to all the dreams of the philosophers and progressionists. When Kaiser William, then crown prince, went to Baden in 1849 to suppress the insurrection there, his troops fought under the black and white flag of Prussia, while the insurgents rallied under the German tri-color. For years Kaiser William distrusted the clamor for German unity as only a mask for a revolution. As ruler of Prussia he had certain hereditary rights that were safe. As German emperor he knew not what wild spirit he might have to encounter in a great nation suddenly united and endowed with new institutions. Therefore the Kaiser and Bismarck held back, remembering their old expressions of liberalism.

The late Emperor Frederick did not share in his father's fears. Thanks to one of those strange coincidences

which look like fate, Frederick fell in love with Victoria the Crown Princess of England during that Crimean war which engendered so much hatred between England and Russia. He had imbibed in England, and from his father-in-law Prince Albert faith in liberalism and enthusiasm for German unity. Neither age nor statecraft affected him. He forced the hands of the venerable warrior and conservative minister, and as he says in his diary he saw "the hopes of his ancestors and the dreams of German poetry fulfilled."

In English politics there is food for reflection in the fact that since the conclusion of the Parliamentary session numerous arrests have taken place in Ireland, which shows a determination on the part of the government to pursue the policy of repression in Ireland, with even greater sternness than when Parliament was in session. It seems to be beyond the acumen of the most gifted politician to foresee what will be the ultimate outcome of the sharp form of coercion which is being applied to the Sister Isle. Of course, on the arrival of the autumn session of Parliament, Mr. Parnell and his supporters will make it their talk to exact of Mr. Balfour a reckoning for all his deeds. It is possible, indeed, that the present turn of the screw may bring about such active retaliation from Irish nationalists as will show that coercion is more likely to agitate than pacify the Emerald Isle. Addresses like that of Mr. Deasy, M. P. in Kermoy lately, indicate that there are many who hope that Mr. Gladstone will live to open an Irish Parliament. By the way, the photograph publishers say that of all persons, the photograph of Mr. Gladstone sells most readily. Next comes that of Prince Bismarck, which is sold mostly to conservatives, whereas that of Mr. Gladstone is mostly cherished as the emblem of liberal ideas, not merely in the British Islands, but likewise all over the continent of Europe, and may be found in the bookshelves of all the principal cities.

The antiquarians of Europe are just now considerably exercised over a strange discovery lately made in excavating a railway cutting in Scotland. One of the workmen unearthed a live toad of an exceptionally advanced age. Mr. Patterson, the geologist, claims that "It must be at least twenty thousand years of age, since it is fully that time since the glacial period when the clay was deposited in which it was found imbedded." It is described as "very inactive and semi-torpid, has no bones and its legs bend in any direction, it has large eyes, its mouth is sealed up and it breathes but slightly through its nostrils."

If these premises are correct, this venerable reptile goes a long way back into antiquity. Why Menes and his misty Egyptian dynasty are a mere mushroom growth of yesterday as compared with the geological formation in which this toad was found imbedded. The citizens of Hamburg and the inhabitants along the banks of the Elbe are now engaged in a lively discussion. The proprietors of the swimming baths on the Elbe have sued the captain of the *City of Lincoln*, on account of his negligence in allowing twenty-five alligators to escape into the waters of the Elbe. Hundreds of pages have been written, and thousands more will still be written to prove, on one side that alligators can not endure the temperature of the Elbe and must therefore have already perished, and on the other side that they can thrive there and even endure the rigors of a German winter.

Meanwhile the authorities have prohibited bathing in the river until the animals have been captured or killed. The possibility of alligators in the river and this prohibition by the authorities have naturally caused great loss to the bath proprietors. Hence the action. J. H. WARD.
Europe, Oct. 9th, 1888.

An Alleged Bigamist.

The Los Angeles *Express* of October 19th has the following concerning the marital relations of Charles Ellery, who contracted one of his marriages in this city:

For two or three weeks past it has been whispered in society circles and discussed in public resorts that Charles Ellery, for some years secretary of the Los Angeles Gas Works, possesses two wives and that they are both now residing in this city. The rumor grew so notorious that it led an *Express* reporter to investigate its truth. The lady who is said to be wife No. 1 is a domestic at the Virginia boarding and lodging house, No. 435 South Olive Street, and the lady who is reported to be wife No. 2, resides with Ellery at No. 369 South Hill Street, not three blocks distant from the Virginia house.

The reporter called on Mrs. Ellery No. 1, and asked for a private interview, which was readily granted. "Mrs. Ellery," said the reporter, "it is said you are the wife of Charles Ellery, now living with a lady at No. 369 South Hill Street, who is also reported as being his wife. Is that report true?"

"Yes, sir. I am the lawful wife of that man, and have been for the past fourteen years. I have the proofs to substantiate what I say."

"The charge against your husband is serious. What are the particulars of this affair?"

The lady was inclined to conceal the facts of the case at first, but finally told the following story: "I was

born and raised in Manchester, England. So was my husband. We were children together. My maiden name was Sarah Murphy. After we reached the age of maturity we were married. The result of that union was four children; two have since died, the other two are now in Philadelphia, Pa. My husband, after seven years of married life in Manchester, left for America, leaving the children and myself at home. I returned to the home of my parents. About four years later, not wishing to be a burden upon my relatives I left England and took up my home in Philadelphia. My husband left for the west and I remained in the Quaker City, where I secured employment. My husband corresponded with me regularly and sent me money from time to time. He went to Salt Lake City, and about four or five years ago came to this city. During that time he continued to correspond and sent me money occasionally, until four or five months ago, when the correspondence ceased. I began to feel anxious about him, and, knowing he was in this city, started for Los Angeles, arriving here about six weeks ago, engaging quarters at the Ramsey House on Second Street. I learned that my husband had been married for five years to another woman in Salt Lake and was living with her in this city. I could hardly believe it, and one day called upon him at his home on Hill Street. His wife met me at the door, and when my husband came into the room, naturally a scene followed.

"What do you intend to do about the matter?" asked the reporter.

"I really do not know. When I met my husband all the love I bore him came back to me, and I left his house. I did not care to expose him and do not like to do so now. I was without funds, and before I would accept aid from him I engaged myself as a domestic here. I have concealed my identity the best I could, not wishing to be known. The humiliation I experience in working in a dining-room is hard to endure. I am here without friends or money and compelled to submit to almost anything."

"Are you going to allow the matter to go by default? If your husband married the second time without securing a divorce from you, he is answerable to the law," remarked the reporter.

"I know it," sighed the unfortunate woman. "I am at a loss to know what to do."

Mrs. Sarah Ellery is a quiet, unassuming person, and possesses the air of a gentlewoman. She feels her embarrassing situation keenly.

After bidding the lady good morning the reporter called at the home of Mr. Ellery, with the intention of obtaining his version of the affair. The gentleman was not at home, but as his wife answered the knock at the door, the reporter asked her what she thought of what the lady at the Virginia House said. She replied: "I know this woman who claims to be the wife of my husband. She was once his wife, but is not now. It does not make any difference to me what the woman has told you, I am Mr. Ellery's lawful wife. I was married to him in Salt Lake five years ago and hold the marriage certificate. The result of our union are these two children (Mrs. Ellery pointing to two pretty youngsters who were standing close by). The woman was his lawful wife at one time but is not at present. She can say what she chooses, but I will not believe her."

After making this statement the lady refused to talk any more upon the subject. Mr. Ellery was looked for but could not be found. He is 36 years of age, of good appearance and is considered an expert accountant and energetic business man. Mrs. Ellery No. 2 is a very pretty blonde, possessing blue eyes and an extraordinarily lovely complexion.

Box Elder Stake Conference.

The Quarterly Conference of the Box Elder Stake was held in the Tabernacle, Brigham City, October 28th and 29th, President Rudger Clawson presiding.

The Presidency of the Stake, Apostle Lorenzo Snow, members of the High Council, Patriarchs, Bishops of the various wards, and others were present on the stand.

The meetings were largely attended, and a spirit of peace and union prevailed. The change from Saturday and Sunday to Sunday and Monday appears to work well here and gives general satisfaction.

The speakers who occupied the time during the first day were Bishop Geo. Facer, of Willard; Bishop P. C. Jensen, of Mantua; Elder Samuel G. Spencer, of Pleasant Green, Salt Lake County; Bishop Nichols, of the Second Ward, Brigham City; Apostle Lorenzo Snow, and Counselor Adolphus Madison.

The speakers of the second day were Elder Samuel Smith, President High Priests' quorum; Bishop Carl Jensen, of Bear River City; Bishop Jens Hansen, of the Fourth Ward, Brigham City; Counselor Charles Kelly, Apostle Lorenzo Snow and President Rudger Clawson.

The remarks made were replete with good instruction and wise counsel. The Word of Wisdom, the law of tithing, charity, the signs of the times, unity and missionary labor, were subjects that received a generous share of attention. The Saints were exhorted to live their religion and forsake evil.

Sunday evening a Bishops' meeting was held in the Third Ward meeting

house. There was a good attendance. Much valuable instruction was given by the presidency of the stake in relation to the duties and responsibilities resting upon the Bishops, and the necessity of each ward being fully organized and equipped for the work ahead of them.

This was generally acknowledged by the Saints present to have been one of the most interesting and instructive conferences ever held in Brigham City.

OLE PETERSEN,
Clerk pro tem.

The Reaper's Work.

The following is the Sexton's report of deaths in Salt Lake City during the month of October, 1888:

Accidental.....	2
Acute Uremia.....	1
Cholera infantum.....	9
Convulsions.....	1
Cerebro spinal meningitis.....	1
Consumption.....	2
Chronic asthma.....	1
Chronic diarrhoea.....	1
Cancer.....	1
Cancer of the breast.....	1
Dentition.....	2
Diabetes.....	1
Diphtheria.....	1
Dropsy.....	1
Fever (scarlet).....	1
Fever (typhoid).....	1
Fever (intermittent).....	2
Fever (brain).....	1
General debility.....	1
Heart disease.....	1
Inflammation of the bowels.....	1
Liver (chlorosis of).....	1
Malaria.....	2
Old age.....	3
Ovarian tumor.....	1
Pneumonia.....	3
Rheumatism.....	1
Spotted fever.....	1
Not reported.....	4
Total.....	59

SEX OF DECEDENTS.	
Males.....	32
Females.....	27
Total.....	59

AGES	
Under 1 year.....	9
1 to 5 years.....	18
5 to 10 years.....	3
10 to 20 years.....	1
Over 20 years.....	28
Total.....	59

NATIVITIES.
Utah, 23; other parts of the United States, 3; England, 9; Ireland, 2; Germany, 1; Denmark, 2; Sweden, 1; Switzerland, 1; Norway, 2; Canada, 1; not reported, 7.

ROBERT PATRICK,
City Sexton.

A Lesson in Grammar.

Careless habits of speech are among the prominent faults of our young people, even those young people who have advantages of schools and intelligent home surroundings. Recognizing this the Professor of English Literature at Wellesley College has prepared a list of "words, phrases, and expressions to be avoided," from which the young (and old) readers will receive many serviceable hints: Guess, for suppose or think. Fix, for arrange or prepare. Ride and drive, interchangeably. (Americanism.) Real, as an adverb, in expressions real good, for really or very good, etc. Some or any, in an adverbial sense: e. g., "I have studied some," for somewhat. "I have not studied any," for not at all. Some ten days, for about ten days. Not as I know, for not that I know. Storms, for it rains or snows moderately. Try an experiment, for make an experiment. Singular subject with contracted plural verb: e. g., She "n't skate well." Plural pronoun with singular antecedent: "Every man or woman should do their duty," or, "If you look any one straight in the face they will flinch." Expect, for suspect. First-rate, as an adverb. Nice, indiscriminately. (Real nice may be doubly faulty.) Had rather, for would rather. Had better, for would better. Right away, for immediately. Party for person. Promise, for assure. Posted, for informed. Post-graduate for graduate. Depot, for station. Stopping for staying. Try and do, for try to do. Try and go, for try to go. Canning, for small, dainty. Cute, for acute. Funny, for odd or unusual. Above, for foregoing, more than, or beyond. Does it look good enough, for well enough. Somebody's else's, for somebody's else. Like I do, for as I do. Not as good as, for not so good as. Feel badly, for feel bad. Feel good, for feel well. Between seven, for among seven. Seldom or ever, for seldom if ever, or seldom or never. Taste and smell of, when used transitively. Illustration: We taste a dish which tastes of pepper. More than you think for, for more than you think. These kind for this kind. Nicely, in response to an inquiry for health. Healthy for wholesome. Just as soon, for just as lief. Kind of, to indicate a moderate degree. The matter of, for the matter with.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

HAVE IN MY POSSESSION:

One red and white STEER, about 2 years old, branded on left side a heart with a white dot in the center.

On belly, and white spot on throat, crockle-faced.

If the above described animal is not claimed and taken away on or before Nov. 14th, 1888, it will be sold at public auction, at the City Estay Pound, Washington Square, to the highest responsible bidder, at 2 p.m.

N. SHEPHERD,
City Poundkeeper.

Salt Lake City, October 26th, 1888.