

Are not these noble worlds, and if carried into practice, are they not worth millions in cold coin? If religion can ever achieve anything it must come to this at last. One honest man in public life can do a great deal, but the question is will he be sent to Congress?

Secretary Rusk of the agricultural department visited Chicago a day or two since. During his sojourn he expressed himself on the great topic of the hour, the Tariff bill. He said the tariff on eggs was not a matter to be laughed at as many have done. He says distinctly that "the poultry industry of this country is worth more than the silver industry, and ought to be protected." He says that 44 per cent. of the people in this country are engaged in agriculture, and are as much entitled to protection as any other class. He says Kansas is the worst off of the farming States, because they attend too much to cereals. One year there is a good crop and the next nothing. Kansas was settled by poor people who never could get ahead.

The Secretary repeated what he said to the farmers at the Columbus, O., State Fair a week ago.

"I told them," said he, "they'd better secure their political demands from the two old political parties and not try to start another one. I don't think that would be a success. No, honestly, I don't think the alliance is going to hurt the Republican party any more than the Democratic. There is a notion that the farmers are all turning free-traders. Don't you believe it. It is the depression in agriculture that is worrying them. They know that something's the matter and they want to find out what. Farming doesn't pay as it used to during the war and right after the war, but then it isn't depressed as it was in the ante-bellum times. The farming business has been rather overdone lately, or rather it hasn't been diversified enough. We export wheat and corn, but we import 10,000,000 bushels of barley a year. We can grow barley as well as Canada, and when the new tariff bill goes into effect we'll keep all that barley out. Now we import potatoes too, and we ought to grow all our own potatoes."

The World's Fair site is settled at last. Chicago now breathes more freely. The site is a triangular one. It comprises the Lake Front, Washington Park and Jackson Park, the whole making over 1000 acres of ground. The national commission, the local board of directors and the press are all satisfied. The work of building and classifying exhibits and so on will now commence in earnest. Whether the people are satisfied or not cannot at present be determined. It will be known next November when it comes to voting for \$5,000,000 towards the Fair. Some people think that the Lake Front Park will be abandoned after November. To do so now would imperil the raising of the money, as it would open up all the old sectional enmity against Jackson Park. But if abandoned after the money is raised then the people will be convinced that the Fair is a fraud.

Discouraging news from Europe concerning the Fair is arriving. Over there the Fair is regarded as a grand confidence game to fleece visitors. New York merchants are charged with spreading reports in Europe that the Fair is already a failure; that it is a grand swindle; that Europeans will regret sending exhibits to Chicago, a barbarous

city where the police are thugs and the mayor and common council in the pay of gamblers, saloon-keepers and brothel-holders. The fact is there is no necessity to charge New York with all this. All the Chicago papers except the *Herald* and *Globe* state emphatically that the mayor and council are bought over by gamblers. These papers also state that the Chicago police are a set of brutal savages and selected from the Jimmy Connorton and Dr. Haggerty type of politician. The *Chicago Tribune* some time ago stated that owing to the McKinley bill Europeans would not exhibit here.

It very pertinently asked what the use would be to exhibit goods in a country where one could not sell them. The tariff now is or soon will be prohibitory, and a manufacturer will not incur a vast expense to exhibit here when he knows he can't sell at a profit. At a dog show one can exhibit and not lose much if a sale is not made. Anyhow, dogs are more for ornament and for the distinction conferred on the owner of a dear little prize poodle, but with a steam plow it is different. The owner of the latter does not want it for an ornament or for distinction. He wants to sell it and 100 like it. With the McKinley bill this can't be done. But then why kick because Europe won't patronize our Fair? We can get along without Europe, and the farther we keep away from European manners, methods and institutions the nearer we will be to George Washington and Thomas Jefferson.

JUNIOR.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20, 1890.

OGDEN ITEMS.

Last evening a young man passing the Wasatch Hotel, on Twenty-fifth Street, was severely cut in the arm by a crazy individual, who threw a knife as the young man passed. Immediately after throwing the knife the man took to his heels and escaped, and although Officer Silvey was in the immediate vicinity, no clue to the knife-thrower could be found.

Early last evening a man whose name could not be learned pulled a pistol on a man at the corner of Lincoln Avenue and Twenty-fifth Street. Officer Morrison saw the affair and promptly took the man and his gun to the cooler, where a charge of disturbing the peace and carrying concealed weapons was placed against him.

A terrible accident, which may result in the death of John O'Donnel, constable of Terrace precinct, occurred near Ombey, Wednesday.

Constable O'Donnel received word Tuesday that the section house at Bovine had been broken into by Edmond Fay, a notorious housebreaker, and Jack Davis, and everything of value taken. He immediately started out in pursuit. From Terrace he went to Kelton and then turned west, and on the prairie about four miles west of Ombey he overtook his men. The constable ordered them to throw up their hands, and immediately put the irons on them.

He took his prisoners to Ombey, where they were tried before Wm. M. Murphy, justice of the peace for Terrace precinct, and bound over in \$500 bonds each, which they failed to furnish, and the justice ordered them into the custody of the constable until their further examination, and to be incarcerated in the jail at Terrace. Ombey is but twenty miles from Terrace, and Mr. O'Donnel thought, as no train was due for some time, he would take the party over on a hand-car. The foreman of the section volunteered to accompany them, and a large hand-car was provided. They had been on the road a short time, when not two hundred yards, directly in front, they saw a special passenger fairly flying towards them. All hands jumped, and jerked the car from the track barely in time to avert a horrible accident. After the train had passed the car was returned to the track, and the constable tried to make his gun, which was a 38-calibre Colt's repeating rifle, lay straight on the floor. In pulling it around the hammer caught and the gun went off, sending a bullet crashing through his groin, shattering his hip and perforating several delicate organs. The foreman kept the prisoners from escaping, although one of them said: "If I could get that gun I would fix you both." A special was flagged, and the wounded man placed thereon. The railroad company also sent out a special to meet the incoming train, and O'Donnel was brought to this city yesterday morning, as also were the prisoners. The latter were locked up in the county jail, and were taken to Brigham City last night, under the care of Deputy Haskins, where they will have another hearing. Dr. Perkins was called in to attend the wounded man, who was taken to the Chapman House. The doctor probed the wound and extracted the bullet. Although a little easier, Dr. Perkins says his chances for life are about one to ten. Mr. O'Donnel is chancellor-commander of the Damon Lodge Knights of Pythias, and is well known and respected. His associates say a more good-natured man never lived.

Yesterday afternoon about 3:30 o'clock a little girl aged 7 or 8 years was run over by a horse and cart. The accident occurred on Washington Avenue between Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets. The child attempted to cross the street and was knocked down by the horse, the wheel of the cart passing over her arm. The driver immediately stopped his horse and went to the assistance of the little girl. It was discovered that she was not seriously injured, being scratched about the face and arm, but no bones broken. The driver said he could not hold his horse, and offered to stand any expense which might occur from the accident.

Last evening, in this city, Charles Young, a freight conductor on the Utah Northern railroad, ended his life by taking a dose of strychnine. Young arrived in Ogden at 9:45 o'clock yesterday morning on a special freight train from Pocatello,