

Poetry.

GWAREDIGAETH SEION.

Ton.—"O, Willie, we have missed you,"

O, Seion anwyl, deffro;
Dyrchafa'th ben i'r ian:
Os yw y nen yu duo,
Daw 'n oleu yn y man.
Er fod y ddraig yn ddig,
A'i cheg am fygwth lli.
Fe bera Duw i'r ddaear
El guddio rhagddom ni.
Y wraig wna ffol i'w lle,
Trwy nerth dwy aden fawr;
A Seion a feithrinir,
Nes synu lluoedd llawr.

O, Seion anwyl, gwrando;
Llais Duw yn swno sydd—
"Gwnaf dros fy saint lew frwydro,
Nes rhodiont oll yn rhydd."
Mae'r waredigaeth fawr
Yn nesu'n nes o hyd;
Os blin yw iau caethiwd,
Rhyddhad sy'n werth y byd.
Daw Crist ac engyl nef
I wared Seion Duw,
A nerth yr Hollalluog
A geidw'r saint yn fyw.

O, Seion anwyl, cana;
Rho fawli Dduw, ein Tad;
"Mewn amser" y dyweda
Ca'r saint feddiannu'r wlad.
Bryd hyn cenedloedd ddont,
Gan blygu pen i'r saint:
Mawr fydd yr orchafiaeth;
Annhraethol fydd y fraint.
Ni wawdir Seion mwy;
Enwogrwydd fydd ei nod;
Gogoniant a'i gorchuddia,
A'r byd a gan ei chlod.

JOHN S. DAVIS.

Dinas y Llyn Halen,
Mawrth 14, 1865.

[For the DESERET NEWS.]

TO FEARGUS O'CONNOR WILDEN.

How I honor the name of that patriot brave,
Though hushed is his voice in the cold silent
grave;
That has eloquent been in humanities cause,
Whose indignant virtue made tyranny pause.

Though since I last heard him there has passed
many years;
Yet the sound of his voice still rings in my ears,
With a charm that no musical tone can impart,
Save that which has power to speak to the
heart.

Oh! blest be his memory and sweet his repose;
He lives in the happy affection of those
Who have known him, unfaultering, faithful
and true

To human progression, which may include you.

I am pleased that his name has descended to
one,

Who, in these mountain vales has chosen his
home;

Where pure gospel light, growing broader and
higher,

Is diffused, to which he was a stranger entire.

May we duly appreciate, value and prize

The power of the priesthood, revealed from the
skies,

Guaranteeing salvation to us and our friend,

If faithful we prove and endure to the end.

THOMAS H. DEE.

Ogden, May, 1865.

END OF THE GREAT ENGLISH
"LOCK-OUT."

The great "lock-out" in the English iron trade, by which nearly one hundred thousand men were thrown out of employment, has at least come to an end, and nearly all the men have resumed work. No trade controversy ever before assumed such a magnitude as that which has just terminated, and none ever threatened such disastrous consequences. It is probable that nearly half a million of people are directly dependent for support upon the wages of the iron-workers who were "locked-out" as the result of the late difficulty, and as the suspension of work continued for a long period, the suffering of the poorer families must have been great. The trouble originated, it will be remembered, in a determination of the ironmasters to reduce the rate of wages paid to their workmen, which was compelled as they alleged, by a reduction in the value of iron. The ironworkers thereupon assembled in their Trade Unions, and after due deliberation, resolved, with a single exception, to accept the abatement of wages, and continue work upon the reduced terms. With regard to the exception, there is a disputed point. The ironmasters claim that the workmen determined, at a general meeting, to cause the men employed in the North Staffordshire district to refuse the reduction, and to "strike" in the event that the old wages were not paid them; the design of this being to test the power of the iron-

masters, and see what effect it would have, while the men working for the reduced wages could support the strikers. On the other hand, it is contended that the North Staffordshire men refused to abide by the general decision to work on reduced terms, and that they inaugurated the "strike" on their own account. However that may be, the ironmasters took their own view of the case, and having formed a complete combination among themselves, determined to carry out their outrageous programme, for the purpose of securing a reduction of wages and striking a terrible blow against the Trade Unions. With this view they closed their establishments against all the workmen, even those who were willing to work on the reduced scale, for the alleged reason that the workers were supporting the strikers, and that to get at the root of the matter they were resolved to cut off all source of supply for those openly on strike. This was the great "lock-out" which has caused so much excitement throughout England, the effect of which has reached even to this country.

When this action was taken by the ironmasters, and the consequences became apparent to the workmen, the latter were anxious to have the North Staffordshire men desist from a course that was likely to bring ruin upon the whole iron-laboring interest, and accordingly entreated them to raise the strike and go to work on the terms dictated by their employers. But the men thus importuned seem to have become obstinate, and refused to recede from their demand, and as the ironmasters were inexorable, the whole class of ironworkers were made to suffer for the doings of the North Staffordshire men. Several attempts were made by the workmen to affect a reconciliation with their employers, but all without avail. At last, a number of distinguished gentlemen, among whom was the Lord-Lieutenant of Staffordshire, endeavored to settle the difficulties by compromise. A delegate of the North Staffordshire men announced that if the ironmasters would remove the "lock-out," they (the workmen) would resume work, and leave the question of wages to arbitration. The great mass of ironworkers, however, were at first indisposed to fully endorse the proposition of the delegates alluded to, but finally they agreed to it, on the condition that, during the pendency of the arbitration, the wages paid them should be in accordance with the original scale. This the employers flatly objected to, holding that the rate during the interim should accord with the reduced scale. It was finally proposed by one of the parties interceding between the workmen and the ironmasters, that the new point of dispute should also be left to arbitration, and that the men should be allowed to draw wages on account, during the progress of the arbitration. The ironmasters assented to this proposition, but the workmen emphatically rejected it, and again the negotiations came to an end. Matters remained thus until the 5th instant, when the ironmasters resolved to overthrow their original demand,—that the "lock-out" should induce the North Staffordshire strikers to resume work,—and instead of this, they accepted an assurance from the "lock-out" men that they would not, directly or indirectly, contribute to the support of the strikers, should the latter continue to persist in their demand for the original scale of wages. Both parties having acquiesced in this basis of adjustment, the "lock-out" has terminated, and the great controversy has ended, with the exception of the local difficulty between the masters and men of North Staffordshire, who represent but a small portion of the iron interest engaged in the late trouble. The only question now remaining for settlement is, whether the North Staffordshire men, who seem to have been the first cause of the difficulty, will raise their strike and resume work as the others have done. With every source of support cut off, and with no surplus means upon which to continue the strike, it is probable that they will again resume work on the basis agreed upon between the other workmen and their employers. In summing up the facts of this most remarkable controversy, it will be seen that after many weeks of idleness and consequent heavy loss both to employers and employed, the English "lock-out" has ended, as such controversies usually do, by mutual concession. The ironmasters "lock-out" the workmen because they held the latter responsible for a strike instituted by a small class of men belonging to the Trade Unions of North Staffordshire. In the end they withdrew the interdiction, and therefore conceded a leading point. The workmen, on the other hand, were determined to aid in the

support of their North Staffordshire brethren, who were engaged in the strike. In the end they conceded that point, and will no longer furnish them with any support. Thus, both parties, after much suffering and vast pecuniary loss, have done what might have been accomplished at first, had not both employers and employed been guilty of obstinacy in refusing to agree to such mutual concessions which will always regulate disputed questions between capital and labor.—[N. Y. Sun.]

THE CALCUTTA CYCLONE.

The *Spectator*, professing to write from an official report on the Cyclone, gives the following narrative of the event, prefixing the remark, that it is on "the level of the great historic calamities of events like the destruction of Pompeii, the earthquake in Lisbon, or the catastrophe which in our own time, half desolated Catania."

The storm of the 4th of October, begotten, apparently about the Andaman Islands, rushed in a northwesterly direction along the coast at a pace which rose to twenty-seven miles an hour, struck places as widely distant as Hidgelee and Calcutta with undiminished fury, and from the seas to Pubna and thence eastward to the Garrow Hills—say from Southampton to Chester, and thence in a bold curve to Lincoln—it left a broad track of desolation. Behind it, or rather with it, traveled a storm wave from the bay, over thirty feet high, which "swept over the strongest embankments, flooding the crops with salt water and carrying away entire villages."

Indeed, if the storm had been sentient, it could not have chosen a better spot for its destructive play. Right through a rich, spongy tract full of people, and salt, and cattle, and brackish creeks, covered with low close jungle, and full of shallow, mud-lined, sedgy marshes, the Hooghly cleaves for it a road often miles wide past the Indian metropolis, past the railway center, right away through the rice-land to the Ganges, and the broad indigo-producing counties of the East. Its first tremendous blow was levelled at Midnapore, the great maritime country west of the Hooghly, bearing much the relation to Calcutta that Kent bears to London, and though the great dyke of Hidgelee stood the shock till the waves overflowed villages by the score, the police report the deaths at 20,665 and "in the track from Kedgerie to Kookrahuntte, a distant of many miles, three-fourths of the whole population, with their cattle and other property, may be said to have perished."

To realize such a catastrophe we must imagine an English country crossed by a body of water such as that which first poured out of the Helmsfirth reservoir, but salt, so that when the gale is over the soil is still almost unfitted for cultivation, and there is no fresh water to drink. In Tumlock, the salt mart of this district, "out of 1,400 houses only 27 remain standing." The wind hitting harder than the wave. This was all on the west side of the river—below Calcutta on the opposite bank—and on the east the destruction was still greater. In Saugor Island, a desolate, thinly populated district of 28 square miles, inhabited chiefly by foresters and tigers, with a few peasants, the storm wave literally clove the country in two. The wave was 15 feet above the soil, and so terrible were its weight and force, driven on as it was by the hurricane, that "it cut a channel right across the island, severing it in two halves," a sentence which reads rather like the description of an event in geological history than of any occurrence conceivable in our own day.

Imagine the Isle of Wight cloven in twain by a wave which did its work at twenty-seven miles an hour! Fifteen feet of water, some ninety yards broad and three hundred miles deep, hurled on you at the speed of a passenger express train! Rushing to form this channel, the water swept away the embankments by which all this low coast is protected, "utterly destroyed all houses, huts, storehouses and other buildings; 3,556 in number, drowned 7,000 cattle, and left alive, out of a population of 6,000 souls, only 1,488." Those who escaped did so either by climbing the large trees or by floating on the roofs of their own houses, which "were carried inland on the mainland many miles," the wave having force left to destroy one town at a distance of eight miles from the channel. Wherever throughout the Twenty-four Pergunahs of the riverain country on the Calcutta side the wave flowed, it left poverty so deep that the missionaries found the people maddened with hunger, fatigue, and the impossibility

of getting water, trying to eat grass; and the salt warehouses of Mr. Fraser, the largest European salt manufacturer, were broken open by the people, "who," says the official reporter, "has been driven almost mad by hardships, and who wanted the salt to mix with the kind of grass which they ate eagerly."

At Diamond Harbor says the Superintendent of Police—a European—with-in a circle of six miles, "it is impossible to go 50 yards on the road without seeing a dead human body," the population having been overtaken on the road while in flight along the road. In Calcutta, 90 miles from the sea, and nearly twenty miles north of this point, 40,688 huts were swept away, the habitations, that is, of 203,490 human beings, ten vessels sank at once, and 145 driven on shore, of which 97 were severely injured, and 36 totally lost. The loss of life, however, was not great, the solid English buildings protecting the town, and the wave striking most heavily on the opposite side. At Howrah 1,979 persons are reported drowned, 12,742 cattle killed, and property estimated at £600,000 swept away. From thence to Serampore Hooghly, a distance of 26 miles along the line of railway, and probably more thickly populated than any country district on earth, the homes of the people were either cleared off or so injured that it was necessary to replace them, and the very jungle so battered that months afterward the track of the storm was clear as the track of a horse through barley.

ARLINGTON AND ITS PROPRIETORS.

The *Washington Intelligencer* has the following description and narrative:

A visit to the Arlington Mansion and surrounding estate, a few days since, filled us with oppressive and melancholy reflections. Four years ago Robert E. Lee, then a lieutenant colonel of cavalry in the Union army, and now commander-in-chief of the rebel army, was with his family in the happy possession of that magnificent inheritance. More than one-half of the estate, consisting of a thousand acres, was covered with a splendid forest of oak and other timber, and the rich and productive fields adorned with the hand of culture. To-day what a change! The venerable ancestral mansion erected by the honored son by adoption of the Father of his Country, and for half a century his cultivated and delightful home, is now in the centre of a vast cemetery of those who have fallen in the service of their country.

Two hundred and fifty acres of this estate surrounding the mansion have been permanently appropriated for burial purposes by the government, inclosed by a substantial and handsome fence. Nearly five thousand soldiers have already been there buried, and the number is daily growing larger. In 1853, Mrs. Custis, the mother of Mrs. General Lee, died in the Arlington Mansion, and was buried in a sequestered and delightful grove near the mansion; and in 1857 Mr. Custis died, and his remains were deposited by her side, a vast concourse of persons of every rank testifying their reverence for the departed by their presence at the obsequies.

The sequestered grove, thus selected by its owner as the last resting place for himself and his, has been in the tempest of the times invaded, the forest has been transformed into a field of the dead, and the two marble columns marking the remains of George Washington Parke Custis and Mary Lee Fitzhugh, his wife, now rise in the midst of more than four thousand patriot soldiers' graves. Nearly the whole of the timber and wood has been swept from the entire estate and used for war purposes. The Freedmen's Village is established upon one portion of the land thus cleared, and it is all being put under cultivation by contraband negro labor.

Mr. Custis inherited this estate from his father, who was the son of Mrs. General Washington by a former husband. Soon after his mother died in 1802, he, then about twenty-five years of age, came here from Mount Vernon, and with his young and accomplished wife took up their residence in the Arlington Mansion, which he had then just erected, and which evermore was their beautiful and cultivated home. The fruits of this union were four daughters, all of whom died in infancy, except Mary Custis, the wife of General Robert E. Lee. Mr. Custis's father, John Carke Custis, was an aid-de-camp to Washington, and died of a camp fever in 1781, contracted at the siege of Yorktown, at the age of twenty-seven years. He had married, at