

## WHITHER ARE WE DRIFTING?

The time has arrived when we must look the political situation fairly in the face, and endeavor to secure an answer to the question of the hour—Whither are we drifting? The presidential election has been held, and has decided nothing: The Electoral Colleges have met and voted, and it is already apparent that their action has not settled the question. A gross democratic fraud in Oregon has thrown the vote of that State into doubt. In Louisiana two sets of Electors have met and voted, and in Florida the same thing has been done. The groundwork of a dispute has also been laid by the democrats in Vermont, and it is in short perfectly clear that upon Congress must rest the responsibility of determining who is to be the next President. It therefore becomes necessary to inquire what probability there is that Congress will be competent to solve the problem, and the more the situation is examined the less likely does it appear that a satisfactory settlement can be had from that body. It is true that several plans have already been broached for getting over the difficulty, the best and most practical being the proposition to refer the whole question to the Supreme Court of the United States. But precisely because this is a party contest, and because both parties hope to succeed, it must be expected that there will be a strong disinclination on the part of Congress to let the matter pass out of its hands. Unless, therefore, a purer spirit of patriotism than has hitherto been displayed should control the counsels of that body, we must anticipate the arrival of the time for counting the votes without indulging any hopes that a better plan than the old one will have been adopted. On that supposition we must expect that Congress will meet according to the Constitutional requirements, and that the President of the Senate will begin to open and count the votes of the States. The moment a disputed State is reached, the House, persisting in the theory that the Twenty-second joint rule is still in force, will object to it. The Senate will refuse to acquiesce, and will withdraw, in which case the count will be stopped indefinitely. Or, the President of the Senate will ignore the objections of the House, and proceed to finish the count, and declare Hayes elected. In which case it is now a foregone conclusion that the House will assemble by itself, and declare Tilden elected. So far all the events are logical and almost necessary sequences of what has already happened, for in the situation as it stands there is no possibility of compromise, so long as Congress adheres to the old methods. As to what may result from such a deadlock it is not enough to content ourselves with idle speculations, or to comfort ourselves with the fancy that at the eleventh hour somebody may yield. Let us rather take to heart the pregnant experience of 1861, when, up to the attack on Fort Sumter, and even later, a large proportion of the public flattered themselves with the delusion that there would be no trouble. We boast ourselves, and perhaps in the main justly, upon the absence of a large standing army in this Republic. But we should remember that though the absence of a large standing army in peaceful times is a guarantee of continued peace, in stormy or seditious periods it becomes an incentive to anarchy and revolution. Thus far we have been comforting ourselves with the assurance that the Southern democrats would not fight, and that the Northern democrats had no belligerent propensities, and under ordinary circumstances this theory would probably hold good. But it happens that the circumstances are not ordinary, and that it is precisely one of those junctures where wise men expect that which ought not, logically speaking, to have occurred.

Can any thinking man who soberly surveys the situation aver that we have exaggerated the prospect, or laid the colors on too darkly?

The possibilities of success are sufficiently encouraging. And he will be an over-confident prophet who ventures to affirm that, under the circumstances, there is no danger of actual strife. It would be mere incivism to shut our eyes to the dangers that now menace the country. There be those who cry "Peace! peace!" when there is no peace; and assuredly this is one of the times when such a cry seems most unseasonable. We rather be-

lieve that the period is rapidly approaching when men must make up their minds as to where they will stand, and take their places resolved to abide all the consequences. In the stormy periods of God's chosen people, when a king died, the cry arose, "To your tents, O Israel!" and the stern arbitrament of the sword frequently determined the succession. It is for no king, or kingly principle, or individual concernment that the American people stand divided to-day, but deep down behind all the skirmishing of the politicians, behind the roguery and fraud, the bribery and cant, the talk of Tilden and the talk of Hayes, lies the profound and incontestable truth that here are at deadly issue the old foes, under whatever new faces, and that there remains to be accomplished a work which those who died to save the Union and to extirpate the curse of Slavery would never have left undone had life been vouchsafed to them to finish the task they began so well. There may arrive a peaceful solution to the problems which now perplex us, but the wise will not place reliance upon that possibility. It is seldom what we hope and desire that happens to us. It is still less often that when we have sown the wind we reap aught but the whirlwind. Nothing that is occurring now is either unnatural or extraordinary, but merely the sequence of what is past. When the North undertook the impossibility of restoring an unrepentant South to its place in the republic, and at the same time undertook the equally impossible feat of raising four million slaves to the position of intelligent citizens by bestowing upon them the ballot, it laid the foundation of all that has followed upon those measures, and it rendered its own overthrow possible, unless experience should bring it more wisdom than it imbibed from the immediate past. At this moment the question—Whither are we drifting? can only be conscientiously answered by the reply, that we are drifting into civil war.—*Sacramento Record-Union, Dec. 9.*

**A GENTLEMAN BEGGAR.**—A lady was telling me of her experience with a beggar: "I was about pulling the bell at a friend's door," she said, "when I was stopped by a man, seedy-looking, with his half-military coat buttoned close up in the throat. A shabby, well-brushed hat was on his head; his mustache was waxed until the ends were as fine as a needle's point, and on his hand was drawn one soiled glove. His 'One moment, madam,' the manner of utterance, and the air which accompanied it, instantly arrested me.

"He moved up the steps toward me with the condescension of a duke or prince in distress or disguise. Lifting his hat and holding it with one hand above his head, while the other he thrust in the breast of his coat, he bowed, took an attitude, and said:

"Pardon me, Madam, but you look so amiable I am encouraged to address you. You see—with a sigh—before you a man pursued by misfortune, compelled by circumstances to ask a loan of a stranger. Charity I scorn. I should prefer death to receiving a few shillings from one who could not appreciate the feelings of one of my long line of ancestry. You, Madam, I am assured are different. Could you grant me a loan until my purse is replenished?"

"I was so overpowered by his grand manner," the lady said, laughing, "that I took out my portemonnaie, and opening it, was about to hand him a dollar when I caught the expression of his face, it wore a wounded, hurt look, and I hastily put it back, and thrust in his hand the only five dollar bill I had, with the idea I was the obliged party, and feeling, for the moment, repaid by his bow, as laying his hand on his heart he said:

"You have your reward, Madam, in knowing you have assisted a gentleman."

"He pocketed the money and then with 'allow me,' rang the bell, bowed again, and went down the steps with the loftiest air imaginable.

"I met him afterwards in the street, he raised his hat to me, but I had discovered that he was a notorious adventurer, and I was already lamenting my five dollars which I needed. What a subject the man would have been for Dickens."—*New York Correspondent Cincinnati Times.*

**Bear Lake Gentlemen.**—The *Idaho Statesman* has the following—

"Bear Lake county is very ably and creditably represented in the ninth session. Hon. Wm. Budge, of the Council, and Hon. James H. Hart, of the Assembly, are both intelligent gentlemen of much more than average culture. Whatever may be wanting in the people of Bear Lake or in any of those sections where the Jews are all Gentiles and the Saints are all sinners, they have an eye to business in selecting their representatives to the legislature.

"Bishop Budge, of Bear Lake, is a gentleman of fine personal appearance; so is one of the solid citizens of Ada county, who was formerly quite familiar with the exigencies of stage lines and mail routes and deeply versed in all the mysteries of departmental philosophy as taught and practised in the national capital. One day when the last mentioned gentleman was quietly seated in a room, in a religious mood, musing over past transgressions, somebody suddenly addressed him with, 'Good morning, bishop.' This sudden and unexpected salutation broke the serried ranks of department angels, stage drivers, mail agents, Agricultural Park racers, horses and riders, and the dreamer looked up and said meekly, 'You are mistaken, sir.' 'What!' said the astonished friend of the bishop, 'are you not Bishop Budge; are you certain that you are not Bishop Budge?' 'Not if I may be permitted to differ from you to that extent; I hope some day to be better than I am now, but I am not a bishop yet. Pray do not Budge me any more.' The afflicted friend went his way sorrowfully saying to himself, 'Poor bishop, poor bishop! a seat in the Idaho Council has turned his head.'"

## RAILROAD FREIGHT REPORT

DURING NOVEMBER, 1876.

## UTAH CENTRAL.

RECEIVED.	Lbs.
Merchandise.....	2,683,391
Coal.....	11,795,630
Coke.....	1,685,310
Charcoal.....	1,630,100
Lumber.....	1,328,100
Machinery.....	34,350
Building Material.....	356,150
Produce.....	830,249
Ore.....	105,630
Lime Rock.....	380,000
Hay.....	65,160
Wagons.....	61,860
R. R. Material.....	20,000
Iron Ore.....	81,888
Sundries.....	261,160
Total.....	21,458,788

FORWARDED.	Lbs.
Merchandise.....	3,866,829
Bullion.....	2,594,545
Ore.....	2,048,237
Wagons.....	10,530
Machinery.....	4,550
Wool and Hides.....	218,068
Salt.....	34,250
Building Material.....	7,010
Coal.....	21,000
Produce.....	112,065
Copper Ore.....	208,042
Fire Brick.....	20,000
Dried Fruit.....	411,804
Sundries.....	12,429
Total.....	6,959,379

## UTAH SOUTHERN.

RECEIVED.	Lbs.
Merchandise.....	167,710
Bullion.....	2,425,688
Ore.....	4,896,226
Rock.....	914,380
Copper Ore.....	169,160
Fire Clay.....	200,635
Wool and Hides.....	88,203
Iron Ore.....	1,927,075
Hay.....	704,000
Charcoal.....	81,000
Building Material.....	197,709
Produce.....	93,258
Copper Bullion.....	43,800
Coke.....	40,000
Lumber.....	4,500
Wagons.....	4,500
Total.....	11,869,754

FORWARDED.	Lbs.
Merchandise.....	1,067,872
Coal.....	2,131,660
Charcoal.....	1,500,000
Coke.....	1,169,800
Rock.....	880,000
Building Material.....	104,273
Produce.....	119,119
Hay.....	32,835
Machinery.....	20,000
Fire Brick.....	103,840
Wagons.....	41,750
R. R. Material.....	4,500
Ore.....	349,263
Iron Ore.....	81,885
Salt.....	25,820
Lumber.....	292,115
Sundries.....	7,389
Total.....	8,092,091

—Speaking of calls of the House Mrs. Waterson, mother of Henry, says, "I am proud to know that when the sergeant-at-arms looks for my husband and my son he finds them asleep in their own beds."

## FARMERS OF UTAH.

THERE is no business where success depends more upon Labor Saving inventions than yours, and in

## THE WAGON &amp; MACHINE DEPARTMENT

OF Z. C. M. I.

Can be found a Large Variety of Stock which we desire to reduce this season, to accomplish which we shall sell cheap, all the best styles of

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FREIGHT, FARM AND LIGHT WAGONS,

Gang Plows, Seed Drills, Scrapers, Railroad Plows, Garden Drills,

School Bells, WAGON TIMBER AND REPAIRS

Machine Extras, Horse Collars, Cider Mills, Harness, Fan Mills

WE ARE ALSO AGENTS FOR

Whitman's Threshing Machines, all sizes. Wheeler's Railway and Sweep Power Machines, all sizes. Dederick Perpetual and other Hay Presses. Leffel's Turbine Wheels and Bookwalter Upright Engine and Boiler. Blandy's Saw Mill and Portable Engine. Munson's Portable Grist Mill and Machinery. Howe's and Babcock's Eureka Smutter. Shingle Mills. Molasses Mills. Hay Scales. Feed Mills. Evaporators. Field Rollers. Bolting Cloth, Etc.

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FARM PLOWS, Harrow Teeth, Etc.

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H. S. ELDRIDGE,

Salt Lake City, 1876

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For which I will pay the highest price in Cash, Store-pay, and Home-made Cloth, consisting of Doeskins, Tweeds, Jeans, Flannels, Linseys, Blankets, etc. Also, Yarns, plain and fancy.

I am prepared to furnish Suits made from cloth of my own manufacture to order, in any style, costing from \$20 to \$30.

Office of the Mills—First South Street, opposite Townsend House, and at the Factory, three fourths of a mile East of the Penitentiary. w19 JAMES MCGHIE, Lessee.

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REVOLVES continually while in operation, so that large lumps or any obstruction of the kind cannot clog it. Therefore as a Pulverizer, Soil Mixer, Grain Coverer, and to Level the Surface it has no equal, doing three times the work of any other Harrow with same labor. Thousands have been sold and are in use, giving the greatest satisfaction.

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Every Farmer that we have seen witness the working of Burdick's Champion Rotary Harrow is convinced of its Practical Utility and Superiority.

WILFORD WOODRUFF, G. B. WALLACE, WM. THORN, A. P. ROCKWOOD, JNO. R. WILNER, H. G. CLARK.

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TO MAN AND BEAST

Is the Grand Old

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There is no sore it will not heal, no lameness it will not cure, no ache, no pain, that afflicts the human body, or the body of a horse or other domestic animal, that does not yield to its magic touch. A bottle costing 25c., 50c., or \$1.00, has often saved the life of a human being, and restored to life and usefulness many a valuable horse.

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For Animals, it will cure

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