

there a few minutes, as he was going out. Nearly half an hour elapsed before he made his appearance again, when he came rushing in and said, "The Mormons have given it to me. If I go to sleep, now, I will never wake up."

His friends noticed a strange look about his eyes, and he at once began to show signs of stupor. Thinking that fresh air might relieve him, Mr. Beattie led him out into the street. Passing down Fourth Street, he succeeded in getting him as far as McNutt & Hurlbut's place, where he became so weak he was taken in there and assistance called.

Dr. Carnahan and Mitchell were soon found, and said the patient had taken an overdose of opium in some form. Proper remedies were administered and the man was walked vigorously about for more than an hour until the stupor was apparently broken, and he soon appeared to regain consciousness. The doctors and Mowry's friends worked over him until 5 o'clock, when he was taken to his home.

Weather Report.—By Deseret Telegraph, 11.50 a.m., Dec. 28.

Paris, Idaho.—Cloudy; looks very much like storming; about a foot of snow on level.

Logan.—About four or five inches of snow and looks like more storm; an inch or so fell last night.

Franklin, Idaho.—About three inches of snow; not storming now.

Brigham City.—Cloudy and calm; been snowing this morning; thermometer 40; about one inch of snow on the ground.

Kaysville.—Snowing all morning, about three inches; looks as though it would continue.

Smithfield.—Cloudy and blowing from the north, about two inches of snow.

Richmond.—Cloudy and calm, about three inches of snow on the ground.

Provo.—Slight fall of snow on ground, looks like more soon.

Payson.—Snowing and cold.

Nephi.—Roads very muddy, thawed all day yesterday and last night mild, cloudy and appearance of heavy snow.

Moroni.—blowing hard and snowing.

Ephraim.—Very muddy; blowing, appearance of heavy storm.

American Fork.—Stormy, about inch of snow since 9 o'clock, still snowing and blowing.

Manti.—Very muddy and wind blowing; appearance of heavy storm; not much snow on ground now.

Frisco.—Fine. A little cloudy in the north. No snow.

Gunnison.—Snowing very hard.

Salina.—Sun shining at intervals; windy; no snow on ground; roads bad.

Monroe.—Cloudy and cold.

Fillmore.—Very cloudy; strong indications for storm, flakes beginning to fall.

Parowan.—Clear and pleasant; no snow.

Toquerville.—Warm, pleasant and clear all around.

St. George.—Clear, warm and pleasant.

Silver Reef.—Clear and pleasant.

Ogden.—Cloudy, looks like snow.

Pioche.—Clear, warm and pleasant.

Cove Creek.—Cloudy, with wind from north; appearance of storm.

Beaver.—Cloudy, appearance of snow very soon. No snow.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY DEC. 28.

Priesthood Meeting.—The regular monthly meeting of the Priesthood of this Stake will be held in the Assembly Hall on Saturday, January 5th, 1884.

The Quarterly Conference will begin on Friday the 1st day of February, instead of the first Saturday in January, as heretofore.

WILLIAM W. TAYLOR, Stake Clerk.

Another Suicide.—Just before going to press, word came to us that William Cloggie, of the 11th Ward, committed suicide this afternoon by taking strychnine. He was a man about fifty years of age, a native of Scotland, but of Irish descent. He was given to intemperate habits.

Jury Notice.—It was announced in the Third District Court this morning that a session of the same would be held on the 3rd day of January, 1884, for the purpose of drawing 24 names from the jury

box, of persons to serve as Grand Jurors at the February term, and also at the same time 36 names for Petit Jurors of said term.

Aunt Eliza.—Sister Eliza R. Snow Smith, who has been spending several weeks at the home of her brother, Apostle Lorenzo Snow, in Brigham City, was the merited recipient of a pleasant surprise party on Christmas day, given by the Sisters of that place. The venerable and honored lady is in her eightieth year, and if she lives until the 21st of next January, will complete it. May many more years be added to her long and useful life.

Married.—Mr. Alex. McMaster, an employe of this office, and son of Brother W. A. McMaster, and Miss S. L. Mitchell, daughter of Brother F. A. Mitchell, both of this city, were married on Thursday last by President Joseph F. Smith. The young couple have a host of friends who wish them every joy and happiness. We tender our sincerest good wishes.

Acknowledgments.—The Secretary of the Deseret Hospital Association wishes to acknowledge the generous courtesy of Mayor Wm. Jennings, Messrs. Joseph E. Faylor, Auerbach Brothers, Auer & Murphy, Godbe, Pitts and Co., Messdames M. M. Barratt, Zina D. Young and Emma Spencer, for Christmas donations to the above named institution.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, DEC. 31.

Kicked by a Colt.—On Friday last Brother Joseph Wadley, of Pleasant Grove, was kicked by a colt. It struck him on the upper jaw and broke the teeth and bones, also splitting other bones in the throat. His wounds were dressed by Dr. Rogers, and he is doing as well as can be expected. O. B. Harper is our informant.

Agramonte's Assault.—A case came up before Justice Spiers this morning, in which O. H. M. y Agramonte was charged with violently assaulting and beating an old man named M. Goldsticker, who keeps a butcher shop in this city. The row, it is said, grew out of the butcher's presenting a meat bill for \$3.30, to Agramonte for payment. The latter was convicted and fined \$10.00 and costs.

A Chance for All.—Elder Wm. M. Palmer, who has just returned from the Northwestern States, testifies to the great good done in that region, and the invaluable assistance rendered the missionaries, wherever the DESERET NEWS finds its way. He says: "wherever we find the DESERET NEWS, we find friends," and earnestly recommends all who feel so disposed, to send in subscription money for papers to be distributed in that mission. He is not the only one who has certified to this fact. Here's a chance for all who wish to help the Lord's work.

Another.—On Friday afternoon between three and four o'clock, a little daughter of Brother Grow, aged between 12 and 13 years, was on her way down town, when she was accosted by a big burly ruffian at the northeast corner of the Temple Block, who exposed his person in the most indecent manner and grossly insulted her. She exclaimed "you nasty low brute," and fled to the Temple Block, where she found her father and related to him what had happened. He at once started out in pursuit of the fellow, and it would have been a sorry day for the wretch if the late parent had succeeded in finding him. As it was he had decamped. Is it not time some of these cowardly brutes were taught a lesson they would remember?

Wanted.—The latest received issue of the Millennial Star, contains the following:

Information is wanted regarding Agnes Miller, who emigrated from Glasgow to Utah upwards of 20 years ago. Address her sister Jane Miller (or Fogo) 184 McLean Street, Plantation, Glasgow, Scotland, who will be glad to hear from her.

Also Robert Newton, 227 Shaw Road, Oldham, Lancashire, England, wishes to learn the address of Martha Alice and Hannah Nield, daughters of Joseph Nield, late of Albert Mount, Oldham. They emigrated to Utah with a Mr. B. Goddard.

News of the present whereabouts of Mary Gray, who emigrated to Utah from Tredegar in the year 1874 is desired by William Williams, 83 Picton Street, Tredegar, Monmouthshire, Great Britain.

Reduced Price of Coal.—The Union Pacific Railroad Company are now furnishing Red Canyon coal to their agents at Logan at a rate that enables the latter to sell it at \$6.25 per ton by the car load, or \$6.75 per single ton at the yard. This is a reduction of only \$1.25 per ton, not enough to shut out Pleasant Valley coal. The latter is worth a third more than Red Canyon, and teams are still able to compete with the railroad and make wages.

We do not know that we are sorry the railroad did not make a greater reduction in the price of coal. As long as they keep up the price our idle teams can find profitable employment. Our public must inevitably reap the advantage of this railroad discussion. If that advantage does not come in the form of cheap fuel it must come in the form of profitable employment for our idle teams. There is no change in the price of any other kind of coal than Red Canyon.

The company have made the gracious announcement, that in order to supply Cache Valley with fuel, Red Canyon coal has been temporarily withdrawn from the Salt Lake market. The magnificent generosity of the company in this action cannot possibly be appreciated by our citizens until they call to mind the fact that Red Canyon coal is being taken from a market where it brings but \$3.50 per ton. We never before so vividly realized the truth of the old adage, "Corporations have no souls."—Utah Journal.

OUR CHICAGO LETTER.

TOO MUCH TALMAGIAINTY—TALMAGE AND BEECHER COMPARED—A PHILANTHROPY SWINDLE BROUGHT TO LIGHT—RAILROAD KING MANIPULATIONS—RECKLESSNESS OF THE PRESS—DISHONEST LOCAL GOVERNMENT.

CHICAGO, Dec. 23, 1883.

Editor Deseret News:

We have this week in our midst an educator or rather a professional religionist, who undertakes to combat infidelity. This remarkable individual takes issue with Mr. Ingersoll on the question of Christianity versus free thought. The verdict would be in favor of the latter if the former had no abler advocate than the Rev. Mr. Talmage, whose rapid vaporings, work ten thousand times more injury to religion than all the freethinkers that ever existed. Mr. Ingersoll is not perhaps aware how high a compliment he pays to Christianity when he totally ignores all the pretensions of the Brooklyn divine to that religion, by characterizing his incoherent ravings as Talmagianty. How this man (Talmage) can get an audience in a busy, practical city like this is one of the mysteries, unless it is on the principle that people go to see him the same as they do the two-headed monster, the giant and glantes, the legless man, and such extraordinary freaks of nature. In his lecture the other night he said: "God permits polygamy as he does murder." What a blasphemous assertion! A correspondent in a local paper in reply calls attention to the divine command, "Thou shalt not kill," and asks for the divine command, "Thou shalt have but one wife." If Talmage were a Greek or a Hebrew scholar, he might interpolate this latter command somewhere in some old edition of the sacred writings, and thus justify his blasphemy. But the poor man is as innocent of any knowledge of these old tongues as he is of Choctaw and, consequently must pose in the future as in the past a monstrous development of whimsical divinity.

It is not for lack of local talent or lack of brilliant exposition of Christianity thought in Chicago pastors, that the theological acrobat from Brooklyn, gets a hearing here, because he is as much beneath Swing and McPherson and Thomas in power of intellect as the monkey is beneath the Organ-grinder; he gets a hearing because he is a curiosity though not in a dime museum. How pleasant it is to turn from the imbecile puerilities of this individual to the virile thought, the lucid utterance and comprehensive philosophy of Mr. Beecher. What an expanse in the realms of mind lies between these two men. One representing education perverted, distorted, misapplied, the other representing it as enlightening, humanizing and civilizing, the other a jewel in the crown of exalted Christianity as exemplified in the highest human cul-

ture. If the name of Talmage is ever transmitted to posterity it will be as an illustration of the depravity, absurdity and narrowness of 19th century religion, while that of Mr. Beecher will go down as the grand exponent of all that is sublime practical and common sense. There may be little errors, inconsistencies or trivial vagaries of head or heart, but small must be the judgment that can dwell on these. There may be persons who will delight in tracing such foibles as some scientists like to trace the inequalities on the surface of an orange with a microscope; so perhaps some future microscope may be turned on the brilliant record of Mr. Beecher.

In Mr. Beecher's latest reference to Mormonism, it is hard to say whether he has not done more harm to it than all the other preachers combined. There is one feature in his discourse that the general public should well consider. He is honest enough to admit, and observe enough to see that the Mormons are more sincere believers in their faith than other sects. This being the case, the inference he would wish to draw is that the people who would persecute Mormonism would also persecute Methodism, Romanism, or any other form of "ism." And this is just where the point comes in that concerns the whole wellbeing of this republic. Bull-fighting is condemned not so much for cruelty to the animals as for demoralization to the spectator. Mr. Beecher would counsel a wise treatment of Mormonism rather than, ill-considered action. Historical sagacity as well as retrospective revision of religion actuates him to forewarn of rashness. One drop of blood shed in religious strife may become, as it often has done, an ocean. From the extinction of one sect, we may be led to that of another, and so on until the workshop, the household, the play-ground would become one awful scene of carnage and destruction. Heaven knows that there is confusion and anarchy (social) enough at present. Sectarianism is bad, but when race prejudice is added, this country would become a pitiful spectacle. There is Boston in the last election. It was not Democrat or Republican, but Irish versus Yankee, and, as Mr. Beecher would say, it was eat crow all around. Deacon Hill had to vote for a Democrat to beat Connamore. In Chicago at present we are trying to get up a race war. A mythical Mr. O'Connor writes a letter, something like the Capel interview, and now we have Dutchmen and Americans up in arms. What folly! Are we not all emigrants or the children of emigrants? What difference does it make whether a man comes to-day or his grandfather came 100 years ago? There is a possibility of overdoing these little matters.

We have had a little sensation here during the week, which on investigation does not appear to be so heart-rending as it was anticipated. The revelation goes to show that the fools are not all dead, nor the really charitable all extinct. A Mrs. Schock, who used to run a "Woman's Industrial Home and Refuge" with subscriptions and contributed by the religious, seems to be more interested in herself than in the homeless sisterhood. She actually did keep up a refuge, and had a few children and an aged woman in her care, but she managed to live splendidly on these helpless waifs. She acknowledges the receipt of over \$3,000 for the support of her home, which goes to show that she had interested many in her benevolent project. She has a male partner or two in the business; whether it will develop into a case of poly andy or not we can't tell yet awhile. Good law! It is hoped we don't have to deal with polyandry. Just fancy the folly of contributing money without knowing something of how it is to be spent. Are they not going to start some thing similar in Salt Lake City? The charge of starving the children has been preferred against Mrs. Schock, by the officers of the Humane Society, but this can hardly be substantiated. She swindled butchers, bakers, grocers, etc., and it is to her credit a little, that she had talent enough to swindle a grocer to feed a homeless waif, while she could pocket the hard cash of the philanthropist. It is to be feared the discovery of this ingenious Christian lady, will hurt the projects of the Utah concern.

The general demoralization that prevails among sects, races and creeds seems to extend even to railroading. The trip-artite business is rather a strange culmination to the

constructing enterprise. It is not a pool of rates anymore, is a pool of territories. Something like this prevails among Chinese laundries. It is said they district the cities and thus maintain order. But Mr. Villard and his "blind pool" beats even the "woman's home" project. Only a few years ago capitalists placed in his hands \$20,000,000, and required no other guarantees for its proper disposal than mere personal assurance. The transaction was termed a "blind pool." I should think it would be more proper to designate it the "damp-hool" business. Anyhow the penniless "foreigner" of a few years ago comes out a very wealthy man, with a reputation for ranking with English Lords and German Barons. He is to retire now to raise a family of philanthropists who will be the grand-children of the great friend to humanity Mr. L. Garrison.

Some of our Chicago papers are working themselves into a terrible rage because post Tennyson has accepted a peerage. And yet these same papers dwell with pride on the promotion of Mr. Lowell to the Lord Rectorship of a College. Though in the latter case the coveted title is only for a limited period, but then our lord of a day will ennoble generations yet unborn. No doubt a good deal of the strife and degeneracy of modern thought can be traced to the recklessness of the press. Only last week some of our papers openly charged the board of Aldermen with open prostitution of their power. When the grand jury took cognizance of the matter and summoned the press representatives, who made the charges, they knew nothing about the transaction. Journalism of this kind injures not alone individuals but whole communities. The affairs of the commonwealth too suffer by this. To-morrow the same papers will howl about the disgrace of having saloon-keepers in the Common Council. Who in the name of common sense that has a reputation or a character to maintain for his family's sake, will in the face of such outrageous journalism venture to come forward for any public office? None except a saloon-keeper. And it is even now a question, whether saloon-keepers don't discharge the public duty as satisfactorily as the church members or board of trade men. The village of Hyde Park in our suburbs here afforded a good illustration a year ago. This village is made up of city magnates, made of iron-clad morality and women whose faces were or are illuminated vellum tables, and being of such it ought to be well governed. Why, the village was actually bankrupt, and the stealing was awful. This year they got a saloon-keeper in as trustee, or some such position, and now the village is all right again and in a fair way to keep the elite of Chicago from disgracing themselves. JUNIUS.

TEMPERATE AND INTEMPERATE.

WHILE the residents of the interested localities are protesting against the granting of the right of way to the proposed Salt Lake and Fort Douglas Railway, some of the people of Denver are engaged in a similar controversy with a corporation who wish to construct an elevated railroad on Twenty-first Street. The Denver Tribune states that should the Council grant the right of way for that intended enterprise it would be a great outrage that would assuredly lead to bloodshed.

While the feeling against the Rock Railroad is quite intense among the residents along its proposed route in this city, it is in the form of deep determination without the remotest evidence of any disposition toward violence in any event. It is to the credit of the protestors against the "rock railroad" that in their movements in opposing what they esteem as an innovation, or disturbance of their rights, their proceedings have been commendably free from expressions of a passionate or intemperate character. This course should characterize all public operations. The people have a right to petition, and to take every legitimate method within reach to protect their interest, but all action in matters of that kind should be marked by a conservative and respectful spirit. It appears that the Denver folks, in their opposition to what is claimed to be an encroachment of their right, are not so sensible as the people in this city.