

from New York put to work, and, as before, under Pinkerton protection. When the striking Italians made a raid early yesterday morning under cover of darkness, the Pinkertons, armed with Winchester rifles, shot seven of them dead. The number wounded is estimated at from forty to fifty.

The dispatches are contradictory as to the cause of the killing. It is stated that the strikers made an organized attack on the works. On the other hand it is said that the firing commenced without provocation on the part of the guards. Several of the latter were placed under arrest.

The astonishing feature in this affair, is the fact that the dispatches and press comments make little of the killing because the killed happened to have Italian and Polish names. It is also alleged that they were not American citizens.

Every schoolboy knows that the coke, coal, and iron workers of Pennsylvania are not Americans, nor even English speaking peoples. It is also known under what circumstances they were brought there. It is understood that the men who now supplant them are also Italians. One day last week 1,700 of these people landed in New York City. The immigration from Italy heads that from all European countries. It is equal to that from the British Islands and Scandinavia all combined. Contractors from all parts of the United States employ Italians, pay their fares, and guarantee them work.

In view of all this, what is there to justify the brutal murder of innocent though ignorant human beings. If the trouble lies with Italian or any other immigration, why not settle it by lawful methods. Let a special session of Congress be called, and let the issue be settled by civilized means. Mob laws, rioting, lynching and such lawlessness cannot be justified under any circumstances, and their advocacy evince a desire to return to barbarism and to the rule of might against right.

DEATH OF JAMES W. TAYLOR.

Elder James Whitehead Taylor departed this life at fifteen minutes to 12 on Friday, March 27th, after an illness of ten days. He was the son of Samuel and Sarah Taylor and was born March 18th, 1819, at Dryclough near Royton, Lancashire, England. He married Ann Rogers in October, 1839. In 1840 he first heard the Gospel preached by Apostle P. P. Pratt, and was baptized in the month of June, 1841. Shortly after embracing the Gospel he was ordained a Priest and commenced preaching. This was followed by bitter persecution. While engaged in secret prayer, these words were whispered very plainly in his ear:

"Thy gone forth, a firm decree,
That as thy day thy strength shall be.

From the time of his reception of the Gospel till the day of his death he never faltered, but was always found faithful to the truth. In 1843 he was ordained an Elder and was afterwards made president of the Oldham Branch. With his family he deceased left his native land for America in the fall of 1848 and landed in New Orleans. There he remained a short time, and

then came up the river, locating at St. Louis. He remained in the States five years before being able to procure the necessary outfit to bring his family to Utah. He arrived in Salt Lake City in the fall of 1853. The same season he moved to Lehi, where he had since made his home. In the spring of 1856 Brother Taylor was called to go on a mission to England, which he faithfully filled, laboring both in England and Wales, and returned in 1848. After his return he was appointed one of the Presidents of the Forty-fourth Quorum of Seventies, and held that position until recommended to join the Sixty-eighth Quorum, organized in Lehi.

He was the first, or one of the first, to agitate the question of a Sunday School in Lehi, was appointed Superintendent of the school, and was a faithful worker therein from its inception until his death—a period of twenty-four years. His love for children and his great influence over them specially adapted him for this work. He possessed wonderful ability for instructing, entertaining and amusing both old and young; and as long as his health would permit he was always foremost in everything for the advancement and good of the people.

Brother and Sister Taylor had twelve children, sixty-eight grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren, of whom two sons seven daughters, fifty-one grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren are still living.

Brother Taylor died surrounded by his wife and children, who did all in their power to help and comfort him during his sickness. Kind friends were also ready and anxious to help.

The funeral services were held in the meeting house on Sunday morning March 29th. Consoling remarks were made by the following brethren: Wm. Goates, Sen., Wm. Yates, Wm. Southwick, Oley Ellingson, Bishop T. R. Cutler, John Woodhouse and Counselor Wm. Clark.

A MYSTERIOUS WHISPER.

"I want to tell a story," said Dr. Moliere, a well-known physician of San Francisco. "I'm not a superstitious man, nor do I believe in dreams, but for the third or fourth time in my life I was saved by a premonition. I got aboard car No. 81 on the Sutter street line at the ferry yesterday to ride up to my office. As usual, I walked to the forward end of the car, took a seat in the corner with my back to the driver, and, pulling a paper from my pocket, was soon deeply engrossed in the news. Suddenly something said to me, 'Go to the other end of the car.' Acting on impulse, I changed my seat, and so rapid were my movements that the other passengers in the car noticed them. Remember, I was sitting in the first place with my back to the driver. I was paying no attention to anything but my newspaper, and the premonition, if I may so call it, could not have come from any outside influence, such as seeing approaching danger, but, sir, I had not been in my new seat more than five seconds when the tongue of a heavily-loaded wagon crashed through the side of the car just where I had been first seated, and had I not changed my seat

my back would have been broken by the wagon tongue.

"As I said," continued the doctor, "I am not superstitious, but the incident I have just related, taken in connection with other incidents of a similar nature occurring in my life, make me believe in spite of myself that there is a 'divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will.'"

In answer to a question as to what similar warning our premonition of danger he had ever received, Dr. Moliere said: "Well, one time I was riding on the Michigan Central railroad. It was a bitter cold night, and when I entered the car my feet seemed frozen. I walked forward and took a seat next to the stove in the forward part of the car, putting my feet on the fender. In a short time a gentleman changed his seat and came and sat beside me. The train was running at a high rate of speed, and the draught soon made the heater in the car red hot. Suddenly there came to me a premonition of danger, and, turning to my companion, I said: 'If we should meet with an accident, a collision for instance, you and I would be in a bad place. We would certainly be hurled on a red hot stove.' At the same instant, and before my seat mate could reply, the impulse to grasp the end of the seat came upon me so strong I could not resist it and hardly had my fingers closed upon the rail of the seat when there came a crash and the car we were in was thrown violently from the track. I clung to the seat, and my companion, when thrown forward, narrowly missed the stove. My position in the seat was such that had I been pitched headlong as he was I could not have missed the heater. A broken rail caused the accident, but what caused me to grasp the seat as I did I would like to know."

In 1888 Kansas passed a municipal woman suffrage law. The following spring 496 women registered in Atchison, but less than 300 voted. The next year 481 registered and 375 voted. The third year 291 registered and 200 voted. This year 244 have registered, but it is expected that not more than 100 will vote. For the School Board in that city, there are two women candidates, and the greatest opposition to them comes from the women teachers in the public schools. This makes a poor record for woman suffrage in "sockless" Jerry's domain. Women themselves make the greatest barrier to the cause of equal suffrage.

It may seem strange that the united debt of the new Australian Commonwealth is nearly as large as the national debt of the United States. But such is the fact, though the population of the whole federation there, is only about 3,500,000. It must be remembered, however, that the debt was chiefly incurred by the building of railroads, most of which are owned by the State. They are managed by State Commissioners, and are operated for the public benefit. In the United States the government helps to build railroads, and then lets Jay Gould and other speculators reap the benefit, while Mr. Vanderbilt exclaims: "the public be d—d."