

GEORGE Q. CANNON,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Tuesday, May 26, 1903.

THE COMING RAILROAD.

It has long been said that what is known as "Mormonism" ought to be overthrown. A means to accomplish this has been sought. Mobbing, expulsion from houses and lands, killing, persecution, and violence of every kind, have been tried; but they have failed. Despite of everything it has grown and flourished. At last an agency, it is thought, has been found that will bring about the consummation sought for. It is the Railroad. The opinion has been freely uttered and widely circulated that the construction of the Railroad through this country would destroy the "Mormon" organization and be the death-knell of the system. Those who have indulged in this opinion have appeared to expect opposition from us to the Railroad. They have given the people here the credit of seeing some things as clearly as they thought they saw them. They imagined they saw in the Railroad an agency that would bring us to a "civilized" standard, and they have thought that we were aware of it also, and, therefore, dreaded its approach.

How such people will be disappointed when they know that our citizens expect to do all in their power this Summer to grade the road for the rails between the head of Echo Cañon and this valley! It is gratifying to think that we have such an opportunity offered to us. No number of words would have such an effect, as the grading of this road according to contract will have, in disabusing the public mind respecting us and our views. Our protestations die upon the air; but our works live. They are the tangible evidences of our thoughts and views, and speak in a manner that can neither be misunderstood nor disputed. It may be that the world will believe after awhile that we are not afraid of our principles and system being fairly tested in the broad light of day, and that we have no disposition to seclude ourselves or to run into a corner to hide ourselves from scrutiny. We have too much confidence in our system and its great Author to shrink from any trial we may have to meet while in the path of duty.

The Railroad is coming. It is a fixed fact. We intend, as a community, to do all in our power to push it through. We need it; for we can see many advantages that it will bring to us. Some of our contemporaries say that, when it is completed, "Gentiles" will swarm into every part of Utah. But if they do, the railroad that brought them here will carry them out again. If they come here to settle and work for a living, we can have no objections to their doing so; for any man that will come to this country and make a living by honest industry, and not by speculation and fraud, will have no time to break that great commandment, "mind your own business." In every instance, with scarcely an exception, such men are good citizens.

The men to be dreaded are the rowdies, the gamblers, the patrons of drinking saloons, the speculators, the idlers, the men who, too lazy to earn their own living, expect to live in some shape at the expense of the community. Such men are to be dreaded everywhere. They illustrate the truth of the old proverb, that "idle men's brains are the devil's workshops." They hatch mischief and spread trouble wherever they go. Vice and vicious indulgences are congenial to them. Such people taint the world over them a living, and they are bound to have it, if they have to steal it. We have no room for such characters, much less sympathy. Our hatred of their practices is open and undisguised. If we had our way, we would make short work of them. But industrious, peaceable, virtuous, law-abiding men, whatever their faith may be, are not to be dreaded. They are a benefit to a country, and we expect to see the time when such men, disgusted with the condition of affairs elsewhere, will flock here in considerable numbers.

The contract for this grading, which has been obtained by President Young, gives employment to a large class of our citizens, and keeps out from our settlements an element that would be annoying and disagreeable. It has been said that if our city and country were to be infested by such characters as have been so numerous on the line of Railroad east, it would take more men to watch our property and keep that element within bounds than it would to grade the road and perform all the labor necessary to fill the contract. This is a very truthful remark, as every one who has traveled on the line must admit. Such characters would take delight in making this country, if they could, a pandemonium. Of course we could never submit to such proceedings, and to prevent them would require considerable watching, which, when all the consequences are taken into consideration, would be very laborious and unpleasant. As it is, there is a prospect of our not suffering, to any great extent, from the annoyances which the presence of such characters would bring. In this respect, if in no other, we should view the taking of the contract by our leading citizen as a fortunate occurrence.

EDITORIAL SUMMARY.

The recent treaty on naturalization concluded between the United States and the North German Confederation, is one of great importance, when it is considered that a vast number of American citizens have emigrated from Germany since reaching the years of manhood, and that in Germany the doctrine of "Once a subject always a subject" has been very rigidly insisted upon.

On the 2nd ult. a debate occurred in the North German Parliament, in relation to the real meaning of the principal articles of this treaty. König, the signer of the treaty on the part of the Confederation, and Count Bismarck, both explained the residence clause, saying clearly and unequivocally that it meant a five years' continuous residence in the United States, to be followed by the usual forms prescribed by American law in the process of naturalization.

In answer to several inquiries it was also positively stated that Germans naturalized in America, according to the stipulations of this treaty, would be at perfect liberty to return to their native land without the least fear of arrest for the evasion of military duty before their departure.

Naturalization has long been considered a knotty point between the United States and the nationalities of Europe, the latter in most, if not in every instance, feeling determined to enforce their peculiar dogmas on this point. It has at length been satisfactorily adjusted between the United States and Germany, and negotiations are in progress with some of the other powers of Europe, and in view of the policy decidedly expressed by Congress—to protect the citizens of the United States at all risks, it is more than probable that the European powers will yield some of their long cherished conservative notions on this subject and that it will be so arranged as to ensure to American citizens, whether native or naturalized, all the protection and respect requisite and desirable.

The great lawsuit, involving \$30,000,000 worth of property, in which Mrs. General Gaines, on the one side, and the city of New Orleans and others in Louisiana, were the contestants, was decided recently by the United States Supreme Court in favor of Mrs. Gaines. This is one of the most remarkable cases of the kind on record, and the fact of its being contested through so many years, is a proof of the obstinacy of the contestants.

The following are some of the main facts of this case. The father of Mrs. Gaines—Mr. Daniel Clark, died while she was yet a child, but before his death he willed her the whole of his property. She was ignorant of the existence of such a will until some time after her marriage, and only learned of it accidentally then, from an old friend of her father, who had been an eye-witness to its execution. She immediately commenced investigations, but was shortly after left a widow with three children, her husband's death being occasioned, it is said, by the annoyances and persecutions of the enemies whom these claims had raised.

Being left in poverty, Mrs. Whitney almost lost hope, but was soon after sought out by Gen. Gaines, of the U. S. Army, who believed in the justice of her cause and, what was better, had a quarter of a million with which he volunteered to assist her in prosecuting her claims. The offer was accepted, and in a short time the General too, Mrs. Whitney became Mrs. General Gaines. Backed by her husband's fortune, Mrs. Gaines soon brought her case before the courts; but her means were all expended and she again left a widow without any satisfactory result. Determined not to yield, she still fought her enemies, and carried her case from court to court, until in 1890 the Supreme Court decided as to the validity of her claims. From that time the affair remained in statu quo for five years on account of the war; but at its close her rights were again contested by those having possession of her property, and proceedings were continued until the 6th of last month, when a final decision was rendered, which, it is said, will make Mrs. Gaines the wealthiest woman in the United States.

In the course of her long experience in the courts it is said that she has become a very learned lawyer in what is termed the most difficult branch of the profession; and has gained the victory in one of the most unequal and unpromising conflicts in all the annals of litigation. Mrs. Gaines is now about sixty years of age.

A new disease, the diagnosis of which consists in an enlargement of the muscles accompanied by general debility, a condition so contrary that it has hitherto been regarded by medical men as impossible, has been discovered by Dr. Duchenne, of Bologna, France. The first symptoms of the disease is a kind of unsteadiness in the movements, as in paralysis. The muscles then begin to develop out of all proportion, the paralysis increasing until death. Dr. Duchenne has discovered that the enlargement of the muscles, which generally commences in the calf of the leg, is caused by a deposition of fibroid matter, which, curious enough, is not con-

fined to the diseased muscles, but is found to some extent in all the muscles of the body. The disease, which in the latter stages is accompanied by a fatty degeneration of the muscles, is considered incurable after the enlargement stage commences. It has been observed only in children and very strong adult persons.

In August next there will be a total eclipse of the sun, which is anticipated by astronomers with more than usual interest on account of the great extent of the earth's surface that will be enveloped in total darkness during its progress. Some of the European governments are already making preparations to take observations on portions of the main line of the eclipse, which will extend over a space of several thousand miles—namely from near Aden, on the Red Sea, across Hindostan, the Bay of Bengal, the Malayan peninsula and the Gulf of Siam to the southern coast of New Guinea, in the East Indian Archipelago. In some portions of the main line of the eclipse total darkness will extend over six degrees forty minutes.

(Special to the Deseret Evening News.)

By Telegraph.

GENERAL.

San Francisco, 25.—A fire at the corner of Sixth and Brannan streets, today, destroyed property valued at ten thousand dollars.

DISINTEGRATION OF INSURANCE OFFICE.

The San Francisco Fire Insurance Company has resolved to disincorporate and retire; the low rates ruling, is given as the principal reason.

A NEW TOWN.

The town of Reno, on the Central Pacific Railroad, near Virginia, Nevada, was only laid out this month, and already contains 100 houses and 500 people.

Correspondence.

St. Louis, Mo., May 8, 1888.

Editor Deseret News.—Dear Brother, All is well with me here in St. Louis, and the Saints under my watch-care are rejoicing in the truth. The honest still continue to embrace the Gospel, and the spirit of gathering grows upon them more and more, so much so that all the faithful Saints in St. Louis would emigrate this season if they had the means to pay their fare. I can truly say that I have never labored anywhere, at home or abroad, with more satisfaction than here, notwithstanding the place and the wicked influences with which I am surrounded. The Lord has been with me by His Spirit, and crowned my labors with success. The Saints have caught the spirit of Zion, and many of them keep the Word of Wisdom. I feel free in speaking to the people on all the principles pertaining to our holy religion, so far as my knowledge extends, and I am treated with all due respect by outsiders, and beloved by the Saints. Agreeable to appointment we met in Conference on the 19th of April, in the Broadway Hall, Broadway. The half-yearly report, financial and statistical, was read by Henry Crawshaw, Secretary of the Branch, and approved by the unanimous vote of the Saints present. The authorities of the Church were respectively sustained by the unanimous vote of the Saints, after which, Elder George Alder, of the firm of Dunford & Sons, Salt Lake City, spoke very encouragingly of Utah and the "Mormons," and, in conclusion, bore a faithful testimony to the truth of the great Latter-day Work in which we are engaged. He is here on business, and busies himself in doing good among a large circle of relatives and acquaintances, who esteem him highly.

We are glad to see the Elders who come down here on business take this course. They countenance the false statements abroad, and confirm the truth in the minds of many who are seeking everywhere but the right place to find it. The meetings during the day were attended with much pleasure and profit to all present, for the Spirit of the Lord was with us, bearing witness of the truth.

President John Brown is here, he arrived April 30. He is well and feeling well. All the Saints were rejoiced to see him and hear his fatherly counsel, and good teaching, and no one feels the benefit of his society and teaching more than myself. He is the right man in the right place, and all feel blessed under his guardian care. He will remain here until the 20th inst., when he intends going to Omaha, to organize the independent company which expects to start across the plains from that point on or about the first of June.

President Brown and myself attended to the baptism of four persons on the first of this month, three women and one man.

I have just received a letter from Bc. Staines, dated New York, the 10th inst. He is well and will be with us on the 10th inst., to arrange about the emigration, &c.

Mr. Heber John Richards writes me from New York occasionally. He says he is "down among the dead men" preaching the gospel every opportunity that offers. He is hale in body, cheerful in spirit, but says in conclusion, "there is no place like home."

Times continue perilous; business dull; all look to the future with fearful forebodings, but the faithful Latter-day Saints, who see at hand the good time promised, and are living nearer to God than they may participate in it.

DAVID M. STUART.

MALAD CITY, IDAHO, May 24, 1888.

Editor Deseret News.—Dear Brother, This morning we find ourselves in Malad city. We left Brigham City on Friday, at 7 a. m. L. Snow, J. E. Wright, S. Smith, C. Loveland, Bishop A. Cordon, G. W. Ward, of Willard city, and others, twelve in all. We arrived at Bear River Bridge at noon, and to our surprise we met with artists Savage & Ottinger at Mr. B. Hampton's hotel, on their way to Snake River

Falls. Sister Hampton and Sister Grant gave us a fine dinner, and then we left for Portage, where we arrived all well and with a warm reception. We had one meeting and stayed over night. Left Portage at 7 a. m. for Malad city, and arrived at 10 a. m. We held two meetings, and found Bro. Daniels and his little flock all in fine spirits, and on hand to welcome us. We shall hold two meetings to-day, and then return home, staying at Portage over night.

A. NICHOLS.

A WORLD IN NEW YORK—THE COSMOPOLITE METROPOLIS.

London represents all classes of the English nation; Paris includes representatives of all European nationalities; but New York embraces specimens of all the rest of the civilized world, as facts and figures will prove. In New York natives of ten countries may be passed in a single street. The late Dr. Francis said that in the course of his life he had heard eighty-four languages and dialects spoken on Broadway. The actual number of foreigners is enormous. Colonies of them are to be found living in all respects the same as in their native country, often without being able to speak English. In 1890 there were 204,730 Irish; 119,933 Germans; 27,082 English; 8,074 French; 1,474 Italians; 9,208 Scotch; 1,771 Swiss; 1,586 Poles; 3,599 Canadians; 1,429 Dutch; 1,202 West Indians; 467 Russians; 885 Welsh; and about 1,210 Danes, Spanish and Belgians, making in all 383,717 foreigners, to balance 420,952 born in the United States. With the increase of our native population, emigration has kept adding to our foreign element, until it is stated that they are now in the proportion of four foreign to five natives throughout the country. Each nation has also its own locality. The Germans are found in Beaver street, and also in Water street and the Bowery. The English and Scotch congregated around the British Consuls in Bowling Green. Italians and Spaniards have each their rendezvous, and even Africans and Chinese are mainly to be found in certain places. We have churches where services are held in German, French, Latin, Hebrew, Welsh, and some other tongues. The German, French, and Italian theatres are well known, and there are ten German, two French, one Italian, two Spanish, two Welsh, and, we believe, Russian and Polish newspapers.—Ex.

PREVALENCE OF GAMBLING.

A writer for a religious paper in Boston, Mass., makes the following observations in reference to the prevalence of gambling:

New York, he says, literally swarms with gamblers. Their haunts of wickedness are hid from the common eye. It is only by deliberate and persistent purpose that the evil which shrouds them can be lifted by an observer. Hence one might live in the city for years, and, unless by a rare chance, he would see nothing of the gambling-houses. Until recently I knew of them only by hearsay; now I am appalled at the facts brought to my knowledge respecting them.

Among the thousands of gaming houses over which the night spreads its pall, the most elegant and aristocratic are those in Twenty-fourth street, near Broadway, within sight of that most fashionable of New York hotels, the "Fifth-avenue." They are extremely exclusive—for excellent reasons—and no one can enter their doors without being "introduced" as formally as if these houses were the residences of our most "aristocratic" families.

The writer proceeds to describe these most fashionable gambling-places—all fair without, sumptuous and beautiful as you enter, parlors most luxuriously furnished, with "contempt of expenses;" then dining rooms furnished with choicest viands and every luxury, that wealth can buy—all cost free; and hard by is the gaming-saloon, and at last you are "in the gambling-hell," with "a crowd of eager tempters of fortune."

What strikes you most forcibly is the subdued intensity of the thing. If you scan the faces of the players carefully, you will see strange gleams shoot from their eyes, strange "twittings of the muscles about the mouth, strange tremblings of the hands, that tell forth here and there to deposit checks upon special cards. The dealer slips out a card, and thousands of dollars change hands at sight of it. A flash of wild joy illuminates some face in that eager circle of gamblers, only to fade away and be succeeded by a cloud of dismay, perhaps, as another card is displayed in the glittering box."

"To see the passions of these men at their height," my companion remarked, "you should come at a late hour, long past midnight, when wine and the excitement of the game have together wrought their baleful work. It is not long ago that I saw a man rise from the faro table stripped of every cent he had in the world, who sat down to it a wealthier man than either you or I will probably ever be. He gave a hollow laugh as he pushed back his chair, and said, 'Well, gentlemen, I'm played out.' Then he wiped his lips with a trembling hand, looked about on the company wildly, drew out a pistol, shot himself through the head, and fell dead to the floor. But the game that was under way at the time was not stopped. It was only interrupted a few minutes, and then went on as before."

Passing down the splendid "Fifth-avenue," "This," says our guide, "is the most fashionable club house in New York. Its members are all gentlemen of wealth and leisure." But a club-house is not a gambling-house, I said. "If you could penetrate the walls of that house—which you cannot, for it is strictly private house, and admits none but its own members—you would find gambling of the most desperate character going on. The most of the club-house of New York are little better than genteel gaming-houses. They do not play faro or any such games—nothing but the card games that are so common in our parlors, such as whist and the like."

Walking down Broadway, our guide points out to us a place where place where gambling is going on. It seems there are scores of them in that street. I was then guided into a keno-saloon. Proceeding through a long stairway and dark passages, entered a room. It was packed with men and boys, while the air was laden with impurity, while a cloud of tobacco-smoke overhung the scene. There were several long tables, each with its crowd of players, all play-

ing the game of keno. No quiet there.

Now if we cross over into the Bowery, by way of Houston street, we can follow a steadily descending scale of infamy in gambling-houses, till we come to the vilest—because the filthiest—class, in the City Points quarter of the town. From highest to lowest, the stranger in town who follows this route would see no indications of the presence of any of them. But if he should pause upon any given corner, especially a corner having a "gin-mill" on it, long enough to be accosted quietly and pleasantly by a good looking young man also lounging on the corner, he would find that the good-looking young man was the "roper-in" of the gambling house. Whether genteel or rowdyish in his demeanor, he is always a very suave and pleasant fellow; is the "roper-in," and will chat most agreeably. By-and-by he will invite the stranger to step to the gin-mill and "take something" with him. It is at this point that a festalator at once backs the artful rascal. If the invitation to drinking is declined, he infers that his designs are suspected, and leaves his intended victim. If the stranger drinks, the two are now acquainted and on familiar terms; in a very little time he has seduced his victim into the gambling-hell, and will not let him go till he is "skinned," as he terms it; that is, till he is robbed of all he has. If the man rebels, he will be lucky if he escapes with nothing worse than a black eye.

PEANUTS.—The cultivation of peanuts has received some attention in California, and, we believe, has been generally attended with favorable results. A correspondent of the Country Gentleman, who is engaged in their cultivation, in one of the Atlantic States, in speaking of the economical uses of the peanut, says it will yield an abundant quantity of oil, excellent, limpid, clear and inodorous—in quality equal to the best French olive oil, and not liable to become rancid. It is much used for making a dry and inodorous soap; and a large soap manufacturing company in Bordeaux, France, is now engaged in cultivating peanuts on an extensive tract of sandy land in the Landes, for the purposes of supplying themselves with the oil. The nuts yield from one and a half to two gallons of oil to the bushel; and the oil-cake is found to be good food for cattle, or manure for the land. Certainly if the cultivation of castor beans is promising, simply for the oil they yield, the cultivation of peanuts must be still more so, considering the greater variety of their uses. Besides being eaten as nuts, they are ground and mixed with flour or meal, so as to make excellent bread and cake; they are also mixed with cocoa to make an improved chocolate. An emulsion of a peculiar aroma can be made of them; also a very palatable, refreshing liquor.

The peanut is as easy to raise as the garden bean. A good, warm, rich light soil, under a hot sun, brings it to the greatest perfection. On the west coast of Africa it is cultivated exclusively as an oil seed. In Brazil, Spain, Algeria, West Indies and the Southern States, it is extensively cultivated as an edible nut. France imports from her colonies an average of 80,000 to 90,000 tons annually. The product and consumption of this article is extending very rapidly among all civilized nations, and it promises to become one of the most important and valuable crops for future cultivation in warm latitudes. It is believed that it will flourish in California quite as well as in any of the Southern States, and we would recommend our farmers to give it a share of their attention.—Ex.

The above is worthy the attention of the people of our Southern settlements.—ED.

A great many young men are shooting themselves for love in Cincinnati.

Original Poetry.

For the Deseret Evening News.

"DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP."

Don't, don't give up the ship, ye braves,
Though the tide is rolling high;
We can stand the heaviest stormy waves,
Our Father watches nigh:
There's a brighter light on the opposite shore,
A sweeter draught to sip;
And me thinks the voyage is nearly o'er—
Oh, don't give up the ship!

Our Helmsman's strong, if we stand unmoved
Our course 't control and guide,
Until crew and passengers all are proved,
And safe on the other side;
But blood and foam will wash the deck,
And careless feet will slip,
And faithless voices cry "a wreck!"
But don't give up the ship!

The tide is safer, some will think,
And into the billows spring;
But heed them not, who would bid us sink,
Our bark is no frail thing
For the weight of cowardly, crafty men
Ever to turn on us.
Though our sail is swift, lighter when
Such ones give up the ship.

Many, upon the ocean still,
Would gladly join with us,
To learn and do Jehovah's will;
And shall we leave them thus?
No! launch the boats, though the tide is rough,
Give the oars a steady dip;
And bring them in, there is room enough,
None need give up the ship.

No, don't forsake the ship, ye braves,
Though the deck waves crested lie,
Though the ocean storm-kings fiercely rave,
God watches from on high,
With a mighty hand to guard and guide,
And receive each lawful trip,
And the harbor door is open wide,
So don't give up the ship.

O, and reflection! some are lost!
Behold, with stifling breath,
Our own, our earthly kindred tost
On the raging sea of death!
But hush, there's many a gentle hand
And fondly smiling lip,
Calling us home to the "better land,"
Then, don't give up the ship.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES BY STAGE.

From the East.—D. G. Tutty, J. Griffith and Chambers, W. C. Logan and son, J. S. Robinson.
To the East.—J. R. Miller, J. T. Kingsbury, W. T. Clifford, M. B. Clifford.
To the West.—Chas. Green, J. R. Hadsell, L. Smith, Mrs. Whitehead.
To the North.—J. M. Vivian, F. Hopkins.

THEATRE.

Lessees & Managers.—H. B. Clawson & J. T. Cates.

Tuesday Ev'g, May 26

Engagement of the Distinguished Lyric Artist, Tragedienne and Comedienne.

MADAME MARIE MATHUA

SCHELLER!

Who will appear in her chaste personation of

ANNIE LEE!

WITH SEVERAL SONGS.

Will be presented, Tennyson's beautiful Lyric of the Heart, Dramatized by Mme. de Juliette Marguerite, in 5 Acts, entitled,

ENOCH

ARDEN;

OR

UNDER THE PALM!

ANNIE LEE, the prettiest damsel of the port, (with Songs).—MADAME SCHELLER.

Enoch Arden.....Mr. D. McKenzie
Captain Stirling.....Mr. J. M. Hardie
Philip Ray.....Mr. J. C. Graham
Reuben.....Mr. P. Marshall
Walter Arden.....Miss Clive
Boatswain.....Mr. A. Merrill
Mayor.....Mr. R. Matthews
Peter Lane.....Mr. J. B. Kelly
First Sailor and Villager.....Mr. J. E. Hyde
Second Sailor and Villager.....Mr. E. D. Crowther
Third Sailor and Villager.....Mr. H. Hautes
Miriam Lane.....Mrs. M. Bowring
Esther Arden.....Miss Alexander
Sailors, Villagers, etc., by powerful Chorus and Corps de Ballet.

The Scene is laid in a Village in Cornwall. Time, 1760.

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