

matter of personal property and proceed to the hearing of the points involving the other property. A motion to this effect was to be made by Mr. Richards to lay, but at the time of this writing no information has been received as to whether the motion prevailed, though it was believed there would be no objection.

The energy and skill of Delegate Rawlins in securing the prompt passage of his resolution are to be highly commended; and on the result thus far, not only the members of the Church but the people of the Nation are to be truly congratulated. There has scarcely been any opposition at all here or elsewhere to the step that has been taken. It is an act of justice—tardy though it may be; and the triumph of the right should give genuine pleasure to every true patriot and every honest person everywhere.

GREAT EDITORS.

There is not a paper in all this country that possesses the individuality that characterized the *New York Tribune* when Horace Greeley was its editor, or the *Times* when edited by Henry J. Raymond.—*Kansas Commoner*.

The day of great newspapers, edited by great editors, such as Horace Greeley and Henry J. Raymond, has passed away.—*Chicago Tribune*.

These extracts seem to possess too much in the nature of invidiousness to be relished by a living contemporary of Greeley and Raymond—Charles A. Dana, of the *Sun*, and he proceeds thereupon to make a statement showing that while both men were great and good and strong, neither was an angel nor yet an immortal of any phase or cast. Mr. Dana shows that he had the pleasure of knowing both men well, but was better acquainted with Greeley than with Raymond. After a tribute to their general worth the gifted helmsman of the *Gotham Luminary* proceeds to show that the sage of Chappaqua said "d—" more than once, as he regrets to remember, and when Greeley called Raymond "the little villain," that cool-headed man retorted in language which many people have forgotten. The two did not get along very well together when one was editor of the *Tribune* and the other was among his assistants; nor afterward when they were editors of rival papers, though both were of the same party. Neither of them is pronounced an "ideal editor," or a very deep thinker, or a first-class statesman, or a notable scholar. Greeley was a stronger and more stirring writer than Raymond; but Raymond was a far more skillful editor than Greeley. Greeley was more fervent in mind than Raymond; Raymond was more judicious and nimble than Greeley. Raymond, when he was a member of the legislature, and the speaker of the assembly, and the lieutenant governor of the state, and a member of Congress, and a delegate to state or national conventions, gave evidence that he was greatly more ingenious in politics than Greeley, who, indeed, during the brief period of his service in Congress, did not win distinction.

Something of an account of the in-

terior workings of the Republican organization of the empire state twenty years and more ago is given in an interesting vein, and then we are advised that Greeley was more of a philosopher than Raymond, who, in turn, was more of a man of affairs than Greeley. Greeley, says the *Sun*, was often compared with Benjamin Franklin, though he did not possess Franklin's scientific quality; Raymond might be compared, in many respects, with Franklin Pierce, though he was not of Pierce's politics. Greeley had certain eccentricities of manner and action; Raymond was always regarded as a very level-headed man. Both of them belonged to the anti-slavery school in politics; but Greeley's fervor in the cause far surpassed Raymond's. Greeley had in his earlier years been a champion of "social reforms" which were bitterly denounced by Raymond, who, however, in the latter years of his life, began to look with favor upon certain theories of socialism. Greeley was negligent in his dress; Raymond was natty. Both Greeley and Raymond were founders of *New York* daily papers which still exist, but neither of which is now characterized by the traits of its founder.

The *Sun* in conclusion sums up the merits of the two men thus:

A true man was Horace Greeley, strong, earnest and good—honored be his memory! An able man was Henry Jarvis Raymond, clear-headed, quick-witted, reasonable, temperate, genial and highly accomplished—let his name shine in the editorial galaxy!

It does not require an old head nor a very activity of memory to remember the time when Horace Greeley stood among the foremost men of all this land and had a reputation co-extensive with civilization. He was, prior to the war, the undisputed oracle of the rural classes in the North, the criterion from whose ruling there was no appeal, the arbiter who decided everything and from whose decisions few had the temerity to dissent. His visit to Utah in 1859 will always linger in the memory of those who were here and figure in the history of that day by others as an event in the Territory's career. His remarkable colloquy with President Brigham Young was published far and wide, at home and abroad, and received more general attention than the great oratorical struggle in Illinois between Abraham Lincoln and Stephen A. Douglas, with which it was nearly contemporaneous. He was measurably erratic in everything he said and did, his personal appearance being at times odd enough to excite merriment; but beneath this exterior of indifference there was a wealth of philosophic lore, scholastic attainment and a warm, impulsive, human heart. The pretensions of Jefferson Davis and the cause in which the Confederate chieftain was engaged were the objects of his unmeasured condemnation. The editor's expressions at times were almost venomous, and the vials of his wrath were uncorked and the contents poured out upon Davis's troubled head incessantly until the rebellion collapsed and its leader was a prisoner; then the better side of the great writer's character was shown, so much so that when the distinguished prisoner needed bondsmen to secure his

appearance, Greeley affixed his name to the bond and to the last day seemed to be unconscious of its being, as so freely charged, a piece of rank inconsistency; on the contrary, he spoke of it with pride.

Greeley was not a statesman, neither was Raymond; but in their sphere they were Warwicks who made and unmade statesmen. Both showed clearly and unmistakably how truly is it the case with us that there is no royal road to greatness and no deed in fee simple to the estate after it is won. Accident has made many a hero, many a patriot and many a millionaire; but it never yet made a great editor, and when these have made themselves and by dint of tireless energy and ceaseless care have reached the apex of the mound of fame, an untoward breeze from the fickle dial atmosphere dissipates the glamor that surrounds them and then a host of ungrateful men who may have fawned upon the fallen fool before, leave him to perish where he fell.

ABOUT THE SIBERIAN JEWS.

Notwithstanding the doubts at first entertained of the authenticity of the statement that wealthy Jews were being expelled from Siberia, it now appears that the first rumors about the matter were but too well founded. A *New York* dispatch now states that about 500 will soon, at the command of the czar, leave Siberia for America. It seems according to the latest accounts that Siberia by a Russian law is exempted from Jews. They are not permitted to enter it for purposes of trade except by special letters from the czar. The law has frequently been transgressed, it is said, by wealthy Jews, and the expulsion ukase reaches these. They must either leave the country or pay a redemption of \$3000 for the privilege of returning to and settling in Russia. The number is not thought to be as large as at first estimated.

A *San Francisco Chronicle* reporter recently interviewed one Mr. Berel Cahn, one of the latest arrivals from Siberia in that city. His story is that two years ago a ukase was proclaimed ordering every Jew in Siberia to leave if they would not become members of the Greek church. In consequence thousands became nominal Christians. The others one by one received written orders to leave by a certain date. Mr. Cahn recently got notice to leave in four months. His adventures after that time are touching in the extreme. The story is given in the following words:

The father and mother of Cahn are over 80 years old, and he sent a petition to the czar, informing the emperor that he was the only support of his aged parents, and that without him they would be utterly helpless. He asked to be allowed to remain in order to maintain them, or until he could get sufficient funds to take them with him. He was informed afterward that the petition had been handed over to the minister of justice, and by him denied.

In the short time which he had to depart he could not dispose of his property advantageously, and even had he been given a longer allowance he could hardly have realized more, he said, as the Jews who remain do not want to buy