

If any man or woman in the new and everlasting covenant be with another man or woman so as to break the vow of chastity, the offense is adultery and the penalty is excommunication. This is the extreme punishment of the Church. The offender is then in the hands of the Lord to do with as seemeth good to Him. "It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God." Hear it O Israel! "The Lord cannot look upon sin with the least degree of allowance," and if we want His aid in this day of trial, we must purge out the evils in our own midst and place ourselves in such a condition that He can work in and with us according to His good pleasure. Let the work of cleansing be carried on, and to the righteous decisions of the appointed authorities let all Israel say, Amen.

THE IDAHO INFAMY.

"THE so-called anti-Mormon organs (those who are piping for the overthrow of the Democracy) are showing much distress of mind concerning those several thousand Mormon voters—what they intend doing when voting time comes again, etc. Rest, perturbed spirits, rest. The Idaho Democrat will tell you all now, and give it to you straight, that those persecuted citizens will exercise their great constitutional rights in the future as they have in the past; and every lover of freedom in Idaho will stand by them in it. You have about twelve months in which to chew this little cud of information, and you ought to have it well masticated when the time is up."—Idaho Democrat.

If ever a class of people were treacherously dealt with on earth, the "Mormons" of Idaho were by their professed friends when the Democratic party permitted them to be stricken from the voting lists at one blow. It was the most conspicuous piece of fatuity, the most flagrant example of ingratitude in the history of political organizations in the United States, and what that does not contain in the way of treachery and corruption need not be looked for anywhere.

Year after year, for a decade or more, the "Mormons" of our neighboring Territory trained under the Democratic banner through sheer preference of the principles which it represented to those of the opposing organization. Their votes kept the Democracy in power all along, and well was it known to be so. For all this our brethren, instead of demanding the lion's share of the spoils for their indispensable assistance, as would have been the case elsewhere and with other people, were content with just so much of the loaves and fishes as they were able to gain by their votes in the one county in which they preponderated, in return for which giving the other branch of the party everything else in the Territory. This arrangement might have continued till the crack of doom but for the treachery of the Walls, the Crawfords, and others of that ilk, who, perhaps for a consideration, perhaps out of pure moral turpitude, sold the party out, root and branch, by assisting in the disfranchisement of the "Mormons"—a piece of infamy that could never have been accomplished without Democratic aid. A few of their votes added to those of the Republicans in the Legislature did the thing the test oath passed, the suffrage was taken from nine-tenths of the voting population of Bear Lake County, and the Democratic party was thus relegated to the rear, where it will remain until the infamy by means of which such result was accomplished is overthrown.

The situation is not so serious merely because of the dominance of one political party or the other; so far as that goes, the history of the Church shows that we have little to hope for from either or any of them: it is the absolute deprivation of political rights for no other reason than a religious belief different from that of their enemies that makes the state of affairs prevailing in Idaho a source of alarm. If it can be done there, it can be done elsewhere—has, in fact, already been advocated for Utah; and when a class of people who are not only residents but settlers, thoroughly identified with the country and its interests, are denied the exercise of the very principle upon which republicanism in its national sense depends, are we not drifting into deep water very fast? Local self-government is not looked for, and the withholding of this right was thought to be certainly unrepugnant enough for the most radical advocates of a satrapy; but to go further and deny us representation at all, and finally to suppress our political identity altogether, is a little more than was looked for, especially at the hands of those for whom our people have done and were willing to continue doing so much, asking only fair play and equal rights as their reward. It was one of the most villainous instances of trust worthy treason ever recorded in the dark and mysterious annals of politics.

Under the circumstances, with a portion of its own and all of the other party arrayed against it, the Democrat in publishing such sentiments as those copied above, exhibits a degree of courage, honor and independence highly commendable. It is so rare that a newspaper with sufficient stamina and

principle to tell the truth and shame the devil—especially when an unpopular cause is the object of oppression—can be found, that we republish our Idaho cotemporary's lines with genuine pleasure. It is not because they are favorable to our people, not because they are so very unlike most of those printed in other sheets on the same subject, not because they are Democratic; but because they are bravely said and are truthful.

THE IDAHO VICTIMS.

THOSE who may read our Idaho correspondence to-day will see that the mill is grinding there—not slowly, that, according to legendary and mythical lore, being the manner in which the mills of the gods proceed—but swiftly, like unto all that pertains to and is supervised by the adversary. Eight of our brethren have been made victims of the work of the destroyer at one fell swoop; all have gone to the sacrificial altar without the consciousness of crime against God, man or the world, and received the punishment imposed without murmur or complaint, severe and undeserved as it was and is.

The names of the "offenders" against an *ex post facto* law have already been published in the News and are well known to a majority of our readers; they also, in connection with a statement of the proceedings at their trial and sentence, will be found elsewhere in the communication in these columns, previously spoken of. The seven brethren convicted of unlawful cohabitation with their wives, had been united to them long before a law was enacted which prohibited the practice of living with and supporting them; so that their punishment, like that of most of their brethren similarly situated in Utah, was the result of retroactive legislation, assisted and carried on to the fullest extent by those who wear the livery of the law in order that they may the more completely set it aside.

All these things had to be. "Offenses must needs come, but woe unto them by whom they come." The Lord will have a tried people, and it is such experiences as the Saints are now undergoing that make up the required ordeal and show to our Father in heaven how truly we are devoted to His cause. Notwithstanding, there will be a day when those who brought about and compassed the means by which our trials were placed upon us, will sup sorrow deep and bitter with every draught. The evils have come, and they are the means by which they came.

Meantime we say to the brethren in Idaho, be of good cheer and remember that the present is the fleeting hour. The night of adversity is proceeding with each succeeding moment toward the morning of a better day; and those whose feet have not been ensnared or led astray in the gloom, will be rewarded as only the faithful living in faith can be. The time has come when those who are unable to stand will fall, when the blind will stumble and the weak-minded go astray. It is the time when "he that dallies is a dastard, and he that doubts is damned."

Of Brother Geo. C. Parkinson, charged with having secreted a criminal who was being sought for by U. S. deputy marshals, we can easily believe what our correspondent has stated, that he was convicted without any evidence being produced to substantiate the charge, for we know him to be the very soul of honor. He goes to prison with the love and respect of all his brethren and sisters and will come forth thence without a shadow of crime attached to his character in their estimation or that of the Almighty.

We have received a photograph of the group of eight victims to a villainous law and the hatred of a partisan judge, which we shall never look at without a feeling of honor for the noble men who were willing to endure the unjust sentences imposed upon them rather than sacrifice their manhood, as the man Garrison did to escape the penalty.

LOCAL NEWS.

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY, NOV. 12

Killed.—This afternoon a young man named Henry Cottrell was killed by a runaway near the Warm Springs. The wagon collided with a telegraph pole, resulting as stated.

Obsequies.—The funeral services over the remains of sister Phoebe W. Woodruff, which was held to-day in the 14th Ward Assembly Rooms this afternoon was largely attended, fully two-thirds of the congregation being elderly and middle-aged ladies. Bishop Thomas Taylor had charge of the exercises, which consisted of singing by the choir, prayer by Bishop O. F. Whitney, and consolatory and instructive remarks by Elders Heber J. Grant, John Henry Smith, L. D. Young, A. O. Smoot, John W. Taylor, F. D. Richards and Bishop Thomas Taylor, with benediction by Patriarch John Smith. A lengthy cortege followed the remains to the grave.

Third District Court.—Yesterday afternoon, in the matter of the contempt of Andrew Burt, leave was granted to file affidavit of C. S. Varian, and order to show cause, etc., on Saturday, at 10 a. m.

Rasmus Rasmussen; tried before the court, and case submitted.

Moses W. Gray et al. vs. J. C. Bowling et al.; judgment rendered as prayed.

To-day, in the case of the U. S. vs. Thos. C. Jones, three indictments for unlawful cohabitation, a plea of not guilty was made to each.

W. H. H. Bowers, vs. The London Bank of Utah; trial before jury.

U. S. vs. John P. Ball; unlawful cohabitation; plea of not guilty.

Jno. Cunningham vs. J. S. Scott; twenty days stay for notice and statement on appeal.

Iron Works.—Last Tuesday's Ogden Herald contains the following relative to a proposed revival of the iron industry in that city:

"We have often called attention to the rich deposits of mineral wealth in the mountains in the immediate vicinity of Ogden City. We are now informed that an association, for the purpose of developing these hidden resources, has been organized under the name of 'The Mining and Working Association.' The very best of iron ore is easy of access, and with co-operation on the part of the people, a pig iron furnace and an iron foundry might be started in Ogden City. The association, which has been formed, has this object in view; and we learn it has been estimated that there are 60,000 tons of ore in sight in one mine, owned by this company, while there are many others which would yield in proportion. Some of the ore contains a small percentage of gold and silver. We learn that an endeavor is to be made to ship ore from this point to smelters in the various parts of the country."

That Brutal Assault.—Lauritz Larsen, writing from Mount Pleasant, November 10th, gives us the following details of the sample of thuggism already announced in a telegraphic dispatch in our columns:

"Yesterday, about 2 o'clock p. m., William K. Reid, the prosecuting attorney for Sanpete County, arrived at my place, coming up on some business here. After supper, about half-past seven o'clock, he went to the post office to mail a letter. On coming back he was assailed on the sidewalk, at the south-east corner of Bishop W. S. Seeley's block, by two unknown persons. The first blow was on the back of his head, which stunned him so that he fell on his face. Then they went at him, the one battering him around the head with rocks and filling his mouth and face with dry dirt; the other placed his knees on Reid's legs, and grabbed for his watch, and broke the chain from it. After that they searched him and took what cash he had, and left him. Sylvester Barton, living on the east side of the street, heard Brother Reid, came to his assistance, and helped him to our house, where he was cared for. He feels a little sore about the head this morning, but will be all right in a day or two. There is no clue to the perpetrators.

The City Council has offered a reward of \$150 to any one who will give information that will lead to the conviction of the perpetrators.

A NEW PAINTING.

W. C. MORRIS' PICTURE OF THE ASCENSION.

Visitors to the new Fifteenth Ward meeting house, one of the finest halls in the city, by-the-bye, are particularly attracted by a large painting adorning the south wall of the spacious interior, just over the Bishop's stand. The subject is The Ascension, and the artist who executed the work is the well-known and talented young painter, W. C. Morris, formerly a resident of that Ward, where he was born and grew to manhood. The picture is a farewell gift from Brother Morris, who has taken up his residence in the Fourteenth Ward.

It measures inside the frame, nine feet square, and including the frame, eleven feet. The frame, like the picture, is painted on the wall, and is imitation of gold, standing out in bold relief with fine effect. The figure of the Savior, life size, occupies the centre and is buoyed up by rolling, fleecy clouds clustering around the limbs and feet. The attitude is one of ease and rest, and in that respect is a departure from many paintings of the ascension, which the artist has surveyed and studiously avoided copying. This is an idea of his own.

The face is an improvement on many we have seen of the subject, and the form, graceful and well proportioned, is clothed in robes of red and white, the first hue signifying royalty, the latter purity. Overhead the bending blue of heaven, emblematic of the divine attribute of truth, reflects its splendor and mingles with the other colors in beautiful harmony. The ensemble presents a noble and imposing appearance, much admired by all beholders. The gift of this beautiful painting was a generous donation to the good people of the Fifteenth Ward, who feel correspondingly grateful to the giver. The time spent in conceiving and executing it was seven months. It is in its present state not quite finished, but appears complete to the casual observer.

Avoid the harsh, irritating, griping compounds so often sold as purging medicines, and correct the irregularities of the bowels by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills, which are mild and gentle, yet thorough and searching, in their action.

J. P. BALL AND T. C. JONES ARRAIGNED.

THREE INDICTMENTS AGAINST THE LATTER—BOTH OF THE ACCUSED PLEAD NOT GUILTY.

This morning John P. Ball, of the Third Ward, and Thomas C. Jones, of the Tenth Ward, were brought into the Third District Court for arraignment on the indictments found against them by the grand jury for cohabiting with their wives.

Mr. Ball was first called, and listened to the reading of the indictment, which alleges that, between Dec. 1, 1882, and Nov. 1, 1885, the defendant, in the city and county of Salt Lake, lived and cohabited with Emma Anderson Ball and Phoebe Birkenhead as his wives.

To the question of the clerk, "Do you wish to plead now to this indictment?" Mr. Ball replied, "Yes, sir; not guilty."

Thomas C. Jones then listened to the reading of an indictment, charging him with having, from December 1, 1882, to December 31, 1883, lived and cohabited with Eliza Jessop Jones and Mary Orgill Jones as his wives.

Clerk—Mr. Jones, what is your plea to this indictment?

Mr. Jones—I have two wives.

Court—Then you enter a plea of guilty?

Mr. Jones—I don't know what you call it. I have never been in court before.

Court—Do you wish an attorney?

Mr. Jones—I have no means to pay one, and I don't wish any one to work for nothing.

Court—Then you don't want one?

Mr. Jones—No, sir.

Court—Then you plead guilty?

Mr. Jones—I have two wives.

Court—You heard the indictment read?

Mr. Jones—Yes, sir; the statements there are true.

Court—Then you plead guilty?

Mr. Jones—Under that law, yes; under the law of God, no.

Court—Let a plea of guilty be entered.

The clerk then read a second indictment, charging Mr. Jones with the same offense, in the same relationship, between Jan. 1, 1884, and Dec. 31, 1884.

Mr. Jones—That is the same charge as before.

Court—This is for a different period.

Mr. Jones—Then it is incorrect.

The difference in dates was then explained, and the first plea of guilty withdrawn and a plea of not guilty made to each.

A third and similar indictment followed, for from Jan. 1, 1885, to Nov. 1, 1885.

To this Mr. Jones entered a plea of guilty.

Saturday, Nov. 14, was fixed as the date of sentence, and the bail on the three charges placed at \$2,200.

The Court appointed Mr. Sheeks to act as attorney for the defendant.

This afternoon Judge Harkness came into Court and stated that Mr. Sheeks felt disinclined to act for Mr. Jones. He further explained to the Court that the defendant had labored under a misapprehension of his position, and asked that the plea of guilty made to one of the indictments be withdrawn, and that of not guilty substituted, until the February term.

The Court granted the request, and it was so ordered.

FATAL EXPLOSION.

ONE MAN KILLED, AND A BOY FATALLY INJURED AT THE SALT LAKE BREWERY.

A frightful accident occurred at the Salt Lake Brewery, in the Tenth Ward, about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, by which Louis Boersig was killed almost instantly, and Jacob Kraut severely, and probably fatally, injured.

Coroner Taylor was notified and held an inquest over the remains of Boersig this morning, at Sexton Taylor's office.

Jacob Vissel, foreman of the brewery, was called as a witness and testified that at the brewery the pitching of casks had been going on all day; the casks had a capacity of 1,200 gallons; scarcely a week had passed during the past summer that some pitching had not been done, and the work was not considered dangerous. Yesterday the men had thirteen casks to prepare. Eleven had been completed, and the deceased, who was put on the work at noon, and had pitched three or four, was engaged on the twelfth cask, which was the fatal one. The cask was dry and had been coated with pitch; a blast of hot air from a coke furnace was being driven into the cask through the man-hole at the time of the explosion. The pitch took fire, and witness began to attend to that, not knowing that Boersig was injured. Jacob Kraut was near the cask, looking on, and was struck on the right temple with a piece of an oak stave, and his skull broken in, but he was not killed. Pieces of the burst cask went through the one-and-a-half-inch hard oak staves of another cask standing near by. This pitching process was followed in all breweries. The witness was of the opinion that the pitch in the cask took fire, which was the cause of the explosion.

John Beardall and Geo. Wright, who were working on the ground at the time, also gave their testimony, which corroborated that of Vissel. Mr. Moritz, one of the proprietors of the brewery, testified that the deceased

understood his business, and was a sober, steady workman. He had not thought there was the slightest danger of an explosion. The force of the concussion was so great as to break the windows of a building five rods distant.

The coroner's jury rendered the following verdict:

TERRITORY OF UTAH, County of Salt Lake.

An inquisition holden at Joseph E. Taylor's office, in the Fifth Precinct of Salt Lake City, on the 12th day of November, before George J. Taylor, coroner of said county, upon the body of Louis Boersig, there lying dead, by the jurors whose names are hereunto subscribed.

The said jurors on their oaths do say, from the evidence presented, that he died at the Salt Lake Brewery, in the First Precinct of Salt Lake City, about 4 p. m., November 11th, 1885, from the effects of injuries received from an accidental explosion of gas while pitching a cask.

In testimony whereof, the said jurors have hereunto set their hands the day and year first above written.

JETER CLINTON, ROBERT B. MILLER, ROBERT BRABY, Jurors.

GEORGE J. TAYLOR, Coroner.

The pitching process which caused the accident is as follows: The casks, which are used for storing beer, have to be occasionally re-pitched; the material is applied to the inside, which is thoroughly coated. A pipe eight or ten inches in diameter and about ten feet long is then used to convey the hot air from a coke furnace through an aperture in the cask, known as the man-hole, about 12x16 inches in size. The bung hole is left open, and this, with the space around the pipe where the end is inserted in the man-hole, serves as a vent for the gas which is formed. The hot air is forced through this pipe by a fan driven by a four-horse engine.

The force of the draught is sometimes so great that the flame is driven through the whole length of the pipe into the cask, so as to ignite the pitch. It is supposed that this was the case in this instance, and that the flames generated gas so rapidly that it could not find vent, and the result was an explosion.

The staves of the cask were of two-inch hard oak, and one of these pieces struck the deceased in the back of the head, crushing the skull, and causing death in a few moments. Boersig was picked up and carried a short distance, but was unconscious, and breathed only a few times. He was a German, and came from Bavaria to the United States about two years ago. He has been in Utah about nine months. But little was known of him here, and it was understood by his fellow workmen that his parents are still in Germany, though one gentleman states that Boersig remarked a few days since that his mother was in Denver, and intended coming to Salt Lake in a couple of weeks. The deceased was about twenty-six years of age, had dark eyes and complexion, and was about six feet in height. The remains will be buried from Sexton Taylor's office on Sunday at 2 p. m., Mr. Moritz bearing the expenses.

Jacob Kraut, the injured boy, is about sixteen years of age, and resides with his family in the 11th Ward. He has been employed by Mr. Moritz to attend to his horses, and had completed his day's work and was watching the men at the time the explosion occurred. The piece which struck him crushed in the skull a little above the right eye, and several pieces of bone were removed from the wound last evening by Dr. Benedict. He was taken to the Sisters' Hospital for treatment, and was still alive this afternoon, but there are slight hopes of his recovery, although the doctor says it is not impossible. He bears an excellent reputation, and was an active, intelligent boy.

John Beardall, an employe at the brewery, narrowly escaped injury. As it was, his hair was scorched by the heat. There were a number of other workmen around, but fortunately none of these were hurt. The report of the explosion could be heard a mile distant.

S. W. DARKE Attorney-at-Law. WM. FULLER, Notary Public.

S. W. DARKE & CO.

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