

It may be said that our view recommends motives that are ideal. But it ought to be the aim of all—especially Latter-day Saints—to reduce, so far as possible, the ideal condition to a reality. Of course it is not expected that many will assume the high, moral position of Agassiz, who, when offered strong financial inducements to deliver lectures involving much consumption of time in travel, refused on the ground that he could not afford to spend his time making money.

Young men ought to have high motives. Then they can aim high and feel confident of success. This may not include wealth, but surely the accumulation of riches is not the main object of existence.

### A RIDICULOUS TEST.

PERHAPS Henry Adams, of New Hampshire and James D. Walton, of England, thought they were inspired with a spirit of patriotism when they agreed to settle a dispute as to the courage of the people of their respective countries by an individual contest. The decision was to be given in favor of the nation of the one who first planted his national colors on the edge of a volcanic crater in Mexico. Both the poor fellows lost their lives by being engulfed in a stream of molten lava. Of course the deciding of a national quality by an individual feat is an unqualified absurdity. If the point of dispute had been as to which of the two persons had the smallest amount of common judgment that would have been quite another thing. In that case it would have been a draw, as neither seemed to be possessed of any. If the discretion of these two men had been equal to their bravery and energy, they would doubtless both have been living today, with a fair prospect of usefulness ahead of them.

### NEARING DESPERATION.

It is asserted to be the intention of union men at Homestead to resort to the most desperate and extreme measures in the event of it being demonstrated that the Carnegie mills can be run without them. It is claimed that in that event recourse will be had to dynamite, and for that purpose emissaries of organized labor are in the works. These agents are under oath to place the dreaded explosive where it will do the most damage.

There seems to be no doubt as to the ability of the Carnegie Company to conduct the works independently of organized labor. Consequently if the dreadful intention in relation to the destroying the mills really exists, the conspiracy will before long begin to operate. If the locked-out workmen so will it, they have the power to do what is claimed. The developments connected with this struggle indicate plainly that there are men among them who are capable of almost any monstrous act in the criminal catalogue, therefore there is no deficiency in the matter of human tools. The matter of reason does not seem to govern in this difficulty, and as a result, desperate means may be re-

sorted to by men who have entered the "school of despair."

Of course many people will treat such threats as those which are said to have been recently made as without foundation, yet they are but a repetition of expressions uttered before any overt act was committed in connection with the Homestead question. It was repeatedly asserted that non-union men would never be allowed to run the mills, and that, if necessary, violent means would be used to prevent such a situation.

The Homestead people must be in a condition approaching desperation. They have been thrown out of remunerative employment, and the majority of them are doubtless without money. They hang about the scene of the trouble, hoping for a change to occur. They do not seek employment elsewhere, and if they did it is doubtful whether they could find it. There is no knowing what men will do under such circumstances. We are not inclined to the belief that the Homestead troubles are near the end yet.

### THE ATTEMPT ON MR. FRICK.

THE attempted assassination of Manager H. C. Frick, of the Carnegie works, at Homestead, created a great deal of interest throughout the country. As the regular telegrams were somewhat meagre in relation to details of the affair, we make some extracts of an account of the occurrence which appeared in the *New York Recorder*:

"Mr. Frick sat at his desk in a revolving chair, with his back to the door. Between the desk and the door is a large square table. The rest of the furniture is such as is usually seen in offices of this description.

"After the would-be assassin passed through the main office, he crept silently around the table until he stood directly behind Mr. Frick. Then, without a word, he fired a 38-calibre pistol. Before Mr. Frick could turn around a second shot left the muzzle of the murderer's weapon. Both bullets struck the millionaire in the back of the neck, one on either side of the spinal column. They did not stun him, strange to say, and he sprang to his feet fully prepared to grapple with his assailant.

"The clerks in the outer office rushed to his assistance, headed by Vice-Chairman Leishman. As quick as a flash the murderous crank fired again, this time at Mr. Leishman. As he pulled the trigger Mr. Frick reached his side and struck his pistol hand up. The bullet went wide of its mark, and the wounded man, with extraordinary strength, closed in upon the fiend who was seeking his life.

"A fourth shot was fired during the struggle. This, too, failed in its errand, and one of the clerks struck the struggling murderer a terrific blow over the head with a hammer. It felled him to his knees, but he clung to Mr. Frick and saved himself from falling. Before another blow could be struck the desperate assassin drew a knife from his pocket and stabbed Mr. Frick twice in the back, just above the left hip, and by a tremendous effort broke loose from the men who were trying to hold him.

"Putting them aside, he sprang through the still open door out into the main hall and started down the steps leading to the street. As he ran he came plump upon Policemen Croasan and McRoberts, who caught him and took him back into Mr. Frick's office.

"As they entered one of the clerks

seized a pistol and was about to shoot the prisoner, when Mr. Frick shouted, in commanding tones: 'Let that man alone! I want no harm to come to him except at the hands of the law.'

"Then he sank back into his chair. The clerks lifted him up and carried him to a sofa. As he lay there the policeman asked him if their prisoner was the man who had shot him.

"He is," was the reply, "and it was utterly without provocation."

Speaking of Bergman, after he was taken to jail, the report says:

"Just then the prisoner's supper was brought. He ate heartily, almost ravenously, and seemed to enjoy it. While thus engaged the reporter had a good chance to study the man's features. He has a long, thin face with high cheek bones and sunken jaws. The chin is sharp, the forehead low and receding and the eyes small and intensely black. The hair, worn pompadour, is thick and almost jet black. A pale, sallow complexion, with pimples and blotches marring it, completes the face. You will see a hundred such in an hour's walk on Stanton, Orchard or Suffolk streets."

Mr. Frick's fortitude and coolness throughout the ordeal were phenomenal. We quote:

"At 5:30 the wounded man's sister came to his office, and was surprised to find her brother sitting up reading the accounts of the shooting in the afternoon newspapers."

"It was six hours to the minute from the time the first shot was heard till Mr. Frick was removed from the blood-stained office to the ambulance in waiting, and all of this time, although suffering intense agony, while the corps of surgeons examined and operated upon his wounds, he maintained his self-possession, and was, in fact, as cool as if nothing had happened.

"The surgeons were anxious that he should be put under the influence of chloroform, but he protested, and while they were probing for the balls he gave many hints and suggestions as to where they would be likely to find them.

"Hundreds of his business and personal friends called at the office while the doctors were at work, and more than a score were admitted by his orders. To one of them, James B. Scott, of Johnstown fame, he said that he did not propose that his wounds should bother him much; that he expected to be at the office on Monday.

"After the ball had been dug out of his shoulder blade he suddenly recollected that he had left several letters on his desk that it was important should go out in the night mail, and, calling a clerk, he instructed that he should bring them in, persuading the doctors to prop him up. Although this accelerated the flow of blood, he attached his signature to the various sheets.

"Then he was placed on a couch and soon fell into a sound sleep. Awakening shortly before 6 o'clock, he summoned all the heads of the various departments and gave them full and explicit instructions regarding matters that should be attended to on Monday. He then expressed a desire to be removed to his home."

### A RABBIT PLAGUE.

ABOUT forty years ago a single pair of rabbits was introduced into Australia, and now the various colonial governments are wrestling with the question of a rabbit extermination. It is estimated that the progeny of two rabbits in ten years will aggregate 70,000,000. From 1893 to 1899 the