

AN APPRECIATIVE NEW MEXICAN.

In a bright new paper sailing under the onerous name of the Dundas Star and Wentworth News Record, published in Dundas, Ontario, under date of August 5th, Captain Henry Sturges has an excellent letter on the "Wonders of the West—the Land of the Mormons." The Captain was a delegate from New Mexico to the recent Trans-Mississippi Congress in this city, and was also a welcome visitor to the Newsauctum. We have not space for the entire communication but cannot resist the temptation to make a few extracts:

When we were young, which wasn't so very long ago, we were taught of the Seven Wonders of the World. Writers had not heard of, or had not seen, Salt Lake City then. Now there are eight wonders and this is the greatest. When we read the guide books we are accustomed to take their descriptions of mountain scenery and magic cities with a grain of salt. But no writer of truth or fiction has ever pictured Salt Lake City and the mountain scenery behind which it is hidden, as they are now impressed upon my mind. And I have had only glimpses of it. Ten days isn't enough to take it all in, nor the half of it. The remark made by the Queen of Sheba to old King Solomon would be the proper one here: "The half has not been told."

There is but one church edifice in America larger than the Mormon Temple—there is none grander. There is nothing in the world equal to the Mormon Tabernacle. It has the largest organ in the world, built here of native woods and metals, its organist a Mormon from the age of four years. There is no such choir in America nor this side of Rome. They gave us a recital one night and were good enough to wait until our night session was concluded at 10 o'clock. There are 500 voices in the choir, and there were 10,000 listeners, who were treated to the Halleinjah Chorus, Utah, I Love Thee, America, and other choice selections, and to every one of that vast audience every word and every note was as distinct as a soloist to a single listener.

I attended the exercises on Sunday last, only to hear the music, and if I were to remain here the balance of my life, every Sunday would find me a devout worshipper of that grand organ and the choir.

And this leads me to another remark. I strolled into the Tabernacle nearly an hour before services began. There were perhaps fifty people present, and I noticed the large proportion of old people. Old women and men, very old men and women; and as the huge edifice filled up the proportion of old people did not lessen. An old man took a seat near me and I spoke to him about it. He was apparently 70 years of age, had lived here over forty years, and was of course a Mormon. He said, "We are a temperate people of regular habits, temperate in all things, steady in all things, and that is why we live to a greater age than some other people. We have had to work hard and have endured many privations, but we have been happy through all." That there are thirty-seven living members of the pioneer band of about one hundred and fifty who entered this solitary desert fifty years ago—about one-fourth of the stalwart manhood of 1847—is conclusive evidence that steady habits, coupled with pure air, will lengthen life beyond the presumed limit of three score and ten. President Woodruff is now in his 91st year. I saw him in the Tabernacle on Sunday and

again yesterday, when he unveiled the statue of Brigham Young, his predecessor.

Now, don't think that I have become a Mormon, for I have not. Polygamy has been renounced by the head of the Church, so that what might seem its chief attraction is gone; but with thousands and tens of thousands of others who have visited these people and studied them in a quiet manner, I have learned to have great respect for the Mormon people, and will willingly record my belief that Brigham Young was one of the greatest leaders of men of the 19th century. He has been charged with many offenses, perhaps he was guilty of some. He has gone to his reward or his punishment, but the Church he established, the people he led, like Moses, from bondage and persecution, are flourishing, and this noble city with its 70,000 inhabitants, this great commonwealth of 250,000 souls, with its foundation laid in desert sands, is an enduring monument that needs no sculptured inscription to tell the world that he was greater than Moses.

I have drawn this letter out too long, and had better stop; but before closing let me say to every man and woman in North America, who is able to make a tour of pleasure, don't go to Europe until you have studied America. There is more of interest west of the 100th meridian, of mountain and plain, than can be imagined. Take Horace Greeley's advice and "Go West, young man," and old man, old woman and young woman. Buy a guide book, read it and believe it. I didn't believe them, three weeks ago, but I do now, only that they don't half describe what they try to.

Then, as you return and happen to pass through New Mexico, as you go by my little lakeside home along about sunrise, you may look across the intervening prairie and lake and say: "Old man, you told us the truth, but not all of it."

DISCRIMINATION IS PROFITABLE.

The present revival of anarchistic agitation may be used to point a moral to people who would scorn the name of anarchist as applied to themselves, but whose violent expressions toward others with whom they disagree are of an extremely anarchistic character. An illustration of this may be found in the popular denunciation of trusts, which is made to include every kind of aggregation of capital, whether it be for a generally philanthropic purpose or not.

In the matter of trusts there are many conditions to antagonize to the bitter end, because they are opposed to human happiness and freedom. The combination of capital in such form as to limit production by others and to compel the people, many or few, to become payers of tribute against their will and in a unjust manner, is properly placed under the ban of the law and of all righteous sentiment. The combination of labor in a shape to deprive persons outside of the pool or trust from engaging freely in the competition of the labor market, is equally as injurious as the moneyed trust, because it subverts similar ends, though perhaps in a different field. Both of them are combinations to get gain by the oppression of others, by destroying freedom and free agency, and by establishing themselves as despots.

Commendable combinations also ex-

ist. Some of these are aggregations for the mutual benefit of those included in their membership, but with no policy that interferes with or restricts the action of those outside of that membership, in the general field of business or industry, or anything else of lawful character. There are also co-operations of capital which conform to the same principle. These and others that might be named are beneficial consolidations.

The distinction between these two general classes of combinations ought to be preserved; but it is not, in very many instances. It is quite popular to denounce corporations merely because they possess an aggregation of capital; to demand the confiscation of wealth without due process of law, or the conceding of a right for money to be united in its influence for legitimate ends. The disposition to do this grows largely out of political demagoguery and charlatanism, producing anarchism. If this disposition is allowed to predominate in its omission to recognize that which is just and its inclination to exalt selfishness to control, it will result in a combination, pool or trust among the masses that is no better than that which it complains of. The line between determined antagonism to injurious trusts and that anarchism which is an enemy to government and to beneficial co-operation should be more carefully drawn than many people are doing nowadays. The spirit of discernment in such matters is a valuable possession.

THE CODE.

Two princes "of the blood," Victor Emanuel of Italy and Henri of Orleans, have met and settled an "affair of honor;" at least the dispatches announce that they crossed swords early Sunday morning and that as a result he of Orleans received, among other wounds, a stiff jab in the abdomen, but is not so badly hurt as to cause doubt of his recovery.

It matters but little what the cause of the trouble is or was, the plan of settlement is one that grew out of a mistaken idea among the ultra gentles many years ago, and what began as a mistake continues in places in spite of all the better teachings and examples which our advanced learning and more perfect civilization have imparted. Every state of the American Union has made it a crime—some a felony, others a misdemeanor—the latter being somewhat in the nature of a concession to the element which is of the class spoken of but which is not strong enough to have either influence or following great enough to overcome the law altogether. It is a matter of sincere gratification to know that our own State, from its early Territorial days down to the present time, has maintained upon its statute books one of the strongest laws against duelling to be found anywhere. It not only makes the act itself felonious and severely punishable, but does the same thing for challenging, carrying a challenge, using a second or in any manner aiding or abetting such personal encounters. More than this, it makes killing