

the father expect to acquire such information? It does look as though when a man's brain was so composed and shaped that he would be a great money-maker in spite of himself, everything else of consequence was excluded, and, though half jesting, it may have been that the practicability of a post mortem perusal of the record of himself as others saw him was looked upon as a matter of course to a man who had everything else desired just as he wanted it. Edwin is a dutiful son, and in the performance of his vicarious task let us hope he did not himself read what the papers thought of his conspicuous sire; we would spare him such a shock as that would produce even though we had a grudge against or were "down upon him" from any cause whatever, which of course is not the case.

IT WILL SOON BE CHANGED.

Mr. Cleveland is popularly understood to be dividing his time at Lakewood between grinding away at his inaugural message, playing bear with Baby Ruth and skating on the lake.—*Boston Globe*.

It would thus appear that he is making the most of what remains of his private life. It is well understood that in a few weeks more the inaugural will have been delivered, Ruth will have to be looked after by her mamma and nurse, and the ice will be getting too thin for a man of Mr. Cleveland's size to skate on it with safety. Besides, the office-holder will have congregated in great array and camped in force as near to the White House as possible, and no matter how hard or skilfully the President may try, they will contrive to get an audience some way. The announcement sent out by him to the effect that writing letters would be the surest way to get nothing from his administration will but have the effect of causing the more persistent of the "would-be's" to present themselves all the more numerous in person; and taking it altogether, there will be very little of home-life left to the new President we fear.

WHAT THEY SHOULD DO.

The proper disposition to make of our ex-President's has been the subject of no little comment by the press and otherwise in this country. One proposition was to make them honorary senators for life, but this savored somewhat of a titled aristocracy and met with but little favor. President Cleveland gave what we consider an excellent example by returning to the ranks of the sovereign people and going to work as of yore; but the best reply in words to the question we have yet seen is the following from ex-President Hayes:

It seems to me the reply is near at hand and sufficient; let the ex-President, like any other good American citizen, be willing and prompt to bear his part in every useful work that will promote the welfare and the happiness of his family, his town, his state and his country. With this disposition he will have work enough to do, and that love of work that

yields more individual contentment and gratification than belong to the more conspicuous employment of the life from which he has retired.

HOW WE PROGRESS.

Society advances and recedes at the same time. It advances with respect to dissipating barriers which are erected here and there between households; it crumbles piecemeal the walls of separation between dwellings, and thus brings the inmates into closer communion, breaking down unreasonable prejudices, destroying enmity and cultivating and fostering the relationship that should exist between good people everywhere. But as there is no forward movement without an attendant danger, no sunlit season without its clouds and finally its storms, so is there no advancement of the kind spoken of in which are not the elements of danger and of dread. The winter with its chilling blasts and freezing storms and uncomfortable snows gradually relaxes its hold upon the earth, and as surely the balmy breath of spring with flowers blooming and in bloom come upon the scene to refresh the senses and lift the mind out of the shades which the darker and drearier season created. Yet those gentle zephyrs which we welcome so gladly may be laden with the germs of infection and thus be but the forerunner of death; those flowers that delight the eye with their modest splendor and which diffuse their matchless odors so freely may be but the means of concealing a loathsome, poisonous viper lying in wait to destroy. So it is with society, so with all things in life—with all pleasures, all joys, all advancements, all things desirable and attainable save one—the joy which exists as a perennial spring through true religion fully possessed and honestly upheld.

We as a community are in some respects a long way ahead of what we ever were before; we have had experience, which is the indispensable factor in the educational structure, together with constant instruction from those qualified to instruct, and thus and otherwise are we better educated; temporal and every-day affairs have been much improved so that a struggle for life in a merely physical way is not so irksome; business affairs are conducted in a more systematic and satisfactory manner; we are well acquainted all around and much of the acerbity of feeling that may have existed through political or other divisions has been softened down. All this is gratifying, but it has brought some food for regret, in places at least. Crimes of all kinds have multiplied, and too often do we hear of warriagers resorted to as a measure of escaping punishment for crime, no sorer accomplished and immunity secured than the author of the wrong stalks forth a free man, leaving the victim uncared and unprovided for. A case has been related to us in which a young miscreant, unable to accomplish his purpose with the daughter of a respectable family, secured his mother's assistance, and through lavish promises and ostentatious gifts lured her from her home and then had an

illegal marriage performed, the girl not realizing her disgrace until shown that she was not a wife. How many such cases there may be we know not and have no desire to know; but that such practices are more numerous than many of us are aware of we are well assured.

The adversary is ever on the alert, and if we are not thoroughly guarded at every point and on all occasions, evil will overtake us and accomplish its work almost before we are aware of its presence. That fancied security which comes of over-confidence in others is the most insidious foe of all; too often self-sufficiency engendered by a belief that all is right in our circle is dispelled only by a rude shock which brings the other extreme—no longer is there any confidence in man or woman, the world becomes a hiding-place for the agents of darkness, and all things about and with the victim are unbearable.

There is no occasion for either condition in most cases. Treat all people, whether strangers or acquaintances, with kindness and civility but with proper reserve. In order that there may be no opportunity to betray, do not provide the means whereby it is made possible. When a lurking, deceptive creature seeks admission to your personal or family circle, then is the time that all the judgment, firmness and manliness, along with the necessary gentleness, that exists to be brought into action; and in most cases these will be unavailing if the individual relies wholly upon himself. "There is a Power greater than prime ministers," was the realization of Richelieu; and where among any people in any place should there be found a greater reliance upon that Power than exists among the Latter-day Saints?

ILLOGICAL OPPOSITION.

The cause of silver has no more inveterate enemy in the land than the *Chicago Tribune*. In a recent issue, replying to a criticism of its course, it declares that the assertion that it did not believe in treating silver on an equality with gold was not true; that it believes in the fullest possible use of silver "on its merits" just as it believes in treating gold in that way. The *Tribune* then proceeds to show what is meant by "its merits" by pointing out that the commercial world rates 23.22 grains of pure gold as being worth a dollar, and "just now" it rates 578 grains of silver as being worth the "same kind of a dollar," and with this important piece of information kept in view the *Chicago luminary* would have both metals treated precisely the same. The wisdom which the conclusion exhibits is extracted from the premises, and these are somewhat mystifying. How on earth are two metals or two anything to be treated differently right along as a necessary precedent to being treated just the same? The ratio for gold is fixed, that for silver is not, and no proposition looking to its being fixed is acceptable to the *Tribune*, and yet it calls for equal and exact treatment! That is the kind of treatment which