

## EDITORIALS.

PRESIDENT GRANT AND MEN  
AND MUNITIONS OF WAR.

SOME parties have been a little alarmed over the recent reports of movements of troops towards Washington and of their concentration there, also later concerning the depletion of the St. Louis arsenals or places of storage of munitions of war and the removal of those munitions to northern points. President Grant is reported to have told a newspaper interviewer that he was in earnest over this matter, that President Buchanan, during the last few months of his administration, was determined to have the munitions stored in the North.

President Buchanan evidently acted in accordance with the overrulings of Providence in sending troops and munitions to the South before the late war, because the South was eager for war and the war, when it came, was in the South. Now, however, the conditions are different. The South does not appear to be anxious for war, having had considerable experience of it, and finding it not so glorious a thing as some people may think. Moreover, the general expectation among those people who talk of coming war seems to be that it will come in the North the next time, if it does come, and that it will be general and not sectional.

Therefore, as President Buchanan acted in accordance with the laws of destiny in having troops and munitions sent South when the last war did break out and continue, so President Grant may be acting in accordance with the laws of destiny in having the troops and munitions located in the North, in anticipation of the talked of forthcoming conflict.

## THE MAY-BENNETT QUARREL.

NEW YORK is excited more or less over an assault made yesterday (Wednesday) by Mr. F. May upon Mr. James G. Bennett, editor and proprietor of the New York Herald. Mr. May is the brother of Miss May, the fiancée of Mr. Bennett, and the two latter, according to rumor, were to have been married in the beginning of the new year. Rumor also has had much to say concerning the quantity, quality, exquisite design, and great value of Miss May's trousseau. Rumor has also stated at different times that Mr. Bennett did not appear to be so anxious for the union as Miss May, that he had come to consider that he was better suited to a bachelor's than a benedict's life, and that the match had been broken off. Now comes the news of an open rupture between Mr. Bennett and Mr. May, the brother of Mr. Bennett's intended, resulting in the brother attacking his proposed brother-in-law in the street, and using him very violently, to such an extent as to put his life in imminent danger. The result will most likely be, if Mr. Bennett shall recover, cross criminal and civil litigation, and the final breaking off of the match, if that has not already been done, as is intimated, and if he shall die of his injuries Mr. May may find himself indicted for manslaughter. Either way, Miss May may decide to endeavor to soothe her lacerated affections by a suit for breach of promise, as it is well known that Mr. Bennett has abundance of the needful, and the lawyers like nothing better than a chance at such rich pickings.

Speaking generally, attempts to avenge real or imaginary insults, by personal assault and physical violence, are to be reprehended rather than commended. As to breaking off a match, it is certainly better to break it off before marriage, if either of the parties wishes, than for two persons to be tied together in the bonds of matrimony and one of the high contracting parties to be chafing under the bands all the time. Be not unequally yoked together, is sound doctrine.

## DEATH OF COMMODORE VANDERBILT.

Our dispatches bring news of the

death, this morning (Jan. 4), of Commodore Vanderbilt, the railway king, of New York, an event expected for some months past.

Cornelius Vanderbilt was born on Staten Island, May 27, 1794, so that at his death he was in his eighty-third year. His father was a farmer, and ferryman occasionally. The son at the age of sixteen went into the ferrying business on his own account, and prospered in the business. In 1817 he became a steamboat captain, at which business he continued several years, also running a large hotel. He then built and ran steamboats on his own account on the Hudson River and neighboring waters. On the discovery of gold in California he engaged in the steamship business between New York and California, via Nicaragua. Then he made a tour in the North Star to European ports. In 1858 he established a line of steamships between New York and Havre, which lasted till the war. In 1862 he presented to the United States Government his finest steamer, the *Vanderbilt*, and began to withdraw from the steamship business, and engage in railroad enterprises. He controlled the Harlem, Hudson River, and New York Central railroads, and western connections with Chicago and St. Louis, to the Union Pacific.

## THE WEAKEST GOES TO THE WALL.

THE principal Powers of Europe, in conference assembled, unite to request Turkey to modify the method of its government of portions of the empire. Turkey is willing to modify to a certain extent, but considers the proposals of the Powers of too sweeping a nature, and of a character affecting the integrity and independence of the empire. The proposals of the Powers are understood to be generally in the interests of reform and of even handed justice, which may be the case, to a great extent, if not wholly. Turkey has long been considered the "sick man," who is failing rapidly, and whose stay as a nationality in Europe is manifestly short and fast hastening to a close. But sick men are not always dead men, by a great deal, and Turkey is not dead yet, for when that country is put upon its mettle it shows much more life and vigor than it is popularly credited with, indicating that it will require a great deal of pressure to crush it, perhaps much more than is generally supposed necessary.

If the tables were turned, it might be pertinently asked, How would either Russia or Prussia or England like the other principal powers of Europe to assemble and consider the condition of either of those nations respectively and combine to dictate a course of reforms therefor, reforms affecting the integrity of the nation? Neither of those nations would like such interference in its internal affairs, but would resent it with indignation. Has not the Turk similar feelings of respect for his own national integrity, independence, and freedom from outside interference? Turkey made its way in Europe by conquest, the same as other nations. The Turk is in Europe, and has as much right to remain there as the German, the Frenchman, the Russian, or the Briton. He has as much right to put either of them out as they have to put him out. He has as much right to dictate reforms to either of them as they have to dictate reforms to him. Why did not the Powers of Europe interfere when Russia was pursuing its conquests in Poland and Circassia, Austria its conquests in Hungary, Germany its conquests in Austria, Schleswig-Holstein, and France? The Powers had as much right to interfere in those extensions of empire, as the Powers have to interfere in the way the provinces already subject to Turkey are governed. Some at least of these conquering nations have been as rigorous and perhaps as cruel to the conquered provinces or nationalities as the Turks have. Russia, the great enemy of Turkey, can plead nothing in the line of being a merciful ruler of conquered countries, nor perhaps much in the matter of freedom from official corruption, nor in the matter of religious toleration.

At the same time, and notwithstanding

standing all such considerations of abstract right and justice and national independence and integrity, as Turkey is so much weaker than the array of nationalities combined against that empire, and as usually the weakest eventually must go to the wall, it would seem the part of prudence in the Turkish Government to accept the ultimatum of the Powers, rather than to fight them, or to fight two or three of them, or perhaps, without an ally, to fight Russia, for in such case the probability is that Turkey would be the greater sufferer, would come out of the conflict on harder terms than those now offered, and would be shorn of much prosperity, power, prestige, population, and territory.

## REGISTER PATTON'S CASE.

THE Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* has something to say of the case of Register Patton, who was investigated in this city and vicinity by authority from Washington recently. The correspondent says, under date of Dec. 31—

"Within the last three weeks a somewhat remarkable case has come before the Interior Department.

"The case in point is that of Colonel Oliver Patton, register of the land office at Salt Lake City, against whom charges of drunkenness, misappropriation of funds, improperly appearing before the interior department as an attorney in a land case, and minor maladministration of his office, have been preferred. These charges were made by a detective sent out by the interior department to investigate the condition of the office. A hearing upon the charges took place last week before Assistant Secretary Gorham and resulted in an adverse report to the President. The accused official then appealed directly to the President, and claimed that the Assistant Secretary had not given him a fair opportunity to defend himself. He at the same time submitted a lengthy written defense, in which he asked a full investigation of the charges at Salt Lake City, where evidence could be secured and the credibility of certain witnesses impeached. His defense was referred to Gorham, who refused to further consider it, saying he regarded the case closed. Patton again appealed to the President, who indicated a determination that the case should be investigated at Salt Lake City. A commission will at once proceed to that place under his order unless it be decided that a commission of the United States district court of Utah shall conduct the investigation."

The correspondent goes on to say that Mr. Patton had made himself particularly obnoxious to the community hereabout by his conduct in the land and timber business, and thus continues—

"These official acts, he says, so exasperated the Mormon dignitaries that he has since been constantly and vindictively opposed by them, and that his present troubles are the sole result of bribery with the Mormon 'tithing fund,' which is set apart for the sacred purposes of the church. He further says he believes if he is reinstated he will be assassinated, as an attempt has already been made by a Mormon, whom he shot and wounded in self-defense at Salt Lake City about two months ago, but that he is making the fight before the department for a vindication, and proposes to resign if reinstated. He is morally certain he will be killed should he prove victorious over the influence opposed to him, and says the Mormons will not hesitate as a final resort to avail themselves of their blood-atonement doctrine."

"An additional interesting feature of the case is that the accused official is a relative of the President by marriage, is an ex-confederate, and is now a democrat. He is a Kentuckian by birth, but was appointed from West Virginia."

We have no quarrel with Colonel Patton. Of course he has his own tale to tell. But he has been removed from office, and honorable persons conversant with his course in this Territory believe his removal was not effected without abundant cause. If he obtains another office, he should learn by experience to conduct himself more prudently in it than he did as register of the land office in this city.

## A PATHETIC STORY.

MISS AMY FAWSITT, a noted English actress, died recently in New York, and the funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Houghton in the "Little Church Around the Corner," Dec. 29. The *Herald* of that city thus affectingly portrays the circumstances of Miss Fawsitt's last days and of the obsequies over her mortal remains—

"The ostentatious funeral which the dramatic profession accorded a few weeks ago to the two young actors who lost their lives in the burning of the Brooklyn Theatre had its counterpart in the 'Little Church Around the Corner' yesterday morning, when the Rev. Dr. Houghton recited the simple service of the Episcopal Church over the remains of Miss Amy Fawsitt, an actress who recently came to this country to reap the bitterness of life and of death. In a cheaply-furnished room in a tenement house on Eighth Avenue, approached from Twenty-eighth Street by dark hallways and narrow staircases, this young artiste, but lately a reigning favorite of the London stage, and engaged at the beginning of the present season as the leading lady of the Fifth Avenue Theatre, breathed her last without a friend to comfort her in her dying hours or to close her eyes in death. Miss Fawsitt had played Lady Teazle more than 400 times in London and Lady Gay Spanker in 'London Assurance' half as often. These triumphs in her own country ought to have secured her a patient hearing on the New York stage, but fortune seemed to frown upon her from the outset, and her appearance in 'Life' was only the prelude to her death. The story of her short sojourn here was a drama in itself—sad, sorrowful, sombre. Her griefs and her errors were alike sacred, but in all her troubles, whether they affected her business relations or her own hearthstone, she was a good woman sinned against, because the law affords no adequate protection against the crimes which have their inception in vice. Had she been in her own country she would have been surrounded by sympathizing friends to counsel and protect her. Here she met only the jealousies of her profession and the cold hand of indifference. When her domestic afflictions were overwhelming her, business misfortune followed only too quickly. She was compelled to cancel her engagement, and without means—without even the salary which was due her—she retired to the wretched room in Eighth Avenue where she died. She was naturally secretive, and she did not impart the full measure of her distress even to the one person among her countrywomen who, hearing of her misfortune, visited her in her out-of-the-way apartment. Her illness was known to no one outside of the poor and simple people who afforded her a home and the ministrations of charity and mercy. The physician who was attending her ceased in his visits probably because there was no remedy in his pharmacopia for a malady such as hers. Disease and grief did their work, and in her last days she sent to Mr. H. J. Montague, of Wallack's, who did for her what lay in his power to ease her sufferings and smooth her rugged pathway out of the world. For weeks she could retain no food, and the last words which were heard to pass her lips were, 'I am hungry.' She died in the silence of her chamber alone and unattended, while the members of the family with whom she resided were absent preparing some sustenance for which she had expressed a desire. One of the consolations of her last moments was an invitation she had received from Miss Adelaide Lennox, formerly of the Fifth Avenue Theatre, who had known her in London, to share with her her Christmas dinner and renew in a strange country the Christmas associations of their own land. In almost inarticulate speeches she referred to this invitation in her dying moments, and with the tenacity to life which all mortality exhibits she spoke of the illness which prevented its acceptance, but looked forward to other Merry Christmases in the future. As she lay on her bier, still showing in death the hectic tints of life, only this hand smoothed the hair which strangers had drawn back from her forehead. Only one woman's lips touched her cold brow, as if to anoint her for her burial. In

painful contrast to a scene so sacred was the presence of three of her own sex, whom she had not known while she lived, who came to bend over her with morbid curiosity as her body was about to be removed from the room where she died to the church, where the last sad rites were to be paid to her memory. By her bier sat only H. J. Montague, Harry Beckett and C. A. Stevenson, of Wallack's Theatre, and these, with one or two others, were the only mourners in the church or at the place of temporary sepulture in Second Avenue, where her remains are to await removal to England. It is indeed painful that out of a profession comprising many members who had acted with her in this city and in London only one actress and three actors should think it worth while to stand by her bier and testify by their presence in the room where she expired their sympathy and respect for a distinguished artiste who came to this country a few months ago flushed with hope and trust only to die so soon in privation and want."

## Hon. William Budge.

Hon. William Budge, Member of the Council from Bear Lake County, being called on by our reporter for a few points in his personal history, submitted the following which we publish entire as coming from his own pen, it being history that could not be obtained in any other way.

"I was born in the town of Lanark, the capital of a county of that name in Scotland, and near the birth place and scene of the early exploits of Sir William Wallace, the greatest of all Scottish chieftains. I am forty-eight years of age. I received the faith of the 'Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints,' commonly known as 'Mormons,' when I was twenty years old, was a Home Missionary about two years, and as a Foreign Missionary spent the following ten years principally in England, Switzerland and Germany. On reaching Switzerland in 1854, I found a strong prejudice existing against the 'Mormons,' perfectly consistent, however, with the misunderstanding prevailing in regard to the Mormon Faith, and which shortly afterwards led to much trouble and suffering. There was no law to prevent any one from receiving or preaching what he pleased, but excuses were soon found for persecution, and without being charged with breaking the law in any particular or being brought to trial at any time, I was brought before the civil authorities thirteen times, and imprisoned several times, within a period of four months. It may seem incredible to a native-born American that by such summary process a man could be deprived of his liberty, especially in a republic, but such acts were not uncommon in those days, and much more common in some of the more despotic monarchies of Europe than in Switzerland. Some time later, when I lived in Saxony, Germany, it was necessary for any visitor to obtain a permit from the police authorities before he could take up his abode in any particular place, and no household was permitted to have more than a very limited number of persons in his own house at any one time. Police, in citizens clothing, followed strangers whom they thought might be political agents, and kept up surveillance in hotels and public places.

"I arrived in New York in the summer of 1860, and in the fall of the same year reached Salt Lake City, in charge of an immigrant train of seventy-two wagons. I have been in Utah and Idaho ever since, and have been Justice of the Peace, Postmaster, Assessor and Collector of taxes for several years, also for three or four years—until Government dismissed all Mormon office-holders—Assistant Assessor of Internal Revenue, and in many other ways have endeavored to serve the public and my friends. I now find myself in a new role as a member of the Legislature of Idaho, associated in that capacity with a number of generous-hearted, liberal gentlemen, who may not favor 'Mormonism' much, but who have outgrown the narrow prejudice begotten of ignorance, and are willing that I should believe as I please, without considering that it at all unfits me from being and enjoying the rights of a