

this measure I cannot restrain the suggestion that its success can only be attained by means of unselfish counsel on the part of the friends of tariff reform and as a result of their willingness subordinated personal desires and ambition to the general good. The local interests affected by the proposed reform are so numerous and so varied that if all are insisted upon the legislation embodying the reform must inevitably fail.

In conclusion, my intense feeling of responsibility impels me to invoke for the manifold interests of a generous and confiding people the most scrupulous care, and to pledge my willing support to every legislative effort for the advancement of the greatness and prosperity of our beloved country.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, Washington
D. C., Dec. 4, 1893.

Written for this Paper.

LIGHTS AND SHADES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30, 1893. —Washington is unique as compared with other American cities. Volumes have been written about it, but it must be visited and studied by observation in order to appreciate its peculiarities. In all cities the mere economies of life, housing, food and raiment, are very much the same. In some the struggle for existence is greater, and also the disproportion in the distribution of property, than in others. Chicago and New York give evidence of the widest disparity between the wealthy and the poorer classes. Perhaps Philadelphia approximates more nearly than any other city an equilibrium in the distribution of wealth.

But it is the spiritual make up, the tone, the public sentiment, that especially characterizes a city. Boston is most classic, that is, it is most regular and cultured in science, literature and the arts as the basis of its public sentiment. There is a strong tendency to caste in Boston, but caste is not strong enough to ignore culture, as General Butler's failure proved. His sympathies were humane and generous, but his procedure allied him largely with hoodlumism, and the better classes were repelled from him.

New York is the paradise of the plutocrats. Wealth for its own sake as an expression of the power which it gives is the supreme object of worship. The middle and lower classes have their own lives and hardships to occupy them; but they all pay tribute to the men who stand as the embodiments of New York wealth. A Vanderbilt or a Gould is the apotheosis of New York sentiment. It is to such a consummation that all are striving; and to have attained, by whatever means, is the culmination of human endeavor.

The Chicagoan is a step in advance; for while he is equally devoted to wealth-getting as the highest good, he believes in his town and its palatial business grandeur. His highest hope in death would be to get a heavenly Chicago whose mansions were a few stories higher than the prototype beside Lake Michigan.

Washington is different. It may be said of this city as it was of Francis Bacon, that it is the greatest, wisest, meanest of mankind. In-

stead of wealth or culture, we have official supremacy as the highest mark on the social thermometer. For the time being the President, his wife, his Cabinet, and all other officials in their rank and order are the *creme de la creme*, the topmost rounds of the ladder. In all this the same human weakness and subservency are displayed as are shown in other cities for other objects of worship. We have here with a population of a quarter of a million the same struggle with poverty as is seen elsewhere. And of the unfortunate female class who have thrown truth, virtue and self-respect into the fierce contest, we have perhaps a larger proportion than in any other city of the United States. This is because the population of the city throughout the sessions of Congress, which cover much the larger part of current time, is greatly made up of pilgrims—those who come for office, for legislation, for jobs, for the thousand and one things that attract men to the national capital. It is this vast and constant influx that perpetually recruits the ranks of those who should be sisters and mothers among men.

But bad as it is, it is not this travesty of home, this stupendous drama of defilement, this holocaust of passion on the wanton breasts of shame, that constitutes the meanness of Washington life. It is the debasement of manhood, the treachery to principle that infect the legislation and debase the office seeking and jobbery of the national Capitol. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the wealth acquired in and about Congress is a brand of infamy. It is almost impossible to honestly acquire wealth in official service. The men who have grown wealthy in office are thieves and robbers. They are worse than Jack Cade or Robin Hood, for these thieves made an open profession of jobbery; but our wealth-getting legislators belie their profession, as Judas did with a kiss. They put on the livery of heaven to serve the devil in. They prophesy good, but evil is the fulfillment. With words of seeming wisdom they deceive the people and bind cruel burdens upon them. They betray the people into the hands of their taskmasters for a liberal share of the swag. A servile, cringing office-seeker is of all mankind the most ignoble. If ever in these last days the Lord should repent Himself that He had made man, as it seems to be intimated that He did once in former days, it would be when he should witness the humiliating devices of many of those who seek to avail themselves of the emoluments of the public service. An honest desire and preparation for public service is honorable; but when the means of attainment are such as to ignore manhood, integrity, principle and decency, it becomes infamous.

But there is a noble side to Washington life. There are those of all parties who are honorable and true to their convictions, men who are unswerving and incorruptible in the discharge of their delegated powers. There are those who are true to themselves and their principles, and who, if successful, will be true to their country. Doubtless it is the desire of each administration to get good men in office, and if this desire for the public good were abso-

lutely paramount there would be fewer mistakes made; but the exigencies and strifes of party are so great that office seeking becomes a scramble for spoils, and the survival of the fittest is the success of the strongest; money, cheek, bluster, demagoguery too often win.

One great redeeming feature here is that public sentiment naturally broadens and stretches out to a comprehension of the character and needs of the whole country. There is no city in the United States so broad and liberal as Washington. There is no other that so effectually tends to educate the mind in relation to the social development and resources of the country. Every state and territory and every party has its recognition; and legislation is largely a counterbalancing and interadjustment of the whole and its many parts. For a time one section or interest may be neglected, but by a persistent presentation of itself it will finally compel and receive attention. In all the prospective legislation of the coming session the interests of the intermountain country seem likely to be ignored, but the day may not be far distant when Utah and her surrounding commonwealths will be immensely potent in the councils of the nation.

C. R.

FOUR MONTHS IN A CALM.

[Auckland News.]

Held for nearly four months in an equatorial doldrum or dead sea calm until her provisions were exhausted and her crew on the verge of starvation was the terrible experience of the American ship *Edward O'Brien* which had long been given up for lost.

The ship left Victoria, B.C., early in December last for London with a cargo of wheat, and nothing was heard of her until June 22nd, when she was sighted by the steamer *Galileo* flying signals telling that she was short of food.

It was learned that the ship had made a fine run down the Pacific coast and around the Horn, but when near the equator she had been caught in one of the dreaded calms that prevail in that latitude. For three months she remained within the distance of half a mile from where she first struck the calm, and during that time there was not enough wind to fill even the lightest of her sails. Finally a small current, probably made by the storm many miles away, appeared and served to send her slowly out of the locality, which threatened at one time to become a place of death for all on board. On this current the ship drifted for almost another month. Then a welcome wind carried her back into the paths of navigation.

When the *Galileo* was encountered the water supply of the *Edward O'Brien* was exhausted, food was almost down to the last ration, and in a few more hours the men on board would have been beyond help. After being supplied with food and water the ship proceeded on her way to London.

It is expected that the new theater at Spring City will be completed about Christmas. It will be the largest in the county, says the *Manti Sentinel*.