

tain result—expense to and humiliation of a people whose long and patient suffering if nothing else should entitle them to better treatment.

The session of last night was, if such a thing were possible, a little worse in some respects than any of its predecessors—crimination and recrimination, chatter amounting to vagueness and resulting in vacuity, no rules of order whatever observed, and the whole performance resembling a basement theatrical entertainment in which the actors had forgotten their parts and were glad of it—comes somewhere near a description of the doings of the night. While there may be nothing specially vicious in it all, and the members may be all the while struggling against an exuberance which is too much for them, it is still a long way from what their constituents expected of them when they were chosen, and against which such people have the inalienable right to enter an emphatic protest.

Gentlemen, during the few weeks of service remaining to you, suppose you undertake and if possible carry out some legislation looking to the general welfare—this by advancing good measures and overcoming or modifying so far as may be some bad ones? This, too, with such circumstance of decorum, dignity and observance of rules as will enable us all properly to hestow upon you for once during your official lives that well worn but none the less gratifying tribute—"Well done, good and faithful servants." The music wafted by the wandering minstrel among the vines and blossoms to the bowers of his lady fair were dull, insipid and wearisome compared with the generous melody which those words fitly spoken impart to him who by his public acts and utterances is made a recipient of them. And they will not be withheld if ever the occasion arises when, without too much of a strain upon the proprietors, they can be extended. The News and its wide circle of readers stand ready—willing—eager to place the chaplet upon a worthy brow. Step forward, gentlemen; we care not an you all step at once.

THE PRESS CLUB.

The Press Club of this city, which began with a limited membership and under some difficulties inseparable from the creation of new enterprises, has grown apace and is now one of the recognized institutions of the metropolis. Its most ambitious undertaking was the entertainment provided for its friends at Salt Lake yesterday, and which was a decided success in all respects except financially, the abrupt turn in the weather having militated severely against that feature of the affair.

It is understood to be the design of the club to give a series of intellectual entertainments in the theater during the winter months. These are to be of a high character and to embrace lectures on scientific and generally interesting topics, readings and so on, with music of course figuring prominently. This is proper and, so long as the design suggested is carried out, a thing to be commended and encouraged. The club is doing very well and we hope it may long so continue.

INJURIOUS INFORMATION.

Speaking of the recent attempted express robbery on the Cleco road, the St. Louis Republic concludes that while the robbers may have known all about the way to hold up a locomotive driver at the muzzle of a gun, it is quite apparent that they were not thoroughly acquainted with the peculiarities of exploded dynamite. The natural tendency of dynamite is to explode downwards, its force upwards depending upon the extent to which it is "crith'd, cabined and confined." The robbers placed their stick of dynamite on the floor of the car and immediately under the express safe, and naturally the floor of the car was torn, wrecked and set on fire, while the safe was, as they say, "a little disfigured, out still in the ring." Had the bandits piled their dynamite on the top of the safe and then exploded it, things might have been different, both for the failed robbers and the lucky express company. But if the more recent and highly successful attempt was the result of the robbers having found out by the newspaper what was the proper procedure—how about that?

ANOTHER HUMBUG NAILED.

Some time since a philandering "museum of anatomy" exhibited in this city and raked in dimes and quarters galore. It had some interesting features and some that were objectionable if not disgusting, protected only by the fact that anatomy was the subject and it is proper for man to know himself. However, as to this, the show would certainly not have prospered as well as it did but for one feature, and it alone would have been a drawing card not only to the morbidly curious but those in quest of legitimate mental gratification as well; this was the purported skeleton of Charles Jules Guiteau, the assassin of President Garfield. Its authenticity was sustained by the certificate of a Denver physician—whether Dr. Greaves or not we can't remember just now—who claimed to have been at the murderer's execution, autopsy and alleged disincarnation, remaining subsequently with the bones all they were delivered to the showman. This is vested them with a great deal of attractiveness, and the whole thing is another testimony to the fact that the average American is so fond of being humbugged that he doesn't investigate all the time for fear he may learn the truth and the illusion be dispelled.

Not only was the skeleton of Guiteau not on exhibition here but it has never been shown anywhere else. This being settled the sentiment will now be expressed that of course the United States government would not permit its agents to engage in such ghastly business. It seems from a special dispatch that for a long time prior to the execution strenuous efforts were made to ascertain where Guiteau was to be buried. Persons acting in the interest of resurrectionists, both those who wanted the body for dissection and several enterprising proprietors who much desired to secure it for exhibition purposes, industriously questioned every one

whom they thought possessed the slightest knowledge. Great precautions were taken to prevent the grave from being robbed. The following mode of procedure is reported as having been agreed upon to prevent the body from being stolen: In order to obviate whatever legal difficulties might arise and to forestall any claim the sister or brother of the murderer might make, it was decided that he should make a will bequeathing his body to Dr. Hicks, and it may be remembered that the will when published created some curiosity by its wording, giving as it did the body to be disposed of as the beneficiary saw fit. This all appears from a statement of Deputy Warden Russ of the District of Columbia jail.

It appears that soon after, the warden realizing that it would be impossible to properly protect the corpse, it was decided to bury it in the jail the night of the hanging. After the autopsy the body remained in a cheap coffin in the chapel of the jail. Upon his arrival at the jail early on Saturday morning following the execution, he secured a couple of trustees and taking them with him proceeded to the laundry room. It is a little room just to the east of the engine-room, dimly lighted by a small barred grating, and it made almost an ideal tomb. Here a grave was made, the burial service was read and the body was consigned to its final and undisturbed resting place.

THE TAIL AND THE DOG.

A recent number of the *Gazette*, of Reno, Nevada, contains an editorial in which it is declared there is no longer any doubt that a scheme is on foot looking to the annexation of Utah to that state. Just what the "job" is that paper is unable to say, and thinks that while ostensibly it is to reduce taxation in the sagebrush commonwealth, it is probably the real thing that statehood is to be given this Territory so that some ambitious schemers may be gratified. It declares that if the plan does not miscarry the Nevadans will wake up some fine morning and find that a wedding has been performed with Utah and its western neighbor as the high contracting parties and the capitol located at Ogden or in this city.

The following speaks most understandingly in its entirety:

The *Gazette* wishes to sound the note of warning in time. If the state capital is to be removed to Utah, the *Gazette* would respectfully suggest to the people of western Nevada that they petition the proper authorities to be annexed to California and cut loose from a scheme that purposes the tail to wag the dog. It would be much more convenient for the people of western Nevada to have the capital located at Sacramento than at Salt Lake or Ogden, for most of their business, when away from home, is on the west side of the Sierra and they could visit the capital once in a while; whereas, if located at the east at all, it might as well be in New York.

This is pronounced an important question and one that should meet with prompt and vigorous action. The best plan of all, however, and one that the *Gazette* favors, is to "make a state of Nevada by improving her under-