

never been told by human tongue. It is one of the anomalies of journalism that a paper will publish an advertisement of this character and then enliven its news columns with a description of the results that have flowed from it, coupled with moralizing remarks upon such advertisements and what they lead to.

Our age is pre-eminently characterized by sexual corruption and by a multiplicity of agencies that tend to spread it. Next to the wish that all men and women were pure, comes the wish that all would aid in checking impurity. But when journals of large and general circulation, in consideration of a dime or two, will consent to make their columns one of the most effective of all known means for spreading sin, shame and ruin, hope in human nature sinks and the pessimist finds ample argument.

The moral to which all this points is two-fold: Let parents discriminate as to the character of the literature they admit into their homes; and let them train their sons and daughters, the latter especially, to shun as they would a serpent, every hint, invitation or suggestion of the legitimate purpose of which there can be any doubt.

DEATH NOT PAINFUL.

Is death painful? Is a question interestingly discussed by a writer in a recent number of the *Sunday Magazine*. It is unquestionably true that those who seriously meditate upon questions connected with the physical dissolution of the body, still number some who do so with fear and trembling. Religion has long thrown its heavenly light upon the path that leads through the dark valley, and science too has given assurances that when death comes the most trying oracles are already past; yet many have never been able to form a probably correct idea of the last journey, as regards the physical sensation thereof.

In the magazine article referred to, the author quotes the utterances of dying persons showing that their experience is contrary to once popular suppositions. Louis XIV, when dying, asked his surrounding friends: "Why weep you? Did you think I should live forever?" Then, after a pause, he added: "I thought dying would be harder." Dr. Hunter's last words are very remarkable. He said: "If I had strength to hold a pen I would write down how easy and pleasant a thing it is to die." The late archbishop of Canterbury, as the death agony befell him, remarked: "It is really nothing much, after all." General Stonewall Jackson's last moments on earth are described as follows: "When told that he had only about two hours to live, he answered: 'Very good, it is all right. Order A. P. Hill to prepare for action. Pass the infantry to the front rapidly. Tell Major Hawkes'—Presently a smile of ineffable sweetness spread itself over his pale face, and he said quietly and with an expression of relief: 'Let us cross over the river and rest under the shade of the trees.'"

To these a great many more instances of a similar nature might be added. They all go to prove that when the

mind is peaceful and the conscience clear of guilt, death has lost its terror. It is recorded that the medical attendant upon Oliver Goldsmith in the last hour of the poet asked him if there was anything in particular upon his mind, as he could not otherwise account for his feverish temperature. Goldsmith admitted that he was worried about his unpaid debts. To others the last journey is rendered difficult because their hearts are still clinging to their earthly possessions. When Garrick showed Dr. Johnson his palatial residence the latter said: "Ah, David, these are the things that make death terrible."

John Wesley's view upon this matter is given in his reply to a lady who once asked the famous preacher what he would do if he knew that he was going to die the next night at twelve o'clock. His answer was: "I should preach this night at Gloucester, and again at 5 tomorrow morning. After that I should ride to Tewkesbury, preach in the afternoon, and meet the societies in the evening. I should then repair to friend Martin's house, who expects to entertain me, converse and pray with the family as usual, retire to my bed at 10 o'clock, commend myself to my heavenly Father, lie down to rest, and wake up in glory."

To a people who, like true Latter-day Saints, view life and death in the clear light of modern revelation, death is but a welcome release after a faithfully preformed mission. It is to them a return to a Father's house, to friends and home. Why should it be painful, or have any terrors?

SPEED THE PLOW?

The NEWS suggests to the agriculturists of this Territory—the bone and sinew of the community—that they draw in their wandering thoughts and concentrate them upon the business of fall-plowing. This is a labor that should be followed early and late, and all the day long while this magnificent autumn weather lasts. There is much more profit in it than in any kind of politics, or in all kinds put together; it means bread and dinner for wife and babies and a surplus to sell to miners, manufacturers and even hungry politicians less than a year hence.

The year now drawing to a close has been in its climatic conditions one of the most agreeable in all the history of these valleys' settlement. There have been the rains in the season thereof and at most opportune times. The sun's summer rays were tempered so as to produce the utmost condition of growth without the least suspicion of parching blight or exhaustion. The fall frosts have been held back in the mountain tops, while valleys still smile with the warmth of Indian summer. Farmer and fruitgrower could not have had a more propitious season if they had themselves had the ordering and the making of it.

The best way to show gratitude for favors thus received is to make use of them. Thousands of rich acres that have this year done well their part towards human sustenance should now receive the appreciative return that is their due. Fertilizers and the plow should be made at once to revivify and tickle them. Every farmer's team

should be crowded to a supreme final spurt before the nipping frost takes the soil into its embrace and the snow fills the air. Herein is foresight with the assurance of future return; herein is the wisdom that places intelligent man above the dumb animal species that think only of the present and take blind chances on the morrow.

SUGAR AND COAL.

The action of the Chamber of Commerce of this city, taken last even and looking to the creating of a stronger purpose on the part of the people of the Territory to support the Utah sugar factory, is a commendable move. That body of merchants and business men have it in their power to exert a strong influence throughout the whole Territory, which, when once put forth in earnest, will help or harm, as the design may be, any enterprise doing business in Utah. If, therefore, the Chamber of Commerce will unitedly put forth its power in aid of the home sugar plant, the disposal of the product of this year will be very greatly facilitated.

It will be noticed also that the Chamber of Commerce proposes to exert itself to procure a reduction in the price of coal, and here it touches a matter of more vital importance in thousands of Utah homes than even the sugar question. It is not right to charge so high a price for coal in this city, and throughout central Utah, as it is being sold for. With such vast coal measures as we have so near this city, which are so easily and cheaply worked, it is wrong to compel the public to pay so high a price for the product.

Prices of labor, produce, commodities and property of all kinds have gone down very much since the panic, and the price of coal ought to go down, too. The general public have been expecting and believing that it would, and it will; if not in one way then in another. The people will not much longer endure this unjust burden. They will find a way of relief. The marvel is that, with inexhaustible supplies of coal so close and easily accessible, they have so long paid such extortionate prices for it. We hope and believe that the Chamber of Commerce will be able to secure for the people a reduction in the price of this article.

RETRIBUTIVE.

With kindly feeling towards all concerned; with nothing further from our purpose than a desire to fan into life again any of the embers of that fire of ill feeling that burned so long in this community; with no intention to do aught than point a useful moral, we call attention to a prominent feature of the recent political campaign in this Territory.

A discussion of who had inflicted the injustice from which the "Mormons" had suffered, and who had done the most to make amends, has consumed a great deal of time upon the stump. Who disfranchised the Mormons? Who took and who restored the Church property? Who