DESERET EVENING NEWS.

DESERET NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY, LESSEES.

Monday, - June 1, 1896.

SO EXCLOSE HERE.

The storms of Friday evening and Saturday are perhaps a fitting finale to the unprecedented spring showers experienced in this part of the world during 1896, and now we may fairly anticipate comparative freedom from an excessive rainfall. Not that the storms of the two days referred to were of an objectionable character, albeit they were a little inopportune to interfering with Decoration Day exercises and entertainments, due to causing many miniature floods with a little damage, and to making a large proportion of mud in the water supply through the city pipes; but the good to crops that the showers brought far outweighed all these considerations, and the country is all the better off. If such a series of showers, coming the eve of special festivity which took up about half an hour's time on Friday evening, were to come once a fortnight during the summer it would be quite a relief from the heat and dryness which sometimes prevail.

Friday evening's storm particularly was not reassuring to nervous people who had just been reading of the great disasters at St. Louis and vicinity by wind and rain, and not a few people were a little anxious lest the cyclone had discovered here a field where its devasting power could be exercised to the terror of the inhabitants. Such nervousness was not felt, however, among those of experience here, who have learned to realize that the mountains are an impregnable barrier to that kind of visitation. The wind sometimes freshens to a pretty stiff gale here, and once in a while the rain comes down in torrents, but the deadly fury of the cyclone and tornado are reserved for those who are not dwellers in "the fastnesses of the mountains;" and for this we are duly grateful, aside for the refreshing showers which come, sometimes to a rather tumultuous tenor, to moisten the earth and renew vegetable and animal life.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

The first day of June will ever remain memorable in the history of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints as the anniversary of the birth of President Brigham Young, which occurred on that day, in the year 1801. It is impossible to peruse his history and reflect candidly on the various incidents of which it is made up, without feeling that he was a special messenger, in the service of the Supreme power, for the continuation of the work the foundation of which had been laid by his martyred predecessor. The history of the Church seems for a considerable period round him. He appears on the scene at a most critical stage, when a leader above all needed an indomitable will, superior wisdom, divine inspiration and strong faith in the power of God. These qualities were his in a marked degree, and in the hand of Providence they became instrumental in the salvation of the Church.

It is nearly always the fate of great men of God to be misunderstood by the contemporary world. Generally their plans are so elevated that from the point of view of common mortals they appear small. Everyone has noticed that to him who ascends the lofty mountain, objects in the valley below appear vastly insignificant. It is also true that to those who remain below as who ascend to the higher level appears the smaller father he proceeds from them, until perhaps he is invisible on account of the clouds that often crown the majestic peaks. But it is nevertheless a fact that from those heights views are obtained and conclusions obtained, entirely unknown and unexplainable to those who never attempted to ascendpate themselves from their lowly contemplations. It is for reasons analogous to this that the greatest men of God in all ages have been denounced by their fellowmen. To succeeding generations it has nearly always been left to understand and appreciate their work. The experiences of Brigham Young is no exception to this rule. His lofty genius was too much for those unable to follow him to that pure atmosphere where he could look far beyond the horizon limited by the mistakeness prejudices of the age, and receive visions relating to the present and future. His Science his work, however, and that will remain to all generations a monument of the divine mission he was called to fulfill.

Twenty years have not yet passed away since Brigham Young was called to his well-earned rest. A great change in public opinion has already taken place, and today he is almost universally acknowledged as one of the most remarkable and greatest of men in this century. He is honored as the "Pioneer Builder," the founder of a State destined to take a place among the most prominent of the sisters in the Union. Tributes of respect to the memory of the leading Utah pioneer are willingly given by Gentiles as well as Saints. The recognition of his talents has already commenced.

But Brigham Young's work did not end with the redemption of this famous desert for civilization. Nor was this the chief aim of that West. It was a means towards a still greater end and the object was the planting of the Church of God in a place where liberty of conscience would be established, where righteousness should often rule in the historical and political affairs of men, and where, under Divine guidance, a people should be fostered, dedicated to the service and worship of the Almighty, for the future benefit of all the human family. His mission was similar to that of Moses, and his experiences were strikingly like unto those of that great Prophet and lawgiver. Yet, in all he conquered through the Power that had called him and sustained him throughout his remarkable career, and future generations will be able to view the beneficial results of his supreme faith in and obedience to his Father above.

THE MOSCOW HORROR.

If this manner of frightful catastrophe keeps on, it will take only a very short time to make earth comparatively desolate. The United States has hardly ceased to shudder at the awful destruction of life and property by the angry elements, when news comes from the opposite side of the globe of a still more appalling disaster, so far as its record of human victims is concerned. In the midst of the celebration at the crowning of the czar of all the Russias, the cries of joy are drowned in the shrieks of agony and the cries of sorrow. Where all seemed hopeful of feasting and pleasure, a sudden change, and thousands are crushed and trampled to death—peasant and noble, men and women, old age and youth, all breathing victims in the same grave.

It is easy to see how the Moscow horror could have been averted, if only discipline had been preserved. But it was not; nor could it be enforced after the danger was discovered. Thus another is added to the calamities that are crowding fast and furious upon each other; and as night is the effect that these events have upon those who are becoming familiar with them, that while it is only an instant from the height of gayety to the depth of sorrow, with those who escape the latter it takes but little less time to get back to scenes of pleasure and display. The Russian czar affords a suitable example of this. He weeps at the tidings of the disaster, joins in the requiem mass at the Kremlin, and attends a brilliant ball—all within twenty-four hours of the tragedy which deprived thousands of his subjects of life.

KATE FIELD DEAD.

The death of Miss Kate Field at Honolulu, May 18, removes from the literary field a woman who for years has held therein a position of marked prominence. Miss Field stayed in this city some time previous to going to the Hawaiian islands this spring, and have expressed the hope that by her trip she would regain her health, which had been failing for some time. It was understood that her wish in this regard had been realized; hence the news of her death was entirely unexpected. She was a bright courageous woman, and it was by virtue of her ability, pluck and determination that she attained a position of fame in the newspaper world. Being a woman of strong proclivities, she was sometimes easily misconstrued, by those in whom she reposed confidence, to antagonize unfairly people whom she did not wholly agree with her own, and was not easily moved from a position once assumed. This led her to treat people, and in turn to be thought of by them, less kindly than if her feelings had been wrought upon in the manner indicated. She had some severe trials in life and met them bravely under them. In her career she made many staunch friends and perhaps no real enemies. All with whom the same late association either by personal acquaintance or through the medium of her writings recognize her keen intellectual ability and steadfast sense of purpose, and low in sympathy at the tidings that the voice and pen of talented Kate Field are stilled in death.

SHOWS THE CLAWS.

In its issue of Monday morning the Salt Lake Tribune contains the following statement:

> It has occurred to Salt Lake City, as the sole State of Utah, to add a chapter to the history of other, which bids fair to meet the capitals of Hobson and Gorman in absurdity, and to indicate by its way of conduct, the darkest deeds of the old polygamous days.
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> There is only one conclusion to be drawn from the foregoing: the Tribune charges that in what it is pleased to term "the old polygamous days" there were murders of women to be in the Hereafter case in the Sonnenberg Methodist church in this city, only they were not quite so obvious to the later discovery, hence are lightened by it "by way of contrast." The paper in which the foregoing appeared knows that its charge is utterly, barely and malignantly untrue, yet it has that go not as a slander against the Mormon people, in order to brand them as vile criminals. Its next impulse contains no word of correction or retracting, but the slander is allowed to go uncontradicted.
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> There need be no mistake as to the definition to be made in such a case. The paper quoted from now prided itself upon its anti-Mormonism, claiming to be sincere therein and impelled by a proper motive. It claimed labor to have united upon a new condition where the old bitterness, at least to the extent of giving no more than a statement of facts was concerned, would be dropped. It paled and encouraged while there was the ex of political favor to gain. But though all its apparent patchwork of peace and good will it shows every now and then the claws of the wolf from under its covering. The latest exhibition of mendacity and moral depravity is so vile and contemptible that it cannot be lightened by any contrast with the Tribune's meaningless Mormon-lurking days.

THE CHURCH PROPERTY.

Nothing now remains but the arrangement at a law formal estate to effect the transfer of the Church property back to its original and rightful holder—that is, so much of the property as remains after nearly nine years of litigation. This (Monday) morning Hon. F. S. Richards, of counsel for the Church in the suits against it, filed in the State Supreme court the mandate of the United States supreme Court ordering the property to be returned in accordance with the resolution passed by Congress. The clerk of the State court was appointed examiner to audit the accounts of the receiver and report thereon; and upon this labor being performed the State court will enter the order as directed by the United States Supreme Court, and the Church property, which includes the Tithing office, Garde house and Historian office grounds, will again be placed in the possession of the Church.

While it doesn't seem to make much difference what the weather observer says, it might be well for the Hogs at two stations within two blocks of each other to tell the same story. At the same hour this morning at one point the signals indicated fair weather and warmer; at the other they predicted stormy and colder weather. No doubt this is a polite invitation to the public to take their choice—and luck present.

THE SILENT CITY.

The following lines were read by Miss Annie Jones Atkin at the assemblage of the district schools of Provo, at the Opera house in that city, on Friday, May 29th. It is an appropriate memorial poem:

THE SILENT CITY.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]