

storage, \$300,000; congressional library building, \$990,000; zoological park, \$20,000.

HAMBURG, Aug. 27.—Seven old wooden warehouses at Steinwarder, containing cotton, rice, sugar and saltpetre, valued at 7,000,000 marks, were burned today. Six persons perished in the flames.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—Advices from Jacksonville, Fla.: Under Treatment, of cases; total to date, 100. Dr. Neal Mitchell telegraphs that many people in Jacksonville desire to go to Camp Perry. Dr. Hamilton said the report that no one is allowed to leave Jacksonville is incorrect, and that a special train has been chartered by the Marine Hospital Bureau to run daily between Jacksonville and Camp Perry, to allow all desiring to leave Jacksonville to do so by that route. Railroad companies are having extreme difficulty in running trains owing to conflicting local health regulations, which prevent them from stopping where they carry passengers. This necessitates government taking hold of the work.

Twenty-eight fever refugees reached Camp Perry on Friday, and 24 on Saturday. One case of yellow fever arrived from Jacksonville on Saturday and returned to that city next day. Mayor Hester, of Savannah, telegraphs that he is informed that a Mr. Meriwether died at Fernandino, Fla., of yellow fever, and asks that Fernandino be inspected. Dr. Hamilton telegraphed authorizing him to send a competent inspector to Fernandino.

DENVER, Aug. 27.—The managers of the Maxwell grant last night swore out a warrant for the arrest of 16 men who participated in the trouble at Rosewell, on a charge of riot. Writs of ejectment against a hundred others were also secured. The United States Marshal leaves today to serve them. His feared bloodshed will result.

CURRENT TOPICS IN EUROPE.

England's Mimic Warfare.—Fruit Prospects.—Great Assemblage at St. Paul's.—Emperor William's Movements.—The Ex-Empress.—Floods and Storms.—Social Events in London.—Education and Art in France.

Editor Desert News:

The naval manœuvres which are at present being eagerly watched by the public, promise some really valuable results. The sham war was declared at noon on Tuesday, July 31st, and since then there have been a considerable number of small operations. The general plan of hostilities is that the two squadrons which compose the fleet opposed to England are in safe harbors along the Irish coast—Bantry Bay and Lough Swilly—waiting an opportunity to get out and attack our ports and destroy our commerce. The two divisions of the fleet on which we depend for protection are endeavoring to blockade the enemy's ships in their roadsteads, and thus to solve the great naval problem, "Can a superior fleet effectively seal up an enemy's squadron?" Their failure or success in doing so will point to extremely important conclusions. Another question which will also be tested practically, is the possibility of coaling ships at sea. The answer, it is hardly necessary to point out, will very seriously affect the power which possesses the coaling stations of the world. Altogether we may feel sure that a good deal of light will be thrown upon the conditions of the naval warfare of the future.

The Scottish fruit growers are just now enjoying a double stroke of good fortune, for while they have good and in some parts splendid crops, the prospects of their southern rivals are anything but cheering. The *Gardiners Chronicle* according to its annual custom has been gathering in simultaneous reports from all parts of the United Kingdom; and nothing can illustrate more forcibly the uncertainty of fruit farming in Britain's variable climate, than the general tenor of the answers received. In all the southern portion of the British Islands the fine warm summer and autumn of last year had developed the wood, and this combined with the propitiously late spring, gave promise to such an autumn as Keats apostrophized "A season that bends with apples the mossed cottagetrees, and fills all fruit with ripeness to the core." But the cold winds and rains have played havoc with the orchards, and the ravages of the caterpillars have hardly been less destructive. Apples generally are under the average, except curiously enough in the counties about London. On the other hand, though cherries form generally an exception to these complaints, the south and southwest have to lament the failure of this important crop. Pears are under the average almost throughout the country; plums show a deficiency everywhere, except in Wales and the Channel Islands; apricots, peaches and nectarines are in the same plight; strawberries, though abundant, have suffered much from the incessant wet; nuts are under average, particularly in Kent and Surrey, which are usually the principal nut-growing districts. Small fruits all justify the report of "over average," and this fortunately applies even to the counties that are most deficient in apples and plums. Altogether the outlook abundantly justifies the prediction that America and the colonies will be largely drawn upon to make up the deficiency for the winter's consumption.

On Saturday, July 28th, was gathered in St. Paul's Cathedral probably the largest assemblage of professedly Christian ministers that Great Britain has ever seen. This great concourse of ecclesiastical dignitaries, representing many millions of followers, were addressed by the Archbishop of York. Some of his sentences were remarkable for the clearness of the description of the social condition of Europe and are well worthy of remembrance. In relation to the misguided disciples of anarchy and confusion, whose wild protests against the existing order of things are but "the outcry of despair," the archbishop pleaded for pity rather than condemnation.

"Never," said he, "was wealth so enormous and poverty so prevalent as they are now. In the West-end we see palaces fitted up from basement to roof with every appliance of luxury. In the East-end are buildings with hardly any conveniences, where weak but hopeful women strive to keep up a continued series of miserable meals, which hardly stave off starvation, by the few pence their work is adjudged to be worth."

The evergrowing disparity between the prosperity of the few, and the abject want of the many, is a burning question to millions of suffering Englishmen whom increased facilities of education have of late years enabled to realize their condition. It is a question which those who make the laws of this country will have to face ere long, unless its solution shall be taken in hand by forces more peremptory and sudden in action than their own.

The patience with which the poor bear their burdens and await the coming of "better times" is no less wonderful than it is admirable. Is it not a subject of marvel to every man of just mind that the poor do not attempt by violent means to rectify what must appear to them a hideous injustice, inflicted upon them by the accident of birth or by social or legal arrangements, in the establishment of which they have had no voice. But the terrible feature of modern society, which science is powerless to alter, is that it tends to double the gains of the rich and halve the miserable wages of the poor. It is time to speak to the rich of avarice and tell them that luxury must pay its dues.

Professor Goldwin Smith has recently pointed out that England is in a state which, should events take an unfavorable turn, may become revolutionary. "The air in every region of life is full of innovations. Organic changes seem almost to be accepted as a normal condition, against which it is folly to set one's self. Scepticism has shaken the moral nerve of the governing class of England." These are stirring thoughts indeed, by two of the most profound thinkers of the present day.

Who are the friends of Germany? Who are its enemies? These questions it would seem the young Emperor William II is determined to solve to his own satisfaction by personal observation. Everybody knows that even a mere holiday trip through a country will tell more about it than a book of travels. The Emperor William shows a disposition of losing no opportunity of seeing with his own eyes and hearing with his own ears. William's visit to Prince Bismarck at his residence in Friedrichsruhe immediately after landing again on German soil, puts a complete extinguisher on the notion that the journey of the German Emperor to Russia and subsequently to the two Scandinavian countries was of a purely complimentary character. Some kind of concession has been made to Russia, but of what that concession consists, is of course a secret for the present. The real visit was undoubtedly to St. Petersburg, the other two being merely an attempt to throw over inquisitive politicians of the scent. When Bismarck snatched Schleswig-Holstein from Denmark, and Alsace-Lorraine from France he knew perfectly well that Germany would have arrayed against her for all coming time the enmity of the nations she had despoiled.

The most cunningly devised schemes fail sometimes, and the nations of the world no more believe that Denmark has forgotten Schleswig-Holstein, than that France has allowed the memory of Alsace-Lorraine to pass into oblivion, or that she will ever do so. The nations that Germany has despoiled will only accept these disagreeable positions so long as they are compelled to do so. The only way that Denmark could be sincerely reconciled to Germany is by giving her back Schleswig, if not Holstein. But Prince Bismarck will no more do this than he would give Lorraine back again to France. Hence these Imperial visits serve no purpose unless it be to keep the German Emperor employed, and persuade him that he is doing something of great importance and powerfully contributing to the consolidation of the German Empire.

The recent rise on the Vienna bourse is supposed to indicate either that the interests of Austria have not been sacrificed to those of Russia, or that peace prospects have increased rather than otherwise. Whatever may be the true solution of the mystery, it is evident that at Vienna, people are disposed to take a cheerful view of the political situation.

On the other hand it is somewhat ominous that since the Emperor's return the official German press is making a furious onslaught against France

and advising her citizens and all others "not to travel among savages." The furious persecution that has been waged against the Jews in some parts of Germany, the expatriation of thirty thousand Poles in Russian Poland, and the vexatious measures of German officials in Lorraine lately, might lead some to think that German official courtesy is not of the highest order. In all this we may conclude that whatever was done in the meeting at St. Petersburg was inspired by Prince Bismarck. Hence the anxiety of the Imperial pupil to report progress to his political professor at Friedrichsruhe.

The widowed Ex-Empress is now visiting her mother, Queen Victoria, at Balmoral. It is said that she has singled out the Church of the Holy Sepulchre at Imachen in the Tyrol as the model of the mausoleum to be built over the tomb of the late Emperor Frederick. Imachen is a quiet old market town near the famous Ampezzo valley and during the visit of the Imperial pair to the district last year, the Ex-Empress, then Crown Princess, made a sketch of the venerable building. At her express wish Baron Schmitz, the well-known Austrian architect, is making the plans of the church.

Among the social events in London during the past week, the dinner given by the Incorporated Society of Authors, of which Lord Tennyson is president, was among the most prominent. Mr. James Russell Lowell, in the course of his speech, said: "There is an increasing love for Great Britain among my countrymen. I find on inquiry they stop longer and in greater numbers each year in the old house, and feel more deeply its manifold charms."

In France there is much distress on account of the floods and storms during the past week. Reports are still coming in which indicate great losses throughout the centre and south of France. On Wednesday, Aug. 1, snow fell so heavily on the Bavarian Alps that most of the cattle had to be driven down into the valleys—an occurrence which had not taken place in the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

In Paris, notwithstanding the strikes that have been in progress, the students' fête has commanded a great amount of attention. M. Lockroy, minister of public instruction and president of the school of fine arts, awarded the prizes and delivered a speech truly significant. Among other things, he said the time had come when classical education was passing through a crisis. In the future less attention would be given to the study of the languages of Greece and Rome, and more time devoted to the language and literature of English speaking nations. A glowing tribute was given to English and American authors. One hundred and sixty-eight cash prizes were then distributed varying in value from one hundred to five thousand francs, that is, from twenty to one thousand dollars of American money. Some of the best specimens of sculpture and painting were placed in the Louvre. It was by means of purchasing the prize works of students that the late President Fiers and his estimable wife did so much for the encouragement of art in Paris and for the benefit of struggling genius. The Thiers gallery in the Louvre is a monument to his memory more lasting than marble, for in it are incorporated the gratitude of thousands of students, and the pride of the French people.

J. H. W.
Europe, August 7, 1888.

FROM THE "UNSEEN" WORLD.

A Letter from the Prophet Elijah to King Jehoram.

[Written for the DESERT NEWS by J. M. S.]

A very remarkable incident, connected with the history of the Prophet Elijah, is told in 2 Chron. xxi, 12-15, one which is, perhaps, not so well known as the rest of the history of that great servant of God.

It is well known that the Prophet for several years was the terror of the idolatrous kings of Israel. Ahab, Ahaziah, and Jehoram. In the name of the Lord he rebuked them for their sins and foretold the punishment of their idolatry. Ahab particularly thirsted for the blood of the Prophet and searched for him everywhere without being able to find him, during a period of three years and six months.

Elijah, having finished his mission on earth, was taken up into heaven, far out of the reach of his godless, idolatrous persecutors. This glorious event took place in the year 856 B. C. (according to Usher), the same year in which Jehoram the son of Ahab ascended the throne of Israel, and while Jehosaphat was king of Judah.

The son of Jehosaphat, Jehoram, succeeded his father on the throne of Judah in the year B. C. 889, seven years after the ascension of the Prophet Elijah.

This Jehoram, although a descendant of David and a son of the righteous king Jehosaphat, seems to have sold himself to do that which was evil before God.

He married the daughter of Ahab, and was by this relation brought into a sphere of unrighteousness. "He walked in the way of the kings of Israel, like as did the house of Ahab." An instance, indeed, of the fatal result which always follows when man tries to join together what God has separated: his people and the world!

Scarcely had Jehoram ascended the throne before he showed plainly what effect his association with the house of Ahab had had upon him. He commenced his reign by killing his brothers and several of the most prominent men of Israel. And not satisfied with bloodshed, he built altars on the mountains and compelled the people of God to apostatize from Jehovah.

The king evidently flattered himself that there was no prophet any longer who, like Elijah, dared to tell a king that he must repent or die.

But, one day, a servant handed the king a letter. He takes it, wondering, no doubt, if the newly elected king of Edom or Libnah or any other potentate had sent it. He breaks the seal, rolls the letter up and looks at the top for the signature.

And there—look how pale the king is! The blood has rushed from his face; his heart has almost ceased beating; he trembles as only sinners can tremble—there is the name of the Prophet Elijah. That man again, who vanished some thirteen years ago! A letter from the "unseen" world! Yes, indeed! It is not difficult to fancy what impression this mysterious letter must have made on the king, at least for one moment.

With his hands red with the blood of his brothers, with a conscience accusing him of numerous sins, he must have felt this letter, even before reading it, as the seal of his death doom.

Its contents were also something fearful. Let us pick it up from the floor, where the king in his rage has thrown it, and read it. It says:

"Thus saith the Lord God of David, thy father, because thou hast not walked in the ways of Jehosaphat thy father, nor in the ways of Asa, king of Judah, but hast walked in the way of the kings of Israel, and hast made Judah and the inhabitants of Jerusalem to go a whoring, like to the whoredoms of the house of Ahab, and also hast slain thy brethren of thy father's house, which were better than thyself: Behold, with a great plague will the Lord smite thy people, and thy children, and thy wives, and all thy goods: And thou shalt have great sickness by disease of thy bowels, until thy bowels fall out by reason of the sickness day by day.—11 Chron. 21: 13-15.

This was the mysterious message from the "unseen" world, which like a thunderbolt struck Jehoram in the midst of his sinful career. From this day he had no peace, no rest. The letter was speedily literally fulfilled. Philistines combined with the Arabs and fell upon Judah and carried away all the property of the king as well as his wives and his children. The king took sick and suffered for two years. Finally, his bowels fell out and he ended his miserable life, forty years old.

Those that doubt or deny the miraculous have offered several explanations of the origin of this mysterious letter. Some think that it was written by Elijah in the name of Elijah in order to frighten the king. Others suggest that Elijah might have written it before his ascension and deposited it with Elisha, to be delivered at a certain time. And one author, Michaelis, thinks that Elijah was still living on earth, in his native land, wherefrom this letter came.

None of those explanations is supported by the sacred history itself. The letter came from Elijah, thirteen years after his ascension to heaven. This and nothing else, the sacred history states in plain words.

It is a great comfort to reflect upon this. In the place where the prophet was taken, he could still know what was going on here on earth. He could communicate with the children of men. And he had lost none of his characteristics. The letter written from the "unseen" world is just as like the prophecies of Elijah as anything he said while here. It is the same prophet, serving his God as faithfully as he had done here.

Well may God's people rejoice, while the wicked tremble. Murdered prophets are not annihilated, nor even silenced or cut off from communication with earth. They live, and their existence shall be manifest.

IS UTAH THEOCRATIC?

The question of the admission of Utah as a State is one of the most perilous that has been presented to the people of the United States. Never before have they been so severely tempted to forget that safeguard of their liberties, the guaranty of religious freedom to all citizens. In order to strike down "plural marriage," the product of a temporary state of affairs in the Territory, and which might almost have been trusted to die of itself, Congress has been urged to do very much further, and begin a crusade against the Mormon Church as an ecclesiastical body. It is as if the State of New York had begun a persecution of the "Oneida community," which would probably have resulted in uniting and embittering its adherents, whereas the "community" left alone, has disappeared and died out from natural causes.

The opponents of Utah's Statehood, largely driven from the question of polygamy by the force of statistics, and by the tender of a guaranty from the people of Utah in their proposed State constitution, have fallen back on the vague argument of the alleged domination of the Mormon Church in temporal affairs, and which they claim must be suppressed. This was fairly and ably presented by Capt. C. E. Dutton, in the May number of the *Forum*, under the heading "Church and State in Utah," and as strongly as the facts in the case would permit. In the August number of the same magazine Mr.

Charles W. Penrose makes an interesting reply, entitled "Church Rule in Utah." (The two headings should have been exchanged.)

Mr. Penrose writes as a member of thirty-eight years' standing, familiar, of course, with the doctrines, teachings, and history of the Mormon body. Against general assertions he quotes specific facts, summarized by him, and which can only be referred to still more briefly here. He shows that, contrary to general impression, no man has held civil office in Utah by virtue of his ecclesiastical position, and that the political machinery and that of the church have always been separate, and are entirely dissimilar. The People's party, which is in the majority, holds its regular primaries, county and territorial conventions, and makes nominations. At the elections there is a secret ballot, in which all voters are equal, except that polygamists have been disqualified since six years ago. Whatever unrepublican features there are have been introduced by the federal legislation, not by the Mormons.

More than this, the Church itself "is one of the most democratic ecclesiastical organizations on the earth. It has not an officer, from the President down to the deacon, who occupies his position without the free vote and consent of the members." The "Doctrine and Covenants" are quoted in proof of this, and also in proof of the separation of Church and State according to Mormon belief; and of their teaching of loyalty to the civil power, a providential origin, in particular, being ascribed by the revelation to the Constitution of the United States.

Mr. Penrose earnestly controverts the idea given in the previous article of the functions and powers of a Mormon bishop, and shows that he is a subordinate officer of the church, and has no authority in affairs of state. He does not control the occupancy of land or fix the allowance of water, both of which are matters of law. In a new colony he with others may direct affairs, but only by consent and vote of the colonists, who are free agents. Mr. Penrose dwells pointedly on the fact that the union, fraternity and co-operation that are regarded as admirable in Christian communities, are made a matter of reproach when practiced by the Mormons, and used as an argument that they are unfit for the blessings of a free government.

In the same manner, the strictures on the "United Order," a co-operative or communal enterprise among the Mormons, are taken up and set aside as groundless; and it is remarked in summing up that Captain Dutton's "supposed union of Church and State, self-perpetrating hierarchy, land distributing bishops, surrender of real and personal property to the church, etc., are myths." After adding some general remarks on the proposed State constitution adopted by the majority in Utah, and the sincerity of its framers, Mr. Penrose concludes:

"The 'blunder' of this nation will be, not in admitting into the union of states a commonwealth of frugal, temperate, industrious and progressive citizens, who opened the Pacific Slope to civilization, and have rendered possible the formation of several populous and wealthy States where desolation reigned supreme, but it will be in rejecting the offer of the law-abiding people of Utah to settle the only real question of difference between the Mormons and the country, and in spinning their just claims and earnest efforts because their religious belief is unorthodox."—*Washington (D. C.) Herald*.

The Doctor and His Patient.

Some cynical Frenchmen once remarked that the greater the quack the greater the doctor. I had occasion last week to look in on a physician of the first professional and social prominence. He was busy at the moment of my arrival, and I was left in the reception room alone in the company of a fine, big, handsome man, with the appearance of a well to do mechanic of the best class. We fell into a chat, in the course of which he told me that he was a foreman in an iron works in Jersey City, and that the doctor was treating him for a serious organic disturbance, at special rates in view of the fact that his salary was a moderate one—only \$30 a week. Presently my new acquaintance went into the private office and had his audience. After he had gone the doctor remarked to me, in a voice of mystery:

"Very interesting case, that."
"Indeed!" I replied.
"Vastly so," said the doctor. "Most serious disturbance, but I think I have mastered it. Had to do my best. Don't get such a patient as that every day. He's the biggest iron manufacturer in the state of New Jersey, and pays me a tremendous fee."—*Alfred Trumble in New York News*.

Worth Jackson, a young man of 25, whose home is in Hot Springs, Dakota, was taken to Cheyenne by a ranchman last Saturday who had discovered him on the plains, violently insane and fleeing from imaginary foes. Jackson was placed in jail until he could be taken to an asylum. Saturday night he reached through the bars of his cell, seized a lamp chimney, broke it and with one of the pieces gashed his throat in so horrible a manner that he died Sunday morning at 6 o'clock.

Sprinkling salt on the top and at the bottom of garden walls is said to keep snails from climbing up or down.