

withdraw from the Conservative party unless he receives an apology from Churchill.

PARIS, 24.—An alarming revolt took place to-day in the prison at Chalons. The military had to be called in to quell the disturbance. The authorities have ordered an inquiry to be made on the complaint that the treatment by the prison officials was intolerable.

LONDON, 24.—The reports of serious engagements late in February in which the French were defeated, proves to have been erroneous.

SUAKIM, 24.—The Abyssinian troops sent out by King John to relieve the garrison at Kassala have fought a battle with the hostile Arabs near that place. The Arabs were defeated and 550 of their men were killed.

RANGOON, 24.—The British troops have defeated 400 Burmese near Yemithin, killing 30 and capturing many prisoners and guns and a number of elephants.

BRUSSELS, 25.—The city was placarded during the night with calls issued by the Workingmen's Federation for a great meeting of workingmen to-night.

The striking miners at Liege attempted to renew general rioting last night, but were overpowered by the police.

The troops stationed at Antwerp are held within their barracks so as to be available for the suppression of any disturbance that may be created by unemployed workmen.

LONDON, 25.—Gladstone is ill. He caught cold yesterday and is to-day confined to his room. He is suffering from chills and diarrhoea. Attending physicians have forbidden him to go out of the house.

Gladstone will therefore be unable to go to the House of Commons to-day. He had appointed to-night as the date on which he would name the day for the presentation of his Irish proposals. It was generally expected that he would accompany his announcement to-night with a short speech, which should intimate the nature of his Irish scheme.

Gladstone has decided to have the programme he had marked out for himself in the Commons this evening carried out despite his inability to be present. Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt, Chancellor of the Exchequer, therefore spoke for the Premier and said that Gladstone would announce his policy April 8th.

PARIS, 25.—The Countess De Chambord is dead.

THE MATERNAL INSTINCT.

Even Ingersoll himself has to bow to this, and in acknowledging its beauty unconsciously proclaims the existence of God.

The wildest cowboy of the plains, the rudest miner of the mountains, the most desperate foot-pad of the highway, all have witnessed the intensity and force of maternal love, and have grown eloquent in depicting the details of its working. One describes the herd of timid antelope, the mothers of which form a defiant rampart around the young ones at the approach of some beast of prey. But the culminating point is where the dam falls a sacrifice by her awful love for the young one, when she might have escaped by flight. All through the world of lower animals from the lion and tiger to the little wren or sparrow which defies the stealthy cat, this intense instinctive love is seen. It is that which leads to such terrible combats between the forest beasts. How often have lion and buffalo, tiger and boar, fought out the dreadful issue over the cub or calf still incapable of defense. And this instinct is just as strong in the natural woman, if not stronger, than in any creature of the whole animal world.

The desperate and infuriated mother, away off in the mountains of Utah, armed with a pitchfork, and standing on the entrance to her home, bidding defiance to some beast of prey in the shape of a carpet-bag minion, may afford a humorous paragraph for thoughtless scribblers, but for the poet and philosopher it is the concreted essence of poetry and wisdom. She is defending her young ones, and she recalls at once the lines of the poet Bloomfield, in reference to the valor of the innocent ewe at lambing time. He says:

"For at their birth the powerful instinct's soul That fills with champions all the daisied green; For ewes, that stood aloof with fearful eye, With stamping foot now men and dogs defy."

It is possible the deputy dog may have never heard of Bloomfield, and it is probable the Utah mother never read his lines, but there in Utah is his picture all the same—the stamping ewe and the voracious dog at bay.

Another poet, a child of nature himself, sings of this grand passion. He says:

"The love of offspring is Nature's general law, From tigrisses and cubs to ducks and ducklings; Where's nothing whets the beak or arms the claw Like an invasion of their babes and sucklings; All who have ever seen a nursery, saw How mothers love their children's squalls and chucklings."

It surely cannot be called treason in the mother who defends her little ones from the ruthless hand or claw of the despoiler, be he man or tiger, President or King. Away back in 1812 Byron wrote of

THE SPANISH MAID.

she of Saragossa, and in his treatment of her, alludes to woman in general and Spanish maids in particular. In allusion to one emulating in arms the male portion, he attributes it also to this instinct of maternal love and conjugal duty. He says:

"Tis but the tender fierceness of the dove, Pecking the hand that hovers o'er her mate; In softness as in firmness far above Remoter females, famed for sickening prate; Her mind is nobler sure, her charms perchance as great."

How aptly these lines apply to Utah at present. The "sickening prate" of remoter females is finely illustrated in some of the female traducers of Utah. Women, who as the Chicago Interior once observed, kill their babies and fondle lap dogs. What is the proposed law, but one to trap that dove which pecks at the hand that would cut the throat of her mate. Will you call it treason to defy it? Will you call it Amazonian savagery to meet it with armed force? No; you cannot, unless you proclaim nature herself, and nature's God, both rebels. It was nature prompted the women of Tyre to fight so terribly against the Greek; it was nature drove the women of Carthage to man the last breach against the Romans; and it was the same which made the women of Limerick fight so fiercely, filling their stockings with stones in lieu of more effective weapons. It was this great principle of nature which unsexed the Spanish maid, and made her espouse the aulace:

"And she, whom once the semblance of a scar Appall'd, an owlet's 'larum chilled with dread, Now views the column-scattering bayonet jar, The falchion flash, and o'er the yet warm dead Stalks with Minerva's step where Mars might quake to tread."

How beautifully these lines, written 70 years ago, portray

THE SITUATION IN UTAH

to-day. Here are soldiers, and guns, and artillery brought in to overawe women and children without any reason whatever, except the clamor of a few cowardly persons misnamed officials. Their very fears spring from a consciousness of guilt in themselves. As the cough of a consumptive invalid or the squall of a baby often frightens the burglar, so the "tender fierceness" of a Utah female frights the carpet-

bag. Consciousness of guilt in burglar and carpet knight works the same in both cases.

PURITANS, ANCIENT AND MODERN.

Students, who peruse Macaulay's analysis of the early Puritans, will seek in vain for the characteristics ascribed to them, in their representatives of to-day. Except, perhaps, in one particular, the latter-day Puritan in no way resembles his predecessor of the Stuart period; and, even in that particular, though the resemblance can be traced, yet it is in the same manner as the coyote resembles the domesticated dog. Macaulay says: "The very meanness of them was a being to whose fate a terrible and mysterious importation belonged—on whose slightest action the spirits of light and darkness looked with anxious interest; who had been destined before heaven and earth were created, to enjoy a felicity which should continue, when heaven and earth should have passed away." There is not the slightest doubt but that this trait is still visible in the modern Puritan; and its offensive prominence is derived from the fact that all the other characteristics have vanished, and this alone remains, but run to seed. The truth of this assertion can be best demonstrated by a casual study of two persons, now members of the Senate at Washington. These two are Messrs. Hoar and Edmunds. It is true that there may be a possibility, of these two men not being real Puritans, ethnologically speaking. Strong arguments can be adduced to show that the New England stock is rather mixed; and very often what we regard as Puritan may in reality be Dago, Kanaka or Coolie. The family arrangements of these days are such that in the "down east" country Robert Burns' epitaph on the town drunkard might be reproduced to the children. Bobby tells the youngsters to "tread lightly on his grave, perhaps he was yer feyther." Juvenal has something similar to say of the people of his time, and his lines go to show that family arrangements in old Rome were rather complicated. The Roman poet makes the town drunkard say to the apparent head of a noble family:

To me the pleasure and to you the fame. My brat shall thy abilities proclaim.

But these cases will hardly apply to the present representative Puritans, if we take the Messrs. Hoar and Edmunds as such. These don't show that anything foreign has been introduced, but they show the native qualities deteriorated, and some obliterated; they stand to the old Puritan in the same relation as the cur to the St. Bernard.

Mr. Blaine, who endeavors to pose as a kind of diminutive Macaulay, attempts an analysis of the modern Puritan as represented by

HOAR AND EDMUNDS.

Edmunds he characterizes as a mild kind of Carl Schurz, while Hoar is classed as a man of great vigor, of intellect and broadness of view. Any schoolboy could point out to Mr. Blaine the error he has made. Edmunds is not a Carl Schurz by any means, nor is he a political kinsman of the late Mr. Giteau. Schurz if variable, is true to his party for the time being, and Giteau was produced by the action of many party brothers like Edmunds. Edmunds is rather a kind of Irish James Carey, now championing his party to betray it to-morrow, now sulking in his tent, to come out to-morrow as a kind of Achilles. By his tacit acknowledgment of Mr. Cleveland during the campaign he virtually helped to elect him, now he passes as a patriot and reformer by pulling at Mr. Cleveland's coat tails. In fact, Mr. Edmunds has degenerated into a kind of "Aunt Sally" statesman. One moment he puts up an effigy to dregat it with a baton merely to show his accuracy of aim. This kind of play may do on a British race course or in a strolling circus, but it is sadly out of place in the American Congress.

As to Hoar, his last appearance on the Utah woman suffrage clause of the new bill brands him forever as

THE HICKORY POLITICIAN OF NEW ENGLAND.

It will be remembered that he voted against the disfranchisement of Utah women, but in doing so said that if support enough were not at hand to carry the bill through, he would not vote as he intended to. This is statesmanship of a high order, he votes against one clause to make himself solid with Susan B. Anthony, and votes for the remaining clauses to keep up his anti-"Mormon" record. This is like the Irishman who took a pledge not to drink whisky inside nor outside, but in the meantime got drunk by standing with one foot inside the threshold of the door and the other outside. He was neither inside nor outside.

The fact is, the Senate has become a kind of Molly Maguire Society meeting since Edmunds, Hoar, Cullom and Logan have come to the front there. Dear whisky and cheap patriotism, profound pettifoggery, and mutilated English martian butcombe and flutated English philanthropy, these are the characteristics which mark the modern Puritan, and his step-brother, the "Scotch-Irish" carpet-bag.

JUNIUS.

The California Prune Laxative. Syrup of Prunes is a household necessity; every rancher should have a bottle on hand to ward off biliousness, chills and malaria. A sure cure for constipation—pleasant and effective. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Store.

PERSECUTION.

Persecution! base intolerant fiend Whose hell-born energies conspire to wreck All hopes and theories not by thee endorsed, Fattile all words the horrors to portray That fiercely gleam from thy suspicious eye. Thy savage, rash "anathemas" roll forth Against all such as dare to act or think Contrary to the creeds by thee approved, Or who a higher principle may dare Reveal than those thy slavish minions Acknowledge true.

Thy schemes are numberless. None can describe Thy Protean shapes; thy subterfuges tell. No stratagem, device, hypocrisy too mean For thine adoption, to achieve thine ends. Thine aids, unscrupulous liars, slanderers, Bigots, smooth-lipped, neck-faced hypocrites,

Who may not with their ill hands assume The murderer's knife, or light the martyr's fire, But yet urge on unthinking mobs to deeds They never would have done had they but known

The pure authentic truth; But who impelled by mad, mistaken zeal, Know not their errors until past recall. Ten general pagan onslaughts didst thou lead

In ancient times against the early Saints, Then when apostasy o'erwhelmed the world In awful, sacrilegious mockery, Didst thou appropriate the name of Christ And 'neath the blazoned symbol of His death

Perform thy most perfidious, hellish acts. Yea all the Inquisition's hideous work Was done beneath the emblem of the cross. The nearer men endorse and practice truths

Embodied in redemption's glorious plan, The fiercer rages thy malignant ire; And every promulgator of reform, That in true doctrine makes the least advance

Beyond his predecessors, feels thy wrath— A measure of thy jealous fury gains. In halls to justice dedicated, too, Has garbled sophistry been often used As pretexts for thy monstrous cruelties.

The grand and everlasting Gospel came In latter-days, and met the same response As formerly. A senseless frenzy reigns; All classes are aroused; vile demagogues Exterminating edicts recommend, And (marvelous to tell) the very sects Which persecution's cruel fangs had cleft

In bygone years join in the hue and cry Of modern times, and clamor for the sword To silence modern followers of Christ; And many of the Saints of latter-days Have sealed their testimonies with their blood.

But shame and grief will yet the world o'erwhelm, When they discover they have fought with God; And sure as shines the sun, beyond the reach

Of puny man, his radiance shedding forth, To cheer and bless the earth, the Church of Christ Will rise superior to its boasting foes, And, in return for all the wrongs endured, Reign o'er mankind, to bless them evermore.

WILLIAM CLEGG.

Springville, March 10, 1886.

ANTI-"MORMON" DISCRIMINATION IN IDAHO.

THE "MORMON" SCHOOL TRUSTEES AND TEACHERS OF IDAHO NO LONGER ALLOWED TO SERVE.

ONEIDA, Bingham Co., Idaho, March 14th, 1886.

Editor Deseret News:

The great tycoons of Idaho have accomplished it. To-day the trustees and teachers of schools in districts in this vicinity have been notified by school Superintendent J. C. House, of this county, that certificates granted to teachers and trustees who will not take the test oath against principles of the Latter-day Saints, are revoked, as the Superintendent of Public Instruction of this Territory has rendered a decision regarding the school law to the effect that no trustee is eligible to office unless he will take the test oath; and no teacher identified with the "Mormon" Church can be employed, because they are supposed to teach crime.

So thus we are robbed of our school money although we pay an honest tax in support of education. Oh once free America; how thy glory has departed!

Trutifully has it been said, we would be denied the rights of American citizens, as we now are. But the Saints are willing to bear trials in this as well as every thing else imposed upon them by an ungenerous nation.

It looks as if the American people are essaying to become a nation of robbers, without remorse of conscience. They are persecuting a community who prohibit immorality in their midst, and yet they suffer such places as Butte, Montana, where nude women are allowed to dance in saloons for the sake of drawing patronage, to run wild and unnoted. Men are also allowed to get drunk and abuse their families unnoted. If the "Mormons" were guilty of "highly civilized" crime they

would not be noticed, but as they are moral, economical and industrious, persevering and willing to toil for the honorable support of their families, they are hunted and persecuted as our Savior was. Everything has an end, so we expect to have our time of peace after this thing has an end. We do not now expect to get justice under pretense of law when every officer is seeking for wealth instead of honor in a land for which so much blood has been shed to obtain freedom. The Constitution which cost the best blood of our forefathers, is changed so as to entrap as loyal a people as ever served under the old flag.

Troubles are coming on the earth and not on us alone, as time will tell.

Yours as ever, MARSH.

STOP THAT COUGL.

By using Dr. Frazier's Throat and Lung Balsam—the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and Sore Throat, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not neglect a cough. It may prove fatal. Scores and hundreds of grateful people owe their lives to Dr. Frazier's Throat and Lung Balsam, and no family will ever be without it after once using it, and discovering its marvelous power. It is put up in large family bottles and sold for the small price of 75 cents per bottle. For sale by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

A Clear Skin

is only a part of beauty; but it is a part. Every lady may have it; at least, what looks like it. Magnolia Balm both freshens and beautifies.

INFORMATION WANTED.

OF BRADLEY CHANDLER, WHO WAS last heard from at Nauvoo, Illinois, May 15, 1846. Authentic information of his present whereabouts, if living, or if dead, of time and place of death, will be thankfully received and liberally paid for, by

L. C. CHANDLER, Sacramento, California.

SPLENDID SEWING MACHINE FOR \$10. Singer Pattern, equal to any sold for \$65. Each machine contains a full set of attachments. The furniture is black walnut, with drop-leaf table. Five drawers and cover box. Grated for shipment. It weighs 110 lbs. Every machine guaranteed to give satisfaction or may be returned and money refunded. Address, CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

1886 GREGORY'S SEEDS OF LIFE 1886. FAIR AND SQUARE DEALING. Delivering that if a man has dealt squarely with his fellow-men his partners are his best advertisers. I invite all to make inquiry of the granter of my present notice over a hundred during the past three years. My friends will find it well worth the effort. Among my present notices are: My new Vegetable and Flower Seed Catalogue for 1886 will be sent FREE to all who write for it. Among my present notices are: My new Vegetable and Flower Seed Catalogue for 1886 will be sent FREE to all who write for it. Among my present notices are: My new Vegetable and Flower Seed Catalogue for 1886 will be sent FREE to all who write for it.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT we, the undersigned, have been appointed Administrator and Administratrix of the Estate of James James, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present them at 135 south 5th West street, Salt Lake City, Utah, duly verified according to law, within ten months of the first publication of this notice, or the same will be barred by law.

THOMAS JAMES, MARY ARMSTRONG.

Administrators of the Estate of James James, deceased. Salt Lake City, March 6, 1886.