

[From Wednesday's Daily, May 2.]
LET THE PAST SLIDE.

YESTERDAY'S scene in the United States Senate was of a character to bring the blush of shame to the cheek of every conservative and dispassionate citizen of the Republic. The chief legislative chamber of the nation was transformed for the time being into an arena for the conducting of a vulgar polemic battle, in which passion held a supreme place. The stagnant pools of past issues were raked over for rotten fish, which were pulled out and thrown about with remarkable ferocity. It was not a spectacle on which consistent people can delight to gaze. It was an inexcusable departure from the high functions of the Senate, which, during the prevalence of such scenes is not entitled to the respect that belongs to a supreme deliberative and legislative body.

Why should there be such departures from a dignified demeanor in such an exalted body, is a pertinent question? It is not because its duties demand it. They have no direct bearing upon any legislative proposition involving the weal of the commonwealth. If they have any reference in that direction at all it must be so fine as to be scarcely visible to the naked eye. Of course there is a reason, for men do not engage in such displays without an inciting cause. The search for a reason need not be instituted in the department of legislative questions, because it can only exist in the domain of politics.

The polemic contest was opened by the Senator from Kansas, who has become noted for having a fertile brain and biting tongue, both of which he uses unsparingly upon questions and men. In the whole discussion it is evident that the object has been purely political. The drift has been to make party capital for the coming presidential campaign.

The fiery Senator from Kansas found a foe man worthy of his steel in the Senator from Indiana, who is not a whit behind him in intrinsic ability, but he recoiled from resorting to the extreme and questionable kind of ammunition of which the gentleman who opened the battle had gathered a tremendous quantity. The munitions referred to are of such a character as to place the more capable, though perhaps more scrupulous debater at a disadvantage. When a person engaged in a polemic battle goes out of the legitimate realm of such a contest and makes all kinds of personal and other statements, however incorrect the assertions may be, the task of refutation becomes interminable and being of that nature, almost if not quite impossible. When such is the case the situation becomes such that the person who feels he is being outraged can scarcely endure the odium with which his opponent seeks by unjust methods to cover him, and outbursts of indignation from the assailed party are somewhat excusable.

Purely political discussions should be confined to their own sphere—the hustings. Harangues of that kind are out of harmony in a legislative body. In such august assemblies they are as much out of place as a hog in a drawing room. The comparison is all the more striking when it is considered that the unclean concomitants of the generality of political disputes bear some relation in a polemic capacity to the physical peculiarities of the domestic animal referred to.

In nearly all heated public discussions—especially those that relate to official or political preference, the dead past is made to do service that is much too conspicuous. Why not confine consideration to a greater degree to present issues as joined to the present status? Why should there be such a detestable and uncharitable inclination to drag up the ghosts of the musty and irrecoverable past? Many men act as if they did not believe in human progress, and that if their fellowmen have made mistakes in the long ago they are sure to repeat them. Is it not more consistent to treat men as if they had learned lessons by gone-by errors?

But it is not because of belief that mistakes must inevitably be repeated by those who make them that men delight in dragging them out—whether they be real, manufactured or imaginary—to be hung up before the public gaze. They simply compile a heap of dead rubbish for the purpose of making their antagonists appear as hideous as possible. In speaking in this way we have no special reference to the senatorial scene of yesterday, but allude to a general practice conspicuous in the discussion of differences on public questions in this country.

The present status of persons and parties should be made the leading basis of all debates on all public issues. The past is buried with its shortcomings, and men who are taking a consistent course should not be twitted with what they have said and done in the long ago. How cruel and inconsistent it would be to abuse a man who had become sober, because of intemperate habits in which he had engaged in years gone by. Still more inexcusable would it be to charge him with intemperance if he had always been temperate. Yet in public affairs, in which men should be equally scrupulous and fair, such considerations are frequently ignored. Why not let the bloody shirt be buried in oblivion, and take the South and its people and past afflictions and connections on the ground on which they stand today?

Give the people of the Republic a rest on dead issues.

GOOD HORSES IN DEMAND.

It has been the universal experience of all portions of the United States, that the older the community grows and the more populous it becomes, the more urgent is the demand for good horses, and, other things being equal, the more profitable does the raising of them become. This fact, in itself, ought to encourage the growth of this industry in this Territory. If it be argued that the demand for horses at the present time is limited, it may be said in reply that it is certain to increase steadily as the population increases, and the volume of business and commerce swells. Railroad construction, of which there seems likely to be a great amount in this region within the next few years, will create a great demand for teams.

Good roadsters and good draft horses find ready sale in this city now at fair prices; and there is always an eastern market for the latter, at figures that would pay growers handsome profits. The trouble is, Utah does not raise any more draft horses than enough to supply the home demand, and scarcely that. True, advertisements have frequently appeared in the local papers this spring, offering bands of horses for sale; and it is also true that the prices realized have, in some instances, been too low to be remunerative. But the class of horses that have been put on the market are not of the kind that bring good prices. The animals advertised for sale have been range stock of mongrel breed, Spanish blood greatly predominating.

The horses of this region, which have descended from original Spanish or mustang stock, are, in some respects, the finest in the world. In their hardiness and endurance, and in the quickness with which they recuperate after exertion sufficient to kill or permanently disable most other breeds, lie their main points of superiority. Their principal defects lie in their lack of size, symmetry and intelligence. The latter fault is evinced in the difficulty often experienced in thoroughly subjugating them, and rendering them docile. Years are sometimes required to wholly tame the wild, free spirit of the range mustang.

But for such work as that of stage lines and back-board travel in this country of rough roads and magnificent distances, pony expresses, and horseback riding generally, no horse in the world can show the endurance of that same mustang. It follows then that the native horses of this region form a source from which might be produced, by proper crossing, animals having no superior for certain practical purposes. If crossed with a Norman, English Shire, Clydesdale, or Cleveland Bay, a good draft horse is the result, especially if the cross is repeated. A cross with a good sized and well formed Messenger or Copperbottom stallion, produces an animal having symmetry of form and fair speed. All-purpose horses of great practical value are produced by various crosses, the breeder having a wide latitude for choice. That invaluable quality, in a horse as in a man, intelligence, is imparted to the progeny of mustangs by crosses with thoroughbred or grade sires; and docility in the colts can be secured by choosing the right kind of a sire.

This region is specially favored in its facilities for raising superior horses. The bunch grass of the ranges, together with the great amount of exercise which horses on the range are compelled to take constantly, in traveling to and from water, if from no other cause, give bone, muscle, action and endurance; while the rarified atmosphere of this climate expands the lungs, giving superior power and capacity to those organs, especially when the horse is taken to a lower altitude; the result being a very superior animal.

This spring a large number of fine stallions are being sold in this Territory, which is a source of satisfaction; for such a fact means an increase in the wealth of the community far greater than the outlay in cash or labor required to produce that increase. It means that the capital invested in a brood mare, which has heretofore produced a dividend in the shape of a colt worth \$50, will now earn profits to probably three times that amount.

In the interest of the owners of native and range stock, as well as of the community at large, earnest efforts should be made to grade up the horses. The results of such efforts repay the outlay many fold; and it will be found on trial that the industry of raising good horses, if conducted in a sensible and business-like way, can be made very profitable in this Territory.

NEWS NOTES.

Items Gathered from Various Sources.

Tucson, A. T., April 30.—A *Star* Solomonville special says: Yesterday morning two prisoners at the county jail, Red Harkins and Joe Phillips, confined for horse stealing, escaped by pulling the jail guard inside the door, taking his pistol and locking the jailer in the cell. They shot a Mexican prisoner who was outside, and made their escape. A citizens' posse is in pursuit.

Julesburg, Col., April 30.—W. T.

Kitchen shot and killed Herman Neal (colored) last night at 2 o'clock, killing him instantly, the ball entering the head just above the left eye. Neal was porter for the Commercial Hotel, and Kitchen filled the same position for the Brunswick Hotel. There seems to have been hard feelings existing between the two for some time. The shooting happened at the depot.

The Burlington and Missouri train from Denver to Kansas City, was wrecked near Orleans, Neb., 325 miles from Denver, Friday morning, and two men killed. The wreck was caused by a bridge, which the section men had just inspected, giving away. The engine passed over the bridge, which was nearly one hundred feet long, but the other cars went into the creek which it spanned. The two men who were killed were strangers, but it is said that a woman was injured badly and will die. Details of the accident are meagre. The mail and express cars were consumed by fire.

Albuquerque, N. M., April 27.—Yesterday a young man named Lionel E. Brown committed suicide at Wingate station two miles from Fort Wingate. No cause is assigned for the act except temporary aberration of the mind. He was only 17 years old and apparently a smart young fellow. In committing the deed he used a revolver, sending the bullet through the brain. He was from England, and, it seems, was sent out to purchase a ranch. He has a half-brother living at Gallup, who took from the young man's clothing two letters, one addressed to his mother in England and the other to him.

Elko (Nev.), April 30.—The same locomotive that ran off the track at Winnemucca on Saturday ran into a handcar about 5 o'clock, eighteen miles east of Elko, and killed two section men and seriously wounded several others. The engine was running light, and while turning a curve ran into the car. The bodies of the dead men were brought here; also those of the wounded. An inquest will be held at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning. The engineer is one of the most careful on the road, and the locomotive has a steam bell, which was ringing at the time of the accident. The men were all white men, no Chinamen being employed on that section. Pete Hansen, the roadmaster, was on the car and was badly injured. He was taken to Halleck.

Holbrook, (A. T.) April 27.—The suit of District Attorney T. M. Johnston against Robert E. Morrison, Judge of the Probate Court, for \$10,000 for damages for libel, has just been concluded. On the 17th day of November, 1887, Morrison wrote an article and caused the same to be published in the *Albuquerque Daily Citizen*, criticizing certain irregular proceedings had in the September term court, in which defendant alleged that "many illegal and questionable compromises were effected whereby certain notorious criminals were allowed their liberty on condition that they leave the Territory on or before a specified time." During the September term at which these "questionable compromises" were effected, Harris Baldwin, then District Attorney, prosecuted the criminals referred to, and his brother-in-law, the plaintiff Johnston, defended some or most of them. Subsequently Mr. Baldwin resigned the office of District Attorney, his resignation to take effect on January 1, 1888. The Board of Supervisors filled the vacancy by the appointment of Mr. Johnston. This action of the board was had on January 3, 1888. On the following day the plaintiff instituted his suit. In the complaint the plaintiff alleged the article to be libelous in that it implied bribery upon the part of the plaintiff, and by insinuating and otherwise, directly and indirectly, refers to plaintiff as the guilty party. The defendant in his answer admitted the authorship and publication of the alleged libel, but denied that it was libelous particularly to the plaintiff, or that the plaintiff was damaged by it. After a trial lasting three days, a verdict was rendered in favor of the plaintiff for \$500.

A Miracle from Mission Archives.

During the many years that the padres of the California missions labored with their Indian neophytes, many supernatural incidents came to be recorded in the mission archives. The following was dug up and published in Hubert Howe Bancroft's *California Pastoral*. It relates to Padre Jose Maria Zalvidea, a missionary who most deserved a place in history. He was eminent in talents, virtues and efficient services, particularly in the development of the material resources of San Gabriel and other mission districts. He had a great love for engaging in a hand-to-hand conflict with his arch-enemy, Satan, at whom he would scream, kick, and spar with his fists, until the devil was too frightened to come near him.

One day in spring while the pious father was blessing San Juan Capistrano with his presence, he walked out among the cattle, his eyes fixed upon his holy book, and his soul communing with heaven.

"Have a care, good Father," shouted a vaquero.

"He for whom God cares, my son, himself need have no care," calmly replied the priest, as he raised his eyes and saw a mad bull standing in a threatening attitude.

Then lowering them to the book again, he continued his reading, turning neither to the right hand nor to the left. The beast bellowed lustily; whereupon the father began to sing a hymn. The beast tore up the earth with its feet, throwing dirt upon the sacred vestments of the priest. Then the animal charged upon the padre, while all who saw it held their breath in horror, feeling sure that the good man would be gored to death the next moment.

"Peace, peace, malignant spirit!" the father said and smiled; "come, would'st thou throw dirt on me?"

The mad bull paused, then raised its head, dropped its tail, and trotted away to another part of the field, overcome by the magic of a good man's voice.—*W. H. Bancroft's latest volume, California Pastoral.*

Park Notes.

The Crescent tramway is free from snow, but owing to repairs to the engine being made it will not start up for about ten days yet.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Himalaya mining company will be held at the company's office in Salt Lake next Tuesday evening.

A new boarding house is to be built at the Daly mine. It will be located north of the hoisting works where there will be much less danger of destruction by snow slides.

On Thursday Dr. L. Compton succeeded in taking a piece of chicken bone from the throat of a German woman of Midway. The obstacle had given the woman much pain since Sunday.

The first of the week Richard Campbell injured his foot by a piece of porphyry falling on it while working in a drift on the 1200 level of the Ontario mine.

George Brown, who is employed by Henry Newell, met with a serious accident Thursday morning. He fell on a cleaver and cut an ugly gash in his arm from elbow to wrist. Doctor Gregor says it is a dangerous wound.

Thursday about midnight James Curran had his left hand mashed by a rock falling down the shaft at Ontario No. 2. Unfortunately the cage bonnet was open at the time. Dr. Gregor attended the injured man and dressed his wounds.

Cache Cullings.

Mr. J. H. Brown was arrested last evening, between 10 and 11 o'clock, at his home, by Deputies Eggleston and Whetstone, on a charge of unlawful cohabitation. He will have a hearing this morning at 10 o'clock.

Forty men and thirty-five teams left Logan today, under the charge of John Monson, Hyrum Hanson and others, of Hyrum, bound for Wailula Junction, Washington Territory, where they have a contract for railroad work.

An examination of Mary A. Thompson, of Hyrum, who was arrested some time ago on the charge of fornication, took place on Thursday at Hyrum. She was placed under bonds to await the action of the grand jury.

A good many carloads of potatoes have been shipped from here this season. Many more could be shipped next year were the farmers to give attention to the raising of the best kinds for the market. Especial care should be taken to keep them unmixed. By proper cultivation they will prove a profitable crop. Now is the time to secure the seed and make ready for planting.

Deputies Whetstone and Eggleston arrested Hans I. Nielsen, of Hyrum, on Thursday last, on the charge of adultery and unlawful cohabitation. Mr. Nielsen was before Commissioner Goodwin yesterday morning and had his examination. Josephine C. Erickson, the alleged second wife, and Joseph Nielsen, a son of Mr. Nielsen's were examined as witnesses. Mr. Nielsen was bound over in the sum of \$1,500 to await the action of the grand jury. The witnesses were also placed under bonds.—*Logan Journal, April 28.*

Southern Notes.

It is remarked that Hon. W. H. King, of Fillmore, will make a permanent removal from Millard County to Salt Lake City in July, the ostensible object of Mr. K's removal being to study and practice law in the metropolis.

While shooting rabbits the other day a son of Mr. D. L. McDonough met with a slight accident. The gun "kicked," and striking the little fellow on the nose cut a small gash from which the blood poured in a stream for over an hour.

One of the finest private dwellings in Salt Lake was built by Howard Sebree a short time ago, and more recently has been transferred to the possession of Mr. E. G. Woolley, of St. George, who goes there to live. The consideration of the transfer was \$15,000.—*Beaver Uonian.*

The "Exponent."

The *Woman's Exponent* for May 1st has an excellent editorial article relating to the organization of women which exist in Utah; it was apparently suggested by some of the proceedings of the National Woman's Suffrage Association at Washington recently. "The Blue Forget-me-not" is a creditable original poem by M. A. Greenhalgh. A communicated article descriptive of leading ladies of the woman's suffrage movement by "E. B. W." is very readable. The remaining contents of the number are up to the usual standard.

Sexton's Report.

The following is the mortuary report of this city for the month of April, 1888:

Alcoholism.....	1
Apoplexy.....	1
Brain (congestion of).....	1
Bronchitis.....	1
Convulsions (infantile).....	1
Consumption (phthisis pulmonalis).....	2
Cerebro spinal meningitis.....	3
Diphtheria.....	2
Debility (general).....	5
Heart disease.....	1
Inflammation of bowels.....	2
Lung disease (acute).....	3
Lead poison.....	1
Lye poison.....	1
Old age.....	7
Strangulated hernia.....	2
Septicemia.....	1
Not reported.....	4

Total..... 40

SEX OF DECEASED.

Males.....	18
Females.....	22

AGES.

Under 1 year.....	8
1 to 5 years.....	4
5 to 10 years.....	1
10 to 20 years.....	1
Over 20 years.....	26

NATIVITIES.

Utah, 12; other parts of the United States, 12; England, 6; Scotland, 4; Scandinavia, 3; Germany, 1; Ireland, 1; Wales, 1.

ROBERT PATRICK,
City Sexton.

A Returned Missionary

Elder Joseph Erickson of Elsinore, Sevier County, has just returned from a mission to the Northwestern States. He left home on May 10th, 1886, since which time he has been laboring principally in Minnesota and Wisconsin. His traveling companions were, successively, Elders Jacobson, president of the mission, Thurstrop (Payson), and Wm. Jeffreys (Grantville); though the greater part of the past winter, he has labored alone.

Elder Erickson reports the mission favorably; and says that considerable interest in the truth is manifested in certain localities, while nowhere has he experienced violent opposition or intolerance. True, as elsewhere, a too prevalent misunderstanding of the purpose and the true character of our Elders, prevail; though he seemed rather favorably impressed with the hospitality he has shared. In the northern part of Dakota are a great number of Norwegians, among whom he has distributed numerous tracts published in the Scandinavian language. Elder Erickson looks well as to health and spirits, he has enjoyed his labors in the mission field, and now returns as fully prepared to enjoy a cordial greeting at home.

The Sewer Outlet.

The following is being freely distributed in the western portion of the city, where there is considerable feeling on the subject:

CITIZENS' CALL FOR A MASS MEETING.

A meeting of the citizens of the northern and western portions of Salt Lake City and all residents and holders of property on or near the Jordan River, will be held in the Sixteenth District Schoolhouse on Monday evening next, May 7th, at 7:30 sharp, to protest against the contemplated action of the municipal authorities in emptying the sewerage into Jordan River, to the great detriment of all persons residing in the northern and western portions of Salt Lake City.

Citizens, now is the time for loud talk and action, or for ever hold our peace and suffer the above-mentioned portions of our city to be the receptacle of all the filth of the central portion thereof. Come! come! everybody who values their health and homes.

The residents of the White River country, between Glenwood Springs and the Utah line, and particularly about Meeker, will probably send a delegation or a petition to the directors of the Rio Grande, asking that the proposed extension of the line from Glenwood Springs to Salt Lake City over the surveyed route, which follows the White River, and passes within a few miles of Meeker, be carried out. The residents of Garfield County are extremely anxious to have the big Colorado road penetrate their domain, which in time will yield great and profitable results incidental to the development of the cattle and agricultural advantages.—*Denver News.*

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 by A. C. Smith & Co.

A SURE CURE FOR THE PILES.

—You need not suffer from this most distressing disease again in all your life. E-mail's Balm acts as a poultice and lubricator, absorbs the tumors and allays the intense itching at once. No caustic, no acid, no pain. A. McGibbons Esq., 19 Poplar street, Allegheny, Pa., writes: "I had itching and bleeding piles so bad I could not sit, stand or walk without intense suffering. I doctored with many physicians, and tried all the (so called) cures that I ever heard of, in vain (paying out hundreds of dollars), until I used E-mail's Magic Balm, or Ointment. After the first application I enjoyed the best night's sleep I had for ten years, and two boxes have cured me completely." Wherever introduced Dr. E-mail's Balm takes the lead, and has the largest sale of any Pile remedy in the world. Sold by druggists everywhere or sent by mail. 50 cent boxes. Address Zion's Co-operative Mercantile Institution, Salt Lake City.