

friendly tribes still hesitatingly moved the last ten miles toward Tokar. I have written Baker Pasha strongly urging him to an immediate advance from Trinkitat. Three days after Baker Pasha's reconnaissance I made a sortie with infantry. Osmand Digna attacked me, but lost several men, whereupon he retired inland. I am doubtful about the relief of Sinkat, otherwise all well." General Gordon left his specie at Assouan, and will receive advances of £119,000 from Greek merchants at Khartoum.

Advices from Sinkat are heartrending. It is said the people have eaten all the dogs in the town, and only horses and one bag of barley remain. There will be nothing left by February 1st, when, unless relieved, the inhabitants intend to cut their way to Suakim. They say it is better to be killed than starved.

PARIS, 31.—The new French loan will amount to 350,000,000 francs. Measures are taken to prevent fictitious subscriptions. Large financial firms will be allowed to subscribe in block, but will not be allowed to present a list of nominal subscribers.

The budget for 1885 will exceed that for 1884 by thirty million francs. The ministry is endeavoring to ascertain what reductions are possible.

VIENNA, 31.—Apprehensions of further Socialistic disturbances have led to the adoption of extraordinary measures by the ministry, by virtue of the law of 1869. They have published an ordinance which proclaims a kind of martial law in the districts of Vienna, Korneuburg and Wiener. At Neustadt special measures have been adopted also, with reference to suspicious letters and dangerous publications. In Vienna and Korneuburg trial by jury is suspended.

Berlin, 31.—It is announced that the King and Queen of Italy will visit the German Court before March.

VIENNA, 1.—Yesterday afternoon the attendants at the Court Opera House heard strange noises near the Emperor's box in the opera house. It was quite dark, but they thought they saw a man in the house, and immediately lighted the gas. The police attendants finally discovered a stranger in the toilet chamber adjoining the imperial box. He had barred the door and would not let anybody in, but after a short struggle he was arrested. He said the previous night's performance was so dull he had fallen asleep, and when he woke up he found himself locked in the box. Mathematical instruments, tape measures, wires, etc., were found on him. He is an engineer of Bavaria. The police pretend to have evidence to show he was reconnoitering in connection with a plot to assassinate the Kaiser. The opera house is now strongly guarded by soldiers and there is much excitement.

LONDON, 1.—The commander at Tark, in Sudan, writes: "It would be impossible for our condition to be worse; the rebels have filled up all the wells outside of town, the water inside is brackish and bad, and the troops are suffering from diarrhoea. There is great fear that it will be necessary shortly to surrender. Only 10 to 20 rounds of ammunition per man are still left. The rebels continue firing day and night."

LONDON, 1.—Blakeway, the absconding member of the firm of W. P. Thomas, Sons & Co., which failed for over \$4,000,000 and having no assets, it is believed, has sailed for the United States.

Goschen, member of Parliament, former special ambassador to Turkey, in a speech at Ripon said: England cannot and dare not ignore the question of the slave trade in Sudan. She must teach the Mussulmen that in any conflict with Christians the Mussulmen are certain to be finally defeated.

The steamer *Faraday*, bearing the new cable for America, returned disabled, the chain becoming entangled with the propeller.

The New North Staffordshire Coal and Iron Co. have suspended payment, owing to the depression of the coal trade. The colliery employed 1,200 men, with an output of 1,000 tons daily. With the unanimous consent of the creditors, representing £100,000 a liquidator will be appointed with special authority to execute large current contracts.

PARIS, 1.—Prince Jerome Napoleon informed the Bonapartist deputation which waited on him that the time has arrived to commence legal, open and untiring agitation for the promotion of the Bonapartist cause.

It has been decided to hold a large meeting on the 17th inst., to discuss the necessity of a revision of the constitution.

Serious conflagrations last evening occurred near the cemetery Pere La Chaise lace factory, several coal depots and shops, and five dwellings were destroyed. A hundred families were rendered homeless.

In the Senate the order of the day was moved by Janson, stating that Cyvoek had been condemned in France for other offences than those for which he was extradited; it was rejected, 11 to 3. Cyvoek is the anarchist who caused the dynamite explosion in the theatre restaurant at Lyons, in September, 1883, whereby one man was killed and fourteen severely injured.

VIENNA, 1.—The increase of crime, especially robberies, almost caused a reign of terror. A scavenger to-day received a cartridge from a stranger and handed it to a policeman. The cartridge exploded and probably fatally wounding the policeman.

Most of the newspapers say the measures of repression ordered by the government because of the recent acts of Socialists, are necessary.

Forty Socialists are expelled and two newspapers suppressed.

LONDON, 2.—Serious gales are again reported in various quarters. They have been especially severe on the Island of Jersey and at Holyhead, Birmingham, Chester, Harwick, Wick and the Isle of Man. Many rivers have overflowed their banks and floods are causing much damage. Much of Duffield, Derbyshire, are inundated. The breakwater at Stives has been demolished and the iron bridge at Rhodes Bank has been blown down.

PARIS, 2.—Advices from Saigon announce the arrival there of Gen. Milot sent out to take command of the land forces in Tonquin.

DUBLIN, 2.—Wm. Meagle, an important witness in the Phoenix trials complains that he is made miserable owing to continued persecution and the frequent assaults which he suffers at the hands of sympathizers with the assassins of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke.

LONDON, 2.—The advance of Baker Pasha to the relief of Tokar has been postponed until Sunday. The original intention, as telegraphed by Col. Sartorius, was to start Friday.

China has given a London firm a large order for torpedoes.

Gen. Gordon has arrived at Karoso and has entered the desert.

Baker Pasha has made another reconnaissance from Trinkitat with a strong force. The enemy fled south and were pursued by the cavalry. Several hundred rebels were killed.

Captain Austin, an American marksman, is giving exhibitions of his skill in Great Britain. At Leizesher he shot a potato from the head of his daughter twice, but at the third attempt the ball plowed the scalp and he was placed in custody.

Three London theatres have been placed at the disposal of Mary Anderson at the termination of her engagement.

Patti has been offered £1,000 a night for a concert tour through England and Scotland.

PARIS, 2.—Placards were posted throughout the city yesterday evening, exciting disaffected policemen and starving workmen to arms, if the attack on Bacin shall open in the beginning of March.

VIENNA, 2.—The police have completed a list of foreigners who are to be expelled from the country; also have closed the Jacobi's printing office, at which the Socialist newspaper, *The Future*, was published.

LONDON, 3.—Baker Pasha's advance on Tokar has begun.

CAIRO, 3.—General Gordon has appointed Colonel Stewart, military secretary, lieutenant governor of Sudan. The Tokar garrison is preparing to make a sortie to aid Baker Pasha.

Suakim, 3.—The enemy made an unsuccessful attempt on the unfortified camp of the Egyptians. Owing to a scarcity of provisions at Sinkat the party made a sortie for forage and was cut to pieces by the enemy. Six hundred blacks, armed with Remington rifles, left Suakim to join Baker Pasha at Trinkitat.

LONDON, 3.—The *Times* says: The best proof that government is alive to its responsibility in Egypt will be given if it advises, as we believe it will, a small increase in the army. It is decided that Parliament will be asked to grant £2,000,000 for the additional defense of the Clyde, Humber, Mersey and Tyne rivers, the British channel, the ports of Aden, Singapore, Hong Kong, Point de Galle, Capetown, and the Islands of St. Helena and Ascension, all being of vital necessity for our fleet, which in case of war will have to depend upon these posts for coaling facilities for their power to defend our possessions.

Our army is never more than adequate for the work it has to do, and the occupation of Egypt will put a severe strain on our ordinary military arrangements. The importance of improving our defenses may be judged from the fact that property at Liverpool alone, which a hostile fleet could destroy, is estimated at four hundred million pounds.

#### OUR CHICAGO BUDGET.

OUR CORRESPONDENT AS LIVELY AS EVER.

MURRAY'S MUDDLE.

CHICAGO, Jan. 27th, 1884.

Editor Deseret News:

The poet Byron, according to his own statement, awoke one fine morning and found himself famous; but according to the statement of Springer, of Ill., the Governor of Utah, awoke one fine morning and found himself infamous. Poor Eli! what a waste of rhetorical morality was in his last peroration. The Chicago *Herald* had an editorial on the gallant Marshall, sympathetically headed "Another good man gone wrong." The opening sentence is: "Governor Murray, of Utah, whose puerile anti-Mormon crusade has brought him into greater or less prominence, will now probably give the Saints a rest and listen to some interesting facts to which Mr. Springer will call his attention." Yes, 'tis probable Mr. Murray will have to act on the defensive in the future, at all events, his career as a Mormon sleuth-hound is most ignominiously and ridiculously terminated. How cheap the poor idiots who received him so triumphantly a short time ago must feel now. What a useless expenditure of energy, oratory and flatulence, there was at that great reception on the return of the hero to

Salt Lake City. And that, for him, unfortunate message has made him look a good deal like the man who has been ducked in the town pond, and braces up to get out of sight. Let him take heart, a zebra uniform covers a multitude of sins, and in his case it will be sure to keep him in the future from making a burlesque of the American Republic.

#### THE PROBLEM IN A NUTSHELL.

Bogus mileage and bogus witness fees might pass well enough as mild kinds of misdemeanors, but the fact of claiming large fees for guarding a prisoner who turned out to be a cripple of 75 winters, gives the case a phase of humorous criminality, surpassing in cheek the traditional government mule. The *Herald* in one sentence sums up the Governor and his following so clearly and concisely that it is worth while to reproduce it verbatim: "His attitude in Utah is carefully chosen as the representative of a principle voiced by Edmunds, and the stern conservator of a moral sentiment which seeks to turn the Mormon kingdom into a kind of political kindergarten, where the Mormons shall pay the taxes and the Gentiles hold the offices." That is the Utah problem in a nutshell, and because the people of Utah did not kneel down and worship the splendid piece of counterfeit humanity they are to be pronounced disloyal. There is something Providential in the discovery of this fraud at so opportune a time. The millions of the East who have been taking their information about Utah from the reports of consummate hypocrites, will now see how they have been deluded. The friends of Murray say this is an old charge. Crime like wine mellow with age, and the most interesting kind of culprit is one with silver beard and some white locks; because these latter make a nice accompaniment to stripped garments.

#### MACMILLAN THE FABRICATOR.

Who is the Rev. D. J. MacMillan of Salt Lake City. A doctor of divinity is he? There was once a Rev. Doctor MacVillain, a doctor of raciality but it appears there is no relationship between the doctors. Well, a Rev. Dr. MacMillan has chided at the office of the Chicago *Tribune* and relieved himself, or rather the small boy who packed the bundle from the hotel, of a voluminous manuscript on the Mormon question. About a column of matter was fished out of the package which appeared in the shape of an interview, and which brands the Rev. Gentleman as the finest type of a "Burro" to be found from Montana to the Rio Grande. After describing the many narrow escapes he had of becoming a martyr; and dramatically relating a proposed plan of hanging him by the heels while a lady would cut his throat, and all because a Mormon Elder represented him as a second Aaron Burr, after relating many awful and dime-novel episodes of this kind he relates the following experience which for disinterested philanthropy beats Mark Twain when he stood under an umbrella in a heavy shower to see a drowning man rescued, and then claimed a medal from the "Humane Society" for getting his umbrella wet and also for cautioning the rescued man to be more careful in future.

Here is what he says:

#### PROSELYTING A PROSPECTIVE BRIDE.

"A young Swede living in Iowa sent over to Sweden a few years ago for his prospective bride. A company of Mormon emigrants were coming over at the same time, and the leader of the company allowed the girl to accompany them, giving her the advantage of reduced rates. But they carried the poor girl through Iowa and into Utah without her knowledge. The young man followed, and after a long search discovered his affianced in Salt Lake. He planned for her escape, and came to me with a request that I perform the marriage ceremony. He left my house to steal his intended bride from the Mormon house where she was confined, promising to return in an hour. I set up for them nearly all night, but they did not come. I instituted a search for the unfortunate couple without finding any traces of them, and I am firmly convinced that both were put out of the way by the Mormons.

Had I time I might recall many instances of mysterious deaths and shocking crimes that have come to my knowledge during my long stay among the Mormons; but I relate these instances to show how utterly they disregard the laws of the country and how certain they are of their power to prevent the government from ever interfering with their iniquitous mode of living."

What a cock and bull story to be sure. I sat up for them nearly all night but they did not come," the doctor says. It was too bad to keep a man up all night. But then he had a fire and a bottle and a pipe we suppose. Why Mark's sacrifice was greater than this. The doctor like a man ought to don his small clothes and accompany that phantom Swede in the midnight raid. That would be more manly and more in harmony with good citizenship than to sit near the stove. For this great act the doctor must be rewarded, and his name is now before the committee on membership of the lime-kiln club of Detroit, and we hope he will be admitted as an honorary member. Brother Gardner will be delighted with the Rev. Dr. McMillan, and the doctor will have the floor on all occasions when something astounding, heartrending and blood-curdling is to be related. When the doctor was leaving the *Tribune* office a humorous editor dropped a printed slip into his

satchel. It read: "Oh would some power the giftie gie us, to see ourselves as others see us."

#### THE NEWMAN MUDDLE.

"May we not offend against propriety or our high pretensions of piety; we pray that there shall be no strife and contention." This is part of the prayer of a Christian clergyman at the opening of a meeting of his congregation. It is well worded and logically and religiously constructed, and we doubt not was uttered with an unctuousness of intonation that he thought ought to command the attention of the Most High. But it did not; it fell flatter than one of Kate Field's jokes about Mormonism before a Chicago audience, as the sequel showeth. Both strife and contention crept into that meeting, and epithets were bandied that were more fit for the rum-shops than the conventicle. The senior deacon reviled the pastor, the pastor retorted, and pandemonium reigned. The pastor on this occasion as well as the deliverer of the opening prayer, was the Rev. Mr. Newman, of world-wide fame. Mr. Newman is like the man who wanted to keep on terms with both God and the devil, for he is a Methodist preacher in a Congregationalist household. One of the sheep in his flock wanted to know under which banner the pastor would attempt to enter heaven. The pastor, who would probably have to sacrifice ten thousand a year if he told the truth, wisely refused to state.

#### ANOTHER REVEREND PREVARICATION.

Dr. Newman is not the only hypocrite who tries to use the face of Janus. Dr. Curry, of this city, who, at a ministers' meeting, characterized the Old Bible as a tissue of old wives' tales, and then bluntly denied saying so, is another of the godly. This preacher beats anything yet in the divinity line, he even said that there were lots of things which ministers need not believe, but ought to preach. This statement he also denied. But there was in that meeting a brother who was a professional short-hand writer, and who took verbatim notes of Dr. Curry. When the doctor was found out, did he commit suicide? Not a bit of it. He prayed for his traducers.

#### POLICE REPORT.

The Chicago annual police report just out, makes an interesting chapter. Thirty-seven thousand arrests last year. Of these 22,000 were Americans. There were 8,000 female arrests, 2,000 of whom were for street-walking and 1,644 for being inmates of houses of ill-fame. Here is a phase of life which might well engage the attention of the statesman and divine. Four thousand female prostitute arrests in one year is a goodly showing for open and barefaced wickedness. From this it can easily be inferred what lies in the background.

JUNUS.

#### GRAND RABBIT HUNT.

HOW THE "SMOOTH-FACES" OF DRAPER LOST A SHOOTING MATCH, DANCE AND SUPPER.

A Draper correspondent sends in a lively account of a grand rabbit hunt and shooting match which took place there a few days since, between some of the married and unmarried young men of the settlement, ten on a side, the former of whom were dubbed for the occasion, "Hairy Faces," and the latter "Smooth Faces."

The agreement was that the twenty Nimrods, the best shots in the settlement, should go forth on a certain day among the long-eared denizens of the sage brush, and between the hours of 9 a. m. and 5 p. m., the side which slaughtered the greatest number of rabbits should receive free invitations to a party to be given at the expense of the other side. Eight judges were chosen to witness the proceedings and decide in all fairness accordingly.

The day set for the contest having arrived, hunters and judges, in four spirited teams, struck out for the hills north of the eastern part of Draper, and all having alighted, and the signal being given to start, forward marched the men with guns, closely followed by the judges, and in a few minutes the work of destruction commenced. The sport was kept up with unabated vigor till noon, when the entire party halted at the D. & R. G. station to partake of a meal for which the morning air and exhilarating exercise had amply prepared them.

It was here ascertained that the "Hairy Faces" were leading the score by a considerable, but in order that the excitement and interest might not diminish, it was whispered about by the judges that the score stood 26 to 28.

Again the two parties sallied forth and the hunt continued with unabated enthusiasm until 5 o'clock, the hour set to cease, by which time the circuit of the settlement had been made and the jaded sportsmen with begrimed faces and smoking shot-guns, gathered at the spot from which they had started in the morning. The judges, after consulting a few moments, announced the score to be 68 to 80 in favor of the "Hairy Faces."

This argument in favor of married life was a staggerer to the bachelor out-fit, who, too proud to assign their defeat to their real and evident cause, fell to blaming their innocent guns for it and the very next day sent a challenge to the Benedicts to shoot another rabbit match for the supper. The challenge was readily accepted and the most strenuous efforts were made by

the "Smoothies," whose noses were sadly "out of joint," to win the second victory.

The settlement was scoured by them in all directions for the best shot-guns that could be borrowed or obtained for love, money or jack-knives, and some of them even came to Salt Lake to hire guns for the occasion. But all to no purpose, again the Esau's were victorious. The "Smooth men" had struggled valiantly, one of them (who, it is understood, would be married if he could) raising his individual score to 23, while others of his clan went up into the teens. But at the final outcome the result stood 89 to 111, in favor of the votaries of Hymen.

A generous "three cheers" for their opponents was given by the victorious ten, and on the following Saturday a splendid dance and supper were given and partaken of, agreeable to the condition laid down in the beginning, free passes being extended to the winning side. It is bruited about that at the dance, every one of the losing ten posed to his inamorata and was accepted, and that from henceforth single men in Draper will be somewhat scarcer than heretofore.

#### HOMEOPATHIC HILARITY.

Long Division—Divorce.

On the contrary—A mule.

Companions in arms—Twins.

"My business is picking up," says the rag-gatherer.

The happy father of twins recently sent the following message to a brother living in the West: "Immense joy—we got two twins to-day—more hereafter."

I wonder why ship captains don't keep a memorandum of the weight of their anchor, then they would not have to weigh them every time they leave port.—Mrs. Partington.

A reporter who attended a banquet concluded his description with the candid statement that "It is not distinctly remembered by anybody present who made the last speech.—Anon.

"'Hack?' 'hack?' 'hack, madam?'—why I was almost hacked to pieces by the savages!" exclaimed Aunt Tabitha on emerging from a crowd of hack-drivers at the depot.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

A Colorado damsel threw a pan of molasses upon the shirt front of her faithless lover. That was in exchange for the "taffy" he had given her; but a girl shouldn't become so sweet on a young man. It is liable to make him feel stuck up.

Out of 955 samples of French wines recently analyzed only ninety-five were found to be genuine, the rest being more or less adulterated with unwholesome drugs. We challenge an analysis of 955 American hogs they would not show a more favorable comparison.—Hartford Post.

What's that you're tanning!" asked a visitor to a Woburn tannery the other day. "It is an elephant's skin," was the reply. "Do you do much in that line?" "Oh, no. Elephants' skins are scarce, but this is a special order to make a pair of slippers for a Chicago girl."—Somerville Journal.

A rather frivolous lady told her husband not to go hunting, as, in her opinion, it was cruel pleasure. "How can it be cruel pleasure?" returned her spouse. "I enjoy it and my dogs enjoy it. I know you enjoy yourself when I am absent; and even the quail enjoy it, for I can't hit one on the wing to save my life.—Texas Siftings.

Miss Kate Kane, the riotous young female lawyer who threw a tumblerful of water in the face of Judge Mallory, has removed from Milwaukee and taken up her residence in Chicago. Upon the opening of the court, the judges now put on gum overcoats and spread their umbrellas.—Texas Siftings.

"Two hundred and twenty-seven bills were introduced into Congress the first day's session." "Just think of it!" remarked Mrs. Simple. "Isn't it ridiculous? These Congressmen get salaries big enough, I should think, to pay as they go. Two hundred and twenty-seven bills! For things they got last year, of course. For my part, I think it's positively scandalous."—Boston Transcript.

"My dear," said a husband, laying aside the local paper and addressing his wife, "I see that Mr. Harnethorn is dead." "That's unfortunate, indeed," the sympathetic woman replied. "Died so soon after buying a new buggy. But we never know what's in store for us. If he had known that his end was so near he would not have bought the buggy, perhaps, and would have saved several hundred dollars."—Arkansas Traveler.

"Have you any champagne on ice!" The question was asked by a well-dressed, sad-eyed man, as he strolled leisurely into the pharmaceutical establishment presided over by Dan Hill. "We have," answered Daniel, in his most dignified manner. "Mumm's extra dry?" "Yes, sir." "Well, please give me a small piece of the ice." Then Dan commenced looking around for the lemon squeezer, and the customer took a toothpick and walked thoughtfully away.—Oil City Blizzard.

The Exponent for February 1st is to hand filled with readable things. Get it.