

light and are honest enough to be perhaps outspoken which they very well know will speedily drown them in the wide and dire river of heresy—orthodoxy is a ditch in which many are bound to fall. Through a system of false or wrong theological training and a worldly spirit they are influenced and taught to worship the golden God; and they divine for money and preach for hire; they hew to themselves broken cisterns that can hold no water. They are the blind leaders of the blind and the scriptures from which they teach, has emblazoned on its sacred pages the awful punishment that await all such false teachers. If greatness and truth fail to go hand in hand there can be no lasting worth.

Some of the reformers are entitled to consideration for their mighty and laudable efforts in trying to better wrong and errors though it would appear that neither their desire nor their efforts had the smile and approbation of the master genius, had He of Israel, been their buckler and their shield, the world would have been spared all the loud and mighty wrangling of the learned D. D.'s and their gaseous pros and cons would not have been. Some of the reformers were, I think, much more endowed with the quality of the spirit that permeated the mundane politics of their time than being possessed of the merciful, generous and god-like spirit that inhabits the tabernacles of the inspired genius born.

A SPECTATOR.

CHICAGO, January 6th, 1897.

IN SMOKY PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg was first brought under historical notice by the "Father of his country" George Washington, November 23, 1753, when, as major of the British colonial army, he stood on the point of land formed by the uniting of the Allegheny and the Monongahela rivers and the head of the Ohio river, and recommended the spot as a most desirable place for a fort. He reported to Governor Dugwiddle of Virginia, on the subject, as follows:

As I got down some time before the canoe, I spent some time in viewing the rivers and the land in the forks, which I think extremely well situated for a fort, as it has absolute command of both rivers. The rivers are each a quarter of a mile or more across, and run here very near at right angles. The former of the two is a very swift and rapid running water, the other deep and still without any perceptible fall. * * * * About two miles from this on the southeast side of the river lives Shingiss, King of the Delawares.

This was during hostilities between the English and the French, and Washington's commanding officer was so impressed with this report that he ordered a stockade built. Captain Contrecoeur, however, with a superior force, took possession of the stockade for the French, and built Fort Du Quebec.

In 1755 General Braddock made an attempt to retake the fort and met with defeat, July 9th. In this battle Braddock himself was killed and Washington, then a colonel, received four bullets through his coat and had two horses shot from under him. The French held the fort till November, 1758, when on the approach of a larger force under General Forbes they

burned the fort and magazine. General Forbes at once built a small fort, calling it Fort Pitt, after the English statesman, William Pitt, and from which the city takes its name. It was incorporated a borough in 1794 with a population of less than one thousand. In the year 1816 it was incorporated as a city. It has its own interesting history of the American revolution, the war of 1812, the Mexican war and the great civil war, of which every Pittsburger is proud.

Pittsburg was built on the spot where Washington stood in 1853, and the city are jammed in between the Monongahela and Alleghany rivers at their confluence, and butted up against the head of the Ohio river. The better residences have been built on the hills east and south of the original city, and is reached by means of the "dizzy" inclined planes. Northward, across the Alleghany to Alleghany city, and southward, across the Monongahela to South Pittsburg, are numerous and magnificent bridges, over which ladies are allowed to pass free of charge, but the poor men are charged one cent each way every day except Sunday, when the gatemans are sent home and the passageways are free to the world. Pittsburgers are now engaged in a campaign for free bridges every day.

Pittsburg, called the "Smoky city," well deserves the name; for it is almost continually enveloped in dense black smoke, which soon blackens the shirts and collars of the people, wiles the pretty suits of the dudes, and brings wealth and happiness to the laundrymen. This disagreeable feature of the city, however, is the result of the operation of innumerable manufacturing—the glory and wealth of Pittsburg. The banks of the Ohio, Monongahela and the Allegheny, stretching out for miles from Pittsburg, are one continuous line of factories; and the foundries and blast furnaces are counted in the thousands. At night, against the vapors that arise from the smokestacks and steam vents, are reflected the flames from the great fires of industry that are never quenched, producing many brilliant colors and reminding one of the beautiful and awe-inspiring aurora borealis.

The first steamboat that ever floated on Western waters was built in Pittsburg in 1811. She was called the New Orleans and was constructed under the personal supervision of Fulton. As the city and immediate neighborhood contained all the necessary materials, such as lumber and metals, for the construction of these boats, the industry assumed immense proportions, and up to a few years ago more than three thousand large steamboats had been built in Pittsburg. With the advent of the railroad the steamboat business was diminished; but what the city lost in that industry she multiplied tenfold in iron and steel productions.

Pittsburg is the place of business of the great Carnegie Steel company, but the works are located about ten miles from the "smoky city," up the Monongahela river. Homestead is the name of the city and it was here that the great riots of a few years ago occurred.

To go through the peaceful city now, one would hardly suspect that within those quiet residences, and possibly among the gentle womenfolk that look down on you from pretty windows, are some viragos who did not hesitate, in that awful riot, to assist in the fight by punching men's eyes out with their umbrellas.

Whatever may be thought of Carnegie he certainly has done much for Pittsburg and vicinity. Parks, museums and public libraries either bear his name or owe their existence to his generosity; and four or five thousand men are employed at his works. He has also instituted a series of first-class free musical recitals, presided over by Frederic Archer, the great organist, and Pittsburgers hear the finest music free of charge. On the one hundredth recital given the other night, Mr. Carnegie who had just arrived from Europe spoke, and the following extract from his speech shows him to be either a great philanthropist or a great hypocrite:

"Free to the People." It seems to me that the words on the library door have taken extension and spread to this place, and that this is really free to the people. I felt as in a dream. This is to me as a magical palace. It seems to have sprung out of the ground. I seem to have known nothing of it, for it has given me not a care. From the day the foundation stone was laid there has not been a contention nor a jar.

This will remain ever a memorable night in the history of my life. I have seen the realization of my dreams—to bring the masses of the people into contact with everything that is sweet and bright and lovely. I can truthfully say that I am the happiest man alive in this world tonight.

Pittsburg, besides playing an important part in our political history, is of interest to the Latter-day Saints as being the favorite city of Sidney Rigdon, in the early days of the Church, and the place where he had a large congregation of Saints. It was said by the enemies of the Church that Sidney Rigdon here came into possession of the manuscript found and by collusion with Joseph Smith palmed it off as the Book of Mormon. It was here that Sidney lived at the time of the martyrdom of Joseph and Hyrum; it was here that he claimed to have received a revelation which prompted him to journey to Nauvoo to see that the Church was governed properly, and to offer himself to be a "guardian" to the people—a claim and offer which was almost unanimously rejected by the people at the notable conference called to settle that question.

Of late years very little effort has been made to preach the Gospel in Pittsburg; consequently, when Elder B. H. Roberts recently appeared here and announced a course of lectures in behalf of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, at the Union Veteran Legion hall, Sixth avenue, much interest was manifested and large audiences came out to listen to his discourses. The press, too, was very considerate, and each of the eight papers published in Pittsburg gave very fair accounts of the meetings. The Times, after referring to the claims of the Prophet Joseph Smith