

feudant, yet he would continue the case and hold him anyhow, for he didn't propose to let go his grip while there was a cent to be made out of it. Fees are his god, and for these he lives and moves and has his little being.

We understand that Mr. F. S. Richards, in a gentlemanly but scathing manner, took the wretched prosecutor to task for his abuse of the witnesses, and showed the absurdity of the logic that required the holding of the accused for unlawful cohabitation, solely because the witnesses for the prosecution were alleged to have committed perjury. Mr. Hyde, too, had something to say on the latter proposition, which demonstrated its utter folly and perversity.

What was the terrible "perjury" of the witnesses? Just this: Mrs. Wilcox stated that her daughter had left home three or four years ago. Her son testified that his sister last left home about eight months ago. Where is the contradiction? It was explained by Mr. Richards that the young woman left home at the time her mother stated, but had visited there occasionally several times, the last visit being eight months ago. Neither Mrs. Wilcox nor her son knew whether the girl was married, but the mother presumed she was. What right, on these grounds, had Mr. Dickson to charge these, his own witnesses with crime? We say he had no right whatever, and that he knows he had not. He stands guilty of public slander. If he had made the same accusations out of court he could have been prosecuted for defamation of character. He was protected by his position and took advantage of it, to vent his rage upon a lady and a young man who were powerless to resist his false and malicious ebullitions of baffled rage.

Is it not brave, and manly, and gentlemanly and praiseworthy to hide behind the cover of a court, and fulminate base and untruthful charges against a woman who has no opportunity to defend herself? Mr. Dickson must be proud of his self-exposure. It is so dignified, and professional, and honorable to call a lady vile names in court, that he would not dare to utter on the street if even a fifteen years old boy were present to defend his mother from abuse.

And the logic of his splenetic argument (?) is overwhelming. A defendant must be guilty because the witnesses for the prosecution would not give any evidence against him! Irresistible and conclusive, is it not? McKay wanted the defendant to go on the stand and swear that he had not married the girl said to be his plural wife. A modest demand, truly; one that we should expect from such a man as McKay, but no other individual under the sun sitting in the capacity of a magistrate.

We would like to know on what authority this apology for a judicial officer compels witnesses who do not know anything of an alleged fact, to testify under oath as to what they think or believe. We would like to see this stretch of authority tested, and consider that any witness would be perfectly justified in law as in common sense, in refusing to respond to questions as to opinion or belief.

And it is about time that this common, cowardly, vile and lying charge of perjury against people who will not swear to a thing they know nothing about was stopped. If the Prosecuting Attorney considers one of his witnesses is perjured, let him proceed lawfully against the witness. But if he cannot or will not do that, let him learn to be half decent, to control his temper, and to abstain from publicly slandering ladies and gentlemen who are unfortunate enough to be compelled to endure his presence for a short time in court. Any Judge or Magistrate who has ordinary self respect, and regard for propriety and the protection of witnesses, would severely rebuke and put a peremptory stop to such exhibitions as were indulged in by District Attorney Dickson in the Commissioner's presence on Friday.

OUR OGDEN LETTER.

FIRST DISTRICT COURT PROCEEDINGS—THE DEVOURING ELEMENT IN TOWN AND IN THE MOUNTAINS.

OGDEN CITY, Utah,
July 7th, 1886.

Editor Deseret News:

To-day's session of the

THIRD DISTRICT COURT

In Ogden was looked forward to with considerable interest by many of our citizens, as it was the day set for further hearing in the case of the United States vs. Lorin Farr, charged with violation of the Edmunds law, and also the day set for Francis A. Brown to plead to the charge of unlawful cohabitation—there being four counts in the indictment against him. It was expected too, that other matters of importance to the public of this section would be considered.

At the appointed hour Judge Powers took his seat on the Bench. Record of previous business was disposed of. At half past ten the grand jury filed in and took their seats.

The case of Lorin Farr was called, in reference to the motion to quash the indictment on the ground that the grand jury had received evidence that was

NOT LEGAL EVIDENCE,

In permitting the legal wife to testify.

The court held that this fact alone was not sufficient to authorize it to set aside the indictment, there was other evidence the court held, that was legal. He read various authorities which he considered supported his position. As there were a number of other witnesses who testified in this case before the grand jury, and as their testimony is considered legal, the motion to quash was denied. Counsel for defense then made another motion to quash on the ground that the names of certain witnesses to the indictment were not endorsed thereon, which is required to be done by the statutes. The prosecution said the indictment was brought into court with the names of witnesses indorsed on the back of it, and the presumption was that the names were all there, and he could not contradict the record.

(At this juncture the grand jury presented several indictments and retired.) The court then took the motion under advisement till 2 p. m.

Francis A. Brown was next called on to plead to the indictment against him. He

DECLINED TO PLEAD

and the court ordered a plea of "Not guilty" to be entered. His Honor then said: "That is all Mr. Brown, that is required of you this morning;" and the defendant arose, took his hat and left the court room.

The prosecutor said he thought that the present grand jury had erred in law and in fact in relation to a charge against Adolph Harris, charged with selling certain mortgaged property. The jury had thrown out the charge, and the prosecution asked that the case be re-submitted. The court made an order to that effect.

James Thurston had been convicted of grand larceny, stealing \$250 from Mrs. Aldous, of Huntsville, and after an effort by counsel, and complaining witness to have the sentence suspended on account of the alleged general good conduct of defendant, and the fact that he was under the influence of intoxicants when he took the money, the court finally sentenced the prisoner to eighteen months imprisonment in the "Pen."

Elizabeth Boynton, wife of Charles Boynton, of Morgan County, sued for divorce and alimony. The case was argued at some length by counsel on both sides and was taken under advisement. She was married to defendant in 1879.

At 2 o'clock, the case of Lorin Farr was again called. The prosecuting attorney said before a decision was given on the motion to quash he desired to be heard. The case was then postponed until Friday.

The Boynton divorce case was next called. From evidence before the court, His Honor said he was at present unable to determine whether complainant was the lawful wife of defendant, or not, as it would appear that he has another living and undivorced wife at the present time.

This matter will have to be determined before a final decision can be given. In the mean time the prayer for alimony is denied, and defendant must pay the cost of proceedings thus far had in the premises.

Luig Revere was indicted for arson. He is the man who is charged with setting fire to the barn of John Cardon. A short time since, the account of which has been published in the News. He took the statutory time to plead.

ANOTHER ARREST.

Fred. W. Ellis, of North Ogden, was arrested on a charge of unlawful cohabitation. He was brought to this city and taken before the United States Commissioner, gave bonds in \$1,500 for his appearance when wanted. James Ward and Hyrum Roylance were accepted as sureties. Mr. Ellis went before the grand jury to-day.

THE FIRE BELL

Sounded the alarm of another conflagration this afternoon, and soon a large stream of people were rushing in the direction of the locality of the fire. It was at the premises of James Calout, on Eighth Street. A large stack of lucern was consumed in a very short time. The Fire Brigade was on the spot as speedily as possible and by dint of their proverbial persevering energy, put out the flames and prevented their spread and the probable destruction of much other property.

All day yesterday there were quite a number of large fires in the mountains just north of the Ogden Cañon. Last night they presented a grand spectacle—over forty fires were counted. A great deal of timber is destroyed and more is being consumed as at this writing the fires are still burning.

WEBER.

A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF AN INTERESTING TRIP.

A PARTY OF WELL-KNOWN GENTLEMEN EXPLORE THE GREAT SALT LAKE, ITS ISLANDS AND A PORTION OF ITS SHORE.

About 8 o'clock on the morning of June 28th, there might have been seen, at the Utah Central depot in Salt Lake City, a group of fourteen persons earnestly discussing something of great importance to them. Two or three of them represented gentlemen of the shabby genteel style, while the rest on casual notice, might have been mistaken for full-fledged tramps. The party consisted of Dr. J. R. Park, Professors J. B. Toronto, J. T. Kings-

bury, Orson Howard, J. H. Paul, Evan Stephens and Messrs. J. H. Moyle, J. B. Moreton, J. R. Cook, D. R. Allen, A. M. Woolley, D. J. Ross, W. Jennings and W. G. Nebeker.

THE START.

The 8 o'clock train carried us to Farmington from which place we were conveyed in wagons to the lake shore, and without much delay were aboard the ship, ready to make a tour of the Great Salt Lake.

THE CRAFT AND WEATHER.

The boat is a schooner-rigged, two-masted vessel, 60 feet long, 12 feet wide and stands about four feet out of the water. About noon all were aboard, and the vessel set sail for Fremont Island, where we arrived after dark and anchored in a little bay near the southeast end of the island. The wind blew all night, the vessel rocked, the waves roared as they beat against the shore, so that to sleep was next to impossible. Next morning the sun rose bright and early, so did the crew. After breakfast, most of the party went ashore to walk over the island, collect specimens, and to study the character of the geological formations; while the vessel was to sail around to the north end of the island and pick us up.

FREMONT ISLAND.

Fremont Island is about 14 miles in circumference, and is covered mainly with sage brush, or island pine, some specimens of which were about seven feet high, and from six to eight inches in diameter. There is good grass on the island, and as fresh water has been obtained it makes an admirable sheep range. A fatiguing walk in the hot sun brought us to the highest point in the island. It is said that near this spot, Fremont lost the cover to the object-end of his telescope, and we instinctively looked for it, but did not succeed in finding it. After a short rest, during which we enjoyed the magnificent view of earth, sea and sky, we descended to the beach over ledges of slate, granite and large boulders, to the point where we were to be again taken aboard the boat. We were soon sailing for

PROMONTORY POINT,

which we reached early in the afternoon, and all went ashore where we remained a couple of hours.

The view from Promontory Point is grand in the extreme.

RATHER ROUGH.

Our next objective point was Dolphin Island. We sailed northward along the western shore of the Promontory, before a stiff breeze which gradually developed into a heavy gale. It was now night, there was no moon, but the stars were shining brightly, shedding a dull, uncertain lustre over the watery surface. The captain was unacquainted with this portion of the lake, and the great speed with which the vessel was driven before the wind produced some fear that she might be driven ashore on some part of the lake. The wind whistled and moaned through the rigging; the waves dashed against the sides of the vessel with terrific roar; the salt water carried by the wind swept over the deck. Attempts were made to sleep, but with very poor success. Three or four heads at a time could be seen rising from the blankets and peering out into the misty light; some poor fellows were compelled to crawl to the sides of the vessel and remain for some minutes watching the fury of the waves and doing other things in proportion.

Daylight at last dawned and the wind died away. The captain said we had outridden one of the severest storms that he had encountered during his experience on the lake. With daylight we found ourselves within five or six miles of the northern extremity of the lake, and consequently far to the north of Dolphin Island; we therefore sailed towards the southwest, beating against head winds, and reached the island late in the afternoon.

DOLPHIN ISLAND

is dry and uninteresting. There is little vegetation excepting a stunted growth of sage. A lazy lizard and a few small black spiders were occasionally seen. The schooner was anchored in a small, well protected bay, and we determined to stay for the night. Here we enjoyed our first good night's sleep since leaving home.

The next morning, July 1, we weighed anchor and set sail.

FOR GUNNISON ISLAND.

The wind was favorable and blowing so hard that the vessel could only carry half sail. The ride was delightful, but the waves were high and some of the crew crawled away in the shade of the sails to lie flat upon their backs and dream of loved ones at home. We were soon anchored off the shore of Gunnison, and the whole party was soon on the island. As we walked along the shore, we were surrounded by immense flocks of gulls. They literally darkened the air as they rose upon the wing, and hovering over our heads almost deafened us with their discordant screams. Their nests lay scattered over the ground without any apparent order in their arrangement. Thousands of young gulls of all sizes, from those just hatched to some almost ready to fly, covered the ground, running in fright from place to place, and joining their cries with those of their parents. It was too late in the season to find fresh eggs, but we collected some that remained unhatched. They are about the size of hen's eggs and of a brown

color, covered with irregular dark brown spots.

On the east side of the island we found more gulls and their young. We also found nests containing large white eggs about the size of goose eggs. These were the nests of pelicans. In some of the nests we found little helpless creatures just hatched from the egg. They were entirely destitute of covering, and as their little bare, red bodies lay exposed to the hot sun, it made us wonder how they could live under such unfavorable conditions. Young pelicans of all sizes were huddled together in groups here and there; these goslings are an awkward and ungainly mass of fat covered with a fine and exceedingly thick down of light color. The old pelicans retired quietly to a distance where they remained sailing around in the air, or floating on the waters of the little bay, anxiously watching our movements.

The food of these birds consists entirely of fish, which they must necessarily obtain either from Bear River, the Jordan or the Weber. The nearest of these points is more than 30 miles distant, making necessary a flight of at least 60 miles to procure and transport food for the sustenance of their young.

The island is an irregular ridge of rocks consisting almost entirely of compact limestone. Between the water and storm line on the western beach, coarse and fine conglomerate or puddingstone is found in broad laminae of various thickness, very hard, and generally inclined to the slope of the beach. It is surrounded by beautifully clear and translucent water, and is one of the pleasantest and most interesting spots we visited. The northern end of the island is a nearly perpendicular cliff of black and gray limestone, between five and six hundred feet in height. This cliff is quite easily ascended on the south, so leaving the gulls and pelicans to care for themselves, we climbed to the summit of the rock, and were amply rewarded for our pains by the cool breeze and unsurpassed scenery presented to our view. Hundreds of feet below us the waves dash furiously far up against the rocky surface of the cliff; the little bays on each side of the island are covered with gulls floating lightly and gracefully upon the nodulating waters; while flocks of the more dignified pelicans may be seen lazily flying in the distance. We enjoy our pleasant and peculiar surroundings as long as time will permit, then slowly and almost reluctantly retrace our steps toward the ship.

OFF FOR THE SHORE.

Once more on board we set sail to the southwest with the object of visiting the shore of the desert which borders the lake in that direction. A stiff north breeze carries us over the waves, and almost before we know it the rudder, which extends a few inches below the flat bottom of the boat, becomes unmanageable and on examination we find that it has cut a long serpentine track in the soft yielding bottom of the lake. It is not long before we come to a stand-still. It is unnecessary to cast anchor. We are aground. Although the water is not more than two feet deep, we look forward in vain for the shore. Before us as far as the eye can reach is presented the beautiful, clear and calm surface of the lake. We are gazing upon a mirage. Nothing daunted the little skiff is manned and rowed in the direction the shore should be. After going about one and a half miles the skiff touches bottom and refuses to yield to the persuasive powers of the oars. Shoes and stockings are removed and after wading for nearly three fourths of a mile, the shore-line is reached, but so low and ill defined that it is difficult to tell where the water ends and the land begins. After examining the country and procuring some sandy specimens, the party returned to the ship. In the mean time, by the use of poles and oars the vessel is again got afloat and worked off into deeper water, where she anchored for the night.

A STATIONARY SAIL, ETC.

Just before dark, three of the crew, wishing to play smart, boarded the skiff and started for Strong's Knob, an island lying apparently but a short distance to the eastward of the vessel. They took turns at rowing, which they kept up for nearly two hours. They had by this time lost sight of the ship, and the island seemed farther away than ever. The wind rose and with it the waves. It was determined to row back to the ship. The skiff was turned around and a star taken for a guide. After rowing for a length of time thought necessary to take them back to the ship, the weary steersman put down his oar to see what progress was being made, when, lo and behold! the boat was stationary—it had run aground. How long they had been traveling at that rate of speed they could not tell. The fact that they were lost slowly and gloomily dawned upon their minds. No trace of the ship could be seen. The horizon in all directions was closely scanned, when away to the northward they beheld a flicker of light; its direction was fixed by a star. They removed portions of their clothing, jumped into the shallow water and pushed the boat against the wind until the water and mud became too deep for comfort, when they climbed into the boat and pulled for the star. After a time a black hulk gradually arose from the darkness, and about midnight three tired men climbed over the side of the vessel and went quietly to bed. Those three were never

known to leave the ship again after the shades of evening began to fall.

The next morning finds the wind still blowing from the north. The schooner tacks off towards

STRONG'S KNOB,

where we arrived about 8 a. m. This island was once and not very long ago, a portion of the main land, the bar by which it was connected being plainly visible beneath the water. It is bare and lifeless. After a short stay we are all aboard for Flat Island. We encounter contrary winds and spend the night drifting back and forth on the waters. On the morning of July 3d we find ourselves eight or ten miles from

HAT,

with the wind blowing directly from the island. By tacking we reach the island about noon. It is almost covered with the nests of gulls, pelicans and herons. The nests were arranged without order, and the three kinds were found in the same locality. As we walked over the island the gulls filled the air overhead, the pelicans retired to a respectful distance, and the herons perched themselves on the high points of rocks, with their long necks stretched out, regarding our movements with suspicious eyes. This island is the smallest yet visited and we "went over it" in about an hour, and set sail for

CARRINGTON ISLAND

where we arrived before sundown and anchored in a bay on the west side of the island. Carrington Island is about eight miles in circumference. It abounds in slate of fine quality, some of which will admit of a nail being driven through it almost as easily as through a shingle. Some of the slate contains cubic crystals of iron. Quartzose rock was observed in large boulders on the southern slope, veined with thick seams of white quartz. Limestone and gray granite with quartzose conglomerate existed in considerable quantities. The island is covered with fine bunch grass, and if fresh water could be obtained, it would afford fine pasturage for a limited number of sheep. We remained at anchor under the shelter of the Carrington Island all night and had a good rest, which was quite welcome after the tossing of the previous night.

On July 4th we were aroused early by five or six loud reports. One of the crew suddenly remembered that it was the nation's birthday and so fired a salute in honor of the day. We were soon under way and moved over to

STANBURY ISLAND.

This is the second island in point of size in the lake, being 12 miles long and 27 in circumference. It is a high rocky ridge, rising above the surface of the lake, and reaches in its greatest elevation the height of nearly 3,000 feet. The scenery along the eastern coast is wild, rugged and grand. Peak towers above peak, and cliff above cliff in lofty magnificence. From the highest peak one can look down in gloomy solitude upon the varied scene of bright waters, scattered verdure, and boundless plains of arid desolation below.

This was our seventh day out, and some of the crew being weighed down with business matters, family cares or love affairs, were anxious to reach home, so the captain determined to run across to Garfield and let such as desired go home from there. This ride was one of the most pleasant of the trip. Garfield was reached a little after 4 p. m., and Messrs. Moyle, Paul, Moreton, Woolley, Jennings and Stephens were put ashore.

The *Pride of the Lake* for such our vessel was called, only remained at Garfield a few minutes when she set sail, and tacked off towards

CHURCH ISLAND.

Another night was spent sailing about upon the briny waters. The morning of July 5th found us near the island. We tacked up along the western coast about eight miles, and went ashore. The beach is very pretty, being composed of pebbles of all shapes, sizes and colors. Specimens representing the characteristic rocks and formations of this island were collected and stowed away in the ship. The same was done on all the islands visited, some very fine specimens being obtained.

Church Island is so large that we had to be contented with going over but a small portion of it. However, as we sailed up the western coast we could not help appreciating the beautiful scenery presented. About sundown we set sail.

"HOMEWARD BOUND."

All the night we drifted helplessly about in a succession of calms and puffs of wind. Morning found us in nearly the same position we were in the previous night. The whole of July 6th was spent in strenuous efforts to reach home, but calms and contrary winds baffled our fondest hopes. Another night was spent upon the water. The next morning about 6 o'clock the schooner anchored off the Farmington beach, and eight as hard, rough-looking characters as are not generally seen in the west, were put ashore. Two wagons and a buggy were pressed into service to carry them and their baggage to the railway station, where they boarded the train, and reached Salt Lake City about half-past 8, Wednesday morning, July 7th. All expressed themselves as being pleased and satisfied with the trip, and all certainly looked browner and healthier than when they left the city ten days before.

D. R. A.