

Germans spoken of, and when the inspiration entered their minds as to what could be done thereby, the decline of barbarism began. Look at the world now with its books and papers and men of letters in every village!

VALUE OF THE HUMAN BODY.

A human body weighing 154 pounds is said to contain 97 pounds of oxygen, 15 pounds of hydrogen and 3 pounds of nitrogen. Besides a good sized lump of carbon there are 4 ounces of chlorine, $3\frac{1}{2}$ ounces of fluorine, 8 ounces of phosphorus, $3\frac{1}{2}$ ounces of brimstone, $2\frac{1}{2}$ ounces of sodium, $2\frac{1}{2}$ ounces of potassium, one-tenth of an ounce of iron, 2 ounces of magnesium, and 3 pounds and 13 ounces of calcium. This latter substance is said to cost at present \$3.00 an ounce, so that the ordinary human body according to that is worth considerably more than \$18,000. "Few of our fellow citizens realize that they are worth so much intrinsically," says a writer in the *American Analyst*.

DON'T STRIKE YOUR COLORS.

It does not look well nor sound well—is not in fact well—for the government of a city the sentiment of whose people is overwhelmingly in favor of the restoration of silver, to propose getting out of a dilemma which they ignorantly brought upon themselves, by issuing bonds payable (principal and interest) in gold. The city would do well to go slowly in the matter of further bonding at all, but when any are issued let them be on the same basis as those now in circulation—payable in the money of the United States.

Can we now, in view of the strenuous and bitter struggle about to begin at the nation's capital, afford to discriminate against the very product for which we have contended so long and which is the cause of that struggle? If we have any prestige with people elsewhere at all in this matter, it is the persistency, harmony and determination which have characterized our efforts to prevent the money of the people from being repudiated—to thwart the efforts of those who are seeking to make inoperative a provision of the Constitution. To show even so much a symptom of flagging as making a distinction between the moneys of that instrument and of all our previous history, and not only this but tacitly admitting to the world that we concede the monometallist's point that one is superior to the other; to dicker, to dodge, to shuffle, and finally to plumply admit that gold possesses an inherent quality which silver does not, is weakening our case by just so much. Let all our transactions be conducted on a cash basis, denying to our eastern brethren the right to define cash according to their own peculiar views.

It may be said that this is carrying a sentiment further into practice than is consistent with the public welfare, but we cannot so regard it. The case made up for trial is the East vs the West, simply that and nothing more,

and the issue is the relegation of silver bullion to the workshops of artisans and mechanics or its continuance in the place where it has done perfect service among our people for nearly a century. We cannot afford to lose a point, for our brethren (as in the days of '76) have assistance from still further east and in numbers and wealth alone they could overwhelm us. In such a crisis the moral force of consistency, steadfastness and courage cannot be estimated; it is immense; it may be invincible. But the slightest break in the lines, the faintest show of weakening anywhere inspires the opposition with renewed hope against us and destroys or at least greatly diminishes the morale of our forces. Upon our banner is inscribed "Silver shall not go down," while before the conflict has practically begun the second city in all the region affected proposes through its officers to concede for a purpose that silver is not as good as gold!

Let our solons betake themselves to the sober second thought before even proposing any further to sow the seeds of discouragement in the ranks of the silver people by discriminating against the white product and in favor of the yellow.

HILL PUT THE TRIMMINGS ON.

Reverend John Wesley Hill is still up and at it with his patent expose of Mormon bribery of Congress; though to do him justice the later narrations pay more attention to his own distinguished personality than to the colossal project he has probably foiled by uncovering it. "The crime, dark as it is," writes one commentator, "might even become successful were the people of the country not notified of the danger from the scheme now published for the first time." How eminently proper, therefore, that the great clerical and patriotic sleuth, to whom the country owes its preservation, should exact copious description from a grateful press!

A lengthy dispatch dated July 16th, and forwarded from Arlington, Ohio, fulfills this manifest duty with commendable discrimination. We have met with the report in numerous eastern exchanges, not all of which, we are bound to say, have treated it with the consideration it was expected to evoke. The *New York Recorder*, for instance, was guilty of the atrociously bad taste of sandwiching it in between two prize-fight specials and much irrelevant talk about the records of the respective brutes; while another paper was scarcely less fortunate in placing it immediately appended to a long essay under the flash headline, "Modern Fiction." We submit that Mr. Hill deserved better things; for whatever may have been his attainments before he donned the long-tailed coat and white choker, he has not entered a prize ring since; and surely such ingenious mental productions as his call for more than the commonplace name of "fiction."

But these are objections that are technical. Mr. Hill's lofty mind would scarcely notice them, and surely we need not do so. Let us come to the meat of the matter. Arlington,

Ohio, is honored with the great man's presence by reason of the fact that it is the abode of his father-in-law. This important disclosure is supplemented by another: this father-in-law's name is Holmes—William Holmes. May we not say that Arlington is blessed in its happy Holmes? The fact is evident that the proud family-in-law want their guest to be appreciated, Arlington does also. Hence the allusion to the "Rev. Mr. Hill's brilliant career in the West which is well-known here," and to "his sterling integrity, which removes all doubt as to the authenticity of his information and its truthfulness." It is safe to say, in parenthesis, that not a single western paper published anywhere near the scene of this "brilliant career" has a single reader in self-satisfied, arcadian Arlington.

Mr. Hill is next permitted to tell his own tale in his own modest way. "My information," says he, "is obtained from the most indisputable source, and the people should be warned of the daring purposes of these villains [the Mormons] that their ends may be frustrated." Having thus borrowed the ears of the imperiled people, he goes on to tell the story we have already noticed in these columns, occasionally referring to his own pastoral work and his exceptional powers of observation. He says the fund of one million dollars, which is designed to buy up Congress and secure Utah's admission, and with which Mormon agents are even now at work in Washington, was raised by assessment upon the members of the Church ostensibly for the purpose of completing the Temple. All this, and much more of similar strain and tenor, he unfolds to the gaze of an astounded nation, the whole constituting, as the Arlington dispatch itself aptly says, "a story which for sensational features and audaciousness, surpasses everything ever before made known to the American public."

We should rather think it did.

THE MODERN BORGAS.

The story of the career of Henry C. Meyer and wife reads almost like a Venetian tale of the middle ages; certainly nothing in recent times is a parallel to it or even remotely approaches it. When the Burdett murder case was exposed and tried in New York, some thirty-five years ago, it made a tremendous sensation throughout the land and the revulsion of feeling created because of poisoning being so un-American a method of slaying was almost oppressive; but Meyer and his wife have, it is believed, sent at least twenty victims out of the world after the horrible but artistic fashion of the Italian Borgias, and three cities—New York, Chicago and Toledo—have claims upon him by reason of those cities being presumably the scenes of at least portions of his infamous practices.

The poisoner's record as it is now being unfolded is one of the most amazing and artistically brutal that ever was placed before a reader in any age. Indeed it is questionable if even Lucretia of the Italian family named ever accomplished her aims with more