

# THE DESERT WEEKLY

PIONEER PUBLICATION

ROCKY MOUNTAIN REGION.

ESTABLISHED

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

JUNE 1850.

NO. 12.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1889.

VOL. XXXIX.

## JOY WILL BE OURS.

There's ne'er a heart within this vale be-  
low.  
But hath its share of pain;  
And every life its own said wall of woe,  
That brings the tears like rain.

The brightest of our hopes, the soonest fall  
To dust beneath our feet;  
The cup of bliss, how often turns to gall—  
Alas! the "bitter sweet."

The fairest buds are blighted by the frost;  
We miss their sweet perfume.  
The friends loved best, the sooner we have  
lost

Within the silent tomb.

There comes a time to all, when life looks  
drear,

And death a sweet relief—  
Summer is fled and autumn draweth near,  
With ear and withered leaf.

Though all the world is really bright and  
fair,

And Heaven's promise sure;  
There's many a soul that crieth in despair,  
While clouds their way obscure.

Yet well we know that though the clouds be  
dark,

The sun again will shine;  
Songs will be sung, uprising like the lark—  
Hearts broken, heal with time.

We'll bid the pain within our hearts to  
cease,

The tears no more shall flow.  
Our hopes shall rise, the while our songs  
increase,

And bliss our souls shall know.

Those brightest buds shall bloom in Para-  
dise,

That withered here on earth;  
And friends we gave to death a sacrifice  
We'll join in newer birth.

Rejoice again, the clouds are rolling by,  
While hope comes with life's even

Joy will be ours with never-more a sigh.  
When we find rest in heaven.

MRS. A. M. MUNGER.

—Woman's Tribune.

## CURRENT TOPICS IN EUROPE.

"Coming events cast their shadows before" is a well known saying. It is not merely those whom the world styles "religious enthusiasts" who read in the "signs of the times" the prelude of great and mighty changes. Only a few evenings since, England's Prime Minister, Lord Salisbury,

pronounced at the Mansion House in London some able and striking remarks. Among other things he said: "We are living in a state of things to which history affords us no analogy. The hope of securing the preservation of European peace by tremendous preparation for war, has prompted the greater continental nations to load themselves with almost intolerable fiscal burdens. These enormous armaments, these dread instruments of death must mean—to the eyes of a statesman who contemplates the future, and who has to decide the fearful issue of peace and war—that when once two nations shall be locked in the deadly grapple of modern warfare the end must be destruction for one of them. Every statesman who is meditating on the consequence of his acts, knows what a fearful stake it is that he is now casting down on the green cloth of destiny. The issue is so frightful that men shrink from challenging it. As they peer over the fearful abyss they are appalled by the terrible fate, which, owing to modern armaments and modern science, awaits them, should any accident foil their calculations." To intellects less penetrating and comprehensive than that of the British Prime Minister, the mere existence of mighty hosts, armed to the teeth, trained to perfection in every military exercise, and commanded by skilled warriors whose hopes of advancement and distinction are based upon battlefield achievements—not parade-ground performances—is fraught with chronic and ever-increasing danger to international peace.

The horrors of war have been lately set forth by professor Geffcken, of Berlin, in a series of remarkable chapters, one of which treats on the wars of Prussia with France under Napoleon I. It seems that the horrors of those wars almost baffle description. Between the years 1806 and 1811 the now famous Hohenzollern realm lost all its territories south of the Elbe and was reduced to a small province scarcely sixty miles square. In those five years more than half the entire male population had been killed in battle or had emigrated to foreign countries. Nor was this all. In those five years Napoleon succeeded in drawing no less than twelve thousand

million francs (\$2,400,000,000) from the mutilated kingdom despite its impoverishment by every sort of military devastation, and by the temporary annihilation of its commerce, navigation and industry. When at length Napoleon was overthrown and France was forced back within her own frontier, it was found that Prussia alone had decreased in population nearly four millions. These facts enable us in America to grasp in some slight degree the causes of that terrible national hatred that exists between Germany and France.

The great event of the past week, in fact one of the great events of modern history, was the wonderful naval review at Spithead. Never before has the world seen so powerful an armada. The British fleet consisted of one hundred and twelve war vessels, with many other iron-clad merchant steamers that could easily be fitted up for naval service in case of war. It was a scene of brilliancy and enthusiasm and wonder, for never has so strong and so powerful a fleet been brought together in one spot. Aside from the vast British armament, there was also the new and well-built German fleet, which had accompanied the Emperor on his visit to the great review. These German iron clads, though only thirteen in number, are powerful, dangerous looking ships, and according to the best authorities in naval matters are second to none. Twenty-five years ago, no one dreamed of Germany as a first-class naval power, yet today that claim is admitted as indisputable. Through all this grand review, however, amid the gay decoration of hundreds of war ships, the booming of thousands of cannon, the inspiring martial music from the bands, and enthusiastic cheering of the countless host assembled, the intelligent and reflecting could easily perceive that the fear of the horrors of war is brooding over the nations like a terrible nightmare.

Public opinion has often been likened to a pendulum; at one moment it swings in one direction and in the next moment its movement changes. Two months ago when Bruno's monument was inaugurated at Rome there were many so-called Protestants, who to some extent sympathized with the Pope. Bruno,