

1890, that has not met with opposition? Has it not been repeatedly assaulted, trampled and thrown into the mire? Yet it has as repeatedly arisen, invested with new strength, vigor and energy. From New York to Ohio, from Ohio to Missouri, thence to our own State of Illinois, and finally to Utah, has it not overcome obstacles apparently insurmountable? Have not its temples and tabernacles been destroyed? And yet we see them in proud majesty towering today into the blue vault of heaven, fairly dwarfing the most pretentious edifices of the oldest existing creeds.

Mormonism has experienced many and sad reverses, but if it be what it purports to be it has not experienced the tenth of what it will. It is not alone the political disfranchisement of its members that awaits it, but the property and wealth of its followers will yet be subjected to something entirely foreign to the established laws relating to private and public property. It is true many foul things are said of it, and will continue to be said of it. Many malicious charges, ill-founded and baseless, will in the future as in the past be preferred against it. But has not this been the history of all great movements? Read the Ben Hur of General Wallace and see what Christ himself experienced. Though a work of fiction, it is a faithful portrayal of the customs, manners and laws of the time of Christ and the Apostles. Rome fell by her own pride and arrogance, the Jew by his intolerance and unreason, and because God so ordered.

Read "The Fabiola" of the late Cardinal Wiseman. It is also a work of the imagination, but it is a faithful picture of the primitive Christians in the city of Rome. The haughty Rome revelled in wealth and luxury, and paid homage to pagan gods and goddesses, the humble Christian sneaked in vaults, cellars and catacombs. Today his body was anointed with tar, and then ignited to illuminate the wrestling ground or the gladiatorial arena. Tomorrow he was accused of child-murder, and pronounced a ghoul, a fiend and a knave. Was not there design in all this? Honest Romans did perhaps believe in the child-murder, because they could not comprehend the doctrine of the real presence in the eucharist as at that time expounded. Then read Macaulay, and learn what the early Roman Christians did for civilization and for humanity.

Follow the pages of history down the course of time, and what a catalogue of strange development meets the eye. Come on to Luther and Calvin, and to the great spirits of modern reform. Read the story of "Lady Alice Lisle," as dramatically related by Macaulay in his history of England. This lady was a widow of a Cromwellian hero, who helped Charles the First across the border. After the Monmouth rebellion in 1685, some of the defeated insurgents fled into Hampshire. Two of these were harbored by Lady Alice. They were preachers, named Hicks and Nelthorpe. The law of England

holds accessory and principal alike guilty in high treason. In this case that Chief Justice Jeffreys of immortal odium displayed the refined diabolism of his ferocious nature:

"Odious as English treason-felony law was, it was strained to destroy Alice Lisle. By law she could not be convicted until after the conviction of the rebels she harbored. However, she was brought to trial before either Hicks or Nelthorpe. To obtain a verdict for the crown in such a case was an easy matter. Witnesses prevaricated. Jurors, Hampshire gentlemen, deemed it outrageous to send a lady to the stake for an act of charity. Jeffreys worked himself into fury. This was his first treason case on the circuit, and he feared his prey would escape him. He used language blasphemous and profane, unworthy of a brawl or cock-fight. A witness named Dunne, anxious for Lady Alice and terrorized by Jeffreys entirely lost his tongue. Jeffreys said, 'Oh, how hard the truth is to come out of a lying Presbyterian knave. Was there ever such a villain on the face of the earth? Dost thou believe that there is a God? Dost thou believe in hell fire? Of all the witnesses that I ever met, I never saw thy fellow. I hope, gentlemen of the jury, that you take notice of the horrible carriage of this fellow. How can one help abhorring both these men and their religion? A Turk is a saint to such a fellow as this. A pagan would be ashamed of such villainy. Oh, blessed Jesus! What a generation of vipers do we live among.'"

The Lady Alice herself was questioned but no matter what she said, she would not be believed. The chief justice himself volunteered his opinion of Presbyterianism and of its members.

Here is what he said:

"But I will tell you. There is not one of those lying, snivelling, canting Presbyterians but one way or another, had a hand in the rebellion. Presbytery has all manner of villainy in it. Nothing but Presbytery could have made Dunne such a rogue. Show me a Presbyterian, and I'll show thee a lying knave."

The Lady Alice was executed. By the clemency of the crown and nobility of Britain, she was not burned but beheaded. Even this little concession to mercy aggrieved the infamous Jeffreys. Do not the Judges of Utah say today, show me a Mormon and I will show you a lying knave? There is design in all this. But we are madmen and can't see it.

We are moving in an age that will produce wonderful things. The Hartford *Courant* says we are on the eve of a great revolution or of a terrible cataclysm. Just fancy, 37 members of one of our virgin legislatures bought for cold cash to establish lottery swindles. Hear the Speaker of the House at Washington called a tyrant, a usurper and a despot. There is a Federal election law projected for Mississippi. J. R. Chalmers says that democrats in the South regard the stealing of ballot boxes as religious worship. Mr. Morse of Mass. says there is no such thing as a fair and free election in several of our States. Ingalls and Butler fight over the nigger in Congress, but it is said they drink their

wine together outside and laugh at partyism.

We have a traveler from the barbarous and pagan lands beyond the Pacific in this country. Here is a paragraph relating to him.

Prince Mishimay, a wealthy and honored Japanese gentleman who is visiting this country, thinks America has less religion than any other civilized country. He says he has traveled all over the United States and has been entertained by public committees and private citizens in all the leading cities. "They have shown me magnificent State Houses, and theaters, and libraries, and private residences. They have set before me the richest food and the rarest wines. They have introduced me at magnificent balls, entertained me in sumptuous yachts, and whirled me through beautiful valleys on four-in-hands. And yet no one wishing to show me the glories of his city has ever asked me to visit his church. You Americans, explain your triumphs of art, literature, science, society, and commerce, but seem to think that your religion is not worth exhibiting."

If this aesthetic Prince should visit Salt Lake, it is to be hoped he will be asked to visit the Temple and Tabernacle, so as to divest him of the idea that all the citizens of this country have lost interest in religion.

Chicago is full of people, visitors from all parts. Every one telling his own story.

Judge Thurston, of Omaha, is here attending the Lincoln birthday celebration. He describes the condition of Nebraska farmers as deplorable. They have on hand immense quantities of corn but can make nothing of it. The railroads reduced freight rates 10 per cent to the east, but this only made matters worse. It lowered the market, and lower freight rates would only glut the corn markets of the east. Judge Thurston suggests to English syndicates the propriety of buying this corn and holding it until spring, when a good profit can be realized.

James Payne of Arizona is here. He gives the Apache Indians a very hard character. He is vehemently opposed to moving the Indians to the Fort Sill reservation. He says they will start with killing old Geronimo at their head, after one of their corn whisky dances.

Mr. Payne is accompanied by one J. B. Shepherd, who tells stories worthy of his great namesake, the famous "Jack." Mr. Shepherd says that in an Indian fight he lost his gun, then drawing his jack-knife he killed 11 Indians, and would have settled the Indian question had not General Crook stopped him.

Now that the Salt Lake election is over we can breathe more freely in Chicago. According to some of our local scribes it seemed as if the fate of the Republic depended on that election. It may not be out of place to view some features of that election, now that all is quiet. Here is an advertisement which appeared in this morning's Chicago *Tribune*:

"SALT LAKE CITY

At last in the hands of "AMERICANS" and an inviting field for Eastern capital and Eastern people. Under Liberal rule Salt