

her own suffering was almost unbearable. Every member of her family and every friend who has enjoyed her acquaintance in life will cherish her memory for the noble traits she exhibited and will bear out the statement that she was the embodiment of unswerving integrity and loving devotion. Sister McMurrin was of a very retiring nature, always preferring a humble seat in the congregation, but her heart was full of the Gospel and her testimony was bright and strong. She has gone to meet the reward of the just. Peace be to her ashes.

RETURNED ELDERS.

Elder James E. Taylor, of New Harmony, Washington county, Utah, has just returned from a mission to the Southern states. He left home on April 30th, 1891, and has been laboring in the West Virginia conference during the entire period. Elder Taylor gives a satisfactory account of his journey. He says he and his fellow missionaries were well treated by the people among whom they went, and but little of opposition was offered. The mission, he states, is in a prosperous condition at this time.

Elder Joseph H. Carpenter, of Manti, Sanpete county, arrived in this city on Sunday, September 3, coming from the Samoan Islands, where he has been laboring as a missionary a little more than three years. He left August 20th, 1890. He reports the mission there as very encouraging. Peace having been established among the natives, there will have more time to give their attention to the teachings of the Elders. Elder Carpenter traveled in company with Elder Caleb E. Summerbays, as far as San Francisco, where the latter expected to meet his parents. Elder Carpenter left this afternoon for the south.

THE UNICORN is observed to be the best advantage on English wares, where he is shown as being engaged in a contest to a finish with a bearded lion, the stakes being the royal insignia of the empire. That animal has long been regarded as a myth, but it is otherwise regarded by one of the ancients, Paulus Paelus, who gave the following description of it:

He is a beast in shape like a horse, of a dusty colour, with a maned neck, a hairy beard and a forehead armed with a horn of the quantity of two cubits, being of spiral shape and of ivory of exceeding purity and wonderful whiteness. It also has the wonderful power of expelling all venoms and poison whatsoever.

COUNCILMAN KELLY is too sensitive by half. He wants to be tried by "his peers," as if that were possible in a community where the great mass of the people have only the normal amount of intellect and learning! He thinks the triers should be "all Liberals," like himself; but as that particular feature of society contains hardly enough members for a jury, and, as above suggested, none at all like unto himself, it is altogether impracticable. Don't be so ruffled, Mr. Kelly; some little yet remains.

SECRETARY CARLISLE'S MAIL.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30, 1893.—Every one is now thinking of the Treasury Department. It is the financial pulse of the United States. Put your fingers on it and you can tell just how smoothly the silver and gold blood is flowing through the body of our country. Just now this pulse is jumping at fever heat and the Treasury Department is the central object of the eye of every business man. It is visited daily by men from all parts of the United States, and bankers and wage earners come here singly and in delegations to see the Secretary of the Treasury. There are women as well as men and a long-haired old lady from Kentucky haunts the corridors. The press is, in fact, so great that Secretary Carlisle will not see any one who has a new scheme to propose. The schemer is met by one of the watch dogs of the treasury and is told that the Secretary is busy. He is requested to put his suggestions in writing and it is only a man of national reputation or with first-class introductions who can get at the Secretary at the present time. Even at the home on K street the pressure of office seekers, cranks and theorists is so great that Secretary Carlisle's butler has ever to give the stereotyped answer:

"The Secretary is not in, sah."

And it is as hard to get a newspaper interview out of Mr. Carlisle now as it was to get one out of Secretary Blaine during the last days of his life. Soon after Mr. Carlisle took the portfolio of the treasury he found the absolute necessity of protecting his time. He at first admitted every one and he did nothing but talk to callers. Had he not changed his rules he would have been unable to do any business whatever, and as it is his every hour is occupied. He comes to the department as soon as he has finished his breakfast and is usually at his desk a short time after nine. His mail has already been gone through with by his secretaries and the greater part disposed of. During the first few months he answered many of his private letters, but the work pressed him so that he has given these almost altogether over to his son Logan, the chief clerk of the department, and his private secretary. He attends to only the most important of his official mail, and has the greater part of his letters referred to the chiefs of the departments to which the subjects practically belong. A vast number of the letters which are addressed to the Secretary of the Treasury never meet his eye, and when you remember that it takes several clerks to merely open the mail that comes to the department every day you will see how necessary this is.

SECRETARY CARLISLE'S HEALTH.

It is this power of making other people do work for him which keeps the Secretary in good health today. I called upon him in his office this morning. He is looking as well as he has at any time for years. He has had some trouble with his right arm, it is true, and this has kept him from signing his mail and papers for the past month. But his eye is bright, his complexion is good and he feels very well. I sat for a while and watched him at work. He disposes of matters very rapidly. He would pick up a paper, look it over and hand it to his private secretary, telling him what to do with it. He dictated but few

answers himself, and I am told he deals almost entirely on the broad principle of letting his subordinates attend to the details of the Department. It was the lack of this power that killed Secretary Folger, and it is said that Dannel Manning might have been alive today had he possessed it. From about ten o'clock the members of Congress and Senators began to come in. The most of them wanted offices for their constituents and only a few talked of finance. They were all received and some were gratified, though the most were put off with the statement that there were no vacancies. Senator Joe Blackburn came in and stood a while talking. He smiled as he left, and I judge he got what he wanted. At 11:30 the room was about empty. Secretary Carlisle receives callers during only two days of the week, and this morning there were none received after twelve. At this time the Secretary went to the consideration of his official duties, and he works right along, I am told, until after four, taking a half hour at one o'clock for luncheon. He is one of the hardest workers in public life and one of the most rapid workers. He works Sunday as well as week days, but he usually drops his work after he leaves the office and spends his evenings with his family.

THE SECRETARY'S FINANCIAL MAIL.

Since the beginning of the financial troubles the mail of the Secretary of the treasury has steadily increased. Every morning there are a large number of letters from all parts of the country describing the troubles of the different sections as to the money markets, and urging him to do something for their relief. A large part of the mail is made up of suggestions as to how the hard times could be bettered and of schemes and theories which Mr. Carlisle is asked to carry out. Many of the letters tell him how to deal with the gold and silver questions. Some advise as to the ratio, and others advocate the establishment of banks and banking systems. Many of these letters are from bankers of acknowledged reputation, and I saw some today from Henry Clews of New York, Wharton Barton of Philadelphia, and others. The majority of the letters, however, were from cranks, and some of these were so curious that I was permitted to make extracts from them upon my promising not to give the actual names of the signers. If you will imagine a barrel packed full of letters, you will get some idea of the quantity of these financial suggestions which have come into the Secretary. I looked over, perhaps, a bushel of them this morning. They were from all sorts of people, and on all sorts of paper. Some were written in pencil upon newspaper copy. Other on old blanks as large as a sheet of wrapping paper, and some were in typewriter under the business letter heads of the writers.

CRANKY INTRODUCTIONS.

A number of these letters came from cranks. There are in nearly every community in the United States one or more men who think they can advise the President and his cabinet on all sorts of questions and they don't fail to do so. A look at the introductions of some of these letters gives an idea of the people. Here is one from the west:

HON. JAMES G. CARLISLE,

Secretary of the Treasury,

Washington D. C.

"I want to say a little about the Silver