

the would-be destroyers come as a general thing without warning; we are nearly always shocked by what they have done, not by what they intend to do, and a threat out of myriads of them has rarely materialized. It is something like it used to be regarding the red men on the frontier in the hostile days—so long as they could be seen they were not considered so dangerous; when they could not be seen was the time to look out.

The times are badly out of joint everywhere. Discontent is rife and murmurs burden every passing breeze. Hungry men cannot be reasoned with and even where these are well-disposed and law-abiding they too often become easy converts to the wicked doctrines of the levelers. This is the chief danger; for if such societies were composed only of those who prefer badness and take more delight in iniquity and crime than anything else, they might be easily dealt with. It is when those who are disposed to be upright and peaceable yield to a stress of circumstances which they did not help to create and join hands with those who otherwise would be looked upon as enemies in order that the wolf may by some rash and desperate means be driven from the door, that the situation assumes a perilous form which our wisdom would show itself wiser not to despise.

The world is the same socially as physically considered—uneven and irregular. Some have more than they require, others not enough, and others still tolerably well situated want to be equal to anybody else and are often led into crime and folly thereby. Perhaps, all things considered, it is no worse now than it ever was, and not much better than it will continue to be until our earth and the things thereof are no longer controlled by mortal methods nor shaped by human iniquity, since at the best man is most imperfect.

THE PRESIDENT ARRAIGNED.

Something of a flurry was created here and we presume elsewhere throughout the country on Saturday afternoon by the telegraphic announcement that President Cleveland was today to be arraigned in the Senate on the charge of interfering with the legislative department of the government. Senator Stewart, of Nevada, figures as complainant. The specifications were not furnished and need not be; we know what they are without that trouble. Briefly stated, they amount to an indictment of the executive for using that potent argument known as distribution of patronage to seduce certain solons from the path of rectitude (silver) and vote and act to suit him, whereby such members have forsaken well-known predilections in order that the power at the other end of Pennsylvania avenue might be supreme—a dictator, to put it plainly.

Senator Stewart is usually a pretty level-headed sort of man. He always knows what he is talking about and, though sometimes giving out symptoms of financial malaria, can generally give a good account of himself. But we are strongly impressed with the idea that this time his gun is not of long enough range to reach the game—

this not because a majority of both branches of Congress are Mr. Cleveland's political allies, but because the charge will be a hard one to prove. The senator may believe all that he affirms, but belief is not, in this age of law and strictness, permitted to figure as evidence, and without evidence of course he has no case. Even supposing the President had done as charged—which does not sufficiently it at all appear—is it likely he would have left evidence lying around promiscuously for anybody's use? Remembering the glowing example of the sly spider intent upon a conquest of the guileless fly, would he not be more likely to invite the intended victim into his parlor where they would be unobserved and unheard, than to escort him through the streets with a brass band and a placard reading—"Here is a man that I have bought with patronage!" or adopt any other procedure looking to publicity?

The heavy-whiskered Nevadan will have much to do to prove the bestowal of patronage as a reward for certain promised votes. He will have a still larger contract if he establishes anything like coercion. Probably he only has one real object in view, and that he will scarcely accomplish more than temporarily: delay in the vote on the repeal of the Sherman law.

THE BRAZILIAN REVOLUTION.

What was hoped would prove but a merry war with sanguinary events figuring as mere incidents, has developed into a full-orbed revolution which threatens to overturn completely the existing government of the greatest of the South American nations, Brazil. The rebels are constructively if not actually in possession of Rio de Janeiro, the metropolis and capital of the republic, and the president and presumably the entire government are fugitives with the rebels in active pursuit. The news from that quarter is necessarily fragmentary and correspondingly inconclusive, but as far as it goes it shows each succeeding day with greater plainness how utterly inefficient the government as a military power is and how strong and capable are the forces in revolt.

It seems altogether probable that the alleged republic is doomed to destruction; certainly, if the news can be relied upon at all, those who administer it are already deposed in a practical way. In the event of the empire being restored, it is given out that Prince Pedro, a grandson of the late Emperor Dom Pedro, will be called to the throne. It may be, however, that later reports will show that, while the president and his associates are in the interior and Rio is held by the insurgent forces, there is considerable fighting ground left to the government yet. Indeed, a dispatch of a recent date shows that they intend to fight, and fight to win; but at this distance it looks very much as though they had allowed the rebellion to gain too much headway and that if success against it is gained at all it will be at the price of a long and wearisome campaign.

Brazil is the greatest in all respects of the South American nations. In square miles it is equal to nearly all

the rest of that grand division and within a few of as many as the whole of Europe, being 3,288,000, while its population is about, though perhaps a little less than, 12,000,000, and it fronts the South Atlantic ocean for a distance of 4000 miles. Necessarily much of this wonderful empire is an unknown and unpenetrated if not impenetrable wilderness; but its frontier is gradually receding and in the course of another century with enlightened and progressive rule all of it that is practicable might become populated and cultivated to some extent. Rio de Janeiro has a population of about 300,000.

UTAH SUGAR.

On yesterday the first carload of Utah sugar for this season was shipped here from Lehi, the consignee being Z. C. M. I. Today the News received a sample package from that institution, and after inspection and such other tests as the unscientific may make, it was pronounced in all respects equal to any of like grade ever brought within our midst. The color is a dead white, the granulation is fine, and the sweetness as nearly the acme of saccharifiable substance as it is possible for human ingenuity to create out of the vegetable materials employed, if the palate may be the criterion.

The sugar industry of this Territory is one of the utmost importance to one and all. What it saves us in dollars and cents, though a vast sum in the aggregate and alone entitling it to every encouragement, is in reality a smaller consideration than the other—that it marks a distinct era in our onward march to material independence. Not only do we now enjoy as one of the necessities of life the workmanship of our hands and known to be pure, but look what else it does and is capable of doing for us! It supplied with sufficient beets the factory can be kept running constantly, thus affording new fields of profitable employment to an army of hands; the beets must be grown on a large scale, tended, harvested, snipped and delivered, and in the various departments of the factory itself are constantly required large forces of skilled and unskilled labor, all making its disbursements in a direct way a total of grand proportions. But this is not all. Already is a carload of twenty tons of sugar on its way to Idaho, to be followed in rapid succession by invoices hither and yon. These will overtake and turn back a portion of the tide of ready cash that has been flowing so freely from our midst, while orders for home consumption will retain the inflow as it comes. If the extent to which the factory will augment our financial condition in one season alone were figured up, the result would be to the majority an exhibit at once astonishing and delightful.

In this instance there is no need of urging or even asking that home manufacturers be given the preference. The excellence of the product and the price at which it is sold—be it as low as it can be brought for from the East or the West—make not only a ready but an eager market for all that can be produced; so that it is not now with us a question of quality but of quantity.