

self to easily understand that it must be so.

With such a legislature true self-government is hopeless. Such members are open to the worst of influences, and bribery and other evil consequences must inevitably prevail. Since the abolition of slavery the negroes have run into the worst of evils. While under the restraint of their masters intoxicating drinks were prohibited, but now that they are at liberty to suit their own inclinations and gratify their own tastes, drunkenness prevails to an alarming extent. On this point Mr. Pillsbury says that "not one colored person in a thousand will refuse whisky, old or young, male or female."

He assures his readers that the politicians imported from the North are no improvement on the old leaders who wielded such a baneful influence at the time of the rebellion. Referring to them he says:

"Those whom I have seen are here but to fill their pockets as speedily as possible by such means as offer—some as planters, but more as politicians, and of a low order, many of them, too. The young Western emigrant who wrote back to his father, a disappointed office-seeker in Vermont, to come to the West, and urged as a reason that "most almighty men could get into office," would find good ground for such argument all through the Southern States. With such resources as the North is now furnishing the South in great measure, her last state must inevitably be worse than the first."

He is particularly severe, also, upon the clergy who, before the war, were the strongest apologists for slavery even in its worst forms; and after war was declared they continued their hypocritical work, performing with zeal all that they were required to do by demagogues and despots. In speaking of this class he remarks:

"So far as I can see, they are still just the same churches in form, spirit, and power, and just as disastrous in their influence as ever before; and so nothing good can be expected of them."

There is no question that affairs are in a very deplorable condition among the blacks; for if there was any good side to the matter, no doubt Mr. Pillsbury would have seen and described it. All accounts agree in stating that the condition of the blacks as a mass is far worse than before the war. Proficiency of every kind has increased to a wonderful degree since the liberation of that unfortunate race from the restraint under which they formerly lived.

In many instances, according to Mr. Pillsbury, mothers treat their offspring with far less feeling than the brutes; they have no care for them, and cases of infanticide are said to be very common.

Here is a gloomy picture to contemplate, and very discouraging for philanthropists. From whatever point the future is viewed, so far as the negroes are concerned as a race, it is dark and distressing.

We congratulate our contemporary, the Washington Evening Star, which comes to us in a new dress and printed on a superior class of paper than it has formerly used. We are glad to see this evidence of prosperity; for the Star is one of our most readable exchanges, and it has invariably treated Utah and her affairs with commendable fairness. Already its circulation is the largest in the District of Columbia, and we see no reason why it should not be greatly increased.

The London correspondent of the Chicago Evening Journal tells a sad tale respecting the general morality of Great Britain. He quotes from a printed statement to show that

"There are about half a million of illegitimate children born every year in that country, and no less than between 75 and 90 per cent. of these die under five years of age, the relative proportion among legitimate children between 15 and 30 per cent. only."

He says:

"Further facts are given which go to show that in the great majority of instances these deaths are the result of actual murder. They have either been killed at once by their mothers, or put out to what are called baby farmers, under whose hands they have undergone the slow process of starvation, or been otherwise more rapidly disposed of. These are fearful facts to contemplate, but they are gravely put forth as facts, and by officials whose business it is to investigate them."

Though most of these cases occur among the lower orders; still, he says, it is not so always. The people are imitative and follow the example of their superiors. To substantiate this, he quotes as follows from the paper containing the above statistics:

"A bastardy order was made on Saturday by the magistrates at the Ledbury petty sessions against the Rev. J. Jackson, rector of the parish, who was charged by a cook who had been in his employ with having

seduced her. It will be remembered that on Sunday, the 3d inst., great excitement was caused in the parish church at Ledbury by the complainant advancing up the aisle toward the conclusion of divine service, carrying a child in her arms, of which she loudly proclaimed to the congregation that the Rev. Mr. Jackson, who occupied the pulpit at the time, was the father."

An agreeable moment for a clergyman of the established Church!

MAUDLIN SYMPATHY FOR MURDERERS.

"The sickening attentions and solicitous care bestowed upon murderers condemned to suffer the death penalty, strongly displays the grotesque side of sentimental sympathy. To those, who, like Oliver Dyer, would tell us 'How to escape Hell,' the commission of murder might be suggested as the most recent improvement. The more brutal the act, and the more horrible the details, the greater consideration will the criminal receive, and when the end is near, he has but to profess piety, enjoy 'a good night's rest, and a hearty meal,' hear his favorite (?) hymn sung for the last time, forgive his enemies, and die with the happy assurance that all will be well with him upon the other side of the dark river. The maudlin spirit of mingled contrition and dissimulation in which the 'last words' are uttered, and the eagerness with which they are received by the tender hearts around the scaffold, is, we believe, without exception, the most revolting feature of modern society."

We clip the above editorial remarks from the Cincinnati Commercial. They truthfully describe the conduct of the ministers of the day, and the maudlin sympathy they indulge in, towards murderers. If we were to believe all the stories that are published concerning murderers who have been hung, we should imagine that Heaven is populated with that class; for, in almost every instance, they die full of religious fervor, singing hymns and uttering rhapsodies concerning Heaven and proclaiming their love for the Lord. It is only recently that a man in New England, who had committed an abominable murder, expressed a wish to have a quartette of young ladies, whose singing pleased him, present at his execution, that he might listen to their sweet and melodious strains as he stepped into eternity. Another poor wretch shrieked, as the drop was about to fall: "I see my Father! welcome to King Jesus! the gates are open to receive me." Of another it is said he exclaimed: "I want to go right away! Jesus will give me bread and meat." It is recorded of another that he said: "I'm on my way to Canaan." The latter had murdered his wife and then killed his mistress.

On the 12th inst. a man by the name of Bell, who had seduced a wife and murdered the husband, was hung in the State of Illinois, and a Rev. Dr. Dew, a minister of the Methodist Episcopal church, who was present at his execution, prayed for him. He besought the Lord to grant unto the criminal grace "in this his hour of need." He implored Heaven that the culprit might realize that "Thou art with him, to uphold, comfort and sustain him in this his dying hour. May he look beyond the death which he is called to die—look beyond the confines of the tomb to that inheritance which is incorruptible, undefiled and that fadeth not away reserved in Heaven for him. O Lord, we leave him in Thy hands, trusting in Thee for his salvation. Save him, and save him now! May he, like one of old, exclaim: 'Lord Jesus, receive my spirit.'"

And this man professes to be a teacher of religion! He would put the sentiment of the Martyr Stephen, a holy servant of God, into the mouth of a villainous murderer.

Is it any wonder that men commit crime when they read these dying speeches, and the prayers and sentiments which are offered in the behalf of murderers by so-called ministers of religion? It is absolutely offering a premium for crime. Who, that is familiar with the many newspaper accounts, which appear from time to time, of the execution of murderers, can recollect of a solitary instance of a man suffering the extreme penalty of the law without some sectarian minister telling him that he was booked for glory, and had a through ticket to "the pearly gates of the golden city," where he would dwell eternally in the presence of God and the Lamb? Yet these same ministers frequently express doubts about the future condition of moral, upright, truthful and honest men, whose lives have never been stained by crime, because they do not happen to have them or one of their class to pray for and with them in their last sickness!

The apostle John says, and he is a

good authority on this subject: "Ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him."

We are decidedly of John's conviction in relation to the matter; and if the Rev. Dr. Dew and the rest of the "Christian" ministers who pray so fervently with murderers, promising them the eternal joys of Heaven, desire to have such characters for their associates throughout eternity, we have no objection; but the Latter-day Saints do not like such company in this life, brief as it is, and if they should be permitted to have any voice in the matter, they would have decided objections to associating with this class in the eternity to come.

THE collision on the Western Pacific Railroad, in Alameda Co., Cal., which occurred last Sunday morning, may have been surpassed as a railroad disaster for the number of lives lost, but never, perhaps, in the horrible butchery inflicted upon the unfortunate victims of the disaster. Some account of this terrible affair appeared in the telegraphic columns of the News on Monday last, but the following authentic particulars are gleaned from the San Francisco papers, from the statements of gentlemen who were on the train.

Mr. John L. Beard, of Mission San Jose, said the Western Pacific train started at the usual hour from Oakland point where it connects with the ferry boat from San Francisco. When near the Oakland and San Antonio bridge the train ran into a fog bank, common at this season in that vicinity; the fog was so heavy that it was impossible to see more than fifty yards ahead. About five minutes after entering this fog bank the passengers heard a shrill whistle, which caused no alarm whatever; but immediately after, Mr. Beard says, the smoking car in which he was seated, stopped with a jerk, and the seats came piling up towards him with fearful violence, the next car having "telescoped" into the smoking car, and in a second the whole car was a wreck. A gentleman sitting beside Mr. Beard, and another sitting behind him were killed; while immediately in front of him and level with his head was the platform of the intruding car, bearing the horribly mutilated remains of the unfortunate brakeman, who lay there with disfigured countenance, both legs torn off and bowels protruding. Splinters, hats, iron bolts, pieces of cushion, clothing, torn flesh and great jets of warm blood flew over such of the survivors as were in the forward end of the car. The dying groaned and shrieked; those whose wounds were severe but not necessarily dangerous implored assistance, blasphemed or prayed forgiveness for their sins in their fright.

Mr. Beard's efforts to free himself were futile, and for over an hour, with his legs tightly jammed among the debris of the wrecked cars, he sat among the dead and dying, spattered over with their blood and brains. It is little less than miraculous that this gentleman sustained no severe injuries beyond some rather bad bruises and contusions, and a wrench of one of his feet.

Mr. S. M. B. Haley, seated in the car next to that in which Mr. Beard was, said the first intimation of the accident that he and his fellow passengers had was a sudden shock, then the smoking car was driven directly through the one in which he was seated, the passengers being forced to the back of the car with almost lightning speed. Two men on his right, one on the left and three before him were instantly killed, while he and several others were more or less seriously injured. It was forty minutes after the accident before they were extricated.

Seventeen persons were killed in all and a number wounded; their names, or most of them, have appeared in the telegraphic columns of the News. Beside one of the bodies of the dead was a copy of Dana's Geology, which it is supposed he was reading when the accident happened. On the person of Mr. Conolly, another of the killed, was a card containing these words: "Regards of your old schoolmate, J. C. Nash." Another had the photograph of a little boy, with the inscription, "To papa." A moment prior to the accident Judge Baldwin left the car in which he was traveling and, entering the "B" car, instantaneously met his death, while a fellow traveler with whom he had just before been conversing in the rear car escaped unhurt. The scene of the accident, shortly after it happened, is said to have been of the most pitiable character, owing to the moans and groans of the wounded and dying, and the lamentations of survivors and of those

who flocked to the spot in search of their injured, dying, or dead relatives and friends.

At the time of the collision the trains were running at about twenty miles an hour, and the shock was so terrific that it is said the engines leaped twenty feet into the air; and so completely had the "telescoping" process been effected that it was difficult to tell without close examination whether "telescoping" had taken place or not. After the shock both engines fell on the west side of the track with interlocked driving wheels, the fronts lying down at right angles to the track and the other ends resting upon the ties. All the fancy brass work was torn off. The boilers and the driving wheels alone remained by which to identify the now useless locomotives, which but a few hours before were so full of strength and power. The fancy brass cover of the steam pipe was ten yards away, on the top of a baggage car. A massive cylinder weighing 500 pounds had been hurled twenty feet from the track.

The relic hunters collected on the spot soon after the accident and broke up the bell of one of the locomotives, and their morbid cravings for mementoes of the sad affair were so strong that they carried away morsels of blood-stained wood, bloody newspapers, shreds of clothing of the victims, etc.

The engineer of the Alameda train, when he saw there was no possibility of avoiding a collision, jumped off, and saved his life. The fireman of the same train refused to jump, and perished. He was mutilated almost past recognition. The boot was torn from one of his feet, which was blackened with cinders, and the legs were terribly distorted by many fractures. His face was like that of an negro, so blackened was it, and mutilated with cuts and bruises. It is probable that the furnace door blew open and the cinders and fire were thrown directly into his face. When found he was in a half reclining position on the top of the wrecked tender, where the force of the collision had thrown him.

A brakeman who was carried with the platform of his car by the telescoping into the one in front, had one leg cut entirely off and the other hung only by a few tendons which had to be cut before his body could be removed.

THE Chicago Tribune complains that one of the worst evils that has grown up under the present Constitution of the State of Illinois, is the facility with which the corporate rights of cities, and consequently the personal privileges of the inhabitants, may be changed and then destroyed by legislative action. It says that

"There has not been a session of our legislature for twenty years at which there has not been in some way an invasion of the rights and interests of Chicago, and at which there would not have been far more grievous outrages committed, had not there been a vigilant guard and a prompt exposure by the newspapers of this city. We presume that every other city in the State has been to some extent subject to similar outrages and frauds."

Many of our citizens have a vivid recollection of one city in that State which was subjected to outrage and fraud—a city that was stripped of its charter to gratify the malice of a gang of wretches, whose mobocratic schemes were interfered with and spoiled by the power which it wielded under its charter. Nauvoo was most cruelly and unjustly deprived of its corporate rights, and was left by the Legislature without a municipal government. In this defenceless condition the mob hoped its citizens would fall an easy prey to their attacks.

REMARKS.

By President BRIGHAM YOUNG, delivered in the Tabernacle, on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 14, 1869.

[REPORTED BY JOHN GRIMSHAW.]

If the brethren and sisters will give their attention, I will try to talk a few minutes. I preach a great deal to the people; but the exertion of addressing such large congregations as assemble here in the city bears a little too much on my stomach and lungs, especially when laboring under a severe cold as I am at present.

A few of us have recently been on a visit South. We visited twenty settlements, and, in eleven days, held twenty-seven meetings; and universally there was a good