

tentots, and trust to the manhood of America and the promiseful future to rub of all angularities and heal all wounds.

This speech, delivered in excellent style, was so much more than an offset to the vile misrepresentations of the Delegate from Idaho, that it filled the ringites with anger but made a strong impression for good on the committee and was very gratifying to X.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26, 1889.

### OUR CHICAGO LETTER.

Fastidious, in truth, must be the taste that cannot find something congenial among the events daily occurring in our marvelous Chicago. The "grave and gay," the morbid and morose, the gloomy and cheerful, the optimist and pessimist, the cynic and poet, the epicurean and Christian can alike find here a resting-place, as well as kindred affinities. Every offense which the dark catalogue of criminality describes, as well as every virtue which the bright roll of rectitude emblazons, are co-existent in this city of paradox and perplexity.

The three most sensational subjects on the surface at present are the Mrs. Rawson case, the sewerage question, and the police "putridity" charges. There are a number of other matters which, though considered trivial here, would in St. Louis or Omaha be looked upon as bordering on the cataclysmal. Our mayor is charged with being a member of the "United Order of Deputies," but he strenuously repudiates all connection with the said Order. These Chicago "deputies" are a formidable host: your Salt Lake "deputy" is a mild creature in comparison. The Order of Deputies has sprung up within the last two years, but only recently has it come into prominence. Its object is that "no Roman Catholic be permitted to hold public office, nor any lucrative employment whatsoever." This Order pledges itself to agitate for taxation of Church property and to withhold from Catholic institutions certain privileges now granted by the municipality. Every member of this Order is sworn to "scratch" any candidate for public office who is a known Catholic—no matter on what party ticket this Catholic appears.

The Order is also pledged to work against statehood for New Mexico, until such time as the Protestant population there outnumbers the Roman Catholic. The Order disclaims all pretense to being religious. It is purely a political affair, and is pledged to work politically against Roman Catholics, even to the disfranchisement of citizens of the Roman faith. Our Mayor, John A. Roche, is charged with being a member of the Order. The Chicago Tribune espouses the cause of the Mayor. It says that Mr. Roche was at one time a member, but, becoming cognizant of the radical crimes of the Order, he withdrew. This looks as if the commencement of a religious war was at hand. Anywhere outside Chicago it would be

regarded as a serious affair. The Baptist ministers at their weekly meeting last Monday all but endorsed the Order of Deputies. They pronounced the withdrawal of the Bible from the public schools a piece of political demagoguery to suborn Catholic votes. The Rev. Mr. Thames read a paper on this subject, and advocated religious teaching in public schools, holding that the intellectual and religious must be more closely associated in education. He scored the Catholics as vehemently as Pat Lannan's newspaper would pour its "Billingsgate" on a Mormon, and said there were 1,500 female teachers against 69 males in Chicago schools. He wants the female eliminated from the teacher's stool.

The railroad presidents are now assembled in convention here, endeavoring to perfect their grand combine. Seventeen roads have already agreed to enter this gigantic trust. There are four roads still holding aloof, but it is thought that these will ultimately come in. Then there are the twenty-one great corporations of the United States joined in one great whole, and virtually under one management. Success for such an enterprise as this means death and disaster to industry, and probably disruption of the United States, or their consolidation into a vast and powerful empire.

The lessons taught us by our protectionist orators last November are now bearing unlooked-for fruits. Mr. Blaine told us we had free trade among our States and Territories, but he did not say how long we were to have it. The States of Pennsylvania, Kansas, and Ohio, and other purely protectionist commonwealths are considering the question of inter-state protection. In the legislatures of four of these States laws are now being enacted to exclude Chicago dressed beef. Only yesterday the Board of Trade of this city adopted a preamble and set of resolutions strongly condemnatory of the States legislating for home protection. If protection is good for the United States it is also good for Pennsylvania, and finally it must be good for Pittsburg, which must protect itself from Alleghany City.

Chicago "society" does not trouble much about deputies, combines or dressed beef. Night after night, receptions, entertainments, balls, festivals and musicales are chronicled. Glowing descriptions of these affairs are given. A reporter must enter into botany, millinery, jewelry and cookery. The florid descriptions of the shoemaker's household, whose head only a few years ago had to borrow a quarter to pay car fare to carry home his work—yes, these descriptions don't help to make socialists. Oh, no! Socialists don't read, don't think, don't see. Yes, but there are working men who read, and think, and see, and when ill-gotten wealth is flaunted in their faces in balls and receptions, they are apt to think there is a screw loose somewhere.

The process of selecting a jury in the notable Rawson case consumed

several days. One side endeavored to get jurymen who had been divorced three or four times; but the other side wanted jurymen who never saw a divorce court. Then the States Attorney was compelled to ask a prospective juror whether he was acquainted with any of Mrs. Rawson's counsel. The counsels' names were then given—Holden, Avends, Green, Dexter, Allen, Furthman, Collier, Bisbee, Becker, Gondy, Berrick, Walker, Judd, Hulett, Trudye. The poor juror found himself confronted with the whole Chicago bar association. Collier is the famous Frank who was received as Chicago's representative by Queen Victoria; Judd is our late Postmaster; and Gondy is Carter Harrison's great rival. Mr. Rawson has done a great deal for that "noble refuge of unprovided genius—the bar." A quarter of a million of his wealth has gone to lawyers. When he cast his eye on Mrs. Rawson it would have been better for him had he founded a Law Institute instead of doing what he did. Mrs. Rawson details coldly and calmly the story of her life. She has three husbands living. She was divorced from No. 1 and No. 2 before meeting Rawson, but she claims that her former husbands courted her after the divorces were obtained. She tells how Rawson used to "make love," and how he "used to leave the dye of his whiskers on her lips" when he kissed her. She says Rawson did not marry her for love, but wanted to "paralyze" the Third Presbyterian Church, of which he was an Elder, with a "stunning wife." Mrs. Rawson relates this with a laugh and a chuckle. She was born in New Orleans 37 years ago. She was a teacher, government clerk in Washington, hotel-keeper, boarding house mistress, etc.

The sewerage question is one that is engaging the attention of Chicago just at present. It is thought by many that Chicago sewage goes into Lake Michigan. Well, some of it does. One of your Salt Lake councilmen said the whole of it did, and that Chicago still obtained its drinking water from the lake. The fact is, Chicago sewage has been going down the Illinois river for the last quarter of a century, and the prospect now in contemplation is to turn the whole sewage in that direction; but the citizens of the Illinois Valley strongly object. Only part of the sewage at present goes that way; but so offensive has it become that even fifty miles from here the air is polluted. The Illinois Valley people want constructed from here to Joliet a channel 200 feet wide and 22 feet deep, with a volume of water equal to 600,000 cubic feet a minute. They claim that nothing less can dilute Chicago sewage so as to render it innocuous. Then, all the river towns are growing, and the combined sewage of all these towns, with St. Louis thrown in, must ultimately do serious injury to the health of the interior of the country. The great problem of the future for inland cities and towns will be the sewerage question. If all