

by the railroads whose trains and tracks have been destroyed, and by the states whose ordinary constabulary forces have had to be increased by specially sworn officers and by their national guards. Altogether the conflict has left its wasting hand upon countless sufferers, and the pretty bill must be paid by many who had no part in contracting it and are least able to discharge it. Without going into a long disquisition as to the blame for the protracted struggle, and the error of not earlier resorting to arbitration for its settlement if not its prevention, it will be quite in line with sober sentiment everywhere to declare that the whole thing has been a colossal and cruel blunder, costly because unnecessary, and criminal because, with all its waste of blood and treasure, no true principle has been maintained and no person or cause is any better off than before.

THE CROP OF GOLD.

Corrected figures as to the world's production of precious metals, compiled from estimates of the U. S. mint, show that the value of the total output in 1892 was \$146,297,600 in gold and \$197,230,500 in silver, an increase over 1891 of \$15,647,600 in gold and in silver of \$20,274,600. The world's production of gold in 1893 is estimated at \$155,521,700, showing an increase over 1892 of \$9,224,100. The world's silver output of 1893 was \$207,895,400, an increase over that of 1892 of \$10,664,900. In relation to this report it is said that it gives facts showing that the world's output of gold in 1893 is the largest in history and that the value of gold alone available in 1893 for monetary purposes was greater than the total value of both gold and silver available for monetary purposes in the years just preceding the beginning of the depreciation of silver. The approximate yield of gold in our own country is placed by Director Preston at 1,739,323 fine ounces for 1893 as compared with 1,597,100 fine ounces in 1892; and while it is still far too early to begin to calculate what the yield of 1894 will be, there is safety in saying its total will exceed that of 1893 quite as much as does the total for that year exceed the yield of the preceding one.

THE SEEDS OF ANARCHY.

The bill introduced in the House of Congress by Representative William A. Stone aims a tremendous blow at anarchism, but in view of the terrible deeds of members of that organization, the enactment of some such measure will be endorsed by all friends of law and order and peace among men. The proposed bill defines as an anarchist any person who belongs to a society that countenances the unlawful taking of human life or the destruction of property, and makes it a capital offense for such persons to attempt violence against the life or property of their fellow men. The measure is truly Draconic in its severity, but something must be done to meet an abnormal condition. The

knife of the surgeon is sometimes the only efficient remedy, and the disease of anarchy, threatening the very life of the social organization, should certainly not be treated with palliatives. It needs radical measures.

It may be doubted, however, whether legislative enactments alone can accomplish the object. The fact of the matter is, as will appear to anyone who gives the subject a deeper thought, that the sentiments of anarchists are not confined to the members of that organization. There is an alarming lack of regard for the sanctity of human life and property discernible almost everywhere, and to this comes a notable absence of determination to submit to the majesty of the law. Expressions calling for revenge are heard on every hand, often on slight provocation. "Kill him;" "I am going to shoot him;" "why don't they cut his throat?" Such remarks are frequently made by men and women too, with reference to persons against whom a grievance exists, as if the taking of a human life were the merest trifle, and as if there were no law and no lawfully constituted authorities in the land. Even otherwise intelligent persons indulge in such language in the presence of those who are not accustomed to govern their passions, and in the hearing of children who form much of their ideas by what they hear from their seniors. The effect of it all is that the foundations of society are gradually being undermined and the seeds are sown which in time will bear the fruits of anarchy.

It has already come to this that the murder of a human being no longer sends a shock of horror through a community with the same force as it used to, unless the victim is some person occupying an exalted position. And as for lynchings, when mobs combine and slay a supposed offender, they hardly arouse a feeling of just indignation any more among the great majority of the people. Those mobs, although they break the law and trample the principles of justice under their feet, are even sometimes denominated "respectable citizens," and nobody protests. With their hands steeped in blood they deposit their ballots, staining, as it were, the sacred instruments of liberty with the filth of their crime, and yet they hold positions of trust in the state and the so-called churches. The condition of the antediluvian world is described as one of corruption and violence, necessitating a speedy termination of the earthly career of the race, and it is not too much to say that the world at present in many respects resembles that age. The rule of violence confronts us everywhere where man reigns without inspiration from the great fountain of life and love. Against such a condition something more than law-making is needed.

The world must come back to original principles of justice, of virtue, of truth. It is a great mistake to suppose that these principles are antiquated and that the modern notions born of a spirit of contempt for religion are an advancement. Truth is eternal and can never change. What was true in the beginning is true today. The same can be said of virtue and justice. There

must be a revival and a return to this eternal path, outside of which there is no happiness. And this revival must extend to every part of the human family. Only so can anarchy be stamped out and the world be saved from a fate which at present seems inevitable. The present century is drawing to an end and the question is whether it shall close in revolution and bloodshed. The signs of the times are portentous.

CHASE THE RUFFIANS DOWN.

The outrage upon Adjutant General Tarsney, of Colorado, should meet with swift retribution. It was an inexcusable and brutal deed, even from the standpoint of those who opposed Governor Waite in his support of the miners. General Tarsney was performing his duties under the legally constituted powers of the state, and did not exceed the orders given him, and the assault upon him is a direct attack upon the state authority. That the possibility of its occurrence is due in measure to the cranky policy of the state executive may be true, but that does not in the least justify the perpetrators of the vile deed. If by any neglect or indifference they are not pursued and punished to the full extent of the law, it will be to the lasting disgrace of Colorado. The tar and feather gang should be lodged behind prison bars and be safely kept there.

"BORN TO THE PURPLE."

The latest acquisition to the number of Queen Victoria's great-grandsons is the most interesting yet listed in the fourth generation of the queen's descendants, since he is a male heir in direct succession to the throne of Britain. If the babe should live and thrive there will be settled an agitation which long has disturbed aristocratic circles lest the hereditary right to the crown should pass from the direct line of royalty. Prince George, Duke of York, is the only living son of the Prince of Wales, and if he had died without a male heir the crown would have passed in succession to the child of the Duchess of Fife, his sister; the mother of this child coming in the direct line, but its father being not of the blood royal. As it is, however, the young gentleman who first saw light at White Lodge on Saturday night is the direct descendant of the queen through both father and mother.

THE NEWS has been favored with an advance copy of a profound and powerful poem, in blank verse, entitled "The Guardian of the Peaks," written by Henry W. Naisbitt for memorial services to be held in the Eighth Ward, this city, this evening—the anniversary of the assassination of Joseph and Hyrum Smith. The theme is solemnly grand, and it is grandly treated; it is not more historic than prophetic, and while there is sorrow in its reminiscences, it glows with faith and cheer for the future. The poem is destined to appear in the August issue of *Zion's Home Monthly*.