

is asserting itself, reason is gaining the mastery, and the day is not distant when thrones and crowns will be remembered as baubles of the past and seen only in antiquarian museums, where they will be looked upon as strange and mysterious relics of a defunct superstition.

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### OUR CHICAGO LETTER.

The past week has been an eventful one for Chicago. Its great Auditorium has been consecrated to music and oratory under the auspices of a president, vice-president and half a dozen governors of States. Patti, the Italian singer, was queen of the ceremony. Chicago's four hundred were out in all their resplendency. Earth's animal, mineral and vegetable treasures were called into requisition to furnish ornaments, embellishments and luxuries for the occasion. Furs from the frozen zone, flowers from the tropics, gold from the Mexicos, and tailors from Paris made the event a gorgeous, glittering pageant. Yonder belle, in decollete costume, staggers beneath the weight of the products of three continents, and on her person glitters \$50,000 in gold, though her mother chewed snuff, smoked a corn-cob pipe, and kept boarders.

But to the citizens of Utah something else more important than grand openings have been going on. Not alone in Chicago, but in all our large and small eastern towns, newspapers, secular and religious, are industriously engaged in maligning, misrepresenting and calumniating the people of Utah. Politicians and preachers, catch-basin heroes and Kentucky colonels, Italian princes and Puritan cobblers all alike have something to say about "Mormonism." From a collection of over fifty articles and editorials, one is here submitted in full as being more or less typical of the whole. It is from the *Chicago Tribune* of a recent date. The name of the author is given who furnishes the information on which the editorial is based. It is with him we have to deal. The *Tribune* is now at war with the *Catholic Home*, with the *La News* and with Penn Nixon, so we must let it pass this time. Here is the article:

#### MORMONISM IN ARIZONA.

There is a general impression that the evil of Mormonism is confined to Utah, and thus far Congress has evidently shared the same opinion, as its legislation has been restricted to that Territory. It is apparent, however, that the time is not far distant when the Government will have to legislate for other Territories to check the schemes of that subtle and insidious church.

The Arizona papers contain numerous protests against the invasion of that Territory by the Latter-day Saints and the hold they are securing upon its politics and educational system under the immediate auspices and direct interposition of their church. The *Albuquerque* (N. M.) *Citizen* of a recent date contains a letter from Arizona written by Robert E. Morrison, son of Albert L. Morrison, who is well known in this city, which con-

firms the reports of the rapid spread of Mormonism throughout the Territory. Today Arizona is practically in the hands of the Mormons, and politically they control the balance of power. Mr. Morrison furnishes the following illustration: "In the county of Apache, at the election in the fall of 1888, out of 848 votes the Mormons cast 325, and every one of them voted for the democratic ticket under positive instructions from the Church. This will apply with like force to the other counties of the Territory where the Saints live." They hold the balance of power, and it is thrown into either political camp as the Church dictates, and thus in every instance the candidates of the Church are elected.

A still worse feature of Mormonism in Arizona is its hold upon the public school system. In Apache County the Church controls it. The superintendent of schools is a Mormon, likewise two or three members of the examining board, and this board issues teachers' certificates. "During the year," says Mr. Morrison, "certificates have been issued to Mormons only, many of whom are utterly devoid of the qualifications a teacher should possess. In every Mormon school district a Mormon teacher is found and Gentile teachers are unable to obtain positions." Polygamy is openly practiced. First wives, too old for childbearing, are bundled off to Utah and their husbands are living with polygamous wives in defiance of law, because they control it, and these women vote at school elections, putting themselves on record as unmarried. The testimony recently taken in the Salt Lake cases convicted the Mormons upon their own admissions of being disloyal to the government of the United States. This disloyalty is not confined to Utah. In a recent sermon delivered at Snowflake, in Arizona, John Henry Smith, one of the Apostles, uttered the most treasonable sentiments and defied the authority of the government. At Springerville and other places the national flag has been hoisted upside down and otherwise insulted.

As the lines have been drawn tighter in Utah the Church has quietly sent out its colonies into Arizona and New Mexico. These colonists have carried with them the dogmas and practices of the Church and put them into force as soon as they are strong enough. Slowly but surely they are spreading the pestiferous doctrines of polygamy and disloyalty throughout these Territories, controlling politics and dominating education. Evidently it is folly to temporize any longer. Heroic measures must be adopted. Congress must grapple with the evil. The testimony in the Salt Lake cases shows that existing legislation fails to get at the root of the evil. Either, therefore, some new and drastic measures must be devised or Congress must confess itself powerless to overcome the disloyalty of the Mormon Church and compel obedience to law.

Note the name of "Robert E. Morrison," who furnishes the Arizona sensation. He is the son of Albert L. Morrison, well known in Chicago. Yes, in truth Mr. Morrison, senior, is well known here, and perhaps a sketch of his life may not be out of place in connection with the above editorial. Force of circumstances has made him an American citizen, or perhaps it might be more proper to say that the Irish fami-

years, from that unfortunate country, Mr. Morrison was taken from a county workhouse and lauded in New York. He came to Chicago some years after and worked as a cooper. But making whisky barrels was too plebian a trade for the aspiring victim of blighted potatoes, and he soon developed into a police court lawyer, known here as the "shyster."

In connection with his law practice he followed the pursuit of Irish patriot and professional "Cawtholic." Understand, not a Catholic, because this latter belongs only to the mere Irish. The "Cawtholic" claims to be of Norman or part Saxon stock, and looks upon himself as of a superior grade. This class George Francis Train characterized as the Anglo-Roman party (Russell Cullen and Moriarty). Mr. Morrison was a member of several societies of the Clan-na-Gael type, and his closest and most intimate friends here are now the principal actors in the catch-basin melodrama. Mr. Morrison was at first a democrat in politics, but the other party in those days had the loaves and fishes, and he wisely went over. He soon became a "Judge"—that is, a kind of squire whose principal business was to marry negroes and dispossess luckless tenement lodgers who fell behind in rent paying. As a patriot the late General Logan took Morrison under his wing. But Morrison became such a persistent office seeker, and also such a bore to thrust friends in office, that Logan got President Arthur to send Morrison as marshal of the United States to New Mexico. When parties in England want to rid themselves of a thoroughly unscrupulous politician they send him to Ireland. In like manner here—when parties got tired of an office-seeker here they sent him to the Territories, and that was the last of him. Very rarely any of them come back.

When President Harrison came into power, Morrison was a strong candidate for governor of New Mexico, but the American population of that province protested because Morrison was a Roman Catholic and a kind of lay Jesuit, whose only ambition was personal aggrandizement and Roman supremacy. He was not made governor, but had to get some kind of office there in order to shut his mouth. It was lucky for President Harrison that Morrison was not made governor. That combined with the Pat Egan and Alexander Sullivan business would for ever cover his administration with shame and ridicule. It is true Morrison stumped along with Sullivan, Scullin, and all the other members of Camp 20, for Harrison and Morton. But it was not known at that time what infamous scoundrels these fellows were. It was not till poor Dr. Cronin was dragged mutilated, naked, and decomposing from the sewer that the chiefs of the republican party became aware of the character of their Irish allies. It is the son of this Morrison that furnishes information about "Mormonism," and calls on the United