

In every settlement there are scores of corrals which drain directly into the ditches, not a rod above their neighbors, yet no remonstrance or request for legislation is ever heard.

Why, Mr. Governor, one gentleman, I believe the member from Manti, accused the sheep men of producing all the storms, all the floods and all the disasters caused by the elements since 1849, and now I suppose we shall be blamed for the Liberal victory in Salt Lake last Monday.

I ask you, Mr. Governor, as I have your predecessors, and with the same assurance that my request will be granted, that no bill or statute passed by the present Legislature, that is inimical to the interests of the wool growers of Utah, shall receive your signature, and I further ask that should such a bill be presented to you for signature, that you veto it and thus give protection to us in our own State that is given us by the general government. I ask this in behalf of the wool growers of Utah.

CHARLES CRANE,

President Utah Wool Growers Association.

MANTI CITY, Utah, Feb. 15, 1892.

To His Excellency Arthur L. Thomas, Governor of Utah Territory:

Dear sir—As you are aware, there is a bill now pending in the Legislature which, if passed and becomes a law, will be a fatal blow to the greatest of all our industries, viz, the sheep industry. A monstrous petition backed by prejudicial motives, has gone forth from this place, appealing to the Legislature for relief on account of the floods which we have been subject to of late years. As it appeared they could not reach their end by that plea, they changed their appeal to sanitary complaints, charging in both instances the sheep with the responsibility of resulting evils. Now it is certainly evident to all fair-minded people that the elements of the atmosphere is the primary cause of our floods; as the same kind of floods have occurred from the first settlement of our city, long before we had sheep on the range, it is unjust to attribute this calamity to the sheep. In a sanitary view, all who are acquainted with the conditions of our country towns do know that the horses and cattle which are constantly kept in and around these settlements are the greatest of all causes for befouling the water of our streams.

As the bill now in consideration prohibits the herding of horses, cattle, sheep, etc., the technicality of this word "herding" is the great object of the friends of this bill, as the cattle and horses ranging on the streams are not herded, but roam at large, feed, and often die and decompose in the very streams which by this law is made too sacred to be polluted and defiled by sheep.

The enforcement of this Democratic measure will practically force the sheep out of the Territory, as the streams in our canyons are less than two miles apart.

We therefore respectfully ask your Excellency to veto any bill calculated to destroy our best industry.

Yours very respectfully,

W. G. CRAWFORD,

Secretary Central Utah Wool Company.

THE UTAH PENITENTIARY.

Yesterday a NEWS representative visited the penitentiary. Everything now works smoothly there. Under the new warden the machinery moves with a regularity which shows it is manipulated with a steady hand and an intelligent mind.

The visitor on entering the grim portals of this gloomy mansion is first

ushered into a kind of office which serves as a library and ante-room to the convicts' quarters. This is presided over by a young prisoner who can tell offhand the contents of his little library, which by the way consists of 1500 volumes of good literature. Scott, Dickens, Washington Irving, Carlyle, Goethe, Goldsmith and George Elliott are among the names of authors which appear in the library catalogue. Charles Lever, Lord Lytton and Thomas Carlyle are the most popular. Their works are always in demand with the convicts, and the supply is not sufficient. Victor Hugo is often called for, but he is not represented in the library. So if any good citizen who has some of his works to spare would send them to the prison a want would be supplied.

The next in order is a walk along the corridors in front of the cells. A glance at these reveals the tastes and instincts of the inmates. There is one which gives the idea of a little sanctuary. There is an altar, pictures of the Savior and of the Virgin and child. It is the cell of a Catholic. Here is another with a picture of Prof. Huxley, the agnostic philosopher, and so on. In other cells are men working industriously at knick-knacks, bridges, paintings, etc. Some very beautiful work is executed by the prisoners.

The school room is a feature which the visitor should not miss. There are forty regular attendants instructed by a convict in all the common school branches. This room is also used on Sundays for Sunday school and for religious worship.

In the female department everything looks clean and orderly. Fifteen new locks have been placed in the doors here. They are of peculiar construction. They are locked from the outside, and no key can be inserted from the interior. Miss Prindle is still there, but her term expires on the 22nd inst.

The most interesting part of a visit is in seeing the inmates march to their meals. At 4:30 p. m. a bell is rung three times. The convicts in single file march into the dining room. At the end of each table stands a waiter—who is also a convict. He sees that there is no irregularity in the matter of positions. The convicts remain standing until the bell is tapped once more; then all sit down and fall to. They are a healthy, cleanly looking crowd. Only one patient in the hospital. The total number at present is 215, and forty-three hold-overs. Both classes occupy the same quarters, but the new wing will be completed next week, and to this the hold-overs will be transferred. In future the convicts will be kept separate from the others.

The guards and attendants are as courteous as are the officers of any other public institution of the same character in the country. They leave nothing undone to give the visitor a correct idea of the penitentiary and its operations.

ELDERS MOBBED IN NORTH CAROLINA.

We have enjoyed our labors very much thus far. We have met with some success and found some who are willing to investigate the principles of the Gospel. We were laboring in

Ashe county, near the lines of Tennessee and Virginia, known as the Pond mountain. We had been through once before, held meetings and were invited to come again. So we were visiting and distributing tracts to all who wished them. We called on a Mr. Stephen Perry, intending to stay for the night. We had not been there very long, however, when the news reached us that a mob was coming upon us. It was just dark. Two men came to the house, called Mr. Perry, and wanted him to turn us out. He refused and said we should stay there till morning, the crowd whooped and halloed most of the night. At daylight next morning, Feb. 8th, about thirty men, some armed with guns and some with clubs, came and said they were going to take us. We tried to reason with them and asked what we had done. They would not listen to us, but consented to let us eat breakfast. Then, they said they were going to march us out, they were not going to have any "Mormonism" in that country. When we found nothing would do but for us to leave, we told them that if they felt like taking the responsibility upon themselves we would quit. They said they would; but we had to go with them. They marched us through a laurel thicket, threatening what they would do to us, used most abusive language, accused us of all manner of crime, and said we were "on the road to hell, and they would help us along a little faster." They marched us two miles and then told us they would let us go, and that if we were ever caught in that part again we would have to be "carried away."

Some wanted to make an end of us there and then; but we acknowledge the hand of the Lord in being spared and delivered from them. We are not discouraged. It only gives us stronger testimony to the truth of the Gospel, and feel to press on for the spread of truth till evil is overcome by good.

We are both well and have a desire to faithfully fill the mission assigned to us. Our prayers are that the mercies of God may be extended to all engaged in the ministry, that they may not meet with mob violence.

The leader of the mob above referred to, we learn, is a prominent class leader. We trust that he will repent and never be guilty of anything of the kind again. That is all the harm we wish him.

THOMAS A. CROWTHER.

SAMUEL N. ALGER.

SOLITUDE, Ashe county, N. C., Feb. 9th, 1892.

CHARGE OF BRIBING A VOTER.

The first of the troubles arising out of election day was ventilated in Commissioner Norrell's court yesterday afternoon, when Frank Fitzgerald, a member of the local fire-brigade, came up for examination on a charge of bribing a voter named Gorman, in the Fourth precinct. Attorneys Glenn and Anderson represented the defendant; County Attorney Murphy appeared to prosecute.

The complaining witness was William S. Higham of H street, and his testimony was to the effect that on election day he was standing at the