

Lord is moving. He will make use of this opposition in order to try us. But there are others who will have to trouble themselves besides the Latter-day Saints. The whites and the blacks, the Bald Knobbers, the Slickers, the White Caps, and many others are now making things lively in the States; but the sheriff sometimes, by a kind of "presto!" changes the white cap into a black. It is contended by some that they ought to have the privilege of holding their meetings; but do not those meetings incite men to crime of the most fearful description?

So with the meetings of the anarchists. They may go off one of these days with "a terrible racket;" then we shall say we did not know the guns were loaded! When the participators in the Haymarket tragedy were convicted petitions were got up all over the country, and also in Europe, to have the murderers set free. Mark the difference. When Joseph and Hyrum Smith were murdered how many petitions were got up then? Who raised a voice against that diabolical deed either in this or any other country. Very few, if any, outside of their brethren. One party were reckless and indiscriminate murderers; in the other case innocent men were murdered in cold blood. O, consistency, thou art a precious jewel indeed!

Congress has not yet passed a law to favor anarchist depredations, but the States "must have anarchists." So there will be plenty of opposition yet; and in this respect they'll outstrip the "Mormons" by a long way. A man named Joseph once said they would. Friend, I will take your advice, and the DESERET WEEKLY too directly I learn who is the agent at this place.

I. F.

OGDEN, January 28, 1839.

IN ITALY.

A railroad up Mount Vesuvius may be a well known fact, but perhaps the fact that the cars are drawn by a steel rope up the steep incline may not be so familiar. For some time travelers to Mount Vesuvius have been terribly annoyed by a class of persons who call themselves "Vesuvian guides," but who in reality are little better than brigands. To do away with this nuisance the railroad was sold to a Scottish company, who, by order and dispatch in business, and reasonable charges, hoped to win the patronage of the public. But scarcely had they continued their operations a month when the buildings and machinery which operate the railway at the Upper Station were totally destroyed by fire, and the traveling public are once more at the mercy of these "guides." It will probably take at least two months before the railway will be again in operation. The fire was evidently the work of an incendiary. The undeniable glee of the Italian journals when they heard of this wanton destruction would lead one to believe that underneath a thin layer of politeness these Italians are in some respects as savage as the tribes of Cen-

tral Africa. Nine out of ten of those who ascend Mount Vesuvius are foreigners, and the railway up the mountain threatened to take away the opportunity of extortion from these villainous guides.

It may not be well known that near the base of Vesuvius are the two beautiful lakes Lucrinus and Avernus. These lakes in the palmy days of the Roman Empire were fringed by some of the most beautiful villas and country seats that can well be imagined. The ruins attest that at one time this region was a concentrated Bath, Newport, Saratoga and Long Branch, with a far greater display of wealth.

But the eruption of Vesuvius in the year '79 and the burying of the neighboring cities of Herculaneum and Pompeii under a vast mass of ashes seems to have so frightened the wealthy dwellers around these lakes that their costly palaces were abandoned. It is only since the invention of railways and steam navigation that these ruined villas are beginning to be rebuilt. And now in the palaces of which Strabo and Cicero and Horace wrote may be found hotel accommodations for "barbarian" tourists from England and France and far-off America; who come to sojourn for a time in these classic lands.

The unearthing of Pompeii and Herculaneum still goes on, and indeed during the past summer with increased vigor. Several buildings were first exposed to modern gaze during the visit of the Emperor William of Germany. It is wonderful how perfectly the dry ashes have preserved the frescoes on the interior walls of these buildings. But the subjects of these paintings do not bespeak a very high sense of morality for the inhabitants. Some of these paintings indicate the various kinds of food and the manner in which it was served to these ancient inhabitants. Pictures of oysters served in various ways adorn the walls of these ancient dining halls; so much so that our modern cooks can scarcely say they have improved upon the ancients.

In the winter season Southern Italy is the resort where may often be found many distinguished persons. Queen Victoria and her eldest daughter, the Ex-Empress of Germany, will probably spend a part of the winter there.

On the Saturday evening before Christmas Mr. Gladstone arrived in Naples, and had an ovation rarely accorded to any private individual. Several thousand students from the various universities repaired to the Central station to meet the man whose name is more revered than any other living foreigner in Italy. But this spontaneous, enthusiastic testimonial of academic Naples was not the only one. The officials and leading men of Naples just as spontaneously testified their appreciation of the man whose last visit to Naples was thirty-eight years ago, and whose letters to Lord Aberdeen aroused not only England but the whole civilized world to the mean, petty despotism of Bomba and to the cruelties of the perjured Bourbon

government to the purest statesmen and real patriots of Italy.

The enthusiasm on Saturday night was remarkable, and Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone found the multitude at the station rending the air with *Viva Gladstone, Viva Italia and Viva Irelanda*. Grave men, too, were there who were youths when the letters to Lord Aberdeen were written, but their blood became young again when they beheld the tall and venerable man who aroused Europe to sympathy for their beloved country. Short addresses were delivered and responded to in Italian, for Mr. Gladstone is fluent in that language. Between two lines of students holding in their hands more than a thousand Bengal lights Mr. Gladstone and family were conducted to their carriage, and slow indeed was the pace for more than a mile till they reached the hospitable mansion, where for a time quiet and repose awaited him. The students wished to unhitch the horses and do the part of traction themselves, but Mr. Gladstone would not allow it.

Of course the Neapolitan journals are filled with articles and items apropos of this visit of Mr. Gladstone to Italy. Reminiscences of the past thirty-eight years are brought forward, and take it altogether there is much to show that there is real gratitude in Italian hearts for the "Grand Old Man." The general run of Italians know little about British politics, but one thing they think they do know, and that is that Wm. E. Gladstone is "the friend of Italy." The residence that Mr. Gladstone has chosen is the home of his true and tried friend Mr. Kendel. It is situated at the foot of a steep cliff, which shelters it from the noise of the city, and from the north and west winds; yet this spot affords one of the finest views of the bay of Naples, Vesuvius the Sorrentine peninsula, and the island of Capri. Near this spot are the ruins of the castle where history records that the Emperor Augustus spent so many of his winter months more than eighteen hundred years ago.

Near by, in another villa, resides one of the most distinguished men of Europe, Louis Kossuth, the venerable editor, statesman, and ex-dictator of Hungary. Of all the patriotic Hungarians who in 1848 and 1849 struggled for the rights of their country, and then by the combination of Russia and Austria were crushed and forced to become exiles, only one remains who has steadfastly refused to accept the clemency of Austria, and re-impatriate himself. Louis Kossuth pronounced at Debreczin, in April, 1849, a discourse in which he voluntarily took a solemn oath never again, under any circumstances, to become a subject of the house of Hapsburg. Kossuth, in 1889, from his Italian home, can look back over nearly forty years which he has passed as a voluntary exile in Europe and America, since he swore in the presence of the Hungarian nation never again to be under the domination of the oppressors of his people. Most of the rights which he contended for, and the progress which