

rah, the Quakeress, in preventing the capture of Washington at White Marsh is known. So is the story of Rebecca Motte at Charleston, but what the women in general did at the time of the revolution is not known. It was the women who converted pewter teapots into bullets, who made gunpowder, who wove homespun uniforms for the soldiers, and who, in a word, made the revolution a success. To preserve and to collect the history of the women of this time is the mission of "The Daughters of the Revolution."

It must be admitted this is a laudable work. But according to the lady who writes in the *Inter-Ocean*, the necessity of it, and the causes which led to its formation, afford a sad chapter in our history. She says the American is so absorbed in the race for wealth, that he is cold to the abuses in politics. But let the lady speak for herself. Here are some of her remarks:

"The political outlook was never more discouraging than now. The country seems to be given over into the hands of professional politicians. The administrative and executive departments of the government have apparently passed into their control and there has never been an era of greater corruption, malfeasance in office, with general neglect and mismanagement of public affairs.

"Men are clothed with authority who are unfit by nature and training for the exercise of power. The people are divided into factions, each clamoring for separate recognition and distinct representation. Their demands have no reference to the general weal, but are based entirely upon the promotion of selfish interests, and the selfish hope of personal and factional reward.

"The Legislatures in session throughout the country during the past winter, have surpassed themselves in partisan disputes. In some instances fire-arms have supplemented incendiary oratory; in others the so-called "deadlock" has obstructed the transaction of necessary public business, costing the State enormous sums, while intrigue, trickery, plot and counter-plot have been called into requisition to help to success the furtherance of some conscienceless scheme. It has even reached the point where a game of poker may nominally decide an election to the United States Senate.

"The foreigner, having been naturalized, retains all his race prejudices, his national traditions, and seeks to cultivate upon American soil customs inimical to a pure democracy, and which, as an adopted citizen of a republic, he is in duty bound to relinquish.

"We have almost daily the spectacle of one foreign born race declaring alien another foreign born race, which has been as much Americanized as itself, as obedient to the laws, and in every way quite as desirable as adopted citizens."

PRESIDENTIAL PREFERENCES.

A RECENT dispatch in the DESERET NEWS gave what purported to be the detailed vote of the members of the Indiana Legislature as to their preferences for the Presidential nomination next year. It appears from papers at

hand that the telegram was not complete and thus its efficiency as a political "straw" was measurably curtailed.

The complete statement shows, as the most significant feature of the proceeding, that President Harrison is not the choice of a majority of the Republicans in that body. Altogether it is as follows: Cleveland, 50; Gray, 26; Hill, 7; Palmer, 2; Voorhees, 4; Vilas, 1; Turpie, 1, and the nominee, 4. Republicans—Harrison, 17; Blaine, 20; Gresham, 1; Alger, 1, and the nominee, 1. Gray was the second choice of 3, Cleveland of 2, Harrison of 1 (after Blaine). One wanted "Blaine or any good Republican;" another demanded a Western man, and one was for "Cleveland, of everywhere."

It is, perhaps, as well to keep in mind the sage remark of the Missourian statesman, who was questioned regarding his views as to whether Mr. Cleveland's famous anti-silver letter had injured his chances for the nomination or election next year. He replied: "It is a long time before the convention meets." In that "long time" new issues may arise and old ones assume new phases, prominent men may fall back and obscure ones be forced to the front. It sometimes takes a very little thing to accomplish one or all of these within the time intervening between the present and fifteen or sixteen months hence.

A GREAT DAY FOR PENNSYLVANIA

MARCH the 24th, is one of the memorable days in the history of the British colonies of America. It was on this date, just 210 years ago, that William Penn received from Charles II of England, a grant of the territory now known as Pennsylvania.

It is well known that the great Quaker was subjected to the vilest kind of persecution on account of his religious convictions. He was turned out of doors by his father, Admiral Penn. For his Quakerism he was expelled from Christ Church, Oxford. But it must be confessed that he was a little radical and even aggressive in his university days. When a very young man, he became converted to Quakerism, and at once figured as a vigorous champion of its doctrines. While at the University he not only refused to wear the robes of the Church of England theologians but he pulled them off the backs of other students.

Of course he was expelled from the college, and was then turned out of doors by his father. He was for a time most radical and even pugnacious in his advocacy of religion. His

father sent him to the continent, hoping that a foreign trip would modify his intemperate religious views. It did no good; young Penn was even more radical after his return. He was immured in the Tower and subjected to indignities and arrests day after day.

Finally, his father sent him to Ireland, to manage some family estates in the county of Cork. Strange to say, young William Penn almost immediately after his arrival in that country settled down into the typical matter-of-fact Quaker. He was arrested once by a carpet-bag mayor of Cork City, but by the influence of friends he was liberated and permitted to worship according to Quaker rites.

After returning to England he got into trouble again. He wrote several pamphlets for which he was prosecuted and imprisoned. One, entitled "No Cross no Crown," was considered a work of rare merit. Then he turned his attention to the New World. His idea to form a colony of co-religionists developed into material form, and on March 24, 1681, he received a grant of land in America from Charles II. in lieu of an \$80,000 claim against the British crown.

His establishment of Pennsylvania and its colonization was marked by one feature which will forever shed a lustre over the name of Penn. That is, his treatment of the Indians. Every treaty he made with them was sacredly observed. Not a drop of Indian blood stained the soil of Penn's territory. And the poet truly says, "its flood waters fields unhought with blood."

Penn was well treated by James II, and all the Quakers in British prisons at the time of his accession were liberated and permitted to emigrate to the New World. William of Orange did not treat Penn so well. In fact, the latter was compelled to return to England and surrender his proprietary rights of his new world possessions for a consideration of \$60,000.

Penn died in England in 1718, but it is in America that his name is written in indelible characters and it is to America that the perpetuation of his fame will be indebted.

THE CITY ATTORNEY AND THE CITY COUNCIL.

CITY ATTORNEY MERRITT resigned his position March 24, after the Council "went back on itself" and granted a liquor license to the Variety Theatre on Franklin Avenue. He alleged ill-health as the reason for his resignation, but the public will understand that in its true signification. Coming immediately after the last vote on the license,