

LIBERTY AND LAW.

The Relations they Sustain to Each Other.

Liberty and law sustain relations to each other which should be understood by every member of society.

As there is no such condition as independence—absolute independence for man, it being only a relative term, and seldom appropriately used, it will not be considered here—but liberty and freedom, essentials to our happiness, are worth inquiring after.

This treasure, indispensable to man's happiness, can only be found inside the limits prescribed by law; never outside of them.

If a person is ever free and in the enjoyment of liberty, it is because law, or something superior to the law has made him so. All are amenable to law.

So far as our political liberties are concerned they are secured to us by human enactments, and these laws framed by humanity in all its many stages or grades of civilization and experience, partake only of that degree of perfection that belongs to the people, tribe, or nation from which they emanate.

As one form of human government on earth is superior to another in affording and securing these blessings to man, he is wise, and justified only when he chooses the best that comes to his knowledge and is attainable.

Paul's exhortation to the people to "stand fast in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made you free," partook largely of the spirit and inspiration of Him who preferred death to life without liberty.

Now this great apostle was learned in the law, and reasoned with great force of argument to demonstrate the fact that there was a law of the spirit, adapted to the spiritual in man, superior to the law which governed the flesh; that one brought life and peace, while the other tended to death.

One law governs the spiritually minded, and another law the carnally minded. The law of the spirit is God's law, and when reason in man accepts the law and forms its judgment, he feels under obligations to obey it.

Those who are governed by law—if by the law of God—may enjoy all the liberty of sons of God, and be perfected and sanctified by the same.

Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness—the important essentials of

human existence—are not to be found outside of law. There you can find chaos, anarchy, the reign of passion, the bondage of sin, and sorrow, of death, from all of which man may be free by making law his shield and keeping within its bounds.

The laws relating to one's being, of both body and mind, the laws of society, of communities and nations, but above all, the law of God—that law which implants divinity in man, should be the study of everyone who would see humanity developed, man perfected, and dwelling where liberty and love are supreme, where wisdom and intelligence combined make sons and daughters of God.

THE EMPEROR OF BRAZIL AT TOULON.

He Goes Through the Dockyards of the Seine.

[The following letter was translated from a French journal and handed to us for publication by G. H.]

PARIS, Nov. 30. The Emperor of Brazil, Dom Pedro, has just made a short appearance at Toulon. Arriving at noon by a rapid train, he was received at the terminus by M. Lemoine, engineer, representing M. Behic, president of the council of administration of the Society of Foundries and Dockyards of the Mediterranean and of the Society of Maritime Messageries.

Dom Pedro embarked upon the Favorit which conducted him to the dockyards of the Seine, the objective point of his visit. Upon the quay of embarkation he was received by the engineer Lagare, surrounded by the high personage of the company and of numerous officers, French, Spanish and Japanese. After casting a glance at the stocks where stood the vessel under construction, the emperor with his cortege went aboard the Meris where a magnificent dinner was served.

At 4 o'clock he quitted the dockyards after having addressed his warm felicitations to the directors and engineers of the place. The Favorit then took him to the quay of Patache at Toulon, where a large crowd pressed forward and saluted him. Then Dom Pedro returned to the station where he took the train for Marseilles.

Bed Comfortables and Blankets.

Inasmuch as half our lives are spent in sleep, it is of essential moment that the bedding should be selected with the greatest care. Feather beds are still used in many parts of the country, but they are unwholesome and should be replaced, if possible, by mattresses. A mattress of husk is greatly to be preferred, from a hygienic point of view, to a feather bed. It pays to buy a good hair mattress; if made over properly they will last more than a lifetime.

The Biggest Musical Humbug.

"Have you a copy of the 'Boulangier March' for sale?" inquired a modest-looking maiden of fifteen summers of a clerk in a second-hand book store on Eighth Avenue this morning.

"Yes, miss," was the ready answer, as he stepped from out an avalanche of music sheets which he had been trying to stack in an orderly pile.

"Well," said she, unfolding a \$1 bill and handing it to the young man, "I want to spend this for copies of the march to take back to school as presents to two or three of my classmates. Just give me what the dollar will buy."

"Shall I ship them to your address?" asked the clerk.

"No, I will take them with me," she said.

"Have you a cart?" asked the young man, looking out of the front door, and when seeing the surprised look on the fair young face, he hastily explained: "You will get 200 copies for a dollar. We only ask a cent for the sheet music when we sell single copies, and at wholesale prices we make a big reduction."

"Oh, my, I only want three or four copies," she said, and looked at the clerk as if she thought he must be out of his wits.

He wrapped up four sheets of the bewildering march and handed her the package with 96 cents change.

When she had gone a reporter said to the clerk: "The Boulangier March, does not appear to be in a very big demand." "No," answered the book-seller, "it is the biggest musical humbug of the century. At first it sold like hot cakes, but now we can't give it away. There has been more money lost by music sellers in this country on the 'Boulangier March' than the old General's head is worth. See that pile over there in the corner? You can have them if you will take them away." And going for a step-ladder he continued to pile them up.—New York Sun.

The 1623 Edition of Shakespeare.

"A notice which I saw in the Evening Sun the other day, that Messrs. Funk & Wagnalls are about publishing a fac-simile edition of the 1623 folio edition of Shakespeare, reminds me of how Edwin Forrest bought his 1623 copy of Shakespeare," said a Philadelphian gentleman at the Hoffman House last evening. "I was connected with the auction house of M. Thomas & Sons in Philadelphia for a number of years, and Forrest used to come in the store a great deal and patronize the book sales. He seldom did any bidding himself, but used to tell Mr. Jennings, of the firm, and a life long friend of the actor's, to buy certain books for him. He never left any limit to his bids, but always said simply, 'buy them.' If the auctioneer thought a book was bringing much more than its value, and in Mr. Forrest's interest let it go, the big actor would storm and rave the next time he came in, and declare that he would never buy another book in the place, if his orders were not carried out to the letter."

"But what I started to tell you was about the famous old 1623 edition of Shakespeare. You know there are only a few copies in the world, and they are of great value, of course. Well, I had a copy for sale one day and it was so well advertised, not only in this country but elsewhere, that agents from libraries in England and other countries crossed the ocean especially to buy it. The day before the sale Forrest walked into the store and said to Mr. Jennings: 'I want that Shakespeare. Buy it.' 'How high will you go?' asked Mr. Jennings. 'How high? I don't know and I don't care. Buy it. I want it.' 'Then Forrest stalked out without another word. The next day when the big folio was put up for sale there was some lively bidding. The starting price was \$100 by an Englishman, and it was not long before it reached \$700. 'Seven hundred and fifty dollars!' at last shouted the Englishman who had started the book at \$100. 'And eight hundred I have already,' said the auctioneer with a smile. 'Who did you get this bid from? I don't see any one else bidding now,' said the Englishman. 'A gentleman left the bid with me.' 'Who was it?' 'Ned Forrest.' 'That settles it,' said the bidder. 'If Forrest wants that book there is no use bidding against him. He'd give \$50,000 for it rather than not get it. I'm through bidding.' 'The auctioneer tried to get another bid, but without success, and at last his hammer fell and the Shakespeare belonged to Forrest. The actor was delighted next day with his prize. He took it to his mansion on North Broad Street and had a glass case made for it. It was placed in this case open at the title page and no one was allowed to touch it. Forrest had a fac simile copy which he read. He gave orders that if ever his house should get on fire the 1623 Shakespeare was to be the first thing saved. He had a magnificent Shakespearean library, but the big folio he considered was worth more than all the rest put together. A curious thing happened after Forrest died. A defective fue caused a little fire in his library, and about the only thing of value that was burned was that very 1623 edition that he prized so highly."

TERRITORIAL ITEMS.

CULLED FROM LATEST EXCHANGES.

At Prescott (A. T.), Dec. 13th, the United States grand jury, which had been in session for several days, returned indictments for perjury and subornation of perjury against John L. Cambridge. It is alleged that the crime was committed in making the final proof upon land taken up by Cambridge, who swore it was for his own use, which S. B. Bevins, special land agent, asserts was untrue. A number of land cases were investigated, but no other indictments were found. W. E. Day was indicted for polygamy. His case went over until the January term, and the court adjourned until then.

At noon today, says the Laraine Boomerang of the 14th, the report that there had been a smash-up on the railroad west of this city, and that all west bound trains were being held in yard, led to an investigation which established the truth of the rumor, though it threw but little light on the facts of the case. An east bound freight train, Conductor Joyce, was ditched early this morning near Aurora Station, by a broken rail. The wrecking train was sent out from this point, from which it is presumed that several cars were ditched and the track blocked. The fact that freight trains were held for several hours would indicate that the blockade was serious, but the west-bound passenger train, No. 3, went out as soon as the passengers had eaten their dinners, so the track must have been cleared by the time it reached Aurora.

A young lady is credited with asking her Quaker father; "Pa, can you tell me a cure for chaps on my lips?" "Do not let the chaps come near thy lips," was the response. The chaps referred to by the young lady and those meant by the old gentlemen were not identical. The former are not so congenial to young ladies as the latter, and they are exceedingly common at this season of the year; consequently the following from the New York Sun may be of some use and interest: "As soon as the cold winds begin to blow," remarked a physician, "I am overrun with patients suffering from chapped lips. The trouble generally manifests itself in one wide cut in the middle of the lip. I used to treat such things as a laughing matter and prescribe some simple emollient, such as glycerine, for instance, but I soon found that such treatment was only a temporary remedy, for after partially healing, the cut would reopen at the slightest exertion of the lips. The mere act of biting anything hard, laughing, or yawning, would make the unfortunate howl with pain. If the patient was addicted to the use of tobacco, the chances were that he would have a bad lip all through the winter. In my researches for a permanent cure I ran across an old tramp printer who had rubbed against the rough side of the world all his life, and for whom every season had been a cold day. He told me that if I investigated the matter I would find that the people addicted to chapped lips were in the habit of touching them with their tongues. A sure cure said he, is to keep your tongue in your mouth. I have since followed his suggestion in my practice and never knew it to fail. The rough skin of the tongue scratches the lips, and when they have once become chapped the least contact is enough to keep the cut open."

ELY'S CATARRH Cream Balm. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. TRY the CURE HAY-FEVER

DEAFNESS Its causes, and a new and successful cure at your own home, by one who was deaf twenty-eight years. Treated by most of the noted specialists without benefit. Cured himself in three months, and since then hundreds of others. Full particulars sent on application. T. S. PAGE, No. 41 West 11st St., New York City.

CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long enemy. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed to be reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. DR. E. G. BOOTH, 1st Floor, N. Y.

LEGAL NOTICE. In the Probate Court of the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mary A. Hooper, deceased. Order to show cause why Order of Sale of Real Estate should not be made.

L. S. HILLS, THE ADMINISTRATOR. Of the estate of Mary A. Hooper, deceased, having filed his petition hereto, praying for an order of sale of certain Mining Claim of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth, it is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Probate Court, on Thursday, the 29th day of December, 1887, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court Room of said Probate Court, at the County Court House, in the City and County of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said administrator to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased at private sale as shall be necessary, and that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the DESERET WEEKLY NEWS, a newspaper printed and published in said City and County.

Dated November 25th, 1887. ELIAS A. SMITH, Probate Judge.

TERRITORY OF UTAH. County of Salt Lake. I, John C. Cutler, Clerk of the Probate Court in and for the County of Salt Lake, in the Territory of Utah, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a full, true and correct copy of Order to show cause in the matter of the Estate of Mary A. Hooper, deceased, as appears of record in my office. In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court, this 25th day of November, A. D. 1887. (SEAL) JOHN C. CUTLER, Probate Clerk.

LEGAL NOTICE. In the District Court, in and for the Third Judicial District of Utah Territory, County of Salt Lake.

Daniel H. Kimball, Andrew Kimball, Alice Kimball and Sarah Kimball Sickles, Plaintiffs, vs. Benjamin Johnson and Harriet Johnson, Defendants.

The People of the Territory of Utah, send greeting: To Benjamin Johnson and Harriet Johnson, Defendants.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiffs in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Utah, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county; or, if served out of this county, but in this district, within twenty days, otherwise within forty days—or judgment by default will be taken against you, according to the prayer of said complaint. The said action is brought to obtain a decree of this Court declaring void a certain deed made and executed by plaintiffs on or about May 1st, 1884, to said defendant Harriet Johnson, on the ground that the said deed was obtained by fraudulent representations of said defendants, and purported to convey Lot Two instead of Lot One, Block 29, Salt Lake City Survey, and ordering also that said defendant deliver up said deed for cancellation and for plaintiffs' costs of suit. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein.

Witness the Hon. Charles S. Zane, Judge, and the seal of the District Court of the Third Judicial District, in and for the Territory of Utah, this Fourth day of September, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven. H. G. McMILLAN, Clerk. By J. M. ZANE, Deputy-Clerk.

How's Your Liver? Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons' Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy. NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED. As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels. W. J. McLELLY, Macon, Ga. d & w (4)