

"WHEN A MAN COMES HOME."

When a man comes home,
Don't begin to wrangle;
Better far to sleep
In the hungry deep,
'Neath white sheets of foam,
And of seaweed tangle.
Peace, peace, peace;
Cease, cease, cease.
When a man comes home,
Don't begin to wrangle.

When a man comes home,
Let him enter smiling;
Take the children sweet,
Playing round his feet;
Throw off grief and gloom,
And the world's beguiling.
Peace, peace, peace;
Cease, cease, cease.

When a man comes home,
Let him find all smiling.

When a man comes home,
He should still remember
'Tis not always May,
Either work or play—
Sure as June will come,
There will come December.
Peace, peace, peace;
Cease, cease, cease,
Evenings bring all home,
And sunshine in December.

—MRS. MULLOCH-CRAIK,
in *Harper's Magazine*.

LITTLE CHILDREN.

Cherubs of this world of changes!
Sweetly-budding charms of time!
Love's true alchemists of gladness,
Turning tasks to golden rhyme!
Music like the brooklet's babble
'Round the shining stepping-stones,
Your soft footsteps' soothing patter
Mingles with your gleeful tones.

Rays of brighter realms beam ever
In the homes where children dwell,
Lighting up the genial hearthstone
With a joy no heart can tell!
Oh! these babes of blessing lead us
By the hand to hallowed scenes—
Even as our Saviour taught them—
And we're blessed by these mild means.

Heavenly Father! teach our conscience
Well to weigh thy gift of grace,
That our feet may falter never,
While with faith we seek thy face.
With these dear and guileless children
Walking trustful at our side,
Lead us, Lord! the way of wisdom,
Up to where thou dost abide.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—It is said that there is in India a community of Jews called Beni-Israel, whose ancestors settled in India 1,000 years ago.

—The *Omaha Herald* believes that there will be no civil war over the election, that the country is in a grave and dangerous situation, that the very danger will make people cool and cautious, that "General Grant is not as much of a fool as we used to think him, whatever else he may be," and that Governor Tilden "will be inaugurated on the 5th day of next March as sure as that the sun shall rise and set in his usual course on that day."

—The *New York Herald* says, "Marriage and divorce are both very uncertain nowadays, as will be seen from our court reports this morning. Mrs. Davis, who figures as plaintiff in a divorce case in the Court of Common Pleas, denies a previous marriage, while admitting there was a 'ceremony,' and a Mrs. White, who was one of her witnesses, rejoices in a divorce obtained in the 'Court of General Sessions,' before 'Judge Hogan.' When a ceremony no longer constitutes a marriage the best possible divorce court is a police magistrate."

—The *Oakland (Cal.) Transcript* says there has been a considerable talk of war over the election, that there is no reason to fear any war but one of words, that the warlike Democrats are mostly northerners, whose only offensive missile would be ink, and that a very few bad Republicans are trying to make trouble for the sole purpose of gaining notoriety.

—The *London Saturday Review* says, "A feature of American character is the fussy and restless pursuit of personal prominence or notoriety."

—It was said that the hard times would improve when the election was over, but the *Baltimore Gazette* says, "The country will be in a state of uneasiness and suspense until Tilden is inaugurated." Now if Hayes should be inaugurated next March, how much longer shall we have to wait for good times?

THE ACCIDENT AT THE SACRAMENTO CONCERT HALL.

SEVEN DEAD AND TWO HUNDRED MORE OR LESS WOUNDED.

No women were present, and at an early hour last evening the parquette was packed with men, and the boxes at \$3 and \$4 each were filled by the same sex. When the curtain went up it disclosed a semicircle of men and women, arranged and clad after the usual melodeon style, the women being in short clothes and nearly all being possessed of more than usual personal attractions. The overture had been played, a few solos sung and an interval of silence had been reached, when suddenly the floor gave way, and the whole mass of people, thrown violently towards its centre, were precipitated into the stable below, a distance of some sixteen or eighteen feet. The floor seemed to sway down slightly in the middle, the stage sank, the joists drew out of the walls, the floor broke off at the room partitions on the east end, the rows of boxes careened towards each other, clung an instant to the wall as they fell, and then pitched over upon the struggling mass of human beings below.

The scene which followed beggars description. One cry of horror went up from the stricken audience; then it rose en masse; the next instant it was tossed in a broken and confused heap, and a second afterwards it was plunged downwards and crushed beneath the broken timbers and falling boxes, entangled in the wreck of furniture and stage fixtures, and wedged in between and broken upon the hacks, carriages and other vehicles, and the heavy stall partitions below. The walls trembled with the shock, the roof wavered, the floor beneath groaned with the mighty shock, but fortunately the walls stood, the roof clung to its fastenings, and the stable floor, supported from below by posts, bore up under its new burden.

The thunder of the fall resounded throughout the block, a great cloud of dust burst from the doors and windows, some of the broken gas pipes blazed forth in long streams of flame, the light trappings of the wrecked stage ignited, the cry of fire was given on the outside, and before the real nature of the calamity was known, the bells boomed forth the signal for rescue. Meanwhile, within the doomed building rang with the shrieks of the wounded, the groans of the dying and the cries of the mass of the terrified multitude, struggling with itself in frantic endeavors to escape from the inclosure of the walls, and made desperate by fear that the threatening tiers of brick would fall in upon and crush it again. Men sprang upon each other, dashed over prostrate bodies, clambered upon the heads of the seething mass, fought like devoted beings with but one chance for life left, the sole dominant idea of self-preservation overriding the reason, and giving mercy no resting place. Fortunately the way was now broad for speedy clearance, and in a very few moments the uninjured had fought their way through wreck and ruin to open air. Then came the firemen and police, and hundreds of strong men to the rescue. Chief Engineer Lee took charge of his force, and of all the workers, and aided by willing volunteers the rescue went on with the speed of desperation, and was urged forward with all the power men were capable of who saw their bleeding, dying fellows before them crushed and helpless, and heard their despairing cries beat the air for "help! help! for God's sake help!"

The alarm bell still rang, and the news of the terrible disaster spread with lightning-like velocity throughout the city. As it was Saturday night the streets were unusually full, and as the news went abroad the people flocked by thousands to the scene. In a very brief space of time the entire street from K to L was a dense mass of human beings, and the spaces adjacent, to J street on the north, and up and down K street for a block, were crowded with people on whose pale lips whispered horror clung, and over all there was a terrible cloud of gloom and woe. Strong men, who are shaken at no slight danger, paled and sickened, and women wept in hysterical agony. We have seen many agonizing spectacles, but have seen and heard of none where such a vast mass of people was so deeply moved. Here were 10,000 men and women, as yet un-

aware of the real extent of the calamity, and magnifying it tenfold in the rich sympathy of their souls, and making manifest the horror which thrilled them to the marrow. But hundreds of hands soon laid bare the truth, and the dead were taken up, and their contorted limbs decently composed for the long silence of the grave; the wounded were borne to the nearest offices, engine houses, drug stores, and hotels. Every physician of the city was on hand, and a hundred willing and experienced nurses proffered with eager sympathy all needed aid. Visiting physicians came to the help of those resident here and worked nobly in a common cause. (In an hour's time the wreck was literally torn up, and the fact made certainty to the senses that no mortal was left beneath the ruins.

Until far into the night the people thronged the streets seeking for every particular. All sorts of rumors went abroad, and agonized friends, wives and mothers, brothers and sisters, were searching for loved ones supposed to be numbered with the victims.

It was several hours before any sort of quiet settled down, and friends met friends and thanked God they were unhurt. Meanwhile thousands passed in silent procession through the dead-house on Fourth Street and gazed upon the poor wrecks of bodies which, but a brief time before, were living men full of life and hope.

INCIDENTS.

A gentleman who fell and was buried beneath the wreck and a mass of human beings, states that for a time he thought suffocation inevitable, owing to the dust and great pressure; and believes that he would not have survived but for the stream of water which the firemen introduced, and which, falling upon him, seemed the most glorious boon he ever received. His mouth was so parched that he lapped up some of the water from the boards beneath him. He gives a touching description of his surroundings in the wreck—of the shouts, cries and moans; of the agonizing calls for help, and the fervent prayers to God from the lips of many who doubtless never had felt death so near before; of the struggle to gain positions a trifle more favorable; of the hopes of immediate rescue and their blasting, and all the misery the imagination can conceive of as being suffered, relieved now and again by cheery words from some brave hearts, who, though suffering like the others, could forget themselves to encourage their neighbors.

One thing that attracted the attention of all, after the dead and wounded had been removed from the wreck, was the fragments into which the furniture of the theatre had been broken. There was scarcely a whole chair to be seen, and the lumber that had been used in the construction of the gallery, boxes, etc., was broken into kindling wood; and when the fragments of lumber and the stage fittings were removed to the street yesterday, many a stout man shuddered at the spectacle of tinsel and gaudy finery saturated with blood.

THE LUDICROUS SIDE.

Notwithstanding the shocking character of the accident and the general gloom occasioned, events occurred that were highly ludicrous, and many of the sufferers seemed disposed to look upon the matter in as happy a manner as possible. One of the members of the troupe, on some one's suggesting that the company was "pretty much gone in," referring to the fact that many were hurt—replied, "Oh, yes; we all went in together." A gentleman remarked that it was the finest company he had known of—its performance literally brought down the house.

A German who was among those that fell escaped unhurt, and clambered out of the ruin with great agility. On reaching the sidewalk he met an acquaintance and ejaculated, "Mine Got in Himmell! I feel so glad as more than fifty toller what I gets out of there!" Notwithstanding the serious business of the moment, the crowd that stood near him burst into laughter.

Another man, with blood running down his face, paced rapidly about the doorway, gesticulating wildly, and inquiring, "Does any one know me? Does any one know me?"

One man, a railroad employe, sat next to the orchestra, and the large bass fiddle fell with him. He said

they reached the floor together, and he made himself as small as possible by its side, and felt that he had a friend.

A boy, not more than 12 years of age, was taken out unhurt, and after getting over his fright told his story this way: There was a big man right by me, and when we went down he went quicker than me, and first thing I knew I had hold of him and was roosting a top of his back; and by-and-by we got down, and I'd been thinking about everything—running away from school, lying to mother, and that I had no business to be there, and everything, you bet—and after we had been down a few minutes, and some one had a light, the big man shook me up a little, and says to me, "Sonny, ain't you never goin' to tumble?" and I got off.—*Sacramento Record-Union*, Nov. 19.

National Debts.

The civilized part of this planet now owes, according to the *Westminster Review*, the very neat sum of about twenty-three thousand millions dollars as national debts. Here is the account, extending from 1715 to the last year:—

1715—France.....	£124,000,000	
Holland.....	80,000,000	
England.....	36,000,000	
Spain, Italian republics and other States..	50,000,000	
		\$300,000,000
1793—Gr't Britain..	\$280,000,000	
Europe.....	203,000,000	
United States	15,000,000	
British India..	8,000,000	
		\$500,000,000
1815—Gr't Britain..	\$902,000,000	
Europe.....	570,000,000	
United States	27,000,000	
Other American countries.....	3,000,000	
British India..	28,000,000	
		\$1,531,000,000
1848—Gr't Britain..	\$820,000,000	
Europe.....	746,000,000	
United States	48,000,000	
British Colonies.....	7,000,000	
Latin American countries	69,000,000	
British India..	50,000,000	
		\$1,713,000,000
1870—Gr't Britain..	\$800,000,000	
Europe.....	2,165,000,000	
America.....	785,000,000	
Asia.....	108,000,000	
Australasia..	86,000,000	
Africa.....	49,000,000	
		\$3,910,000,000
1875—Gr't Britain..	\$775,000,000	
Europe.....	2,773,000,000	
America.....	774,000,000	
Asia.....	121,000,000	
Australasia..	40,000,000	
Africa.....	75,000,000	
		\$4,577,000,000

This list does not show all that Europe has owed and not paid, for France alone got rid of four hundred and sixty million dollars, after her Revolution, by bankruptcy. But the present indebtedness on which the more or less civilized nations more or less irregularly pay interest is big enough. The population of these nations is somewhat less than seven hundred million, and it may be said, therefore, that every child born in this population comes into the world with a national debt of about thirty-two dollars suspended about its neck, on which, as soon as it is able to produce anything, it is asked to pay interest. If the people of Europe would remember this curious fact they would probably let the Turks and Servians fight out their battle and forbid a general European war. In fact they would demand a general disarmament as the most sensible course. The nations of Europe live together in the attitude of robber tribes, each of whom fortifies itself against its neighbors and maintains an army to prevent the pillage of its laboring people. The people of this country are exceptionally happy that they have need neither of fleets nor armies. We live under the guardianship of the American eagle, and that noble bird will not allow anybody to molest us or make us afraid.—*New York Herald*, Nov. 3.

The Imminent Danger.

Suppose that this intervention of military power to protect the action of an independent State authority should happen to be exerted in Louisiana or any one of the States for the purpose of taking out the majority of an electoral college when they are choosing the President; or suppose that if, by subverting the vote of that State, one man should be chosen instead of the other, who would have been chosen if the State had voted without being acted upon by that authority, what have you then but civil war, engaging vast passions and vast multitudes of men on the question of a dispute over the presidency? "Ah, you will never have that,"

you say, "because we have that courage and that common sense of the American people which make free government possible and permanent and strong. Let anybody take a step," you will say, "that surpasses the fair limits of political competition and political agitation, and the President who takes his seat under such a title shall have nothing but curses and imprisonment, and not the enjoyment of power." I submit it to you, fellow-citizens, that the moment we complacently accept the side that profits by such intervention, and assume that nothing but disappointment and political disgust are on the other side, principles are gone and the way will be open at last for usurpation.—*Wm. M. Everts* in 1874.

Our Country Contemporaries.

Beaver *Enterprise*, Nov. 23—

Dr. Notson is vaccinating the soldiers at the post.

The two Cameron companies, we learn from Lieut. Patterson, are now at Reno, Wyo. They will perhaps remain there till the termination of the campaign.

The Pacific Coast readers are being introduced into the schools of this county.

The Beaver day schools are well attended and the teachers appear to be giving good satisfaction.

If all Pioche doesn't remove to Leeds and Toquerville, it won't be the fault of the Piochers.

The Church Relief Societies, we see by the *DESERET NEWS*, have a mission of laying up grain. This is the true policy. In a country like Utah, where the crops are liable to be destroyed by grasshoppers, it is a wise provision to have bread ahead. Store the grain and it will prove of more value than fine clothes.

D. M. Tyrrell, superintendent of the Meadow Valley and Raymond & Ely mines, at Pioche, is visiting the mines at Leeds and Toquerville, for the purpose of inspecting the same.

Mr. J. W. Barnes, receiver of the Beaver land district, will depart this week for his home in Nebraska, and expects to be absent till spring. Mr. Barnes, during his short sojourn in Utah, has made many friends by his kind treatment of the people with whom he has transacted business.

CARLYLE ON DARWINISM. — "I have known three generations of the Darwins, grandfather, father and son; atheists all. The brother of the famous naturalist, a quiet man, who lives not far from here, told me that among his grandfather's effects he found a seal engraved with this legend: 'Omania ex conchii,' everything from a clam shell! I saw the naturalist not many months ago; told him that I had read his 'Origin of the Species' and other books; that he had by no means satisfied me that men were descended from monkeys, but had gone far toward persuading me that he and his so-called scientific brethren had brought the present generation of Englishmen very near to monkeys.

"A good sort of a man is this Darwin, and well meaning, but with very little intellect. Ah, it's a sad and terrible thing to see nigh a whole generation of men and women, professing to be cultivated, looking around in a purblind fashion and finding no God in this universe. I suppose it is a reaction from the reign of cant and hollow pretense, professing to believe what in fact they do not believe. And this is what we have to go to. All things from frog spawn; the gospel of dirt the order of the day. The older I grow—and now I stand on the brink of eternity—the more comes back to me the sentence of the catechism, which I learned as a child, and the fuller and deeper its meaning comes: 'What is the chief end of man? To glorify God and enjoy him for ever.' No gospel of dirt, teaching that men have descended from frogs through monkeys, can ever set that aside."—*Hartford Courant*.

The Spartans taught their boys to steal, that they might be the more crafty soldiers and better able to subvert off the enemy; but in this country such a branch of learning has never been considered necessary, as the genius of American people is quite sufficient without any special training.—*Ex.*

Adelina Patti is afraid to go to St. Petersburg because her husband lives there.