

vauish, and the people should unite to elect the men who have been selected and who will be placed before them for their suffrages. Individual preferences must now be relinquished in view of the public welfare. Delegates in many instances have made a vigorous fight for their local candidates, and now that the struggle is over they should cheerfully yield to the will of the majority, and all pull together to elect those who have been chosen, and defeat the common enemy.

It looks as though we shall have a strong and popular legislative body next winter. This will depend upon the union and action of the People's Party. Every possible legal vote should be secured. Some good work ought to be put in from this time until the day of election. The respective county and precinct committees must be alive and on the alert, and make thorough arrangements to secure a rousing victory wherever it is possible. In those districts where the issue is doubtful, every People's Party vote should be polled and every illegal vote should be exposed. Will the committee-men see to this and do the needful work in time?

The Salt Lake County people have made up a strong ticket for county officers. They will elect them all if they get out the voters on election day. Some difference of opinion has existed about the locality from which Selectmen should be chosen. The voters living outside the city have thought that as most of the county officers reside in Salt Lake City, the two Selectmen chosen should come from precincts outside the city. Their desire has been granted, in a spirit of conciliation. Now let both city and county voters join in making a victory certain and overwhelming.

Any member of the People's Party who cannot see that it would be a great and crushing disaster if the so-called "Liberals" were to obtain control of the local government, needs treatment from an experienced oculist or repose in an asylum for the blind. Any People's voter who will not exert himself enough to go to the polls and support the nominees of his party, is undeserving the privileges of the suffrage and is not worthy of the freedom he now enjoys and of which he would be measurably deprived if the enemy grasped control.

We want a victory in August and one that will be sweeping and complete. All apathy should be burned up by the fire of patriotic enthusi-

asm, and all grumblers should be silenced by the voice of logic and common sense. A choice has been made by the representatives of the people, freely chosen, now let the people run together, as so many drops of pure water, and form an irresistible and mighty stream of intelligent voting power, which shall carry their party forward to the position which belongs to it and which is absolutely necessary that the true interests of this Territory may be subserved and maintained.

THE TWO EXTREMES.

It is strange that in this age of advanced civilization, on many portions of the globe phases of barbarism as revolting as any that ever existed still flourish. Startling information has come from the West Coast of Africa regarding some horrible work recently perpetrated by the natives.

A few months ago the old King Jinphy, of Eboe, died. As is the custom, a number of English traders went up from New Calabar to pay their respects to the new monarch. The visitors were horrified on their arrival to find that the cruel and sanguinary religious ceremonies of the natives were still in full blast and had been in progress for two months. Already forty human beings had been sacrificed to propitiate the Ju Ju deities. The old king was still lying in his grave, which was wide and deep. Nine women had been thrown in with him. Their wrists and ankles had been broken to prevent them climbing out; besides this preventive measure, men armed with clubs were stationed around the excavation to beat back any who might crawl over the edge notwithstanding their maimed condition. These poor creatures were left without food or water, suffering inexpressible agony until relieved by death. They lingered, as a rule, in this situation from four to five days. But this was not all. In other parts of the town other human sacrifices were taking place. Suspended from various trees were the bodies of several men. They, too, were undergoing agonizing deaths, holes having, in most cases, been bored through their feet just by the ankles. Through these holes ropes were drawn and the men tied to a high tree, head downward, and left to die.

The traders were also unwilling witnesses of another frightful sacrificial execution. Noticing a number of natives standing in a group-

they went to the spot to see what was going on. To their horror the white men saw a native tied by the feet and neck. The rope attached to the neck was thrown over the limb of a tree in one direction, while that fastened to the feet was tied to a tree in the opposite direction. The ropes were then drawn tightly, and when the body was nearly torn asunder, a native with a hatchet struck at the neck, severing the head from the body. The head was then thrown into the grave where the king was lying, and the body was eaten by the cannibal natives.

The visitors were powerless to stop these barbarous and fiendish practices, as the natives would doubtless have taken their lives had they attempted to interfere. They could only return to New Calabar and await the termination of the ceremonies. Before their departure they learned that, during the few months following, seven men would be sacrificed monthly.

While this age presents the brightest conditions of human civilization, there is no lack of variety in the picture as a whole, because it also includes some of the lowest and blackest phases that ever existed among mortals. The present and growing policy of the leading nations toward territorial aggrandizement will doubtless gradually dissipate the more revolting practices which obtain among the uncivilized peoples of the earth. It seems providentially that this genius is leading them to push their way into the "Dark Continent."

THE CLAYTON MYSTERY.

READERS of the NEWS will remember a barbarous murder which occurred at Plumerville, Conway County, Arkansas, on the night of the 29th of January of this year, John M. Clayton being the victim. He was a candidate for Congress in the election of November 6 preceding, his opponent being Colonel Breckinridge, Democrat, who was a candidate for re-election. Although the most active measures were taken by the local authorities and others, including Colonel Breckinridge himself, to discover the motive for the crime and detect and bring to justice the perpetrators, it all came to naught and mystery enshrouds and has all along encompassed the whole affair.

So great has been the interest in the subject that the New York *World* recently decided to add an-