

OUR CHICAGO LETTER.

The City Happy and Prosperous—Proposed Enormous Sewer and a Doubtful Boon for St. Louis—The Clergy and the Ballet—What we Haven't Got but Must Have, etc.

CHICAGO, Dec. 21, 1886.

It cannot be denied that Chicago, towards the close of 1886, presents as respectable a showing as any city in America. Peace prevails, business flourishes and general prosperity is visible on every hand.

Chicago must be credited with having established the most effective

PRESS CENSORSHIP

known to the history of journalism. The new censor is named Buck MacArthy. Physically he is a counterpart of John L. Sullivan, and if Mr. Trude is to be relied on, Buck is in the field as an intellectual rival of Shakespeare.

Recently, one of our newspapers published reports calculated to bring our County Commissioners into contempt. The press censor, Mr. MacArthy, took the matter in hand.

DONNYBROOK SLEGGING.

Mr. Mac then proceeded to a court of justice, and arraigned himself as a disorderly character, and paid a fine. The press man sought consolation in his club, and fierce resolves were hurled at the great MacArthy.

DRAMATIC BUREAU

for the purposes of advertisement and criticism. They have denounced the stage, the drama, the opera, the ballet, and in fact all the appendages and belongings of Theatricals and Troupes.

MINISTERIAL PERFORMERS?

Joe Cook, Dock Newman, The Rev. D. L. Leonard, Mr. Empty Lamb, His Grace MacNeice, and His Eminence MacMillan, with Kate Field as director, would make a splendid ballet troupe.

Our engineers are contemplating a work of great moment. They undertake to land the sewerage of Chicago in the Gulf of Mexico. It is claimed this can be effected by deepening the Des Plaines river for a distance of a few miles.

TRIBUTE WILL BE EXACTED

from St. Louis for the boon we are about to confer on her. A good deal of our sewerage must enter into the drinking water of St. Louis, and of course that will give them a new vigor and vitality, and rouse up that sleepy, torpid, overgrown German village with French names to its streets with

activity. Chicago sewerage might inspire St. Louis to throw off the dominion of Jay Gould and Russel Sage; in fact, this may lead to its becoming a full-grown city.

Business is flourishing in Chicago, but it is said that the whisky business is the most prosperous. Five hundred dollars per annum is now the license fee for one whisky mill. Some reformers propose raising this fee to \$1,000.

THE WHISKY TRADE

has become the premier one in this city. There are six or seven Aldermen, four County Commissioners, and dozens of other officials engaged in this trade. The person of a "saloon keeper" is as sacred here as that of a Jesuit in Quebec, or a Dominican in Italy.

It may be all very well to take an optimistic view of matters, to pass over things placidly and quietly, but in our serious moments we must admit that there are

DUTIES AND OBLIGATIONS

resting on us as citizens of this Republic and members of civilized society. We must acknowledge that it is necessary for us to assert something beyond mere groveling self. This Republic was not founded to be made a football of by every adventurer and sealawag who wants to catch an Irish, a Dutch, or a nigger vote.

THE AMERICAN IDEA

embraced the improvement and progress and welfare of humanity the world over, for humanity's sake. Let us look around and ask ourselves, are we acting in the spirit and principle of our fathers, are we carrying out the idea of Washington, Jefferson and Jackson?

WHERE ARE OUR AUTHORS?

Echo answers, where. Have we ten, have we one worthy to be called a man of highest culture? Is there one man in all this broad land worthy to rank with Matthew Arnold, Prof. Huxley, Prof. Tyndall, Herbert Spencer?

INTELLECTUAL MEDIOCRITY,

superficial spirit and lack of general intelligence are certainly marked

characteristics of our "classes" today. When Kate Field represents our intellect at the Capital, heaven help us! She owns \$100,000 worth of telephone stock, the papers say; she certainly is phonic enough to own a whole phonic company.

What we want at the present time is a

NATIONAL UNIVERSITY;

something on the basis of Oxford, but broader, better endowed, and established solely with a view to a pure system of education. The country is full of universities and colleges, but what is the result? A lot of old cranks. Think of MacCosh turning on his heel and leaving his dinner because a couple jarred on his temper!

JUNIUS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MISSIONARY EXPERIENCE IN THE CAROLINAS.

CATAWABA NATION, S. C., Dec. 13, 1886.

Editor Deseret News:

On the 26th of January, 1886, I started to fill a mission to the Southern States, where I am now laboring. After a long but pleasant journey of 2,500 miles, I reached the South Carolina Conference, in which I was assigned to labor, on the 4th day of February.

Oct. 14th we started on our trip and made our way into Union County, N. C., where we arrived on the 26th of the same month. We at once found a few friends and held one meeting, there being about 50 persons present.

For a few weeks, our friends continued to increase, and we held from three to four meetings a week. We got the privilege of holding meetings in the church named at our pleasure, but we left all appointments to the people.

The principal newspaper of the county, and one or two ministers, were doing what they could to prejudice the people against us, but it seemed that the people paid but little or no attention to their ravings. Our friends informed them that all people had a right to worship as they saw fit.

so much of the blood of Israel flowing in the people's veins that Satan has no power to stir them up against us? etc., etc. We soon found, however, that the dragon was up to his business and not yet bound.

On the evening of November 25th, while holding meeting in a private house near Red Level, there were seven young men came in and listened with attention until after services were over, when they told us that their business was to kindly invite us to leave the neighborhood before harsh measures were used.

We had a meeting appointed down in our first neighborhood, at the residence of N. H. Bigham, for Sunday, at 11 a. m., November 28th. On Saturday we went to his place to stay over night.

After the mob had left, we were afraid they would get some more liquor and return again, so we took a path through the woods and went about a half mile to the house of another friend named Baker.

"November 27th, 1886. Union Co., N. C.

Last Notice to the Mormons:

You must and shall leave our county forthwith. There are 300 men in our part of the county that will see to it. We will meet you at Red Level tomorrow night. You shall not talk in our county. Get out at once."

When we learned that they were following us, we ran down through the pasture and very carefully climbed over the fence again and started to the woods for a hiding place, but they were so close to us that necessity compelled us to lie down in the grass in the open field to keep them from seeing us.

We held meeting next day, according to appointment, and all was peace and quietness. The mob was composed of professed Christians, mostly Methodists. As they would not let their names be known, we thought perhaps that would be the last of the trouble, so we concluded to stay a few days and ascertain, if possible, what their intentions were.

Learning afterwards that they had been searching for us again, and hearing a few other reports, we were convinced that they were determined in their purpose, so we thought it best to heed the injunction of the Savior: "When they persecute you in one city, flee ye into another." (Matt. 10, 23).

Consequently, on December 5th, we crossed into South Carolina, and are now among the Saints. We left a great many good friends in Union County, and some who expressed themselves as being entirely convinced of the truth of the Gospel, and would have been baptized before we left them but they thought circumstances would not permit at present.

many may be added to the fold of Christ.

I have enjoyed my labors thus far the best kind, and do not feel in the least discouraged, but my determination is to press forward and do all in my power to help to advance the cause of truth, for I know that the work of God is onward, and though Satan may rage and his hounds howl, yet the purposes of the Lord will not be overthrown.

We may think there is plenty of time for us. No doubt the people in the days of Noah thought there was plenty of time for them to repent before the flood would come, but they left it a little too long and the flood came and took them all away.

Let us be faithful, that we may not be among those who will be calling for the rocks to fall on them to hide them from his face.

I hope and pray that the blessings of the Lord will be with all Israel.

With love and respect to all the Saints and kind friends, I remain as ever, your brother and co-laborer in the Gospel of Christ,

M. D. FERRIN.

PAINS AND PLEASURES OF THE PARISIANS.

PARIS, Idaho, December 24, 1884.

Editor Deseret News:

Winter has at last set in and at present writing "Old Boreas" is doing his level best to pile up the beautiful on the lee-side of every conceivable obstruction, while the pedestrian who has to face the powerful blizzard can amply testify to the force and penetrating capacity of a Bear Lake nor'easter.

Since the election politics has been at a very low ebb. The anti-"Mormons" were so badly beaten that they have not yet been able to recuperate. Their disappointment in not being able to get their hands on the public purse, and to revel on the people's finances being so great that the party is completely routed and demoralized.

In Idaho to-day we suffer taxation without representation. Because we belong to the "Mormon" Church, all our vested rights are taken from us, and political slavery has been introduced upon free American soil, while the millions, the satraps, who have been the most loud-mouthed in declaiming against liberty and constitutional rights, and the most insidious workers in undermining them and laying the foundation of religious bigotry, intolerance and political serfdom, they are the men whom the people of Idaho have chosen to represent them in the Territorial Legislature, and in the halls of Congress.

Considering the position we are placed in politically, and the wounds we have received in the house of our friends (the Democrats) the people feel well. In fact, aside from our political disadvantages we have many