MORNING APPEAL.

FRIDAY.....APRIL 28, 1882

It looks as if the Anti-Chinese Convention now being held in San Francisco was called for something more than speech-making clap-trap. It is proposed to not only prevent the landing of more Chinese on our coast, but to get rid of those who are here, by forming what is to be known as a League of Deliverance. In other words, in the absence of much sought-for Congressional relief, it is proposed that the people make and execute a law just for the occasion, instead of relying further to proxy efforts. We await with interest the final result of the Convention, believing that it will result in good.

The gentlemen who have been put forward for City Trustees at the municipal election are well known taxpayers, and will certainly meet with the approval of the citizens of Carson. The Republican Central Committee have evinced good judgment in their selections, and we feel sanguine in stating that Messrs. Muller, Fox and Bollen will compose a part of the City Trustees for the ensuing term.

Senator Bayard has contributed to the *Christian Union* a short letter on success in public life, in which he states his conviction that such success does not at all involve disregard of the canons of punctiliously honorable action. He says of the young men who engage in politics that "the discovery of much weakness and unworth may often pain and disappoint him, as he may weary of the work and long for rest, but his hands can be as clean and his soul as white at the end of the journey as when he set out upon it.'

Ex-Speaker Colfax is disposed to think Senator Windom will be a strong candidate for the Republicans to nominate for the Presidency of 1884. The *Commercial Gazette*, of Pittsburg, reports him as saying that he thought the Senator would be unobjectionable to party leaders of all shades of opinion. The ex-Speaker's friends in Indiana have not been disposed to take his decision against being a candidate for Congress as final. He says, however, that he will not change his mind on the subject under any consideration.

The Committee of the Trades Assembly of San Francisco have adopted a stamp or trade mark which they intend placing upon all kinds of goods manufactured exclusively by white labor. This stamp it is proposed shall be used by the Trades Unions represented by the Trades Assembly, and, since it is intended for general use throughout the Pacific Coast, it will be brought before the present Anti-Chinese Convention for indorsement and adoption.

An Eastern paper says: The man who sells four quarts to the gallon is the best product of the Christian religion extant, and will walk boldly through the gate of Paradise, while the man who prays at the street corner is trying in vain to pick the lock.

Young Sumner and the Czar.

When George Sumner, the brother of Charles, was a young boy he found himself in St. Petersburg. With his jacket out at the elbows, he presented himself to Mr. Dallas, the American Minister, and asked to be introduced to the Czar. Mr. Dallas said he couldn't do it, but introduced him to the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, who went to the Czar and told him that a boy had come all the way from Mount Vernon, in America, especially to see him. The curiosity of Nicholas was aroused and he had the boy sent for. The ragged boy entered his presence and replied to his question: "I came all the way from the tomb of Washington, at Mount Vernon, in America, and understanding that you like the character of Washington—" "I have great veneration for the character and memory of that illustrious personage," interrupted the Emperor. "Well," continued the youth, "I brought this acorn from the tomb of Washington, thinking you might like to plant it in your grounds and raise an oak to his memory. Will you accept it?" Certainly," replied the Emperor, "and we will go out at once and plant it." They proceeded to the palace grounds, and, having raised the soil with a spade, the Emperor put the acorn in the earth with his own hand. Then he asked the boy what he could do for him, and he said he would like to see Moscow. And a few minutes after Mr. Dallas saw him pass his office in a coach with six horses, joyfully waving a white handkerchief, of which he had become possessed, and triumphantly crying out to him, "Hurrah, I am going to Moscow! I am going to Moscow!"

The One Royal Millionaire.

Blessings in many ways, says the Salt Lake *Tribune*, seems to follow the charities of George Peabody. In his London buildings the deaths, during the past sixteen years, have been at the rate of sixteen and seven-tenths per thousand per annum, while in the surrounding crowded districts the death rate has been from thirty to forty per thousand per annum. In constructing his buildings, while intending them to be permanent, he kept in mind that light and air and perfect sewerage must be secured in order to protect the health of the occupants, and so thorough was his work that in a crowded quarter of London he reduced the death rate fifty per cent. We think the great mass of Americans do not as yet fully appreciate how grand a man George Peabody was. Some men have as great minds as he had. Now and then there is a heart as warm as was his, but such a heart and such a brain are not found in the same mortal once in a century. While pursuing the life of a money gatherer, he always kept the thought warm in his mind that to insure a lasting existence to a free country there must be a sympathy between the rich and the poor, and seeing how great estates are liable to be squandered in their settlement, he made himself his own executor. From his own means he made his investments for eternity, so that at length when he was translated, there was nothing to be done with his estate except to follow some simple rules, which he had already familiarized his agents with. Then too, he, while giving up his own life, touched with eternal progressiveness his estate, so that while showering blessings steadily, it is steadily swelling in value, and its measure of mercy expands each year. The man who could do all these things was of common mold. He set an example to other millionaires which it is a pity they will not heed. Many of them no doubt fully intend at last to prove a blessing to their fellow men; the trouble is they have not the courage which Peabody possessed to calmly contemplate the fact that sometime in the near future they are going to die, and so they put off the day of their charity and will until too late.