

OUR CHICAGO LETTER.

JUNIUS UTTERS WORDS OF WISDOM,
AND SHOWS HIMSELF TO BE A
KEEN OBSERVER AND
CLOSE THINKER.

CHICAGO, July 19th, 1886.

Editor Deseret News:

A HOMILECTIC PRELUDE.

Read, not to contradict and confute; nor to believe and take for granted; but to weigh and consider." This was the precept of Bacon, and a golden one it is. It may not be what is etymologically denominated an aphorism, but it is certainly the fundamental principle which produces the aphorism. Coleridge, in his "Aids to Reflection" says: "Draw lines of different colors round the different countries of England, and then cut out each separately, as in the common play-maps that children take to pieces and put together, so that each district can be contemplated apart from the rest, as a whole in itself. The two-fold act of circumscribing and detaching, when it is excited by the mind on subjects of reflection and reason, is to aphorize, and the result an aphorism." It will be no hyperbole to say that Solomon was the greatest aphorist that perhaps ever lived. In divine and moral philosophy he has no equal. Reading matter in his day was not as copious as in ours, but observation was just the same. He observed for purposes of aphorism. Such men become the beloved of heaven. God never vouchsafes inspiration nor revelation to fools, madmen, disordered, fanatics, bigots and hypocrites.

SOUND PHILOSOPHICAL ADVICE.

This little homilectic prelude is not indulged in from any wish to appear pedantic, but it is simply to call the attention of the citizens of Utah to the necessity of reading and observing with the aid of reason, reflection and common sense. Utah is a young and growing community; it is now in its formative stage as a commonwealth. It is destined at no distant day to figure more prominently in the annals of political and religious history than it does at present. It is the duty of its citizens and people to read as well as live with sobriety, temperance and coolness. The developments now taking place not alone in the commonwealths of this Republic, but in the older countries of Europe need not pass unheeded and unobserved by contemplative Utonians. Observation and reflection will do for the humblest garden-tiller in Utah what it did for Solomon. The news that will reach him from all quarters of the world, if taken apart like the child play-maps of Coleridge will educate and instruct. This will beget an education and an instruction which must inevitably dominate, or rather lead, modern progress. But each section of this news must be studied apart from the rest, and then place all the sections together and you have your maps complete, with politics, religion, labor, capital, trade, unions, anti-Mormon laws, know-nothings and carpetbags in proper order.

A REVOLUTION IN PROGRESS.

At the present time great changes are in progress in our eastern communities. Edmund Burke and Mirabeau have said that "as great revolutions have taken place without arms as with them." In our day Matthew Arnold and John Morley have reproduced the statement. Though we do not witness any actual battles at present, yet the cool observer must admit that a revolution is being wrought in our midst. And it is strange that the two most mutually dependent agents in our civilization should be the antagonists in this revolution—labor and capital. A battle between both these would seem to be like a quarrel between man and wife, or like the old contest between the "eyes and nose," or between the mouth and stomach. A victory for either means disaster to both. Wider and wider grows the breach, until at last both are mostly in open antagonism. There are faults on both sides. Capital is harsh, uncompromising and unreflective. Labor is stupid, obstinate and unyielding. Capital overestimates its strength. Labor is not yet conscious of its strength. Universal male franchise prevails here, and both will soon come to learn the full extent of their respective resources. The newspaper man is doing his work quietly, but most tenaciously, and he will soon have labor and capital in open arms politically and martially.

AN APT ILLUSTRATION.

If you have read Thackeray's little romance of real life, entitled *Catherine*, you will remember a very interesting character therein portrayed. His name was Peter Brock. Peter was the most hellish scoundrel that ever figured in the chronicles of Newgate. Towards the close of his life he became the Rev. Dr. Wood, and by this time had reduced rascality to a science. His skillful tactics made John Hayes and Catherine Hayes a very edifying couple indeed. Finally Mr. Hayes got his head chopped off, and Catherine got her neck badly squeezed. The typical newspaper man is to-day between labor and capital what the Rev. Dr. Wood was between Mr. and Mrs. Hayes. In my mind's eye I have not the Rev. Dr. Wood as the prototype of the very Rev. Dr. Medill, though there is certainly a strange similitude in the characters of both.

NEWSPAPER INCONSISTENCY.

On April 6th, 1886, the Chicago

Tribune charges Jay Gould with endeavoring to create a stock panic in his South-western railroad system. Gould is said to be actually provoking Knights of Labor to commit outrages. Gould is censured for tergiversation and technical punctilio, while Powderly is commended as really desirous of settling matters amicably. On July 19th, 1886, Powderly is called a demagogue and Socialist, a cutthroat and a rebel by this same *Tribune*, while Gould is pictured as a martyr and a saint. This conduct is worthy of old Corporal Brock, alias Dr. Wood, himself.

The *Inter-Ocean* of March 23, 1886, deals editorially with the labor question. It suggests that Knights of Labor could possibly be used by Wall Street for speculative purposes. It says railroads are not dividend paying concerns, and being run as race courses, it matters not which way the gambler is executed. Agents distributed among working men here and there could foment troubles to suit speculators. The Missouri Pacific stock fell seven points in two days, thus facilitating gambling. This is the way the great Workhouse Politician Nixon deals with the labor question. But he suggests no remedy for this gambling. The Hon. Frank Lawler, M. C., has said in his place in the House at Washington, that if Jay Gould and Attorney Edmunds were strung up to lamp-posts that society would be all the better, and politics all the purer.

A POLITICAL POSSIBILITY.

But the best way to study these matters is to do so in the aphoristic style. And as the Utah Citizen does not want to play the part of Peter Brock or Dr. Wood, but simply to see Justice and fair play to all, his best plan is to take labor, capital, the press, the pulpit, each separately, and contemplate and criticize the parts as they are. In this way he will profit by the study, and he will thus be forming himself unconsciously into a factor of citizenship which no storms can assail, no partisan bigotry can wreck. There is no need to be in a hurry. This question has come to stay. And there is such a possibility as Mr. Powderly not alone becoming Governor of Pa., but a strong candidate for the Presidency of the United States.

A ROMANCE.

It is not often that we are treated to the romantic in connection with Utah, but we are in to-day's *Tribune*. Unfortunately like all Utah affairs, there is too much reality of the stern kind attending the episode I speak of. I send the clipping. Whether intended as a compliment or a reproach to Utah I can hardly say, but certainly it ought to form a good lesson for young women in Utah to avoid tramping newspaper men. And it is a pity that such material for wifely devotion and womanly fidelity, should ever disobey a parent's mandate. If a "Mormon" woman, even in the very gutter, is capable of such heroic and self-sacrificing devotion, blind and misled though it be, what can the "Mormon" woman in her purity and pride be. If a "Mormon" woman can make such a sacrifice for a worthless vagrant who calls himself husband, what can she not do for the man who honorably proclaims her as wife and partner. I have no means at present of ascertaining the correctness of this story, but as I am pretty well acquainted with viaducts and other thoroughfares in Chicago, the fallen leaf of the House of Young cannot escape me, unless indeed she be a myth. Here is the story, and true or false, I hope it will prove a lesson to the youth of Utah, both male and female. Let them avoid strangers and vagrants. Keep severely out of their way, and peace for the young persons themselves, as well as prosperity for Utah, will be the result.

A BEGGAR'S ROMANCE.

Once the Belle of Salt Lake and Now Compelled to Grind a Hand-Organ for a Living.

Did you ever notice the little old woman who turns the crank of a wheezy hand organ on one of the railroad viaducts? Day after day, summer and winter, rain or shine, she is seated there on a little camp stool grinding out the same old distracting tunes. Hot or cold, she always wears the same faded gown, and the same threadbare shawl is always drawn tightly across her shoulders. A little black bonnet, rusty with age, is pulled well down over her forehead so as to hide her pinched and careworn features. Perhaps you have caught a chance glimpse of her pale face and saw something in the pitiful expression that caused you to pause for an instant and drop a coin into the little tin cup. It probably never occurred to you that the life history of this street beggar is interlined with a "hoice bit of romance. You certainly never dreamed that the humble creature before you was once the belle of Salt Lake City, a leader of fashion, and the belle to millions. Yet she was. She is the eldest daughter of John Brigham Young one of the wealthiest men in Utah, and a favorite niece of the once famous Mormon prophet. She was reared in luxury and received a liberal education. Gifted with rare musical talents she became celebrated among her people as an accomplished vocalist, and at one time was the principal contralto in the choir at the tabernacle. She was her father's joy, and just as she was budding into womanhood he pledged her hand to a rising young elder who had been active in proselyting for the Mormon Church. The daughter remonstrated, but without avail. A short time before the day set for the wedding she was secretly married to a young newspaper man. He was a Gentle. When her father got wind of the marriage he renounced his daughter and cast her out of the house. She fled with her husband to New York where he obtained employment as a reporter on a morning newspaper.

Shortly after the marriage became affected and he was unable to retain his position. Then came the struggle for an existence. Their little savings were soon exhausted in trying to restore the husband's eyesight, and after three years' treatment he became totally blind. Though dismembered and reduced to poverty, the devoted wife remained true to her marriage vows. She wrote to her father, begging him to aid her, but receiving no reply sought for employment. Every one turned a deaf ear to her appeals for work, and as a last resort she accepted an engagement in a concert saloon. There her splendid voice attracted attention, and she was able to earn enough to give her blind husband a comfortable home. Their prosperity, however, was short-lived, for not long after she was prostrated by sickness and the fever robbed her of her voice and left her but a wreck of her former self. Disheartened in spirit and feeble in health she began the life of a street legger, wandering from place to place, and finally locating in Chicago, the Mecca for poverty-stricken Bohemians. Although dragged down to the very depths of despair and degradation, she has steadfastly clung to the slightest old man who unwittingly caused her downfall. Recently a woman who knew the beggar many years ago saw and recognized her, and by close questioning elicited the sad story of her unfortunate career.

JUNIUS.

We believe there is a thin thread of truth running through the story with which our correspondent closes his letter. There are inaccuracies in regard to names and circumstances, but sufficient facts are given upon which to base an inference as to the identity of the persons referred to. Anyway, the community are more or less familiar with instances of young women supping the dregs of sorrow through formulating associations and alliances of the kind concerning which "Junius" utters a wise warning.—[ED. D. E. N.]

DEATHS.

SAINSBURY.—In the 20th Ward, of this city, July 21, 1886, of cholera infantum, Len T., infant son of Hyrum and Selina Sainsbury. Funeral from residence at 4 p. m. on Thursday.

BURGON.—At Dry Creek, Sandy, this county, on July 20th, 1886, James Ensign, son of George A., and Adelino E. Burgon, after a month's illness.

CASPER.—At Big Cottonwood Ward, July 20, 1886, of diphtheria, George Harvey, beloved son of Duncan S. and Elizabeth Casper; born July 2, 1879.

NOALL.—In the 19th Ward of this city, July 22, 1886, Rebecca, wife of Simon Noall. She was born February 14th, 1826, at Lyn-ton, Devonshire, England. She embraced the Gospel in 1853 and emigrated to Utah in 1854. She lived and died a faithful Latter-day Saint, beloved and respected by all who knew her.

CLIFTON.—At Big Cottonwood, Salt Lake County, July 23, 1886, William Clifton, in his 33d year, late of Loxley, Warwickshire, England. *Mill. Star*, please copy.

WILL BE CLOSED!

ZION'S

Co-operative Mercantile Institution

Will close MONDAY, AUGUST 2ND next, for one day, for its usual Semi-Annual Stock Taking.

Patrons will please therefore govern themselves accordingly.

H. S. ELDRIDGE,
SUPERINTENDENT.

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WANTED!

Good, Clean Cotton Rags
at Deseret Paper Mill.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

I HAVE IN MY POSSESSION:

One dark bay MARE, about two or three years old.
If said animal is not claimed and taken away within ten days from date, it will be sold at public auction to the highest cash bidder, at the Farmington Estray pound, at 2 o'clock p.m., on Thursday, July 29th, 1886.
T. B. CLARK,
District Poundkeeper.
Farmington, Davis County, U.T.,
July 19th, 1886.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

I HAVE IN MY POSSESSION:

One black yearling mare COLE, white spot in face, hind feet white, branded G M on left shoulder, crippled in the right shoulder.
If said animal is not claimed within ten days from the date of this notice it will be sold at the estray pound in Wallburg, on Monday, July 26, 1886, at 2 p.m.
D. H. GREER,
Poundkeeper.
Wallburg, Wasatch Co., Utah.
July 19, 1886.

PURE FOOD ASSURED.

For raising bread, biscuit or other food, only the very best and purest baking powder should be employed. The use of the ordinary cream of tartar, or of a baking powder containing lime, alum or phosphates, carries deleterious ingredients into the food to the prejudice of the life and health of the consumer.

The ordinary baking powder contains either lime, which introduced into the system in too free quantities causes serious disorders of the kidneys; alum, a corrosive poison, or phosphates, which are condemned by physicians as deleterious in their effect when taken under certain physical conditions.

The absolute purity of the Royal Baking Powder makes it preeminently the most useful and wholesome leavening agent known. It contains no lime, alum, phosphate or other impurity, leaves no alkaline or other residuum in the food, and its use always ensures pure, light and sweet bread, biscuit and cake, that is perfectly digestible and wholesome whether hot or cold, fresh or stale. Its leavening power has been determined the highest whenever tested by official authority, and all chemists and writers on food hygiene commend it for its sterling qualities.

STUDEBAKER BROS. MFG. CO.,

— BUILDERS OF —

FINE CARRIAGES,
Buggies & Spring Wagons
FARM, FREIGHT, ORE
— AND —
TRAVELING WAGONS

The McCormick H. M. Co's New Steel Binders, introduced here in 1883, are conceded to be far ahead of all competitors, combining as they do, beauty of design, superiority of workmanship, excellence of finish, durability and ease of management.

The combined Reapers and Mowers, Droppers and Single Mowers are unequalled. The Case "Agitator" is acknowledged to be without a competitor, as the sales of the past—more than trebling those of all other threshers—will prove.

The Woodbury Power is the most durable and lightest running horse-power known. The South Bend Chilled Plow, although not introduced into this market until long after other styles of chilled plows, is fast crowding them out and assuming the position of the leading chilled plow.

The Wear Sulkies, Hand Plows and Harrows are known throughout the length and breadth of Utah as first-class goods in every particular.

The Boss Sickle Grinder is a tool every farmer who has a mower needs and cannot afford to be without.

We shall carry a full and complete stock of repairs for above goods, not only for those of this year's manufacture, but for those sold in previous years, so that any farmer having any machine or plow of the line mentioned can get any repairs without needless trouble or expense.

All parties ordering extras for machines bought in previous years, are specially requested, when ordering to give the number or letter on the article wanted.

WE ALSO KEEP A FULL LINE OF

Tents, Whips, Wagonettes, Wagon Covers, Lamps, Buckboards, Rakes, Rubber, Round Up Wagons, Machine Extras, Cloth, Harrows, Wagon Extras, Duck, Robes, Washers, Coach Candles, Farm and Carriage Harness.

STUDEBAKER BROS. MFG. CO.,

Central Branch House, Salt Lake City.