

SOME CHILDREN

without tickets, so the above figures are slightly changed. Every article of clothing, scrap of paper or other thing found is being carefully saved for the purpose of identification, and parties having a friend unaccounted for will be afforded every means or clue to identification of the lost or unknown.

BOSTON, Feb. 7.—The employes of the South Boston horse railroad at a meeting which lasted until 3 o'clock this morning, voted unanimously to tie up the road to-day, and in pursuance of this vote no cars were taken out this morning. This is one of the largest horse railways in the city. The men are opposed to the present superintendent, and want ten hours' work.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—The river fronts and neighboring streets presented a Sunday appearance this morning. Monday is usually the busiest day of the week at the dock, but there was no blockade of the Belt line street cars to-day. Not more than one-quarter the usual number of trucks which block and choke South and West streets were out. Most of the piers were open to receive freight, but little came as compared with anti-strike times. The prospect for a settlement of the difficulties is remote, each side being confident of coming out of the trouble victor. Both sides promise

REMARKABLE DEVELOPMENTS

this week, but are dark about their nature.

On the Clyde line dock, East River, the steamer Clyde sailed some hours later than her schedule time, but carried a full cargo and her quota of passengers. The Seminole, of this line, also carried a full cargo and her quota of passengers. The superintendent declared he was getting along very well.

Men who apply for work at the Mallory dock are being turned away by the hundred. Another steamer is expected to-day and there are plenty of men ready to work on her.

The Ward line dock is clear of freight and deserted. Two boats are expected to-day and to-morrow, and then the company will have plenty of help to discharge their cargoes later.

At the Continental line dock, plenty of freight is being delivered and the whole bulkhead was lined with trucks. The New Haven freight line and Hartford line were doing more business than on Saturday, also.

LONDON, Feb. 7.—The Pall Mall Gazette asserts that England has practically decided to adopt the Lee American rifle for the use of her army.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 7.—At noon the river is falling at the rate of half an inch an hour, and the danger of a repetition of the disastrous floods of 1883 and 1884 is considered past. The weather is clear and warm.

WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, Vt., Feb. 7.—A gang of 75 men has been working this morning through holes in the ice, raising portions of the wrecked train from the bottom of the river and searching for bodies which may yet be among the ruins. Thus far no bodies have been recovered, and nearly all signs of the terrible disaster have disappeared except the gaping splices between the piers of the bridge. Trains are running regularly to either end of the bridge. The condition of the wounded is about the same.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 6.—The Geary Street cable road was the scene of another dynamite explosion to-night. Just as the train going west reached the corner of Fillmore and Geary Streets, a loud detonation occurred, the whole side of the dummy being blown to splinters. There were no passengers on it and the only person aboard besides the gripman and conductor was a policeman detailed to discover obstructions on the track. He was riding in front of the dummy and his complete escape from injury and that of the gripman and conductor is marvelous. He had stopped but a minute before to permit a party of ladies and gentlemen to leave it. The concussion was felt a mile distant. The wrecked dummy was quickly replaced with a new one, and no interruption in traffic occurred. There is no clue to the perpetrators.

MEXICAN WAR PENSIONS.

To Mr. T. C. Bailey, of this city, local Mexican Pension Agent, we are indebted for a copy of the act recently passed granting pensions to soldiers of the Mexican war.

The act is as follows:

AN ACT GRANTING PENSIONS TO SOLDIERS AND SAILORS OF THE MEXICAN WAR.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of the Interior, and he is hereby, directed to place in the pension-roll the names of the surviving officers and enlisted men, including marines, militia, and volunteers of the military and naval services of the United States, who, being duly enlisted, actually served sixty days with the Army or Navy of the United States in Mexico, or on the coasts or frontier thereof, or en route thereto, in the war with that nation, or were actually engaged in a battle in said war, and were honorably discharged, and such other officers and soldiers and sailors as may have been personally named in any resolution of Con-

gress for any specific service in said war, and the surviving widow, of such officers and enlisted men: Provided, That such widows have not remarried: Provided, That every such officer, enlisted man, or widow who is or may become sixty-two years of age, or who is or may become subject to any disability or dependency equivalent to some cause prescribed or recognized by the pension laws of the United States as a sufficient reason for the allowance of a pension shall be entitled to the benefits of this act; but it shall not be held to include any person not within the rule of age or disability or dependency herein defined, or who incurred such disability while in any manner voluntarily engaged in or aiding or abetting the late rebellion against the authority of the United States.

SEC. 2. That pensions under section 1 of this act shall be at the rate of \$8 per month, and payable only from and after the passage of this act, for and during the natural lives of the persons entitled thereto, or during the continuance of the disability for which the same shall be granted: Provided, That section 1 of this act shall not apply to any person who is receiving a pension at the rate of \$8 per month or more, nor to any person receiving a pension of less than \$8 per month, except for the difference between the pension now received (if less than \$8 per month) and \$8 per month.

SEC. 3. That before the name of any person shall be placed on the pension roll under this act proof shall be made, under such rules and regulations as the Secretary of the Interior may prescribe, of the right of the applicant to a pension; and any person who shall falsely and corruptly take any oath required under this act shall be deemed guilty of perjury; and the Secretary of the Interior shall cause to be stricken from the pension-roll the name of any person whenever it shall be made to appear by proof satisfactory to him that such name was put upon such roll through false and fraudulent representations, and that such person is not entitled to a pension under this act. The loss of the certificate of discharge shall not deprive any person of the benefits of this act, but other record evidence of enlistment and service and of an honorable discharge may be deemed sufficient: Provided, That when any person has been granted a land-warrant, under any act of Congress, for and on account of service in the said war with Mexico, such grant shall be prima facie evidence of his service and honorable discharge; but such evidence shall not be conclusive, and may be rebutted by evidence that such land-warrant was improperly granted.

SEC. 4.—That the pension laws now in force which are not inconsistent or in conflict with this act are hereby made a part of this act, so far as they may be applicable thereto.

SEC. 5. That section 4716 of the Revised Statutes is hereby repealed so far as the same relates to this act or to pensioners under this act.

SEC. 6. That the provisions of this act shall not apply to any person while under the political disabilities imposed by the fourteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States."

It will be seen that this act does not grant pensions to all the officers, soldiers, or sailors of the Mexican war, but only to those of the following classes:

1. All officers, soldiers, or sailors, and widows of such persons, who are sixty-two years of age.
2. All officers, soldiers, or sailors, or the widows of such persons, under sixty-two years of age, who are disabled to a degree recognized by the general pension laws. This disability must interfere to some degree with the performance of ordinary manual labor.
3. All officers, soldiers, or sailors, or the widows of such persons, (under sixty-two years of age,) who are now dependent to a degree recognized by the general pension laws. If an officer, soldier or sailor applies on account of dependence he must show that he is unable to support himself by manual labor and has no sufficient income from property. A widow must show that she has no source of support except her own labor and voluntary contributions by others.

But the following limitations are prescribed by this act:

1. That no person is entitled to pension under it unless the officer, soldier or sailor actually served sixty days with the army or navy in Mexico or on the coasts or frontiers or en route thereto, or was actually engaged in a battle in that war.
2. That no person claiming on account of disability shall be entitled to pension if his disability was incurred while engaged in the Confederate army or navy.
3. A widow who has remarried is excluded from the benefits of this act.

Service in the Confederate army or navy during the late war, or adherence to the Confederate cause, does not disqualify for a pension unless claimed on account of disability, and that disability was incurred in the Confederate service.

In view of the large number of persons in this Territory interested in the measure, we have given it full with the numbered explanations, which make its contents more explicit. It will be of special interest to members of the "Mormon Battalion." Applications should be filed at an early date, as they will probably be considered in their order.

OUR CHICAGO LETTER.

"Junius" Starts in Gloomily with the Year—His Gloom Leads to Illumination—Lunacy for Ten Cents while Wisdom Costs only Two—He Thrusts His Shining Lance into the Den of Wild Beasts—The Saints' Reliance, Etc.

Special News Correspondence.]

CHICAGO, Jan. 25, 1887.

There are dark moments in the lives of us all, moments of such gloom that we ask ourselves, "Is life worth the living?" During such moments we feel as if possessed by melancholic despair, and are very much tempted to exclaim with Mr. Ingersoll that God is a myth and heaven a fanatic's dream; that earth is a charnel-house and life a disgusting falsehood. Every man, according to his light, will give his own account of the origin of these dark moments. To one they may have their source in pessimism, to another they will be the promptings of an

EVIL SPIRIT

intent on blighting life and jeopardizing immortality, while to still another their source will be attributed to some physical or mental derangement of the human system. But whatever the origin, source or cause of these unhappy moments may be, it is certain that most of us occasionally experience them. We all would wish to fly from them, but we know not where to fly. Some betake themselves to religion, and it must be admitted that those doing so take the safest road, and the road that is least traveled. The great majority betake themselves to excitement, amusement, intoxication, vice, sensuality and destruction.

The opening of the present year found me in one of these unenviable moods, dark, gloomy and despairing. I would stand in one of the principal thoroughfares of this great city and witness the whirl and turmoil, the strife and crush all around. It seemed to be life or death with every man, woman and child that passed by. It seemed as if the fate of the country depended on the mounting of a street car or on the crossing of a bridge. Now it was a crowd jostling to get a glimpse of

MISS VAN ZANDT,

the betrothed of the arch-Anarchist Spies. Again it was Pinkerton, Buck MacArthur or Minnie Daly that threatened to swallow up society. Naturally enough I asked myself what use in combating a world like this. It is like engaging in a kicking match with a mule. I sighed for the sombre groves of the ancient Druids, or for the tower of Stylistes, or the grotto of the hermit, or the cloister of the cowed monk. The United States, with its 100,000 lawyers, 100,000 medics, 100,000 preachers, parsons and evangelists, and with countless brewers, saloonists, distillers and drug-vendors all appeared before me, and I could not help thinking there was some reason for my lugubrious contemplation. In this mood I happened to glance at an old book-stall across the way. I visited it. Among a lot of old hymn-books, I found a little pamphlet, which I purchased for two cents. It was a reprint of Matthew Arnold's lecture, entitled "Numbers." Who is

MATTHEW ARNOLD

you will ask? He is, in literature and philosophy, the first man of all the English-speaking races, perhaps the first man in modern Europe. He is a crystallization of the intellect of all the ages from Moses to Victoria. Simple as Goldsmith, profound as Burke and learned as Bacon. As a critic and instructor he is a combination of Aristotle, Quintilian, Blair, Kames and Campbell; as a political philosopher, Gladstone himself must take second place; as an educator there is none to mention in connection with him. The man who has not read some or all of Matthew Arnold's works is not and cannot be an educated man nor can he be competent to educate himself. It is no metaphorical extravagance to call Matthew Arnold an animated Parthenon, a walking Westminster Abbey, and it is one of the works of this great intellect that I picked from among a heap of rubbish, and bought it for two cents, while I had to pay a dime to see the lunatic that swam Niagara in a barrel.

THIS LECTURE,

entitled "Numbers," was delivered in this country some few years ago, and subsequently published in magazines, and again reprinted in pamphlet form. It was read in this country as Americans generally read, in a race against time, or while holding a conversation on the prospects of pork and lard. Reading of this kind is about as profitable as cultivating salt as a cereal. The lecture commences with Dr. Johnson's definition of patriotism, "the last refuge of a scoundrel." It will be remembered that at the time this lecture was first read, the bloody shirt and the salvation of the Union were the great topics of the patriots of America. Gen. Grant was alive then. The late Mr. Arthur was President. The late Mr. Logan was yelling like a Comanche, and that "illustrious statesman" from Utah, Mr. Murray, was boasting of "my country" and killing honest citizens with his messages. So that Matthew Arnold found it no philological eccentricity to place

PATRIOTISM AND SCOUNDRELISM

together as homonymous terms. Reading on a little further, we come to a passage which has a wonderful significance for Utah. And yet there is nothing new in it for the citizen of Utah. Something very like it in substance was said 60 years ago by the Prophet and philosopher Joseph Smith. Here is what Matthew Arnold says: "Sages and saints are apt to be severe, it is true; apt to take a gloomy view of the society in which they live, and to prognosticate evil to it. But then it must be added that their prognostications are very apt to turn out right. Plato's account of the most gifted and brilliant community of the ancient world, of that Athens of his to which we all owe so much, is despondent enough. 'There is but a very small remnant,' he says, 'of honest

FOLLOWERS OF WISDOM,

and they who are of these few, and who have tasted how sweet and blessed a possession is wisdom, and who can fully see, moreover, the madness of the multitude, and that there is no one, we may say, whose action in public matters is sound, and no ally for whose sever would help the just, what,' asks Plato, 'are they to do?' 'They may be compared,' says Plato, 'to a man who has fallen among wild beasts; he will not be one of them, but he is too unaided to make head against them; and before he can do any good to society or his friends, he will be overwhelmed and perish uselessly. When he considers this, he will resolve to keep still, and to mind his own business; as it were, standing aside under a wall in a storm of dust and hurricane of driving winds; and he will endure to behold the rest filled with iniquity, if only he himself may live his life clear of injustice and of impety, and depart, when his time comes, in mild and gracious mood, with fair hope.'

Matthew Arnold says that when Plato spoke these words Athens was apparently in the

HEYDAY OF GLORY,

and yet the end of Athens as an independent state came a dozen years after.

Plato's remnant did not save Athens. Why? because it was either too small or too indifferent, and thought it much easier to stand aside. But as Matthew Arnold says, Plato was a Pagan.

From Plato we come to Isaiah: "Though thy people, Israel, be as the sand of the sea, only a remnant of them shall return." "As a terebinth tree, and as an oak, whose substance is in them, though they be cut down, so the stock of that burned tree shall be a holy seed." Plato's remnant goes under without a kick. Isaiah's remnant, though cut down, yet sees the very stock bringing forth seed to

SAVE THE STATE.

Athens and Judah both fell because the majority were ungodly, were wicked. Did Matthew Arnold in his lecture mean that America would fall also, because of the rottenness and madness of the great majority? Did he point out to us where the remnant was that would save or attempt to save the State? Any fair-minded person who reads Matthew Arnold's lecture "Numbers," carefully and attentively, and then devotes a short study to Mormonism, will, most undoubtedly, place Joseph Smith in the same rank as Plato and Isaiah. The question is, will the remnant of Joseph Smith save the State or sink with it? The issue is fairly defined at last, between the Latter-day remnant and Latter-day corruption. The "Mormon" is now in the hands of Plato's wild beasts. What else would enact such a law as that passed in the lower House of Congress, a few weeks ago, but an

ASSEMBLY OF HYENAS?

Do you want any further proof that we are a nation of madmen, of lunatics, of cowardly poltroons than that supplied by the words of Mr. Tucker: "Let the 12th of January be memorable in American history." This fustian is worthy of Guiteau or Booth. The drunken murderer of Lincoln said, "Sic semper tyrannis." The brutish fiend who murdered Garfield said something akin to what Mr. Tucker said.

To speak soberly we must say it looks a good deal like engaging in a kicking match with a mule, for the remnant of Utah to buck against the scoundrels who call themselves patriots, but the remnant must do it. It must catch the mule by the tail, and then its kicking is harmless. Things are not as bad as they look. Mr. Tucker, with the backing he had from his fellow wild beasts, might go much further. He might have gone as far as that Irish legislator whom Henry Labouchere often quotes as a sample of Christian tolerance, in trying to make emasculation of priests

LAWFUL PROCESS.

Mr. Tucker might have gone thus far, and not a voice would be raised in protest. Matthew Arnold need only read the text of the Edmunds-Tucker bill to be convinced that we are a people of wild beasts. Such a law was enacted under pretense of stopping polygamy. Where is the polygamy? There are a few dozen aged people, whose sands of life are nearly run, in plural marriage in Utah, and it is of such a fiction heroic Mr. Tucker makes a memorable day in American history.

"Whom the Gods would destroy are first made mad." And there is no doubt but that God is driving the American people to destruction for their rottenness, ungodliness and

bigotry. But what is the duty of the "Mormon" in the premises? Is he to stand aside under a wall, as Plato's pagan would do, or as one with monkish instincts would do? No,

CERTAINLY NOT.

His response to the wild beasts must be:

I care not Congress what you me deny, You cannot rob me of free nature's grace, You cannot shut the windows of the sky Through which my Father shows His brightening face.

Yes, his temple may be razed to the ground, but there is still left the dome of heaven for a temple. His political rights may be taken away, but he has still natural rights. His property may be confiscated; well, he lived on roots before, and can again; heaven then aided him and will again. He may be beaten, spat upon, ridiculed, but surely he can die on his own door-step. And when he visits the sphere of the immortals he can take the hand of Thomas Jefferson and proudly claim recognition. He died for the rights Thomas Jefferson established. The duty of the "Mormon" in the present crisis is to stand firm and cool. There is no danger for the man of firm and noble soul. So Horace says, and he also says that the man of upright life and free from guilt can traverse unarmed the Libyan deserts. If die he must, the "Mormon" can die like a

HOMERIC HERO,

as his predecessors have already done. Hector in reply to Andromache, when she pleads with him to refrain from battle for one day, says:

Severe the doom that length of days impose To stand sad witness of unnumbered woes, No hostile hand can antedate my doom, Till fate condemn me to the silent tomb.

There is still one chance left. President Cleveland is the Plato of this Republic. He has been combating the wild beasts for the last two years. Will he in this case go in among them and hurry them to their own destruction, or will he tell them they are madmen? Whatever may be the result, the "Mormon" knows his duty and will do it, and he will come out more glorious than Isaiah. JUNIUS.

COAST NOTES.

CULLED FROM LATEST WESTERN EXCHANGES.

Diphtheria is spreading in San Francisco and Oakland, Cal.

The director of the Lick Observatory, near San Francisco, is notified by telegraph that the southern comet may be visible at sunset this week at the south point of the horizon.

There was a meeting of about fifty Socialists in San Francisco on the evening of the 29th inst., whereat one of the speakers called upon his brethren to unite and overthrow the government and repeat the French commune. Thomas Haggerty denounced Master Workman Powderly, of the Knights of Labor, as a traitor to the cause of labor. He announced that \$3,000 had been raised in this city for the defense of their Chicago brethren, and that \$12,000 more was needed.

Oroville, Cal., was startled about 9:30 o'clock January 31st by an attempted and almost successful atrocious murder. Henry Wyman, a feeble old man, keeps a saloon on Myers street. At the hour named he closed the iron doors in front and sought his bedroom in the rear of the saloon. As he entered the apartment, a stout, athletic fellow sprang upon him and struck him upon the head with a pistol or heavy piece of iron. Though severely injured, Wyman screamed loudly for assistance. The fellow showered blow after blow upon him, partially knocking him down twice, but was still unable to prevent his cries, though each blow was struck with murderous intent. Wyman's cries were heard and parties ran both to the back and front door of the building, but were unable to prevent the escape of the attempted murderer, who climbed over sheds and high fences so rapidly as to elude all pursuit. Wyman is seriously injured and will probably die from the wounds. The assault is more mysterious from the fact that it is the third one of the same kind within a year in this region, and no clue has been found of the fiends who committed the acts. F. W. Miller was beaten to death last spring in his restaurant in the main block of the town. During this summer, John S. Moore, an old miner living some miles above Oroville, was found killed in the same manner, and now Wyman is attacked, and but for the prompt assistance of friends would have been killed on the spot. There is not the slightest clue to the murderer.

In the race for engines of destruction a competitor has come to the front who was unlooked for. Spain has just stepped into the arena with a devastator that is heavily plated thoroughly armed and yet can run all around any other seagoing vessel afloat. She is called *El Destructor*, and is a torpedo cruiser which can steam with her full armament on board at the rate of 27 miles an hour, and is able to turn quite round in a space of four or five times her own length while going at full speed. She can run 500 miles at full speed without requiring a fresh coal supply. She was built on the Clyde and is the first of a fleet of similar cruisers ordered for Spain.

Denver has ten thousand more people than Omaha.