

wives. They wonder too why God will not bless them in spiritual and temporal affairs. That old saying:

Ill thrives the family that shows,
A cock that's silent and a hen that crows,
is as true as scripture, and always will be while we are under God's commands.

St. Paul says, "Let the women adorn themselves in modest apparel with shamefacedness and sobriety, not with gold and pearls and costly array, but as women professing godliness with good works." I believe it is utterly impossible for any woman to enjoy the religion of Christ in the heart and follow the foolish fashions of the world as they do at the present day. If the world at large did not know what is in the Bible it might do; but how can sinners put any confidence in those professing the name of Christ when they know that they are living in direct

VIOLATION OF THE PLAINEST COMMANDS OF GOD.

When I see a woman get up in church all decked off in chains and bracelets, rings and ruffles, feathers and flummery, knowing as I do that the commands of God are against it, I always feel as the boys sometimes say, that

"SOMEBODY IS TRYING TO JOSH ME."

Yet they will get up all decked off in this manner, and testify to the power of Christ to save from vanity and sin. They will tell us if they just had another feather in their wing of faith they could fly right to Abraham's bosom. I always wait till they get through and then breath a mental prayer to the God of Sampson to stick in the other feather and give them a good start as quickly as possible, for they are only in the way here. Why, I know women in the little town of Bozeman that spend enough every year for jewelry and superfluous articles of dress to procure another wife for their husband, and set her up in business. I don't suppose they have ever thought of that.

There are more ways under our present marriage system for the devil to make men's lives miserable than by any other machine he ever invented. Getting married is a good deal like going a fishing; a man don't know what kind of a fish he has got until he gets him on the table. I have known quite a number of good men who were tied up with women who had neither taste, refinement nor anything else attractive about them; who could not cook a meal to save their lives; whose homes look more like a woodpecker's nest than anything else that they could be compared with. Yet they have got to stand it until grim death comes to their relief. A man has not only to revel in filth himself, but has to bring up his children in filth and nastiness, when, if he were allowed a second wife, it would be better for him, for her and for the whole family.

God has promised to feed us with the fruit of the wheat and with honey, to satisfy us, therefore, every man has a right to pray "From slatterns, from sloaches, from bad cooks and poor chuk," good Lord deliver us."

I once heard old Dr. Cartwright relate a little incident that happened at a camp meeting on one of his early circuits. There were present on the camp ground two finely dressed, fashionable, young ladies from Baltimore. They were stopping with a very pious sister, who lived near the camp ground. It so happened that they were a little late in coming into the congregation one evening, and on finding the seats all occupied except the seat in the large pulpit, they went to Cartwright and very politely asked the privilege of being seated in the pulpit. "Yes," said he, "if you will promise to pray to God for religion, you can take seats in the pulpit." So he led them up and seated them. There being a deep religious interest in the congregation it was not long before they began to feel an interest in their soul's salvation, so they both knelt down and began to seek God with all their hearts, who true to his promise was soon found by them. When they had found the pearl of great price, they both arose before that great congregation and very deliberately took off their chains, bracelets and jewelry, to the amount of several hundred dollars and handed them to Cartwright, saying, "We now have no further use for these idols."

Fifty years ago such little incidents were as plenty as June bugs in harvest time. It don't seem to me that a man would be unhappy with

HALF A DOZEN SUCH WOMEN.

In the matter of putting on of gold and costly array a great many of our ministers of the present day are but very little behind the women. A minister now-a-days can't pass for a No. 1 until he gets a costly gold watch, a heavy gold chain and a gold headed cane; and this is carried to such an extent that the people begin to feel burdened with it. I have been figuring some lately on this matter, and I find it costs about \$5,000 for every soul that is genuinely converted. Still they sing,

I am glad that salvation is free.

I have always believed that if the members of a church were trying to live up to their privileges in the gospel, denying themselves of all ungodliness and worldly lust, that there would be very little use for special efforts to get sinners converted. We would then find sinners

KNOCKING AT THE DOOR CONTINUALLY.

I went to hear Mr. Ingersoll

lecture during the past summer, and instead of the great human monster that I expected to find, I found him to be a very pleasant speaker, and an honest man, claiming the right to think and talk for himself, and willing to accord to every man the same privilege. He is only an honest man like Diogenes, out with his lantern in search of an honest man or a new idea. Instead of praying God to send a bolt of orthodox thunder from heaven to consume him, I felt like praying God to guide him in his search after new ideas and that he with all his followers may become meek and lowly followers of the Lord Jesus Christ, where they will find peace and happiness which the world can neither give nor take away.

When Ingersoll gets through digging about and pruning the old dry tree of orthodoxy, as he is pleased to call it, you will see that it will again put forth green leaves, while it will blossom on every branch with new thoughts, and new ideas. It is just as they say: "every man that climbs the old tree is sworn to pluck everything that appears in the shape of a new idea." Some people get so used to singing that old song:

The temple of the Lord, the temple of the Lord,
The temple of the Lord are we.

That they can't hear the rest of the world come in on the chorus:

But if the Lord should take their head
How happy the world would be.

When the Israelites came out of Egypt it is said in the scriptures that there was not one feeble person in all their tribes. That, I contend, is just what a polygamous system of marriage would do for a nation of people to-day. Whatever right

A SCRUB OR AN IMPERFECT SPECIMEN

of the human race may have, I contend that he has no more earthly right to perpetuate his imperfections and to fill our almshouses, and insane asylums with his imperfect spawn, than a scrub has to run loose among our flocks and herds. If I were a woman I would rather have a one-tenth interest in a good man who could provide for me and my children, than to have a warrant deed to all the scrubs in Christendom. It would give us a more perfect race of beings, and instead of depreciating, the race would continue to improve with every succeeding generation. I know it seems like a desperate experiment to a great many.

I once heard a story of an old farmer who was the happy possessor of a very large family, but there happened to be

ONE BLACK SHEEP IN THE FLOCK.

Poor Jake was an idiot. It so happened that the family were all very fond of mushrooms. One day the old lady sent the children out to gather mushrooms, but instead of gathering mushrooms they gathered toadstools. That after they had partaken of a very hearty dinner they were all taken deathly sick; the old gentleman came very near having to pass in his checks. So it was a long time before they dared to venture on mushrooms again. But in the course of a few weeks the old man went to the kitchen one morning and said: "Mother, let us have mushrooms for dinner. I will tell you how you can manage it. After you get your dinner well cooked and seasoned, you can call Jake and give him a good dish; for he don't amount to much any way, and if it has no bad effect on him, then the rest of us can partake without fear." So they kept Jake for that purpose after that, thereby making him

USEFUL AS WELL AS ORNAMENTAL.

So I tell people, if they are afraid of polygamy, that my faith is strong enough in it to let them try it on me, and thereby make myself useful as well as ornamental.

Yours truly,
A. C. REEVES.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE EAST.

MATTERS ECCLESIASTICAL, INFIDEL AND POLITICAL INTELLIGENTLY TREATED, INCLUDING A NUT FOR ANTI-"MORMONS" TO CRACK.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19, 1884.

Editor Deseret News:

When one recalls the incessant chirping of so-called reformers and Christians about "Mormon" unity in Church and State, it is a little refreshing to note the deference with which the discussion by the Catholics of secular matters is treated not only by the people, but by the press of the country. I had the good fortune to be present at the closing exercises of the

PLENARY COUNCIL

at Baltimore—which had been in council for one week—on the 7th inst. It was conceded to have been the most noted gathering of a religious character which ever assembled in the city of Baltimore, and that corporation, since its foundation, has ever been remarkable for the ecclesiastical influence it has exerted over the whole of the North American Continent, particularly in regard to Catholicism. It was the Third Plenary Council held in the United States, and was characterized by an aggregation of ecclesiastical authority to which nothing in the United States can be compared, and which is unlikely to be seen again in many

years. It is an event for a generation and will long be remembered. The cathedral on the day in question was packed by adherents of the faith and by curious speculators, like my friend and myself and gathered from points, more or less distant, to witness the event. Little as is the reverence in which I hold forms, I could not resist the conclusion that forced itself upon me (as I saw the unbounded respect in which all the cloth were held by the laity) that there must be much that is vital in any religion which can so long live, which has grown in this country under much opposition with astonishing rapidity, and which commands the love, the esteem and the reverence of so many. From the time the

PROCESSION OF THE CLERGY

entered the door until it passed out, four hours and a half—I speak definitely, for I have occasion to recollect the duration, as I stood all the while, having only room for about one foot at a time—the utmost attention and reverence was shown by all, and even the curiosity of those not in sympathy because of other religious ties—and curiosity is a prominent characteristic in the average American—was not so overwhelming that they could resist the feeling of awe which the solemn and imposing character of the services tended to inspire. What struck me most favorably, and at the same time with the greatest surprise, was

THE SERMON,

which took about half an hour in delivery, of Bishop Spaulding, of Peoria, Ills. Without undertaking to give a synopsis or epitome, I must note two or three things said. The burden of the discourse was a review of the labors of the Council. The Council had discussed freely and fully he said, and with a view to the perpetuation and dissemination of the interests of the Church in the United States, matters which the average Christian consider wholly and absolutely outside the right of priestly interference. They considered that the highest type of education was consistent, and only consistent, with the highest religious and moral training, and for that reason the Council had formulated plans for the more general founding and maintenance of parochial schools and for the establishment of a university that would evoke the admiration of all for the exalted character of the instruction it would impart and for the degree of scholastic erudition it would produce among the clergy. They had also considered the necessity of home work and the duty of the clergy to see that the purity and permanence of conjugal relations were maintained. They abhorred divorce; it should neither be countenanced nor tolerated. The use of intoxicants and indulgence in excesses of any kind, inclined to produce intemperate habits, was especially to be discouraged; and so he went on laying down with singular distinctness and emphasis, as things that had received the deep and earnest consideration of the Council, rules for the guidance of the lay members of the Church, just such as I have heard the Mormon authorities preach as far back as my memory reaches. He stated further, that the Church domination, the propagation of its doctrines and universal submission to its influences, meant moral and happy homes, the outgrowth of which would inevitably be an enduring condition of the State, securing happiness, contentment and permanent prosperity for those who lived under the dominion of such a Statehood or governmental condition. The Church first, the fire-side next and the State last!

THESE DOCTRINES

WERE PUBLICLY PREACHED

by a noted Bishop, in the presence and with the approbation of an assemblage of ecclesiastical dignitaries, the like of which had never been known in this country before. They are promulgated over the whole of the United States, and approved by the great leading newspapers—those fearless and aggressive conservators of the public interests, ever watchful of the growth of dangerous influences, ever on the alert to raise a warning cry against the domination of any power likely to conflict with the best interests of the people; ever ready to cry a halt to any growing power, that may, in time to come, endanger the free and full exercise of the right of every person to assert his views on State matters and exert his influence as any other person, however high in ecclesiastical authority he may be. The

FEW MORMONS

in this country cause 55,000,000 of people to stand agast at the possibility of an exercise of political power as a church organization! But the same thing by an organization ten times as powerful, nay fifty times as wealthy and numerically strong, proclaiming precisely the same mission to a flock submissive beyond the dreams of the most devoted Latter-day Saint, does not give occasion for the slightest alarm, and it goes along in the even tenor of its way un molested. And the reason is what? It is that in this great, free, pure government, where one never hears of aught but truth and justice and consistency, the Catholic religion controls an army of voters, and the "Mormons" do not control any. I would wager a new hat to a copper piece, that if the 40,000 or 50,000 eligible voters among the "Mormons" were in a place where their votes would count in Congress or in a Presidential campaign, there would be periods—spasmodic seasons, when they would be made, "goody-goodies" all around,

just as the Catholics were by James G. Blaine.

COL. ROBERT INGERSOLL

has been here and turned loose his batteries on the orthodox dogmas and creed formulas of the so-called Evangelical Christian churches. There is remaining among the really intelligent people of this age little respect for Ingersoll. He is admitted to be shallow and this to a powerful degree; but clever enough to disguise the fact to many by his eloquence, his glittering generalities in behalf of "candor" and "honor bright," and by his denunciation of those who libel the Creator and make a travesty of religion, while pretending intelligently to advise the one and to increase and develop respect and reverence for the other. Here is a specimen of his lecture on "Orthodoxy:"

The Episcopal creed says God has neither body, parts nor passions. Can you give a better example of a vacuum? If we believe this, we believe that the Almighty is absolutely nothing. God walked in the Garden of Eden. Who? Why, nothing! He rested seven days and was refreshed. Who rested? Nothing! How absurd from the very premises this combination of a personality and a vacuum! As we advance we civilize our gods.

And in conclusion he makes this admission:

I do not desire to destroy belief in immortality. About that we did not know—that was all. He would leave the dead with nature, the mother of all, letting them sleep "under the bow of hope, under the seven-hued arch." We do not know, we cannot say, whether death is a wall or a door, the beginning or end of a day, the spreading of pinions to soar or the folding forever of wings, the rise or the set of a sun, or an endless life that brings capture and love to everyone.

Apropos of this is the letter of the great

METHODIST GATHERING

at Baltimore, the body that is noted for the absence of "body, parts, or passions" in idea of the Creator, and for the lack of sense in its creed and preaching. Here is what their centenary pastoral says about the Mormons: "Polygamous practices merit the indignation of an outraged people; and yet the abuses of the essential idea of marriage, as found in the divorce laws in our statute books and administered in our courts, fall but little, if any below the abominations of Mormonism, and call loudly for the purification of public sentiment upon this subject." That settles it.

There seems little likelihood of any important

LEGISLATION PASSING CONGRESS

this winter. The disposition on both sides seems to be to await the advent of the new administration before doing anything—the Democrats that they may have all the credit, and the Republicans that the Democrats shall have all the blame. That's a pretty fair arrangement and ought to be satisfactory all round.

The next Congress will show some material changes, and in the retirement of one or two of the Congressmen the lightning has been doing some very judicious striking, though it was also promiscuous in its character. Jos. D. Taylor, of Ohio, made his fight for election to the coming Congress as much on his

ANTI-MORMON RECORD,

as on anything else. He got left. He is as bitter in his opposition as a man well can be. He is a "crank" on general principles and the Mormon question is one of the hobbies on which he has ridden himself to political death. Of the thirteen men on the House Committee on Territories in the present Congress the chairman J.W. Evins, is dead; four members were defeated who ran for Congress, and these four were all men who opposed the Mormon people and endeavored to secure a favorable report from the Committee on Territories on the Cassidy Legislative Commission bill. These four were Jos. D. Taylor, of Ohio; Thos. Hardeman, of Georgia; Wm. P. Kellogg, of Louisiana; the notorious Kellogg; and Geo. V. Lawrence, of Pennsylvania. The other two members, F. A. Johnson, of New York, and Isaac S. Struble, of Iowa, who also favored the bill, were returned. Every man who opposed the bill and who ran, was re-elected. Mr. A. M. Alexander, of Missouri, was not a candidate; the others were all returned. There was not a little excitement in the committee on Territories at the time, and Thomas Hardeman, of Georgia, a Democrat, who favored the bill, speaking of the opposition of Senator Brown, of Georgia, to the Hoar bill, made a public declaration to the effect that his (Brown's) position on that bill was being severely criticized and that he was losing caste and friends in his State as a result. And what has the result shown? Senator Brown was re-elected Senator from his State with but one opposing vote—a record that no other Senator can point to, a vote that is the highest possible endorsement from its unanimity; while Hardeman was not even nominated. It is quite an entertaining little story in the light of Mr. Hardeman's position on the Cassidy bill and his views about Mr. Brown's waning prestige, because of Brown's stand in behalf of the Constitution, at a time when the Constitution notoriously forbade the bill championed through the Senate by that modern Buzfuzz, Casbey Hoar.

Considering these facts impartially, how will those individuals who are perpetually crying that the great American people demand this

VICIOUS AND PERSISTENT LEGISLATION

Against the "Mormons," account for the result as shown by the returns to Congress? Those who were most pronounced in their anti-"Mormon" sentiments, including that western cyclone, George Whipped Cassidy have been re-elected to stay at home. There is no accounting for the resources of some folks, and it is quite likely an additional proof of the demand of the American people for the extermination of the "Mormons" will be found in the calamity which has overtaken the right hand bowers of the Utah "mug" trumps. Sane men, however, will conclude that the voice of the great American people, spoken through the polls, would warn a man up a tree to deal quietly with the "Mormon" problem, or to let it severely and serenely alone. MUGWUMP.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Leonard W. Hardy, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Leonard G. and Owen S. Hardy, Administrators of the Estate of Leonard W. Hardy, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months from the first publication of this notice, to the said administrators at the store of Hardy Bros. & Burton, 28 Main Street, Salt Lake City in the County of Salt Lake.

Dated at Salt Lake City, November 5, 1884.

LEONARD G. HARDY,
OWEN S. HARDY,
Administrators with the Will annexed of the Estate of Leonard W. Hardy, deceased. w4t

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