

deed it might be said to be a menace to our country.

Perhaps Mr. Blaine, after all that has been said, represents the best political philosophy of the United States. His reciprocity scheme is certainly one that no well balanced mind can object to. And his proposition to test it first on this continent is born of lofty and patriotic motives. All the governments of this continent, except British America, are now more or less republican in form, and by intercourse and interchange more stability and more intelligence could be secured to all. It is true, the Latin-Americans are a volcanic race, but there is in them the germ for grander developments.

During the past week the members of the World's Fair National Commission have been enjoying the beauty and grandeur of Chicago. They were relieved from serious work by the close of the session. They have furnished much matter for the newspaper interviewer. Opinions have been obtained from mostly the whole of them. Each one speaks on the topic which most engrosses attention in his own State. In this way the Chicago public has brought before it the principal themes of interest throughout the nation, and that too from mouths which ought to be qualified to speak. Even here there is a vast diversity of opinion.

For instance, M. H. De Young, of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, says that he is not a candidate for the United States Senate from California. He says it would take \$300,000 to buy the place, while the salary of a senator is only sufficient to pay a private secretary, and that it would cost \$30,000 a year to live in Washington. Of Senator Stanford, who is a man of ability, Mr. De Young speaks contemptuously.

From California comes another well known personage, ex-Senator Mark L. McDonald, who is quite indignant that Senator Stanford should be characterized as an incapable. Mr. McDonald holds that Senator Stanford's mind is as active and vigorous as ever, and that he is quite competent to discharge his duties as senator. This is the opinion of a democrat, while De Young is a republican and of the same political faith as Stanford. In reply to a question as to Senator Stanford's chances for reelection, Mr. McDonald says:

"I did think he would be elected until I saw that Huntington had concluded to withdraw his opposition to him. Had Huntington continued to oppose him enough democrats would have gone to the senator's assistance to elect him. As it is, I think the democrats have a good chance of defeating him. As to the rest of the ticket, the democrats will sweep the State with it; of that you need have no doubt."

There is an interview from another source which concerns Utah closely. Let it speak for itself. Here it is:

"P. H. Lannan, business manager of the Salt Lake *Tribune*, was at the Auditorium Hotel yesterday and said: 'The anti-polygamy laws are bearing fruit, and if we are allowed to remain in a Territorial condition we will soon

gain supremacy over the Mormon hosts. The most effective way to suppress polygamy is to deprive polygamists of the elective franchise and political power, and make it odious in the eyes of the law. The Territorial council or legislature is composed of thirty-six members, of which nine are Gentiles or anti-Mormons. When the Edmunds bill passed in 1882, we were able to elect only one member to the council, and the Mormon Saints counted him out. It is a great mistake on the part of the newspapers and Congressmen to advocate Statehood for Utah or its annexation to Nevada. Let us remain in a Territorial condition."

This is taken from the Chicago *Tribune*. I know Patrick is in town, or was a few days ago. I saw him at one of the sessions of the National Commission. In his seat at the north end of the Council Chamber he presented a very picturesque appearance. I occupied a seat on the front tier of benches in the gallery. I had a good view of the scene below. Patrick was sucking the end of a moribund cigar. The flesh of his face fell in folds over his shirt collar. Neither soul nor intellect shone out of his eyes. It would never be surmised that he was a compatriot of the late Dion Boucicault, that is from the intellectual point of view. As he responded to his name when called from Utah, I could not help indulging in serious contemplation. Later on when he marched up to the front to deposit his ballot for Director General, I heard a lady who sat near me say that Patrick had a fearfully polygamous face. Her idea of a polygamist was a bloated face and stupid, sullen aspect. She was the wife of a commissioner from Wisconsin. I told her she was in error, as far as Mormon polygamy was concerned; that if Mr. Lannan represented anything in that line it was Christian polygamy, inasmuch as he was the head and front of anti-Mormonism in Utah. Mr. Lannan did not make a speech, but his colleague, Mr. Ferry, did. He said that residence in Chicago ought not to de-Americanize a man, and that George R. Davis should not be disqualified because of being a Chicagoan. Mr. Ferry's lung power would not rival that of a burro. The Chairman had to call on him to speak louder. It was not so with Wyoming and New Mexico. The most brainy men in the Commission were from these provinces.

But to come back to Mr. Lannan's interview. Really I don't know how to handle it. At first it suggests a ludicrous side. One can't help smiling at a man named Patrick clamoring for political disfranchisement for American born citizens because of a certain line of belief. And then again the idea of a Patrick crying with the ascendancy party suggests sadness and recalls a chapter of history the saddest in the world's annals. You can fancy the dignity and importance assumed while this opinion was being delivered, as it were ex cathedra. It reminds me of the nigger waiters heretofore during the strike of restaurant hands. At that time a striking colored waiter assumed all the grandeur of a prospective

minister to Dahomey. It was something poetical for a nigger to rise to the dignity of a striker, and to parade in public with white strikers. So Patrick must have felt as big as a minister to Chili when he assumed the roll of a statesman and formulated a penal code for Utah.

Read the following item from an Irish paper. Here it is:

At Castletownroche, before Col. Longbourn, R. M., a man named William Fogarty was charged with being drunk and disorderly. How was he disorderly? asked the magistrate. "Why, sir," said the constable, who preferred the charge, "he was driving a donkey cart and abusing the animal by calling him Balfour." A fine of 5s and costs, or a week's imprisonment, was the sentence imposed.

This item illustrates the political condition of the country Mr. Lannan comes from. He was born in Waterford, not a gun-shot distance from the scene of Balfour's donkey. It is not quite clear whether the donkey or Balfour ought to feel most aggrieved. Nor is it quite clear whether the magistrate and constable were complimentary to Balfour.

Here is another item from an American paper:

His Employer—"Patrick, I have employed you as a porter for a year. During that time I have found you to be dishonest, neglectful, stupid, and cowardly; but I will not discharge you without one chance."

The Porter—"For'll I do, sor?"

His Employer—"I've obtained a position for you on the police force."

People who live in glass houses should not throw stones.

The last item was first printed in *Judge*, and copied into the Chicago *Tribune*, the paper in which Mr. Lannan expressed his views. If Mr. Lannan had any manhood he would keep clear of that paper. But, perhaps, his own *Tribune* is just as bad. John Finerty the ex-Congressman edits a paper here called the *Citizen*. Here is what he says of the *Judge* pleasantries:

"Now, *The Citizen* undertakes to say that the foregoing malignant skunk juice was emitted by some little lax, bowled bigot who would not dare to look any Irishman in the face for a second—some malodorous human 'varmint' who, in dastardly form, seeks to degrade a people who would disdain to wipe their shoes on his stinking carcass."

"Every daily paper of this city employs Irishmen in important capacities. The *Tribune* office is blessed with a number of Irishmen or the sons of Irishmen. The editor in chief and the managing editor are both of direct Irish descent. One of the chief editorial writers hails from Limerick. Most of the brilliancy of the *Tribune* emanates from Irish genius, and yet the mean, coarse and disgusting libel on Irishmen already quoted is allowed to appear in its columns without adverse comment! Oh, editorial scoundrels, what crimes are committed by thee!

Mr. Finerty knows what he talks about. He was himself a writer on the *Tribune*. He says here that Irishmen degrade and villify their own countrymen, then why blame them for villifying the Mormons.