

measures of bigots to the contrary notwithstanding. This advocacy of aggressive measures is as peculiar as the statement of a case in which a respected and esteemed citizen of Utah was before the Judge's, at that time, illegal tribunal, on a trumped up charge, when the Court made the astounding and committal statement that the case at bar was not in reality the people of the United States in the Territory of Utah versus the defendant, its other and real title being the government or people of the United States versus polygamic theocracy.

By Telegraph.

(Continued from page 543.)

ings they have of mine from any source whatever. It is time for the sake of decency and public morals, that this matter be brought to an end. It is an open pool of corruption, exhaling deadly vapors. For six weeks the nation has risen up and sat down upon the scandal; not a great war nor a revolution could more have filled the newspapers than this question of domestic trouble, magnified a thousand fold, and like a sore spot in a human body, drawing to itself every morbid humor in the blood. Whoever is buried with it, it is time that this abomination be buried below all touch or power of resuscitation."

The cross examination of Beecher is very lengthy, and much of it needless for us to publish.

NEW YORK, 14.—Mr. SAGE.—"Can you tell us how you came to write that letter of despondency, dated Feb. 5, 1872, to Moulton?"

The following is the letter referred to—

"MONDAY, Feb. 5, 1872.

"My Dear Friend.—I leave town to-day and expect to pass through from Philadelphia to New Haven. I shall not be here until Friday. About three weeks ago I met T. in the cars going to B. He was kind. We talked much. He told me to go on with my work without the least anxiety, in so far as his feeling and actions were the occasion of apprehension. On returning home from New Haven, where I am three days in the week delivering a course of lectures to theological students, I find a note from E., saying that T. felt hard toward me, or was going to see or write me before leaving for the West. She kindly added, 'Be not cast down. I bear this almost always, but the God in whom we trust will deliver us all safely. I know you do and are willing abundantly to help him and I also know your embarrassments.' There were added words of warning, but also of consideration, for I believe E. is beloved of God and her prayers for me are sooner heard than mine for myself or her. But it seems that a change has come to T. since I saw him in the cars. Indeed ever since he has felt more intensely the force of feeling in society and the humiliations which environ his enterprise, he has growingly felt that I had a power to help which I did not develop, and I believe that you have participated in this feeling. It is natural you should. T. is dearer to you than I can be. He is with you. All his trials lie open to your eye daily, but I see you but seldom, and my personal relations, environments, necessities, limitations, dangers and perplexities you cannot see nor imagine. If I had not gone through this great year of sorrow I would not have believed that any one could have passed through my experience and be alive or sane. I have been the centre of three distinct circles, each of which required clear-mindedness and peculiarity of inventive or originating power, viz., 1st, the great church; second, the newspaper; third the book. The first I could neither get out of nor slight. The sensitiveness of so many of my people would have made an appearance of trouble or any remission of force an occasion of alarm and notice, and have excited where it was important that rumors should die and everything be quieted. The newspapers I did roll off, doing but little except giving general directions, and in so doing I was continually spurred and exhorted by those in its interest. It could not be helped. The 'Life of Christ,' long delayed, had locked up the capital of the firm and was likely to sink them; finished it must be. Was ever a book born of such secret

sorrow as this was? The secret history of it will never be written. During all this time you literally were all my stay and comfort. I should have fallen by the way but for the courage which you inspired and the hope which you breathed. My vocation was profitable. I came back, and the bitterness of death was passed, but its troubles brought back the cloud with even severer suffering; for all this fall and winter I have felt that you did not feel satisfied with me, that I seemed both to you and T. as contenting myself with a cautious or sluggish policy, willing to save myself, but not to risk anything for T. I have again and again probed my heart to see whether I was truly liable to such a feeling, and the response is unequivocal that I am not. No man can see the difficulties that surround me unless he stands where I do. You say that I have a church on my hands. That is simple enough, but to have the hundreds and thousands of men pressing me, each one with his keen suspicion or anxiety or zeal, to see tendencies which if not checked would break out into a ruinous defense of me, to stop them without seeming to do it, to prevent any one questioning me, to meet and allay prejudices which had their beginning years before this, to keep a face as if I was not alarmed or disturbed, to be cheerful at home and among friends when I was suffering the torments of the damned, to pass sleepless nights often and yet to come up fresh and full for Sunday, all this may be talked about, but the real thing cannot be understood from the outside, nor its wearing and grinding on the nervous system. God knows that I have put more thought and judgment and earnest desire in my efforts to prepare a way for T. and E. than I ever did for myself a hundred fold. As to the outside public I have never lost an opportunity to soften prejudices, to refute falsehoods and to excite a kindly feeling among all whom I met. I am thrown among clergymen, public men, and generally the makers of public opinion, and I have used every rational endeavor to repair the evils which have been visited upon Tilton, and with increasing success, but the roots of prejudices are long. The catastrophe which precipitated him from his place only disclosed feelings that had existed long. Neither he nor you can be aware of feelings of classes in society, on other grounds than the late rumors. I mention this to explain why I know with absolute certainty that no mere statement, letter, testimony or affirmation will reach the root of affairs and restate them. Time and work will, but chronic evils require chronic remedies. If my destruction would place him all right, that shall not stand in the way. I am willing to step down and out. No one can offer more than that. That I do offer. Sacrifice me without hesitation if you can clearly see your way to his happiness and safety thereby. I do not think that anything would be gained by it. I should be destroyed, but he would not be saved. E. and the children would have their future clouded. In one point of view I could desire the sacrifice of my past. Nothing can possibly be so bad as the horror of great darkness in which I spend much of my time. I look upon death as a sweeter friend than any friend I have in the world. Life would be pleasant if I could see that rebuilt which is shattered, but to live on the sharp and ragged edge of anxiety, remorse, fear, and despair, and yet to put on all the appearances of serenity and happiness, can not be endured much longer. I am well high discouraged. If you too cease to trust me and love me, I am alone, I have not another person in the world to whom I could go. Well, to God I commit all, whatever it may be, here and it shall be well there. With sincere gratitude for your heroic friendship and faith and with sincere affection, even though you love me not, I am yours, though unknown to you.

"H. WARD BEECHER."

B. "I would come back from whole weeks of lecturing and would be perfectly fagged-out, and the first thing on getting home there would be some confounded development opening on me. In this state of mind, in which I had no longer any resistancy or rebound in me, so I would work the whole week out, and that is the way it happened time and time again. On one of these occasions I went

to Mr. Moulton's store. Moulton had always treated me with the greatest personal kindness. He never had refused, by day or by night, to see me or listen to me. I never saw him out of mood toward me. As to the first few months he treated me as if he loved me. On this occasion I went down to the store to see him and his face was cold toward me. I proposed a walk with him and he walked with me in such a way, it seemed to me, as though it was irksome to have me with him and as though he wanted to shake me off. Now anything like that all but kills me. I don't wish to push myself upon anybody. To feel that I have pushed myself upon any human being, who does not want me, is enough to kill me, and to be treated so by him at that time made it seem to me as though the end of the world had come, for he was the only man on the globe I could talk with on the subject. I was shut up to every other human being. I could not go to my wife. I could not go to my children. I could not go to my brothers and sisters. I could not go to my church. He was the only person to whom I could talk, and when I got that rebuff from him it seemed as though it would kill me, and the letter was the product of that mood into which I was thrown."

S. "Did you consider that interview at Moulton's house as a threatening interview?"

B. "I have heard from some source that the door was locked."

S. "Did Tilton at that time make any charge of adultery?"

B. "No, sir."

S. "What was Mr. Moulton's manner at the time when he demanded Mr. Tilton's retraction—threatening?"

B. "I should describe it as being one of exceedingly intense excitement."

S. "Do you suppose that you or the community would have heard anything of these troubles of Tilton with his family had he been successful?"

B. "I am morally certain that they would have been deeper buried than the bottom of the sea, if Tilton had gone right on to a prosperous career, and he had had the food which he had been accustomed to; but Tilton is a man that starves for want of flattery, and no power on God's earth can ever make him happy when he is not receiving some incense."

Q. "If you used the words, 'He would have been a better man in my circumstances than I have been,' what did you mean by them?"

B. "I do not know, I'm sure. The conversation ran on hypothetically in regard to the betrayal of a friend in the hour of emergency, in respect to undermining Tilton, just at the time when Bowen and all the world were leaving him, in respect to want of fidelity, and there is one thing you are to bear in mind, a thing I have never mentioned to any of you, and that had a very strong influence upon me, I can never forget a kindness done to me."

Q. "In your letter of that date, Feb. 7, 1871, to Moulton, this occurs, 'Would to God, who orders all hearts, that by his kind mediation, Theodore and Elizabeth and I could be made friends again. Theodore will have the hardest task in such a case.'"

B. "Precisely."

Q. "What did you mean by that last sentence?"

B. "It is all a muddle to me, as I don't recall the precise wording. I have no vivid recollection of the making up of the letter or the precise moods under which I wrote. I cannot give the reason of that sentence."

Mr. Beecher said that it was a time of bitter adversity with the Tiltons; E. was intensely bitter against T., and T. would have to struggle the hardest to recover and become again prosperous.

Tilton forbade B. his house, and that was the reason B. said he could never speak with E. again without T.'s permission.

B. "I knew I frequently said, 'I wish I was dead,' and Theodore Tilton came and said he wished he was dead, and Mr. Moulton was frequently in a state in which he wished he was dead, and Mrs. Moulton said, 'I am living among friends, every one of whom wishes he were dead,' or something like that, I do not know but it was smarter than that, but she put it in a way that was very ludicrous. Every one of us used to be echoing

the wish, that we were vexed and plagued together, and I used the familiar phrase, 'I wish I was dead.'"

Q. "Outside gossip is that you referred in that line to contemplated suicide."

SIDNEY, Neb., 14.—W. H. Taylor, yesterday, discovered the body of a man wrapped in blankets, in some brush on Lodge Pole Creek, near Bushnell, shot through the head; his boots were off and his pockets rifled of their contents. Suspicion attached to a party who went through with horses the day previous. Before reaching Bushnell the party contained three men, seven horses and one wagon; when next seen, two men, six horses and no wagon. Citizens Axe and Smith, of Sidney, captured one of the party last night, at Lodge Pole station, while he was boarding the train; he gave the name of Gaston, acknowledged his participation in the murder, and stated that his companion, Crawford, abandoned the stock except one horse, and started for New Mexico. Mounted citizens, headed by acting sheriff Smith, are on his trail, and will doubtless capture him. Gaston says the murdered man's name is John Crissman, and that Crissman and Worth owned the stock.

SIDNEY, Neb., 15.—Charles Crawford, supposed to be one of the murderers of Crissman, near Bushnell, was captured yesterday. He is not more than nineteen years old. Near Crissman's body was found an axe stained with blood. His head was broken. The wagons were burned about two miles from the place of his murder, evidently to destroy traces of blood. Each prisoner betrays knowledge of the affair, but each says the other did it.

In another base ball match in England the Boston score was 14, the Athletic 11.

The owner of the American schooner yacht *Enchantress* challenges any yacht club in Europe to sail for a hundred guinea cup over the Prince of Wales yacht course next July.

NEW YORK, 15.—Assistant pastor Halliday, of Plymouth church, has in his possession a record of conversations, two years ago, with Tilton and Moulton, in which both denied in the strongest terms that there was any truth whatever in the Woodhull scandal about Beecher. Moulton particularly denounced the scandal as utterly baseless, as not possessing the least shadow of truth.

Three socialist members of the German Riechstag, Hazemann, Regner and Hazenclever, were tried at Berlin for attending meetings of the Workman's Society after it had been ordered by the police to discontinue its gatherings. Hazenclever was convicted and sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

Ten persons were recently convicted at St. Petersburg of revolutionary propaganda. They included two married ladies in affluent circumstances. Eighteen months ago the overseer of the Sale tin works formed the acquaintance of some young men of much higher social position than himself and discussed economical questions with them. Some peasants afterwards attended the meetings and, having agreed that all property ought to be held in common, they built a house in a remote quarter outside the city, set up a secret press, and distributed pamphlets, advocating the new creed. In these meetings they carried out the fusion of classes, the workman and peasant sitting beside the gentleman. Six of the members have been condemned to from three to ten years at hard labor; the other four, including the ladies, will undergo imprisonment varying from three days to two years.

FOREIGN.

BOMBAY, 10.—Disastrous floods have occurred in upper Scinde, several towns have been washed away.

LONDON, 10.—An exciting game of base ball was played by the American clubs, at the Crystal Palace, to-day; the Red Stockings won by a score of seventeen to eight.

The publication of the *Levant Times* has been suspended by order of the Turkish government for adverse criticism on the financial administration of the Porte.

PARIS, 10.—Prince Hohenlohe, the German minister, has informed the Duc de Casa, minister of foreign affairs, that Germany intends to recognize the Spanish republic.

MADRID, 10.—A dispatch from Barcelona says the inhabitants are greatly alarmed because a body of Carlists, numbering two thousand, is marching on the city, and there is not a sufficient force to oppose them.

LONDON, 11.—It is rumored that Sir Alexander Cockburn will soon resign the chief justiceship, and be succeeded by Sir Wm. Balguy, formerly solicitor-general, and now judge of the Court of Common Pleas.

PARIS, 11.—There is great excitement in this city in consequence of intelligence that Marshal Bazaine escaped from the Island of San Marguerita some time during Sunday night. The details of the manner in which he succeeded in getting away are unknown, except that he used a rope ladder, and got on board a vessel bound for Italy. The night was dark and stormy. The journals declare that the government will act promptly and energetically in punishing all who connived at his flight.

LONDON, 16.—Fifty thousand miners assembled, yesterday, on the Durham race course, and were addressed by Bradlough, McDonald and Lloyd Jones.

Bazaine arrived at Mayence, from Basle, and would go to Brussels via Cologne. His extradition will not be demanded.

Special to the DESERET NEWS.

TERRITORIAL DISPATCHES.

[By Deseret Telegraph Line.]

Movement Among the Indians.

HEBRON, August 17, 1874.

Editor Deseret News:

All the Indians in this vicinity have gone north. They say the Great Spirit tells them to go. As near as we can tell they are going where some were baptized, west of Salt Lake City. Some influence is surely working with them; they could not be induced to go by earthly means and leave their birthplace. G. H. CROSBY.

DIED.

In the 18th Ward, on the 14th of this month, at 4 p.m., EMMA SOPHIA, daughter of Edmund and Katharina Schenbals, aged 14 months and 1 day.

In the 20th Ward of this City, August 12th, of general debility, WILLIAM MATTHEWS.

Born October 14th, 1800, at Radford, Nottinghamshire, England.

At Big Cottonwood, Aug. 1st, GEORGE BOYES, aged 79 years, 8 months and 4 days. Born in Yorkshire, England; emigrated to Utah with the first company after the pioneers.

In this city, Aug. 15, of cholera infantum, SIDNEY R., son of Charles M. and Annie Evans, aged 5 weeks and 4 days.

Funeral services were held yesterday, at residence of parents, Eleventh Ward.

At Fairview, San Pete County, Utah, of heart disease, July 31st, CATHERINE DALLIN, wife of Richard Westwood.

Sister Westwood was born November 8, 1840, at Hillfordcome (Ilfracombe?), England; emigrated to Utah in company with her father in the first P. E. Fund Co., in 1852; married to R. Westwood in 1859; was the mother of nine children, the youngest being two weeks old; was a faithful wife and affectionate mother, and died in full faith of a glorious resurrection.—COM.

At North Ogden, SARAH SUSAN, daughter of Wilford and Mary Ann Cragun, aged 1 year, 5 months and 30 days.

She was born in North Ogden, February 7th, 1873, and died August 6th, 1874. She was a bright and intelligent child, the light of her home and beloved by all who knew her.—COM.

At her residence, in the 20th Ward of this City, August 16, RACHEL GEE ANDERSON, aged 25 years, 9 months, and 9 days.

PRICE OF GOLD.

Corrected daily by Deseret National Bank. Buying at \$1.08; selling at \$1.10.

ESTRAYED.

A WHITE COW AND RED AND WHITE calf. The cow has a strap on her neck, is branded with a diamond on left thigh and a letter resembling H on left hip. A reward will be paid on her delivery to T. R. Taylor, 14th Ward. w27 s54 tf

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife, Ann Ediza, has left my protection. Notice is hereby given that I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract from and after this date. S. C. DROLLINGER. Payson, U. T., August 13, 1874. w29 St