

looked on me as doomed. I felt it and could see the pity in their eyes. I always moved among them as the gladiator of old Rome who, with the blue sky of Italia over his head, Caesar before his face, and a shouting multitude surrounding him, knew that whatever temporary triumphs he might win, the white sands at his feet would one day drink his blood. Always, as I walked among my fellows, the words of doom came to my lips, 'Morituri te salutamus.' Today I meet my fellow man with open gaze, knowing that I have conquered the black lion of the desert; and my sense of freedom and happiness no man can paint."

Dr. Mines is known to literature by his *nom de plume* of "Felix Oldboy." His testimony is worth volumes of theory and libraries of skeptical objections. He names a number of prominent gentlemen—soldiers, statesmen, lawyers, etc., who were his companions at Dwight and who corroborate his statements. We publish this for the information of those who have no mercy for inebriates, and for the encouragement of unfortunate slaves to the liquor habit, that they may know there is for them, as for others similarly diseased, a practical means and a bright prospect of joyful liberty.

PAMIR A STRATEGIC POINT.

THE vigilant attention of the British government is now directed toward Pamir, or Pameer, where the Russians are making military demonstrations. It is an extensive table-land of Central Asia. A glance at the atlas shows its highest point to be located in latitude 37 deg. 27 min. N, longitude 73 deg. 40 min. E. It lies on the east border of Turkestan and the northeast edge of Afghanistan, and near the eastern line of the Chinese Empire. Its importance to Russia and England lies in the fact that it practically touches the most northern point of British India.

There can be no other reason in throwing military forces into that part of the world than a warlike object. It is a direct threat against England, coupled with a semi-official announcement that the latter may not interfere with the operations with impunity. The bear seems to be first biting the lion's tail and then scratching his nose for the purpose of arousing his ire.

IS CRIME ON THE INCREASE.

THE Eleventh Census is by many admitted to be the most perfect of its kind ever taken in the United States. It is true, there has been some dissatisfaction with returns here and there, and an effort has been made to show that it partook of partisanship in its figures. It makes dry reading, but it is the material from which the states-

man, the educator, the religionist and moralist must draw.

A noticeable feature made plain by the returns of this census, is the alarming increase of crime, insanity and pauperism. This may seem disheartening to the reformer and philanthropist. It may lead the cynic to say that education, religion and enlightenment are of no avail in making the world happier and better. In view of such deductions, an article by W. P. Andrews, clerk of the criminal court of Salem, Mass., on "Increase of Crime by Reformatory Prisons," is timely and instructive. He dwells principally on the prison system of Massachusetts, and says that the generous, liberal manner in which culprits are treated is putting a premium on vice. He quotes from the official reports of the Commissioners of Prisons, wherein convicts are termed "our unfortunate friends." A list of the articles of food served in prisons every week is reproduced. It comprises tomato-soup, beef-soup, clam chowder, baked fish with sauce, mashed potatoes, corned beef with apple sauce, roast beef with vegetables, baked beans, brown and white bread with butter, oatmeal and milk, gingerbread, prunes, cheese, tea, coffee, milk, sugar, fruit, and cocoa. In addition to this, charitable associations send Christmas cards to the prison inmates, young ladies send bouquets of flowers, and men of note attend and deliver lectures. There are also "orchestral selections," "tenor solos," "piano solos," "papers on philanthropy," "illustrated lectures" and "vocal selections by the prison quartette." And this is the treatment accorded to housebreakers, footpads, drunkards, bank robbers, monsters guilty of rapine, arson, murder, highway robbery, and so forth.

Mr. Andrews says:

"Is this a fancy picture only, the mockery of a Philistine mind? It is information drawn not only from the personal observation of the writer in daily attendance upon the criminal courts during more than two decades, but it is vouched for by the annual reports of the Commissioners of Prisons made to the Legislature of Massachusetts for the years 1886, 1887, 1888 and 1890, where all these interesting facts concerning the bodily, aesthetic and spiritual well being of the criminal class of this enlightened commonwealth may be found."

Of course this gentle treatment was adopted on reformatory grounds, and with the view of diminishing crime, if not ultimately removing it altogether. This has been the object in view in transatlantic countries as well as here. But, judging from statistical figures, the question may be raised, whether it has been productive of the benefits anticipated.

In 1836, England and Wales had 14,000,000 people. There was then one prisoner to every 948 inhabitants. In the same year New York had one prisoner to every 2000 inhabitants, and Massachusetts had one to every 822. Comparing these figures with the latest statistics Mr. Andrews says: "The population has only trebled, but the number of prisoners has increased fifty-fold."

When the situation, however, is viewed closely, the outlook is not so bad as it seems. Out of the 33,290 prisoners committed during 1890 in Massachusetts, nearly 18,000 were known to be recommitments. There were 158 persons known to have been committed more than thirty times. There is at the house of Industry in Boston Harbor an old gardener who has had himself committed one hundred times. He says, "he knows when he is well off."

It is clear that too much gentleness is not a punitive process. It is also clear that some of these prisoners return to prison because they are really better provided for than hardworking men and women, who try to live by honest labor. The danger in this system is said to be, that it looks like rewarding evil and punishing good. This is a bold way of putting it, but Mr. Andrews regards it as the correct way.

DEATH OF HON. W. G. COLLETT.

The many friends of Hon. William G. Collett will be pained to learn of his demise, he having died at an early hour Wednesday, Sept. 30 from typhoid and brain fever, after confinement to his room for 15 days.

He had been ailing for several weeks, but being an energetic man, with an unusually active mind and strong physical constitution, he endeavored to throw off the languid feeling that had taken possession of him, but was finally compelled to take to his bed. During his sickness he received the best of medical and other attention, but grew gradually worse until his demise.

Brother Collett was born at Smithfield, Cache County, Utah, November 11th, 1860, and was consequently in his thirty-first year. As a young man he labored hard, successfully surmounting formidable obstacles in obtaining an education. He was a graduate of the Brigham Young College of Provo. After leaving school he located in Tooele County. For four years he was the principal of the district school at Grantsville and did much to promote the cause of education in that place. About four years ago he was chosen Bishop of Grantsville, and served in that capacity for nearly two years, when he was honorably released from the duties of that office on account of his removal to this county. While acting as Bishop he endeared himself to the people of the ward over which he