

## EDITORIALS.

## A TEN CENT BABY.

This is how some things are done in the eastern portion of the Union—"At nine o'clock on Wednesday night, (Dec. 10) Officer Scheiner, of the Morrisania, N. Y., police, found a beautiful, healthy male infant, about three weeks old, on Father Hughes' door step. The priest, taking the little stranger in his arms, went to St. Mary's church, where the ladies of his congregation were holding a fair. The infant was raffled at ten cents a chance—twenty chances—and won by an estimable lady who kissed the property and departed, in high glad to surprise her husband."

What do you think of that? Beautiful, healthy male infants at two dollars each, gross figures, or a ten cent raffle ticket to the fortunate winner, in the Christian State of New York. Our contemporary, from which we extract the passage quoted, does not inform us by what improved process the ten cent infant was produced, but certainly it could not be made in the good old-fashioned way for anything like that money. The demand for infants must be very weak in New York State for them to go begging in that way, as we know that the supply is not extraordinarily large. The husband of the lucky lady who won the baby might be as gleeful as herself at obtaining a brand new baby, beautiful, healthy, and full of incipient manhood, for only a dime, but hereabout husbands and wives prefer to obtain infants by a more laborious, tedious, painful, and expensive process, and then they are likely to be more sensible of true baby value than if they picked their infants up at fairs by virtue of ten cent raffle tickets. Nevertheless Utah is not quite so "Christian" a country as New York, as this among other things very plainly shows.

## MONTANA AND THE UTAH NORTHERN.

"LOCOMOTIVE" thus writes to the Helena (Montana) Gazette, under date of "Centerville, M. T., December 8, 1873," in advocacy of the building of a line of railroad to connect Montana with the Utah Northern—

"Since the failure of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, I observe that popular feeling is setting strongly in favor of a liberal Territorial subsidy in bonds to aid in the construction of a narrow-gauge railroad from Helena to a connection with the Utah Northern railroad.

"It is manifest that the present depression, existing more or less in every branch of business, in the Territory, especially in farming, will continue until our industries receive a new impetus by the influx of immigration and capital. There can be no hope for this until a railroad is completed into the heart of the settled portion of the Territory. A subsidy in any form, whether Territorial or county or both, is opposed by many, upon the ground that our taxes will be greatly increased without any corresponding benefit from railroad facilities; that imported articles will be retailed no cheaper to the consumer; that wages of laboring men will be greatly reduced, and the demand for labor not materially increased; that the issue of two million or upwards of Territorial bonds in aid of a railroad would in no wise hasten its completion into the Territory, while it would saddle an onerous burden of taxation upon the people, and tend to retard rather than encourage immigration.

"The taxable value of property, for the purpose of this argument, in this Territory, may be safely set down at \$10,000,000 of dollars. Suppose we grant a Territorial subsidy of \$2,000,000 of dollars in bonds, but from ten to thirty per cent. per annum, a tax of twenty mills on the dollar would well meet the interest on the debt, and this upon the property valuation of 1872. Considering the wealth of the Territory, the bonds would be deemed a first-class security in any financial centre of the world, and ought to be readi-

ly disposed of at or above ninety cents on the dollar. One million eight hundred thousand dollars will build and equip one hundred and twenty miles of narrow-gauge railway from Helena Southward, and, perhaps, with aid in county bonds, complete the road to a connection with the Utah Northern Railroad, thus bringing us into direct communication with the world; and, instead of increasing, would vastly lessen the burden of taxation. All kinds of property would be greatly enhanced in value; the millions of acres of unsurpassed agricultural lands, now lying waste, would be occupied by thrifty, enterprising farmers; towns and cities would spring up; the busy hum of industry would resound on all sides; the millions of money now lying idle in misers' coffers and bank vaults in the East would seek investment in our mines, and the thunder of ten thousand stamps would awaken strange echoes amid the vast solitudes of lonely gold-bearing gulches; where brooding silence, broken only by the shrill whistle of the curlew, or the howl of the coyote, has so long reigned supreme. The laborer would find steady employment at remunerative wages, the farmer a home market for his produce, and the merchant money for his wares, instead of promises to pay.

"There is, perhaps, not less than six millions of gold and silver bullion shipped from Montana territory annually. Expressage on this sum will probably average four per cent. With a railroad connection between Helena and the East at least \$200,000 would be saved annually to the people of the Territory from this one item alone. The advantage to accrue to all classes of our citizens by voting a liberal subsidy, and thereby securing a railroad, are too numerous to admit of special mention in one short article, and are, at the same time, so clearly manifest as to render special mention or enumeration unnecessary. A strong effort will and should be made in the Legislature this winter to obtain the passage of a bill subsidizing a north and south road, and the people of the several counties should immediately see to it that their representatives are instructed accordingly."

**AURIFEROUS ARIZONA.**—The (Prescott) Arizona Miner is convinced that the dirt of that Territory is superior to that of any other part of the Union, for that paper says—"The gravel on one thousand hills and mesas in Arizona would pay big, if people had water to wash it. There is water away down in rocky basins, which will yet be brought to the surface for this purpose, when the annual yield of precious metals of this Territory will beat that of any other geographical division of the Republic. Right here, in Prescott, people are walking over fortunes, as every shovel full of dirt here contains particles of gold."

If the Miner continues to tempt by its talk in that way, and there be good ground for the talk, Arizona will be likely to soon enjoy a marked increase of population.

## THE ST. LOUIS TRAGEDY.

St. Louis has been greatly excited of late over a domestic tragedy, and a very exciting trial is consequent.

Benjamin Franklin Cronenbold, twenty-two years old, son of the late Judge F. W. Cronenbold, deliberately and premeditatedly shot and killed Richard Boetticher, about thirty-five years old, wounding him in five places, at the above named city, Dec. 9, under the plea that Boetticher had seduced and was about to marry Cronenbold's sister Cora, had also ruined her mother, and, with Cora and the mother, was exerting an influence against Cronenbold and against his marriage with a girl (Johanna Henrichs) who had been a domestic in the family and who is thus spoken of—

Some little time ago young Cronenbold became smitten with the charms of a female domestic in the house. His mother and sister disapproved of his passion, and he, to ensure his marriage, followed the example of Count Fathom, at Bath, and bound the girl to himself by such ties that she would be glad to marry him

at his pleasure. This fact was discovered at home, and, to separate him from the girl, he was sent to Europe, and she was discharged. Upon his return he could learn no tidings of her, and to this is to be attributed his despondent state, and not to the fact he wanted employment, for he is well enough off. Somehow he connected Boetticher with the girl's disappearance, he became embittered towards him, and when he learned of Boetticher's intention to marry Miss Cora he determined to foil him, as he imagined himself to have been foiled by him.

Boetticher had been in the service of the Cronenbold family, as coachman, which situation it appears he temporarily accepted. He was a German, a man of education, steady, and had been a merchant. Mrs. and Miss Cronenbold testified that his deportment had been that of a gentleman, and no semblance of dishonor had marked his conduct. Other witnesses, even the prisoners, testified of his gentlemanly conduct. The report of his seduction of Miss Cronenbold, etc., is stated to have been a cruel story, originated by the parties who were interested in preventing the marriage, and who urged young Cronenbold to act, to advance their own interests.

The coroner's jury returned the following verdict:—"Richard Boetticher died from hemorrhage caused by pistol-shot wounds; that the murder was committed by Benjamin Franklin Cronenbold; and that Charles Cronenbold was accessory to the crime."

A letter received by young Cronenbold was produced, which urged him to forbid the house to Boetticher, and, if he did not mind, shoot him down, was decided at the inquest to be in the handwriting of Charles Cronenbold, uncle to young Cronenbold.

On the strength of the inquest and verdict a deputy county marshal arrested Charles Cronenbold and Fritz Weber, who is said to have had a liking for Cora, as accessories to the killing of Boetticher.

At the coming trial of young Cronenbold, it is supposed that an effort will be made to prove him *non compos mentis*; that he had good reason to believe that his mother and his sister had been insulted and betrayed by the late Mr. Boetticher; that his mind was inflamed by anonymous letters and the appeals of some of his relatives and confidential friends who had for some time urged him to take the law in his own hands; and, finally, that it is not certain that the fatal shot was fired by the prisoner, one of the witnesses testifying that the pursuer and the pursued were seventy-five yards apart when the last shot took effect, and that it was, apparently, fired by some one hidden behind the house.

The St. Louis Democrat thus comments upon some other unpleasant features of the affair—

There is another circumstance which will very unpleasantly distinguish this affair as long as it is remembered. Three witnesses, "all robust, able-bodied men," as our reports state, have testified under oath that they could have interfered to prevent the murder if they had chosen to exert themselves. Mr. Michel, the hackman, when appealed to by the ladies, stoically refused to have anything to do with the disturbance. He was a strong, full-grown man, and Cronenbold an effeminate boy. Their positions were such that he could have quickly disarmed the prisoner, but he was afraid to leave his horses, and so the shooting went on until Boetticher was killed. Barney Freisenberger, still more to blame if possible than the indifferent hackman, permitted the hunted and fugitive Boetticher to knock in vain for admittance at his door, simply because he did not want any shooting in his house. It would have been the work of but a moment to have opened the door, admitted the wounded man, and closed it against his pursuer, and thus saved a life. But he "did not want any shooting in his house," and so the deceased was killed under his window.

The most cowardly, however, of this trio of cowards is the man Louis Bohlea, who, although within two steps of the murderer, and his master in physical strength and in advantage of position, refused to disarm him. The question arises whether there is any legal cause of complaint against any of these parties who witnessed the killing and declined to interfere. In old times it was held to be the law that any one who stood by and saw another commit a felony which he could have prevented was liable to punishment. This was at a time, however, when the ready revolver was unknown; and it may be questionable whether a peaceable citizen is now bound to bring himself within range of such artillery, even to save the life of a fellow man.

The St. Louis Times says of Mrs. and Miss Cronenbold:—"It is hardly necessary to say that young Cronenbold's suspicions as to the improper relations between his sister and Boetticher were utterly unfounded. No two ladies in St. Louis

stand higher in the estimation of those who know them than Mrs. Cronenbold and her daughter."

## HEROISM AND MONEY.

GEORGE B. DAY writes to the New York Graphic, concerning the *Virginus* business, in the following style—

Can you not give us a picture of the English ship of war *Niobe* sailing into the harbour of Santiago de Cuba, refusing to salute the Spanish fort, her captain hatching ashore before his anchor is down and rescuing the American flag from the Spaniards, who were trampling it under their feet?

If the noble Englishman had saved the drowning crew of a wrecked American vessel, he would, doubtless, have been presented with a gold medal and received the warmest public thanks of the country. Why is it that he has not already received for his far nobler service to our country the enthusiastic praise of every American journal? As yet hardly a paper except *The Daily Graphic* has done more than merely mention the fact that the captain of the *Niobe* stopped the murder of the prisoners of the *Virginus*, and saved our flag from farther insult.

Whereupon the editor of the *Graphic* answers in this way—

We cannot give a picture of the *Niobe* as she appeared on entering the harbor of Santiago, for the reason that we have made it a rule to give no pictures that were not drawn on the spot and at the time represented. Moreover, there does not appear to be sufficient interest felt in the action of the captain of the *Niobe* to warrant the publication of any illustrations relating to the subject. Conduct such as his no longer seems to interest the American people, who are occupied with the discussion of more important topics, such as the back pay law and the personal morality of Senator Carpenter. Nobility of conduct, like nobility of rank, does not find a good market here. The captain of the *Niobe* must rest satisfied with the consciousness of having performed a good action without expecting that much interest will here be felt in a matter which "has no money in it."

That may be sarcastic, but is there not sadly too much truth in it?

## DEAD, DEAD, DEAD!

DR. Boernstein writes in most melancholy strain from Vienna to St. Louis about the dull times. Here is one of the most depressing word pictures that we have seen for a long time—

Stocks are dead, not only in Austria, but also in Berlin, in Frankfurt, in Paris, in London—in all Europe. Stocks are dead, faith is dead, confidence is dead, credit is dead. There is nothing left but the universal distrust entertained by all against all; and capital, that is, hard cash, hides itself in old stockings, iron cooking pots and fire-proof safes; voluntarily, though with a sigh, renouncing its prerogative of bearing interest. It is really an All Saints day that we celebrate now, and on the great European Stock-Exchange graveyard hundreds of thousands of mourners are seated with funeral torches in their hands, and placing funeral wreaths on the graves of their lost possessions, their hopes, their plans for the future and their dreams. But worse than all, it is not only faith that is dead; love and hope are also interred. With the downfall of paper, of stocks, the three Christian virtues—Faith, Love and Hope—have been stricken from our life's catechism; Faith in the fructifying principle of corporate association, Love of labor, and Hope of the future. All that remains with us is stupid resignation and total indifference.

## A SENSIBLE WOMAN.

A WASHINGTON paper has the following, which we may term a "beautiful extract" on a beautiful subject—

**SENSIBLE TO THE LAST.**—We have never heard of anything more beautiful than this story of a married woman whose will has been proved in England. She gave all her estate to Mr. Van Haurigh, her husband, directed her clothes to be sold to pay her funeral expenses, and added: "It is also my earnest wish that my darling husband should marry ere long a nice, pretty girl, who is a good housewife, and above all, to be careful that she is of good temper."

That woman was a very sensible one, in the matter of recommending her husband to marry, after her own death, a nice, pretty, good-tempered, housewifely girl. Indeed what could he do better? But we have heard of ladies hereabout, who have acted still more sensibly, in that they have recommended their husbands to marry girls of that sort while they themselves were still living. Come to good sense in these matters, it is difficult for the world to beat Utah.

## A CAUTION TO OFFICIALS.

In the News of Saturday was a Washington dispatch for the especial benefit of federal officials, and lest they pass it by unnoticed, perhaps it will be well for us to reproduce it prominently, thus—

Secretary Delano warns territorial and other officers that absence from their post without special permission will be considered as a resignation, and he says that any officer asking leave of absence will accompany the request with a statement of the cause for making such request.

We do not know whether federal officials know it or not, but the only legitimate object of their appointment or official existence is the service of the people within the purview of their official duties. Public officials of any kind, whether popularly or legislatively elected or executive appointed, are the servants of the people, owing faithful service to them, and have no right to leave their duties and their fields of labor *ad libitum*. Different federal officials in this Territory have got into a habit of leaving their duties and running off here or there, on a stumping political mission, or off to Washington lobbying and logrolling, just when they please. Such unfaithful officials deserve to be cut off promptly with a nickel, and sent about their business, and men of greater faithfulness appointed in their place. Very likely the dispatch quoted was intended specially to hit these Utah absentees, who are as willing to draw their pay as they are to run away from their field of official labor. It may do them good. Some of them are not very susceptible to any delicate hint, but this intimation of contingent official decapitation may have some effect upon them. A federal official should be dead to politics, so far as permitting them to hinder the faithful performance of his official duties is concerned, and the sooner public officials are authoritatively taught this the sooner will the country be more faithfully served than it is.

## MORAL ATTITUDE AND LEGAL STATUS.

The Gold Hill News talks about some happenings hereabout in this fashion—

Chief Justice McKean, of Utah, refuses to admit polygamists to citizenship. In a recent case he was very severe in his refusal, saying such men would not make good citizens and had no right to come there to practice a crime, which in their own country would send them to the penitentiary. We consider the moral attitude of Judge McKean eminently correct. Of the legal status we know nothing.

That's precisely where the hinge is. His honor is eminently im-mense on "moral attitude." No doubt about that. Nobody has the temerity to question the stupendous altitude, the inflexible rigidity, and the amazing perpendicularity of his "moral attitude." It is fearful to contemplate. A right line is nothing to it, being crooked and sinuous in comparison. Nobody can touch him with a forty feet pole in the "moral attitude" specialty. But of the "legal status"—well, our Nevada contemporary was shrewd enough to give it a wide berth, and for further particulars about it inquire of the Supreme Court of the United States, at Washington, D. C. "Moral attitude" is an essential qualification for a judge with a mission, but "legal status" is a matter of trifling account. It is neither here nor there, certainly not here in the present instance, in our view of the situation.

But a still more wonderful thing in this extract from our Gold Hill neighbor, is the new rule of jurisprudence attributed to his honor. That is perfectly unique. Who ever heard the like before? His honor is somewhat famous for peculiar and curious rules and decisions, but this is not only a curiosity of jurisprudence, it is a curiosity of curiosities in legal lore and judicial wisdom. Talk about a "second Daniel come to judgment," this is a tame comparison. His honor out-"Daniels" all the "Daniels" of all times, ancient or modern. All the time his decisions have favored the idea of the people having as little power and half a dozen imported officials as much power as possible. Such an idea as