

fond of pleasure. She neglected to notify Elder Stayner of her husband's illness, although she sent him word of his death; and his affliction, being hemorrhage of the brain and resulting in immediate paralysis and unconsciousness, prevented his asking what would assuredly have been his wish—the presence of his friend and associate at his bedside. He was full of faith in the Gospel and loved to talk upon its principles. His death will be a great loss to his race and nation, for in him they had an effective and devoted advocate.

OF TISSUE MIGHTY THIN.

The News does not care to enter into a passage at arms with the anti-Mormon organ in this city, and hence apologizes to its readers whenever it feels compelled to notice any of the slanders and falsehoods against the Mormon people, to which the *Tribune's* columns have ever been open and with which almost daily since the beginning of its career they have been filled. Its weapons are such as common self-respect prevents most journals from employing; and the News has been content to hold, unflinchingly, to the hope that in time even anti-Mormon readers would be nauseated by their paper's infamy and insist on these features of it going unsung and unhonored into oblivion. We are not going to abandon that hope now, when its realization is nearer than ever before; and such present notice as we from time to time bestow upon the unsavory sheet is chiefly at the request of non-Mormon readers, who are amused to see the airy atom upon which it leans to construct a fantastic mountain of monstrosities, braying idiotically all the time about "intimidation," "atrocities" and "outrage."

To allude to a recent instance, we flatter ourselves that the lurid story of the attempted assassination of an ex-Mormon in Mendon, Cache county, has been sufficiently illumined and dispelled by the affidavits and statements published in these columns. At any rate we are willing to leave the matter to the decision of any fair-minded reader. A score out of every twenty will agree, we make bold to believe, with the Salt Lake *Herald*, which says:

Now comes the DESERET NEWS with full particulars of that case, affidavits from well known reliable residents of Mendon, the statement of the injured man himself, and a complete and thorough explanation of all the facts incident to the occurrence. It is made as clear as the sunlight on a cloudless day that the whole sensation, with sundry embellishments and distortions, is the work of the one-horse preacher who has been trying in vain to get somebody to tread on the tail of his coat, and who wants to pose as a martyr among a people who take no notice of him. The outrage was committed by the mules [colts] and the pious Presbyterian induced the man Lamont to write something about it which he amplified and colored to suit his purpose and the *Tribune's*, and that is all there is of it.

Gratified as we are with this exposure of the popular verdict, and confident as we are of being able to puncture all similar fabrications, we must decline to promise affidavits and

sworn statements in contradiction of mere editorial vaporings in the organ referred to, such as have on two or three occasions found a place in its columns since the Mendon "outrage" above mentioned. Something more tangible than a yarn concocted in the *Tribune* office and clothed in the fancy of the editor's brain will be needed to draw our fire. We have no ammunition to waste on drivels. If, after the late journalistic experience of the Presbyterian preachers and the ex-Mormon in Mendon, any more Mormon "outrages" can be extracted from informants capable of signing their names to them, there is a chance that we may deem it worth while to go to the expense of sitting them to the bottom.

Meanwhile, why does not the timorous *Tribune* call out the troops because of the miscreants' deed in stretching a rope the other night across the sidewalk near the Twelfth ward meeting house in this city? Wasn't that a ripe incident tending to show Utah's unfitness for statehood?

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

A writer in *Temple Bar*, London, has what he calls a "New Annual Register" and a perusal of it gives the writer some information as to what was being said and done a century ago. Mighty things had freshly come, or were coming to pass in those days, just as they have been ever since; among the former are events growing out of the French revolution and the independence of the United States, besides wars and rumors of wars in Europe—as usual.

The writer does not gather from the small field of the United Kingdom alone. The whole world offers a harvest; and the resper wanders over its surface cutting a handful here and there from what seems to him the richest growths and worthy of being called "principal." All have oftentimes wondered at the guiding motives of those chroniclers who pin an event to each day in our present common almanac, and fill a space which might have served for a memorandum with the statement that on such and such a date John Bright was born or Galileo died. Occasionally the writer comes across a juxtaposition which suggests a fitness in the sequence of events; for instance he noticed the following two announcements in a penny almanac in the order given: "Martyrs burned at Oxford," "Fire Insurance Begins." But the choice of the historian who records the "Principal Occurrences" of a whole year in the "New Annual Register," indicates what would seem to be a curious paucity of news in the journals of the day, since in his opening pages he gives equal prominence to "an extraordinary earthquake at Lisbon," the offering by the pope of "a suite of superb rooms" in the Vatican to Prince Augustus, fifth son of his Britannic majesty (who politely declined them), and the finding of "an enormous stone in the body of a cart mare at Colchester."

Many more incidents of an interesting character, nearly all of which have long since been forgotten by the

majority of the reading world and were never known by the other part, are given. Altogether they show that we have progressed considerably in some respects, not so much in others and not at all in a few during the past hundred years.

"TIS A WISE CHILD," ETC.

Through tiresome and excessive reiteration of his particular newspaper organ, many people from sheer exhaustion have come to consent that Mr. C. E. Allen, a Liberal nominee for the Legislature, is "the father of the present school law." By way of refreshing them with a morsel of solid truth, the News takes occasion to tell them that he is nothing of the kind. The present school law doesn't know any such parent as Mr. C. E. Allen.

The gentleman was the father of a school law which "died a-borning"—it failed completely. Moreover, the lower house of the Territorial Assembly, the only part of the Legislature to which he ever succeeded, was also unsuccessful in its travails with the subject. To the upper house, the Council, belongs the credit. Mr. Collett, of Tooele, chairman of that body's committee on education, and Prof. Benner, councilor from Salt Lake, labored in unity and in good faith on an improved school bill, brought forth a measure that after much amendment gave way to a substitute, which was promptly passed by the Council, was accepted by the House in lieu of any bill then under consideration in that branch, and went to the executive office. Governor Thomas considered the bill carefully, felt kindly disposed to its objects, but suggested two score or more of amendments. These were concurred in by both houses of the Assembly, whereupon the measure received approval and went into the statute book. This is the "present school law."

So that, while in the multiplicity of parents the bill may hardly know where to look for its father, it will hardly overlook Prof. Benner or Mr. Collett in favor of Mr. Allen. The latter was no more its father than any one of the other twenty-three members of the House or the other ten members of the Council, or the Governor himself. Mr. Allen receives abundant credit for his connection with it if we concede that he was willing to act as wet-nurse to it; for, while we believe he persistently voted against the bill, it is but charity to say this was out of pique because he couldn't have his own way; he was doubtless in favor of the objects sought by the measure. Thus far we yield him praise, but no "father."

BLOCKADING PUBLIC BUSINESS.

A few weeks ago the Hon. Mr. Frye, in the course of a discourse on the floor of the U. S. Senate on the subject of unlimited debate, remarked that the Senate was "the most dignified assembly in the world," at which the galleries roared until the