

## A GREAT DECISION.

The News today surrenders considerable space to a lengthy, profound and most important decision given in the Territorial Supreme Court this morning by Chief Justice Zane. It forms a notable link in the chain of litigation that has come to be commonly known as the "Church cases," and is in effect a decision as to the objects to which the personal property of the Church, in the hands of the receiver, shall be devoted. It takes into consideration the report of Master in Chancery Loofbourow, and exhaustively reviews and passes upon the same. In all respects it is a weighty and valuable document, and it forms an important contribution to the legal literature of the country. Lack of time and space preclude any detailed review of it in these columns today, but it is earnestly commended in its entirety to the careful perusal of every reader.

## AN ALARMING REPORT.

A telegram in today's News announces that a German paper, the *Kreutz Zeitung*, publishes a report that the Russians are massing troops on the frontier line dividing the two countries. Nothing more disquieting to the German mind than this could be issued, except, perhaps, an actual declaration of war. In view of the more or less unsettled state in which European affairs have been for several years, such a report as that spoken of is almost as bad as throwing a lighted match into a powder magazine; there may be no explosion, but it will be a narrow escape. It is quite possible that the German Emperor wants some palliative agency for the enormous military budget placed before the people to keep them quiet, and if that is the case he could not have devised a more artful scheme than having one of the papers publish such news as that telegraphed. It may, however, be true, in which case it is time to look out for squalls if for nothing more serious.

## ENDED WITHOUT TROUBLE.

Another of the great strikes which have become so numerous of late years has come to an adjustment; the dissatisfied street car employees of New Orleans returned to work yesterday and business in the Crescent city, which was seriously threatened and measurably impaired for a time, has resumed its wonted conditions. There was no little excitement occasioned for a time by the rumor which got out and spread that Pickertons had been sent for and were on the way; but this was at once authoritatively and emphatically denied, thus avoiding much trouble, perhaps bloodshed. This is particularly gratifying to all advocates of peace and good order, as well as to those who have no love for the men who engage in the business of shooting for a detective agency. One such scene as that at Homestead last summer is enough for a generation at least.

## DEMONSTRATIVE JOURNALISM.

The tendency of political journals to convert their pages into barnyards on paper whenever their party is successful in an election, is as largely and enjoyably engaged in now as it ever was. The custom is not particularly objectionable, since the tendency of the age is to be demonstrative; but is there not enough emphasis in type of large size judiciously arranged to convey all the exultation which mute figures are capable of? The *Cleveland Plain Dealer* is ahead of anything yet received in the direction spoken of; the first page is bordered all around with roosters of different sizes, all crowing as if their throats if not their hearts would break, while in the center is a finely arranged, excellent picture of Cleveland and Stevenson. The paper was looked at by a good many and was the occasion of considerable merriment. Such productions will string along for several days now, then they will disappear as suddenly as they came.

## AS TO DREAMS.

Every one has noticed that some people have a habit which at times becomes annoying, of relating what they dreamed the night before, the degree of annoyance experienced by the listener being lessened or increased or even removed as the recital is interesting or otherwise; and the frequency or infrequency of the occurrence, together with the dreamer's descriptive ability and the regard had for him (or her), having much to do with it. There are occasions when the victim of these well-meant but usually tiresome narrations—since they as a rule possess neither interesting nor amusing features—wishes his persecutor almost any mild form of mental penance commensurate with the aggravated nature of the case. Yet a general disregard for dreams, or a spirit of ridicule in thinking of or listening to them, is not to be recommended. As a matter of fact there is scarcely one, even among the most prosaic and unimaginative, who can be said to be wholly free from interest in the subject.

For, let it be remembered, there are dreams and dreams. There are those which have a distinct significance, sometimes beyond the ken of the dreamer, though at times their meaning will dawn upon the understanding as soon as Morpheus has relaxed his grasp. Others are a hotch-potch of absurdities. In some instances they come as an inspiration, a warning or a comfort; in others they are the result of a disordered stomach. Scientists say the sleep that is dreamless is the natural repose—that it is of this form the poets sing when they refer to the balmy sleep that is tired nature's sweet restorer. Yet who would forego the exquisite pleasure that comes like a breath from another and a holier world in the form of dreams of a blissful reunion with loved ones, of exalted encouragement in the stern battle of life, of gentle instruction in the duty that lies before? Who is there that at some time in his life has not received benefit or strength

from these mysterious, uncontrollable, unexplained visions of the night?

A notable instance of dreaming to advantage and thus saving the lives of several persons, was recently related to Dr. Horace Bushnell, author of "Nature and the Supernatural," and by him has been given to the public. Many years ago, in a midwinter night, Captain Yant, now a patriarch of Napa Valley, Cal., had a dream in which he saw what appeared to be a company of emigrants arrested by the snows of the mountains and perishing rapidly by cold and hunger. He noted the very cast of the scenery, marked by a huge, perpendicular front of white rock cliff; he saw men cutting off what appeared to be tree tops rising out of deep gulfs of snow; he distinguished the very features of the persons and the look of their particular distress. He awoke profoundly impressed by the distinctness and apparent reality of the dream. He at length fell asleep and dreamed exactly the same dream over again.

It might here be proper to observe parenthetically that when a dream is repeated, especially in the same night, there is generally something more than imagination or chance to it; and it proved to be so in this case. Yant was unable to shake off the impression produced, and falling in shortly afterward with an old hunter comrade he told his story, and was only the more deeply impressed by his recognizing without hesitation the scenery of the dream. This comrade came over the Sierra, by the Carson Valley pass, and declared that a spot in the pass answered exactly his description. By this he was decided. He immediately collected a company of men with mules and blankets and all necessary provisions. The neighbors laughed at his credulity, but that did not deter him in the least; and the two men led the line of march for the scene pictured in Dreamland. They found it exactly as shown and a company of perishing emigrants in the situation described; those who were alive were rescued and brought into civilization.

Who knows but what, in the instance here referred to, one of the spirits which had taken flight from its mortal tabernacle amid the snow was permitted to seek out a fit confidant on earth and communicate to him the condition of the suffering camp, realizing that he was the kind of man who would act upon the information thus conveyed? Who knows, indeed, but what when death's counterfeit is upon us we sometimes, in spirit, visit scenes and see objects and mingle with beings invisible with our mortal vision! Opaque to the natural eye is the veil that separates us from the Beyond, but it is a thin veil for all that. May it not perhaps be more readily pierced when, oblivious to all carnal distractions and influences, we are wrapped in slumber? Verily there are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamed of in man's philosophy!

THE LADIES of Minnesota propose to erect a bronze effigy of Minnehaha, and the ladies of Virginia are preparing for a statue of Pocahontas, at the World's Fair. "Fair," in this connection, may not be said to refer strictly to complexion.