

OUR CHICAGO LETTER.

JUNIUS, ACCORDING TO HIS CUSTOM,
MAKES SOME CENTRE SHOTS.

CHICAGO, July 3d, 1886.

Editor Deseret News:

IS LIFE A CIRCUS?

It used to be a commonly accepted maxim among poets, plebeians, and philosophers that life was a stern reality, an earnest, materialism, but some American humorist has defined life to be "a huge goak," and he was applauded, probably, because of the correctness of his definition. By "goak" he meant joke which was a slight improvement on the Medillan orthography, though the orthoepy suffered a little. Glancing at the present state of affairs it is difficult to say whether life is a "huge goak" or an enormous moke, or whether our whole Northern belt of States is not assuming the aspect of a monstrous circus with preachers, editors and alleged statesmen as buffoons and acrobats.

Let us commence with the

AMERICAN HOUSE OF LORDS

and glance at its proceedings. It must be admitted that in its passage of the Fitz-John Porter bill it has in a measure relieved itself from universal obloquy, but the debate on that bill brought out some startling rhetorical embellishments as well as some strange religious philosophy. As a matter of course, Illinois sends the two principal buffoons to the Senate, the Messrs. Logan and Cullom. Speaking against the bill in question, Mr. Logan says: "As God is my judge, I would stand over the dust of Lincoln and swear by all the gods, to his act as being an honest and a just one." Is not this the finest specimen of rhetorical bombast and religious anarchy to be found in all the English literature. Just fancy the dramatic grandeur of the man, and the happy blending of Nazareth and Olympus in the religious perception of the speaker. But perhaps he did not mean the gods of Olympus, but the gods of the old Bowery theatre, in New York. And to cap the climax of absurdity, Mr. Logan had the clerk read extracts from his book, "The Great Monstrosity." I don't mean the clerk's book, but Mr. Logan's book. It is to be hoped the clerk of the Upper House is not an idiot. Next comes Mr. Cullom with his little anti-Mormon prayer book, and right behind is Edmunds, writing an epistle on oleomargarine to a Vermont bucolic. Over yonder is Lagalis hunting up the records of Barney MacSnaue, who was recently appointed postmaster of Kalamazoo. It was found that though Barney had not an indictment against him for some treasonable offence, yet he was once under indictment for selling a bottle of whisky labelled "cold tea." Behold Mr. Hoar laboriously working at his desk. He is outlining a bill for the suppression of carbuncles. He has travelled all the avenues of legislation, and still he is not happy. He sees his great opportunity of immortalizing himself. Many illustrious citizens died of carbuncles and now Mr. Hoar is up with his bill for their abolition. If Joe Medill and Mr. Oglesby were in the House with these five, then they would be seven against the world—septem contra mundum. I mean Mr. Oglesby that was at one time supposed to be Governor of Illinois, and who was recently supplanted by Governor Pinkerton.

A MILITARY JOKE.

Talking of jokes, the following advertisement which appeared in our leading papers a few days ago, may be supposed to be a joke. No, it is a reality. Here it is:

"Wanted—100 able-bodied men for city work, and also for service in the West; young men preferred. Apply at once to Capt. Foley, at 191 Fifth Avenue."

These able-bodied men are not for representing mock soldiers in a theatre. Capt. Foley does not keep an intelligence office, but a recruiting office. He raised a regiment of soldiers, and had them fully equipped and placed in the field in 24 hours. Capt. Foley is not a sheriff, nor a governor, a U. S. marshal nor even a common policeman, and yet he sets up a recruiting office, opens an armory, and commands a regiment of men. This may appear a joke, but it is not. We have a sheriff and a governor, but President Newell of the Lake Shore road entirely ignored both in the present labor troubles, and commissioned Capt. Foley to raise an army and take the field. The sheriff and governor both permitted the joke to assume practicality, and now they are like Plato's men—featherless geese.

Persons do not usually peruse the advertisements of a newspaper for purposes of political philosophy, and yet these advertisements are the best index to the social, political and moral condition of a community. The advertisement in question may escape the closest reader of newspapers, and even it may escape the sagacity of the social science philosopher. If the word "service" did not appear in it, it would not differ from the many advertisements of the kind which appear daily from employment bureaus and intelligence offices. Captain Foley is the agent of Mr. Pinkerton or detective for to preserve law and order along the Lake Shore road, where trouble is now apprehended from striking employees. Some 200 men were thus collected by advertisement, and organized as a body of military police,

invested with the power and authority of sheriffs and police. The Governor of the State, the sheriff of the county, the Mayor of Chicago are all realities. None of these functionaries was consulted about this rather strange method of police organization. No one of them has protested against the proceeding. No one of them has said a word as to the legality of illegality of the Act. If 200 men can be raised in this way, what is to prevent the raising of 20,000. The corporations of this country by pooling on this army business can raise 60,000 men as well as 200. Men for this "police" army have been brought here from different States and from Canada. Probably one one in ten may be citizens of Illinois. What they were is unknown. Where they came from nobody knows. All that is required is to be able-bodied, young, and willing to shoot. These men are tramps, gamblers, and persons generally averse to labor of any kind. The prospect of a little brief authority is soothing to their soured tempers. And by getting a chance to use this authority they deem it a turn in the wheel of fortune, as it gives them a chance to get even with society. The more one dwells on this affair, the more outrageous its enormity appears. History affords no parallel for it. The feudal power of Barons is dwarfed in comparison to that exercised and used by an American railroad official, and his hired lieutenants.

If any circumstance in all the recent troubles demands Congressional attention this matter of

ORGANIZING PRIVATE ARMIES OF TRAMPS

adventurers and cutthroats, demands it. If Illinois has come to this condition of anarchy that her Governor, her county sheriffs, her town and municipal magistrates cannot be trusted to maintain the law, and protect life and property, then, certainly, is needed a special message from the National Executive. It must be admitted that Oglesby is an idiot, but then he was legitimately elected Governor of Illinois. Mr. Hancock it must be admitted is a demagogue of the Grand Army type mixed with the pot-house one. But he was honestly elected sheriff of Cook Co. Carter Harrison is Mayor of Chicago, and so far has preserved the peace within his city, without aid from Captain Foley. But he has permitted this recruiting business to go on unchecked within his city, and deserves reproof. This is the kind of anarchy which saps the foundations of a State.

One would think the Salt Lake method of obtaining jurors prevailed in our eastern cities, judging from the clamor now raised

AGAINST THE ENTIRE JURY SYSTEM.

One radical reformer, or rather an abolitionist says: "Now, therefore, is the time to set about its abolition. The jury system has long outlived the social conditions which gave it being. Let us gratefully lay it away among its barbaric kin." It is probable that for a progressive people such as we profess to be, nothing short of lynch law would be the proper method. It is a sad indication of the condition of our country when the jury system itself is on trial. If it should be abolished it is difficult to conceive what system can be substituted. One thing is certain, and that is, if the jury system is not practicable in a self-governing commonwealth, the citizens of that commonwealth are unfitted for self-government, and the sooner some Imperial Murray or absolute Zane is placed over them the better.

Speaking on the present endeavors to obtain a jury to try the Anarchists in this city, the Chicago Tribune says:

The great majority of those examined have perjured or stiffened themselves to avoid serving. Some have taken that course because they are unwilling to be absent from their business during the trial, which they seem to think will last all summer, and others because they apparently are averse to performing any of the duties of citizenship.

Is not this a sorry picture of Illinois citizenship? The picked men of our community turn out to be perjurers and fools, or selfish, miserable wretches shirking their duties to their country. If these vile cowards were to speak on a public platform they would unhesitatingly say that they "preserved the Union" at the point of the bayonet, or the Tribune would say it for them. And yet it is moral Illinois that sends out the Zanes and the Dubois' to

EVANGELIZE THE WEST.

It is Chicago that contains, but does not maintain, two or three anti-"Mormon" missionary societies. It is from here the religious and political policy of Utah carpet baggers is dictated. It is from here hundreds of "teachers" and "Christians" are sent into Utah and Idaho for special work among Latter-day Saints. Do you think they are any better than the perjurers and fools we have at home? No, they are not. They are a good deal worse. They are perjurers and villains. The fool stage they have long since passed. And the Utah citizen who would send his children to such imps of Satan to be educated, is an enemy to civilization and to the American Republic. Do not think, good people of Utah, that this condemnation of the miserable wretches among you who call themselves "New West Education Teachers," or "Home Missionary Evangelists," is dictated by personal prejudice, by party feeling, or by religious rancor. No, but it is prompted by a contemplation of the ruin their brethren have wrought among us here. Pause before

entrusting the charge of your innocent little ones to these monsters. Are you willing that your children should grow into men and women with minds debased, souls destroyed, and bodies unclean as lepers? If so, by all means patronize the vampires in your midst, and posterity will anathematize you, and curse you.

JUNIUS.

WHAT IS COMING.—Since the fall of the empire 16 years have all but elapsed, and we are coming near the fatal term to French governments since the revolution, says the London Telegraph. The earlier phases were rapid—counted more by months than years. Napoleon however, held power with an interval for 15 years; the restoration lasted for 15 more; Louis Philippe reigned for 18, and Napoleon III. for the same period. The Republic is now older than the restoration, and it is within two years of the Orleansist term. There is nothing mystical in this calculation. The explanation lies in the simple fact that while Frenchmen freshly remember the horrors of a revolution, they adhere more or less passively to the succeeding system. But they have short memories, and are a light-hearted race. Beyond this, there grow up to young manhood boys who were in their cradles or at school when Paris ran blood or glowed with incendiary fires. They do not realize what it is to live through a period of social storm, and they read with a relish of envy the records of the epoch when great events occurred. There is the same feeling as to war. France will never be in danger until the men that suffered from the invasion of 1870 are relegated to the chimney corners; then will arise a young generation believing in French prowess and not fearing German force. When weak ministries give way again and again to the Extreme Left, France is brought within measurable distance of a fourth revolution, a new commune, another great war.

Gibbs: "So the man was killed up at the hotel, was he?" Squibbs: "Yes; shot right in the rotunda." Gibbs: "Great Scott! No wonder it killed him. That's a terrible place to shoot a man."

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. FOR SALE AT Z. C. M. I. DRUG STORE.

Piles—Blind, Bleeding and Itching

Positively cured by Darby's Prophylactic Fluid. Bathe with a little of the fluid added to the water. A single application will allay the itching, soothe all inflammation, deodorize all offensiveness and staunch the bleeding. Tetter and Scald Head are quickly cured by Darby's Prophylactic Fluid.

AN END TO BONE SCRAPING.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. I have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well."

Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box at Z. C. M. I. Drug Store.

OBITUARY.

ORMAND.—Sister Elizabeth Drayson Ormand, relict of the late John Ormand departed this life at Petersburg, Millard County, Utah, on the 12th day of July, 1886, from old age and general debility, after a lingering illness of some months. She was born at Canterbury, England, on the 3rd day of October, 1806; emigrated from England to Council Bluffs, Ia., in 1849, from there to Salt Lake City in 1852, and from there to Petersburg, formerly called Corn Creek, in Millard County in 1855. She was baptized into the church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in 1844, and has ever been firm and zealous member of the Relief Society and always ready to contribute to the relief of the poor. She passed away peacefully and quietly, surrounded by her friends, having no relatives in this country but one sister, the wife of Wm. Brannall, of Springfield.

DEATHS.

ROPER.—At Huntington, Emery County, Utah, on June 26th, 1-86, after two days' illness, Charlotte Elizabeth Mellor, wife of Henry Roper.

Decensed was born January 16, 1842, at Leicester, England, was baptized in 1852 and emigrated with her parents in 1856; helped pull a handcart across the Plains in Captain Martin's company. She was an affectionate wife, a loving mother of 13 children, 12 of whom survive her, and who, with her husband and numerous relatives and friends are left to mourn her departure.—COM.

MANTRIPP.—In the 11th Ward of this city, July 16, 1886, at 6 a. m., of old age, James Mantripp. Decensed was born in Lowestoft, England, November 1, 1808; baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of

Latter-day Saints in 1831, by Father Samuel Neslen; arrived in Salt Lake City in 1853.

WHITE.—In Salt Lake City, July 13th, 1886, at 1:45 p. m., of typhoid pneumonia and inflammation of the kidneys, Jane White, beloved wife of James White, 11th Ward, Salt Lake City, born February 14th, 1834, in Chertsey, Surrey, England.

Sister White was the first to receive the gospel in that region of country, and the first one baptized in the Chertsey Branch of the Reading Conference. She was married in the same place on February 9th, 1853; left Liverpool on April 1st, in the ship *Juventa*; arrived in Philadelphia on May 5th, and in St. Louis on December 18th; staid in St. Louis till 1-62, when in company with her husband, two children and her aged mother, she started for these valleys of the mountains, arrived in Salt Lake City on Sept. 27th, in Captain James Wareham's company. She was treasurer of the Relief Society of the 11th Ward for over fifteen years. She was a true and faithful Latter-day Saint and was the mother of nine children. She leaves a husband, five daughters one son and seven grandchildren, and hosts of friends to mourn her departure. She was a true and faithful, loving wife and mother, and is gone to rest in peace, to come forth on the morning of the first resurrection.

MERRILL.—In the 19th Ward of this city, July 15, 1886, Annie F. Merrill relict of the late Samuel Merrill.

Sister Merrill was born Dec. 23, 1820 in Sweden, where she received the Gospel in Nov. 1839, emigrating to Utah in 1862. She was a faithful Latter-day Saint, a dutiful wife and kind mother. She leaves 2 daughters to mourn her loss.

ANDERSON.—In the Sixth Ward of this city, July 16th, 1886, of diphtheria, William Quale, son of William N. and Martha A. Anderson; born January 28th, 1885. The child's father is absent on a mission to the Southern States. The funeral took place this morning.

SANKEY.—In the 13th Ward, Salt Lake City, July 14, 1886, of heart disease and rheumatism, Winnie, daughter of Harriet W. and the late Addison W. Sankey, and stepdaughter of Albert E. Foster, aged 16 years and 4 months.

WILL BE CLOSED!

ZION'S Co-operative Mercantile Institution

Will close MONDAY, AUGUST 2ND next, for one day; for its usual Semi-Annual Stock Taking.

Patrons will please therefore govern themselves accordingly.

H. S. ELDREDGE,
SUPERINTENDENT.

dlat w2

STUDEBAKER BROS. MFG. CO.,

— BUILDERS OF —

FINE CARRIAGES, Buggies & Spring Wagons FARM, FREIGHT, ORE — AND — TRAVELING WAGONS

The McCormick H. M. Co's New Steel Binders, introduced here in 1885, are conceded to be far ahead of all competitors, combining as they do, beauty of design, superiority of workmanship, excellence of finish, durability and ease of management.

The combined Reapers and Mowers, Droppers and Single Mowers are unequalled. The Case "Agitator" is acknowledged to be without a competitor, as the sales of the past—more than trebling those of all other threshers—will prove.

The Woodbury Power is the most durable and lightest running horse-power known. The South Bend Chilled Plow, although not introduced into this market until long after other styles of chilled plows, is fast crowding them out and assuming the position of the leading chilled plow.

The Wear Sulkes, Iron Plows and Harrows are known throughout the length and breadth of Utah as first-class goods in every particular.

The Ross Sickle Grinder is a tool every farmer who has a mower needs and cannot afford to be without.

We shall carry a full and complete stock of repairs for above goods; not only for those of this year's manufacture, but for those sold in previous years, so that any farmer having any machine or plow of the line mentioned can get any repairs without needless trouble or expense.

All parties ordering extras for machines bought in previous years, are specially requested, when ordering to give the number or letter on the article wanted.

WE ALSO KEEP A FULL LINE OF

Tents, Whips, Wagonettes, Wagon Covers, Lamps, Buckboards, Rakes, Rubber, Round Up Wagons, Machine Extras, Cloth, Harrows, Wagon Extras, Duck, Robes, Washers, Coach Candles, Farm and Carriage Harness.

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