

Ford, of the Irish world will say to this. But was and is an insane anti-Cleveland man. The fact is it is a blow to all the Clan-na-Gaels. Ford, Morrison, Scanhau, Devoy, Fluerty, Alexander Sullivan and the others who pocketed the \$100,000 paid by the National Republican Committee to these patriots. The *Chicago Tribune* is my authority for the statement. It is partly a Clan-na-Gael organ and it knows what it talks about. But the *Tribune* has gone back on its own people. The other day it gave twenty-five lines to the Emmett celebration and two columns to the dog show. It did not notice Brennan of Nebraska at all, though he is or was a doughty republican party man. The most forlorn specimen of humanity today in Chicago is the republican Irishman. He is veritably a political leper. The democrats whom he has betrayed scorn at him, the republicans whom he has disgraced loathe him, and the honest Irish-Americans whom he has defiled by his harlotry abominate him. But that is no reason why the poor widow of the man who died under the flag of his country should be sacrificed. He did not halfmast it, nor, trail it, but died for it, and this is his reward.

Now comes the alarming intelligence that Chicago will not get the World's Fair of 1892. Real estate dealers here are in a pickle. A few days ago if one wanted to talk to any of the land speculating aristocracy it should be done meekly and humbly and with hat in hand. The tide has turned, and a more humble looking personage than the real estate dealer cannot be met with here today. On the strength of this projected fair all the land between here and St. Louis on the one side, and Milwaukee on the other, has been portioned out into city lots, and the sharks were afraid they could not ask enough of buyers. Hotel-keepers, hawkeye merchants and gin mill engineers are also down in the mouth over this fair. They expected to reap a harvest that would suffice for a life-time.

It appears that Chicago assured Congress that provided the fair would be held on the shores of Lake Michigan, a site and \$10,000,000 would be furnished by this city, and no aid whatever asked from the Federal government. Now, it is charged that Chicago, instead of being able to furnish the \$10,000,000, has not the capital necessary to undertake the preliminary work, and wants Congress to furnish it. A delegation of Chicago citizens is on the way to Washington to combat these charges, and to demonstrate that Chicago has ample funds to do her part of the work.

Chicago's triumph in the course a few weeks ago had such an effect on the wind-bag editors of Illinois, that they made asses of themselves about their superior ability and strategy. Now the reaction sets in, and the probability is that Congress will show that Chicago is not the United States, but a part thereof.

The intellect and inventive genius of the century is being canvassed for suggestions as to what

would be interesting and novel features to introduce as part of the fair. Among the many such promulgated perhaps that of P. T. Barnum, the famous showman, is the most novel. Here is what he says:

"What novel feature would I propose? Now I will present the fair committee with one of my ideas—an idea that might bring me in \$1,000,000. In the museum at Boolak, in Egypt, lies the mummified corpse of Rameses II, the Pharaoh of the Exodus, with that of his daughter, the savior of Moses, and other less distinguished of the royal Egyptian family of that era. I had authorized an agent to offer the Egyptian government as much as \$100,000 to allow me to exhibit those remains in Europe and the United States. I will relinquish my right of priority of claim in the idea to the fair committee. Let them obtain the loan of these mortuary relics from the Egyptian government and allow the Khedive to send his own soldiers to guard the coffins. Think of the stupendousness of the incongruity! To exhibit to the people of the nineteenth century, in a country not discovered until 2000 or 3000 years after his death the corpse of the king of whom we have the earliest record! Consider, too, that that corpse is so perfectly preserved after thousands of years in the tomb that its features are almost perfect; so perfect that every man, woman, and child who looks upon the mummy may know the countenance of the despot who exerted so great an influence upon the history of the world. And it might be a useful thought to this generation, proud of its scientific and mechanical triumphs to bear in mind that the art that embalmed the body of Rameses so perfectly is lost, with a great many others that were known to remote antiquity."

Who would think that Barnum had so much poetry, sentiment and solemnity in his money-making soul? This is certainly the grandest scheme ever promulgated by any American. The orthodox Mormon ought to receive it with thanksgivings. The Mormon, also, of all the people on this continent at the present time is the only one who can claim kinship with the distant and misty past. His Book of Mormon originally written in Egyptian, and possibly in the very dialect which Rameses spoke, for at this time the language of Egypt underwent several organic changes, and became what we call reformed, or revised, Egyptian, gives him (the Mormon) a historic interest in the ancient mummy. This book was written also by representatives of that race which has made the story of the Pharaohs so interesting to us. This volume also interwoven with the Christ and former-day Christians held in a Mormon's hands at the side of Pharaoh's mummy in an American city, makes that Mormon the legitimate heir of all the accumulated knowledge of the ancient and modern world. And if the Mormon *Iliad* should be written Rameses and Moses, Nero and Christ, Van Buren and Joseph Smith must become the principal characters.

Speaking of Mormonism, here is an editorial from the *Evening News* of this city, issued March 6, 1890, which Salt Lake citizens will do well to peruse closely.

#### SALT LAKE'S RISING "BOOM."

Salt Lake City is beginning the "boom" that was promised by the victors in the recent election. It has been charged that the liberal party was far more animated by a speculative fever than by the fires of patriotism during the remarkable campaign which ended in the overthrow of the Saints in their own city, and subsequent events lend color to the Mormon view of the case. It has been the policy of the latter rather to encourage land using than land speculation, and it is stated as a fact that the poorest Saint picked up in the slums of Europe and set down in the land of the honeybee soon becomes an independent, well-to-do citizen, with a good house to live in, and with large blessings in basket and store. It has even been affirmed that there is not a pauper in all Mormondom; but that, perhaps, is an exaggeration, although recent visitors to Salt Lake City declare that nearly every Saint in that place is the owner of his own home. If this be true now, it will not remain true very long after he "boom" gets to running in good shape.

It has been said that when chickens are high priced the people who raise chickens do not eat them. And so, when speculators run a "boom" in real estate, the people who use real estate do not own it. They find it cheaper to rent—and they also find, as our South Water street commission men are finding, that the premium they must pay in this form for an opportunity to live and do business tends steadily upward to the point of absorbing both earnings and capital. It is at this juncture that the "boom" bursts, through the withdrawal of population and capital from the scene. It is at this point when the phenomena of "hard times" culminate, perhaps in a panic, certainly in industrial stagnation; and then we witness the slow process of "recovery" worked by a gradual restoration of "confidence," followed by a "revival of trade" and "more buoyant markets." Production and consumption meet each other; and the phenomena of "good times" are seen; and then comes another "boom." Indianapolis has run this disastrous round, and so has Wichita. Los Angeles is dead under its burden of speculative debris; and Omaha, Denver, Kansas City, and it were not easy to say how many other cities, are suffering or have suffered in like manner.

A "boom" is always hurtful. It never has been a sign of prosperity, but the reverse. It is always a symptom of disease, and its effects invariably exhibit themselves in wreck and ruin. It is worse than a fire or a flood, and no matter where it may manifest itself, its fatal influences are varyingly felt in every corner of the land.

Is not this a sensible, well-written article? It presents the Utah of today, or rather of February 10, 1890, without a Mormon criminal or pauper, well-governed, peaceful, prosperous and contented. Will it be so on February 10, 1891? Yes, it will, provided the Mormons do their duty, hold together, reason together, and work together. The false boom need not affect them. Let a Mormon keep his wits together, his mind cool, his heart calm, and above all have no mortgage business, then his day will come again, and speculators will find themselves like the immortal McGinty, at the bottom of the sea.

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