

the inhospitable desert, formed a theme on which this leading Mormon gentleman could speak with experience. "Devotion to their creed forms," said he, "the mainpring of their lives." (And so it should be, and so it has been with our Christian martyrs, Puritan ancestors, or with the Huguenot victims. Devotion to creed raised Peter the Hermit and sent the Crusader against the Paynim hosts. The creed of Mahomet set the standard of the Crescent over thousands.) Mrs. Foster has addressed the multitude in the great Tabernacle, and chatted with enthusiasm of a pleasant experience amongst the citizens of Salt Lake. It happened that Mr. Foster was sent by President Harrison to interview the President of the Church during the late trouble, so his powers as a "reconteur" were brought into play. Mr. Young has been visiting in Fruitland and will go from here to the Mancos where he has business. This prominent and enlightened member of the Mormon Church is the son of the great Brigham Young and inherits many of the sterling qualities of that famous leader and organizer. Mr. Young is a man of broad and liberal views, whilst his traveled experience of his fellow men and his natural courtesy make him an agreeable and instructive companion and a valued friend.

DELAYED INDIGNATION.

"The law's delay" is one of the grievances of the times with which everybody is more or less familiar. It excites more wrath among would-be reformers than almost any other evil, and in general it comes in or more wholesale denunciation and senseless complaint than all other weaknesses of the body politic combined. Yet the "law's delay" is nothing more nor less, in nine cases out of ten, than the litigant's delay. Either laziness on the part of attorney or client, or a supposed opportunity to gain, by postponement, an advantage over an adversary, is responsible for nearly all the delays commonly but unjustly attributed to "the law."

A case in point—homely and sad, but true. On Monday last an Indiana court listened to a complaint, evidence and lawyers' pleas, concluding with a jury's verdict of not guilty. The defendant was a horrid man; the plaintiff either a charming woman or, for the purposes of the suit, that sweet creature's husband. The charge was double-barrelled, and the evil encountered it; in effect it was that in March last defendant called at plaintiff's house to deliver to her, and thereupon, without provocation and without much resistance, kissed said plaintiff; two months later, or in May, the osculatory indignity was repeated under the same circumstances as before—that is, no provocation, no resistance—though daily visits with the ice during the intervening time were presumed and not disputed. These were the materials on which the indictment or complaint was based, and a "segregated" charge of assault was preferred. But the evidence, while it seemed to prove all this, also showed that the plaintiff (if the complaining witness was the plaintiff) had nursed her indignation with such extraordinary patience as to bother the jury. Rudely kissed in March, she bore it without a murmur until May, when the uncultured ice-

man again took the same liberty; and still she murmured not. From March to May is two months; from May to July is also two; but though the visitor continued his daily rounds with the family ice, he suffered July to pass without attempting any more kisses. At last, in August, the poor woman told her husband. But his indignation was also of the tardy sort, for he waited until September before invoking the law. The rest of the story has been already told: the kissing in March and the kissing in May were proved, as were also the August explanation to the husband, and the latter's September complaint of assault. The cold, calculating jury concluded the whole affair with a verdict of not guilty; and the inference is either that Indiana icemen have a guaranteed precedent for undue familiarity with their customers, or that Indiana wives will be required henceforth to state their case with more promptitude.

Of course if it is advisable to think twice before speaking once, it is desirable to think several times before acting at all. But we submit that several months of delay is rather more than is necessary for a case of this kind. If the iceman (who probably didn't stop to think much) was too big and burly to be hit over the head with a snowball by the wife, or pitched down the stairs next day by the husband, there was all the more reason for securing at once the services of the magistrate and a policeman. The leisurely manner in which this recourse was undertaken relieved the jury of much natural embarrassment; and while justice in its strictest sense may not have been attained in the verdict, there is a measure of relief in the thought that some of the halting delays attributed to the law are chargeable to those who tardily fly to it or who, having gotten into its sanctuary, least of all want its decision.

SOLVE JACKSON'S HOLE TROUBLE.

The Indian Rights association of Philadelphia, it seems, has taken an interest in the recent Jackson's Hole trouble and sent a special commissioner to the region to investigate, on behalf of the society, the causes of the outbreak. The commissioner, Rev. W. J. Cleveland, claims to have taken every pains to make the investigation thorough. Much of his information was gathered from the Indians and the rest supplied by soldiers and settlers.

In his report, Mr. Cleveland says the Indians were out hunting in the mountains of Wyoming around the Jackson's Hole country, believing they had a perfect right to do so under the treaty with the government. Then they were arrested charged with violating the game laws of Wyoming, pronounced guilty and fined unreasonable amounts. Settlers of Jackson's Hole, he says, admitted that they had elected their present justice of the peace and constable and sworn in about thirty additional deputy marshals with a view of keeping the Indians out of the mountains this year. The reason why this was done was that a large part of the settlers derive their support from game-hunting

tourists, to whom they act as guides at high rates. Such tourists visit the Hole every year, eager to kill elk and carry away the horns as trophies at any cost.

According to this account, the real anxiety for the protection of the game against the Indians, who need it for food, has its origin in a desire to keep it for pleasure hunters, who can afford to pay the settlers for the privilege of killing it.

Mr. Cleveland adds that the only solution of the Jackson's Hole difficulty, as well as the only possibility of preserving the large game, will be found in adding the Jackson's Hole country to the national park and putting it under the same restrictions. It is of no particular use, he thinks, to the state of Wyoming, but it is a natural winter resort and the only reliable winter feeding ground for the large game both of the present national park and of all the surrounding country.

GRANT AND DAVIS WERE RELATIVES.

A genealogical coincidence that is deserving of note and will be interesting if true, is the late discovery through documents that are declared to be, and apparently are, trustworthy, that Jefferson Davis and Ulysses S. Grant were descended from the same great-grandfather. The aforesaid documents show that this ancestor was William Simpson, who came to this country from the north of Ireland in the middle of the last century, settled in Pennsylvania and fought in the Continental army. His son John was Gen. Grant's grandfather, and his daughter Ann, who married John Davis, was the grandmother of the Confederate leader.

The prominence achieved by the two great-grandsons lend a curious interest to the fact of their relationship. But the sanguinary occurrences that brought them before the world were prolific of scores and hundreds of cases still more strange. Not only were the families of own brothers divided by the lines of battle, but even brothers themselves fought against each other in many of the engagements of the war. That was the very feature, indeed, that made it the cruellest of all wars—the division of families, and the fighting of sons against fathers, brothers against brothers and former friends and neighbors taking up musket and sword against each other.

THE POPE'S POSITION.

Signor Criepl, the Italian statesman, has long enjoyed a reputation for diplomacy and astuteness—and no recent exhibition of these powers is more conclusive than the part he took and the speech he made at the celebration yesterday (September 20) commemorating the twenty-fifth anniversary of the downfall of the pope's temporal power in Italy. While good Catholics in America and elsewhere were offering up prayers for the restoration of that power, and while the aged pontiff in the recesses of the Vatican was mournfully reflecting upon the lost supremacy of himself