

right hand of God, while those who are not willing to suffer, but shirk the trials which duty impose must be satisfied with a lesser degree of glory. The way to the celestial kingdom is to live by every word that proceedeth forth from the mouth of God; of Him who made this earth and redeemed it by the shedding of his own blood. God grant that we may follow in the footsteps of the faithful and become worthy of a celestial exaltation.

The choir sang the anthem:

Arise, shine, for thy light has come,

Benediction by Bishop William Thoru.

### THE PROFIT OF THE PILGRIMAGE

SOME of the "Liberal" aristocrats who act as if they held the party by the tail and were swinging it around according to their liking, are having a great time. They are visiting a number of the leading towns by special train, riding on Pullman cars, feasting, etc., having a high jollification mostly, it is presumed, at other people's expense. This campaign carousal has inspired a good many "Liberals" with ineffable disgust, as might naturally be expected.

From a political standpoint the results of this superior aristocratic, upper-ten phase of the campaign are likely to be immense, judging from the receptions tendered at different points to the Moguls of the opposition. They had a highly interesting time at Farmington yesterday. We are reliably informed that when the distinguished party arrived at the court house they found a dense mass of humanity, consisting of five persons gathered in front of that edifice. Owing to the number of the auditors the building was not entered, and the orators spoke from the steps while they gazed upon the sea of five up-turned faces in front of them.

Bountiful, which was to be the next halting place, boasts quite a sprinkling of "Liberals," and the "pilgrims," who were making great "progress" doubtless anticipated a still heavier ovation when they reached that point. Fette Buckland had made a spasmodic effort to arrange for a demonstration. He proposed to have an old cannon hauled down to the railroad station and fire it off. He asked a prominent "Liberal" to let him have six-bits to buy powder to load up the gun with, but the P. L. said he had left his purse at home, so the cannonading was dispensed with.

However, there was a gathering consisting of Fette Buckland and another man whose name we have

not learned. The *Tribune* calls the assemblage "a good gathering of folks." Fette and his companion were regaled with music from the festive drums carried along on the train by the party.

The chief "Liberal" organ has been giving glowing accounts of such ovations as those referred to, multiplying their magnitude by at least fifty, but it gave these rosy reports a black eye when Sandy was reached. Here is what it says: "So different were the receptions at the last two points named"—Hanauer Smelter, Murray and Sandy—"from the chilly atmosphere which surrounded the party at the purely Mormon settlements that it was the source of much favorable comment."

This rather takes the gloss off the glittering accounts of receptions all along the line. The frigidity of the atmosphere, however, was not only due to the coolness of the "Mormon" residents of the towns visited by the "Liberal" elite; the "Liberals" were almost equally icy.

The surprise of the party was doubtless great when they discovered that the "Mormons" especially did not turn out *en masse* and each individual in the throng take his turn in falling upon the neck of Mr. Goodwin and weeping, in an ecstasy of gratitude for past favors and promised future benefits. Has he not outlined a process of graduation by which the young men of the "Mormon" Church can emerge into the liberty of "Liberalism"—through the grog shop, the gambling den and the brothel? And has he not promised that should he be sent as Delegate to Congress, to represent Utah, that he will seek to deprive the "Mormon" people of the franchise and secure legislation that will rob them of the right to acquire title to public lands. Why should not the "Mormon" people hold him in sweet remembrance and esteem?

### MENDACITY PERSONIFIED.

ACCORDING to reports in his own paper, C. C. Goodwin is traveling around certain parts of the Territory telling among other campaign stories the fairy tale that John T. Calne "had never in eight years raised his voice in favor of silver or irrigation, but that he favored giving 1,800,000 acres of our land to the Colorado Indians."

So this is the kind of a campaign C. C. Goodwin is conducting. Not content with filling the columns of the "Liberal" organ with corrupt

and intentional falsehoods, for the purpose of deceiving people abroad, he now goes around lying with his lips about the gentleman whose official shoes he is trying to seize and occupy, that he may be able to step forward and capture a little official bread and butter.

His statement is untrue from beginning to end, and stamps him with the mendacity as a man which he has exhibited, for a decade at least, as an editor. And he has the impudence to ask the people of Utah to help him to a place in Congress, where he may misrepresent them officially as he does now both personally and professionally. In presence of this peripatetic bottle of "gall" the government mule must retire from the field as the popular representative of the quality commonly called "cheek."

### LETTER FROM GOTHAM.

There is a wide difference between Chicago and New York. As I wrote in my last the people of Chicago seem to have about five minutes to live in and expect to do the work of their lives in that time; that work by the way not being a preparation for the life to come; that seems to be the last thing thought of. In New York, while the rush and tramp and hurry are great, yet there is a look of permanency about the people and the city which distinguishes it from the other city named. Chicago is great; New York is endless.

The decision on the World's Fair site, which went in favor of Chicago, seems to have awakened a feeling of rivalry between the two cities, and this is found "cropping out" in almost every little thing which occurs. Even in the late stage plays the anti-Chicago feeling breaks out, and New York ridicules her claims to being a rival city. Whatever Chicago may be or become, New York will always be the first city of America.

The same war against census enumerators that is waged in almost every other city of the Union is being fought here. The regular census showed a population of 1,500,000 in round numbers, and the city authorities instituted an enumeration on the side, by district policemen, which totaled 1,700,000—200,000 more than the government figures; so the air is blue and a recount demanded.

Politics begin to get warm here now, and every night truck mass meetings are held. That is, the speakers are placed on vehicles and hauled through the city, stopping at intervals to talk to the meetings which are large and uproarious.

Tammany Hall has renominated Hugh J. Grant for mayor and anti-Tammany is called "The People's municipal league" with Francis M. Scott as standard bearer. It is quite a familiar sound to all Salt Lakeers to hear the cries, "Scott," "Scott for