

the Southern States Mission. It is not clear as to Elder Thompson. He may have escaped, as stated in the dispatch from Elder Roberts, and he may have been the man supposed to have been killed by the two masked men at Garrett's.

We shall probably learn the full facts as soon as Elder Roberts reaches the scene of the massacre. Chattanooga, his headquarters, is distant over two hundred miles, and part of the journey is outside of any railroad connection. He will probably not reach Condor's till Thursday. The distance and the rural locality account for his not getting the sad news earlier. With the assistance of Elder Kimball he will be able, no doubt, to perfect arrangements to bring the bodies of Elders Gibbs and Berry to Salt Lake; they are both able, resolute men.

Mr. Thos. Garrett was formerly Sheriff of Lewis County. He attended the first meeting held by our brethren in that part of the country, and when asked by the people there what he thought of the preaching, said: "It won't do." Being interrogated as to his meaning he said: "It won't do for us, because its the truth. We can't stand that. If this doctrine is preached here in about a year we will be killing these men for preaching it." His words were prophetic, and indicated his knowledge of the character of his neighbors.

Writing to Elder John Morgan in a letter received about ten days ago, Elder B. H. Roberts his assistant in charge of that mission, said that "a pall of gloom seemed to overshadow the mission," he "could not discern the outcome," but there was a strong feeling that some calamity was at hand the nature of which did not seem to manifest itself. These forebodings have been realized in the terrible tragedy that has brought sorrow to many hearts and laid several good men in martyr's graves.

"No arrests have been made." So says the dispatch. It is quite likely that none will be made, or at any rate, that the cowardly murderers will escape punishment at the hands of the law. That depends, in a large degree, on the character of the public officials of Lewis County, and of the State of Tennessee. If they are all like Judge Bateman, who, not long ago, charged the Grand Jury in that circuit that the "Mormons" must be protected in their religious liberty while they broke no law the same as any other citizens, and who fined five mobocrats \$25 each for disturbing a "Mormon" meeting, vigorous efforts will be made to trace out the assassins who killed peaceful ministers of the Gospel and wounded an innocent woman on the Sabbath day, for holding religious services that did not suit their ignorant and blood-thirsty souls.

It may be argued that there will be no blame to the State or nation if the acts of a mob of assassins are allowed to pass unavenged of justice. But who would venture such a statement, if the persons slain were orthodox "Christians" and the disguised mobocrats were murderous "Mormons"? Suppose some of the sectarian preachers in this city were shot down by a mob of "Mormons," exasperated at the falsehoods told by the preachers about the religion of the Saints and the lives of their leaders; no matter what the provocation, the whole country would be aroused and vengeance would be demanded upon the whole "Mormon" community. The Government of the United States would be appealed to for extreme measures, the military would be called for, and the land would ring with cries for extermination. This would be wrong of course; it would be unreasonable and indefensible; but it would be the course pursued, all the same. Why, the breaking of a window of a Presbyterian chapel by an unruly boy in Utah causes a shriek of holy horror and a demand for extreme legislation against the whole "Mormon" people.

Now we do not wish any one brought to suffering for these fiendish crimes but the guilty parties. And we consider that the stain and disgrace of the tragedy, if the assassins go unwhipt of justice, will rest upon the county and State in which the deed was done. The county and State authorities are in duty bound to use all diligence, honestly and energetically, to hunt out the murderers and prosecute them with the utmost rigor of the law. But unless the officers of Tennessee are more honorable than those of Georgia, where the blood of Elder Joseph Standing, shed by a mob because of his religion, cries to heaven for redress, the red-handed fiends of Lewis County will be allowed to go scot free until they give an account to the Eternal Judge of all the earth; for the victims of their malice were "Mormons."

The scenes of persecution that have been enacted in the South have invariably been performed during the time of the religious revivals which take place about this season of the year. In the summer months these exciting methods are used to inflame the multitude against the "Mormons." It has been the policy of our Elders to remain measurably quiet during this period of turbulence, and when it has passed away they are better able to reason with the people. But while the revival preachers are pouring their sensational anti-"Mormon" stories into the ears of their congregations, it is almost vain to approach them with calm and dispassionate argument, and mobocracy is easily provoked by the rash and rabid revivalists.

Tracing up the responsibility to

the bloody deeds and cruel treatment towards our Elders in this boasted land of religious liberty, we must not lose sight of the original root that has sent forth such a bitter growth and borne such deadly fruit. It has been planted, watered and nourished by hands nearer home than Tennessee or Georgia. Orthodox preachers and writers for a licentious press in this city have created the public feeling and stirred up the basest passions of lawless men by their foul calumnies of the Latter-day Saints. They have incensed the unthinking crowd by their vile falsehoods, and inflamed the blood of the mobocrats by their murderous suggestions. They have appealed to the baser passions of the populace, and made self-sacrificing, honest, chaste, God-serving "Mormon" missionaries appear in the eyes of the rabble as base deceivers, lustful betrayers of women, fit only for destruction. On their skirts appear in unflinching gouts the life blood of the martyred Elders. When they stand before the great white throne, those red-hued splashes will be vivid upon their garments. "Guilty of the blood of innocence" will be the sentence pronounced against them.

You lying priests who have slandered the "Mormons" for gain! You hireling writers who have prostituted the press to libel the Saints of God! You are murderers in your hearts, and have done your part in the slaughter that now appals the lovers of freedom in every part of this great land! You cannot wash out the stain; you cannot worm yourselves out of the responsibility; you cannot escape the certain penalty for your malice and mendacity. As God lives, your judgment will be sure and just.

The Latter-day Saints will meet this calamity in the same spirit which has guided them in former catastrophes. They will condole with the bereaved, pay due respects to the beloved dead, cherish the memory of the martyrs, appeal their cause to the Court of heaven and eschewing all retaliation, leave the vindication of their cause in His hands Who declares "Vengeance is Mine, I will repay."

LOCAL NEWS.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY, AUG. 15.

Passed Away.—The death of Mrs. I. M. Barratt is a sudden blow to her friends and sorrowing relatives. The sad event occurred at half past 10 o'clock last night. Our sincere sympathy goes out to the bereaved family. The deceased left an infant child.

Utah County Election.—The People's Ticket supposed to have been elected at the late election in Utah County, was as follows: Probate Judge, James H. Glines; County Clerk and Recorder, Phillip Stringham; Selectman, Robert Bodily; Prosecuting Attorney, W. P. Reynolds; Assessor and Collector, William Ashton; Treasurer, A. S. Johnson; Coroner, Martin Oaks; Justice of the Peace, George A. Davis; Constable, William Gagen.

Third District Court.—Proceedings on Friday, August 15th, 1884: D. & R. G. W. R'y. Co. et al., vs. D. & R. G. R'y. Co. et al; order appointing receiver entered and filed and bond approved. Defendants objections and exceptions to order preserved. Admitted Citizen—Samuel Lichtenstadler, formerly of Bavaria, now of Salt Lake County.

Committee to examine Duncan Noble, report unanimously in favor of his admission to the bar, which is so ordered. Court adjourned until Saturday, at 10 a.m.

Back from Britain.—This morning we received a call from Elder Thomas Waddoups, who arrived from Great Britain, in company with Sister Josephine Smith and child, on Monday evening. Elder Waddoups left this city for England on April 10th, 1883, and labored all the time of his stay in that country in the Birmingham Conference, for the first five months as Traveling Elder and the remainder of the time until his release as President of that field. While Elder Waddoups was in the Birmingham Conference, about one hundred new members were added to the Church in that section, twenty-eight of whom he baptized himself. During a portion of the time of his mission, Elder Waddoups' health was not good, being affected by climatic causes.

Accidentally Shot.—Last Tuesday afternoon, James Vincent, a lad between 18 and 19 years of age, son of John Vincent of the Shoe Department of Z. C. M. I., accidentally shot himself in the leg, while out in the mountains of Summit County. In company with a number of young men, he left here last Saturday for a short recruiting spell in the region mentioned. At the time of the accident he was loading his pistol, when it was inadvertently discharged, the ball entering a little above the knee, inflicting a flesh wound and lodging there. He was taken to Wanship by team, a distance of forty miles, and put upon the train for home, reaching here Wednesday evening. The wound had been previously dressed by a doctor in Summit county, who advised him not to have the ball extracted until the swelling went down and it could be located more definitely. This morning the patient was able to be up and walk around a little, so that there is every reason to believe the result of the matter will be nothing serious.

THE MURDERED MISSIONARIES.

In response to a telegram to Elder B. H. Roberts to report all new developments as fast as possible, the following dispatch from him was received this morning:

NASHVILLE, August 15, 1884.

Have received a letter of the Adjutant General of the State to the sheriff of Lewis County to get the bodies. We start this morning for Lewis County.

TERRITORIAL ITEMS.

SUMMARIZED FROM LATEST EXCHANGES.

—The pious people of Cheyenne witnessed a dog swimming match last Sunday.

—The consolidation of the *Tribune* and *Republican* of Denver has thrown some forty printers out of employment.

—The Northern Pacific now has 1,954 miles of main line and 538 miles of branch lines in operation, and 138 miles under construction.

—The Ogden papers publish a call for a meeting of the cattle and horse growers and live stock dealers of Utah and southern Idaho, in the Ogden Opera House, Sept. 15th, at 2 p.m.

—The passenger agents of the railroads of the United States are holding a convention in Denver. They will make a tour of Colorado, after which some of them will go to San Francisco.

—A strike is in progress among the employees of the U. P. repair and work shops at Denver, and nearly all along the line from Ogden to Omaha. A ten per cent. reduction in wages has been decided upon, which the workmen will not submit to.

—A party of cowboys made things lively about Rock Creek, Wyoming, the other day. They rode their horses on the depot platform and indulged in other playful pranks, much to the disgust of the peaceable citizens. It appears that their mirth did not extend as far as to cause any murdering.

ATTRACTIVE ARIZONA.

PERHAPS NOT A PARADISE, BUT A NICE COUNTRY NEVERTHELESS.

DON M. LEBARON Esq., superintendent of the Co-operative Store in Tempe, Arizona, reached this city yesterday, having come by rail via San Francisco for the purpose of visiting relatives and friends and attending to some business in this Territory. Times are rather dull in his section he says, owing to the shutting down of the mines in the immediate neighborhood, and this has drawn money out of circulation to a considerable extent. The crops, however, are promising, and the harvest will be good, the only difficulty being the lack of a market for their produce, which has had the effect to make many of the non-"Mormon" and speculating farmers dissatisfied and anxious to sell out. About half of these are Mexicans. Nine miles lower down the river is the town of Phoenix, and a few miles southwest is the place called Tempe, which name our people, numbering about forty families, have also taken for their settlement, which is merely a scattered continuation of the actual town. The weather in that part is warm, the mercury frequently bubbling up to 110 deg. or 115 deg. F. in the shade, yet the heat is no more oppressive than is our 90 deg. or 93 deg. here in Salt Lake. Fruits and crops generally mature even earlier than in California, and the settlers had ripe grapes, melons and figs two months ago. As usual with "Mormon" agriculturists, the people are dependent upon irrigation for their crops, which this year has been a costly process, owing to the high water in Salt River and the constant repairs which were necessary to keep the canal in order.

Mr. Lebaron will stay two or three days and will then proceed on a visit to his father and folks who live south. About the last of the month he expects to return to Salt Lake, and will then resume his long roundabout journey per rail to the land of his choice.

THE DROWNED BOY.

THE MYSTERY OF THE FATAL MATTER—THE BODY YET UNFOUND.

The report of the drowning in the Jordan river of a boy by the name of Priese, has been confirmed. The sad event occurred on Wednesday evening, in the neighborhood of the railroad bridge at the foot of South Temple Street. There is some mystery as to exactly how and where it happened, owing to the reticence of the boys who were with the one who was drowned, in relation to the matter. Some of them claim that Luke (the missing lad's first name), was in bathing with them on this side of the river—precisely the spot they refuse to tell, or at any rate it has not been learned—and that they went across the bridge to hunt for frogs, leaving him behind. When they came back he was not to be seen, and they took his clothes over to the other side of the fence. This was about 7 o'clock. Two hours later, Mr. Hyrum Priese, the boy's father, was informed by them of what had taken place.

The above statement was made to a News reporter this morning by Mr. Ed. Johnson, a friend of the Priese family, who has been an energetic searcher after the body, and so far

without success. He says he has interrogated two of the boys personally, and that one of them burst into tears and said something like this: "You think that I pushed him in, but I didn't." The conclusion of foul play, or even thoughtless mischief, on this slender proof, would not of course be justifiable, but when taken in connection with the alleged unwillingness on the part of the boys to tell all they know of the affair, it would lead one to suppose that there is something about it of a mysterious nature which ought to be cleared up.

The search for the body was kept up all day yesterday, without avail. Mr. Johnson and Dr. Benedict got permission of the city authorities to use giant powder at the river, and exploded five shots in the water, without fetching up the object of their quest. Mr. Joseph Mackay, a herder, also rendered assistance in the search, which is going on at the present writing. Mr. Johnson intended going down this afternoon to the dam near Pettit's, about three miles below the White Bridge, to hunt there for the body, which he is satisfied is not anywhere in the vicinity of the railway bridge, where the boy is supposed to have gone down, and he is of the opinion that the under-current, aided by the explosions, might have rolled the corpse down stream along the bottom of the channel.

The parents of the missing lad are residents of the Seventeenth Ward. The mother is wild with grief, and the feelings of the father and the rest of the household, are but little less intense. The father's name is Hyrum Priese, and he is the keeper of the lunch counter at Tufts and Nystrom's saloon, Main Street. Luke was 12 or 13 years old, and was employed with his father, doing such work as peeling potatoes and helping to prepare lunches for the customers.

He left the saloon about three o'clock Wednesday afternoon, and was told by his father to go directly home, but he did not do so, or at least was not seen about the house or on the premises afterwards. The supposition is that he met some boys on the way home, and was persuaded by them to accompany them down to the river "for a swim." He had never been there before, and was not able to swim, so that going out of his depth was, if nothing intervened, equivalent to going to his death. He was out at the Lake a few days ago, but would not go in above his knees, as he was unable to take care of himself where the water was deep. The search now in progress will be kept up till the body is recovered or every means exhausted to that end. The sympathy for the distracted family is widespread and sincere. Messrs. E. Johnson and Elbridge Tufts are interesting themselves in taking up a subscription, to defray the expenses of hunting for the body and of its burial when found.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY, AUG. 15.

Third District Court.—Proceedings before Chief Justice Hunter on Saturday, Aug. 16, 1884:

J. C. Wilmerding et al vs. Samuel Shill, demurrer of defendant confessed by plaintiffs, and leave given to amend complaint.

Julius Hammerslough et al vs. Marx Goldstein et al; on motion of C. K. Glichrist and it appearing to the Court that the goods attached herein and now in the hands of the United States Marshal are in an insecure condition and perishable, the United States Marshal is permitted to sell the said goods.

Court adjourned till Monday Aug. 18, 1884, at 10 a.m.

The Jordan River Fatality.—The search still goes on for the body of the drowned boy, Luke Priese, and has thus far been unavailing. He was between 11 and 12 years old, instead of 13. The mystery in relation to the exact spot where he went down and the precise manner in which the unfortunate event occurred, yet remains unsolved. The boys who were with him still evade the question, refusing to tell anything further than has already appeared in print. A woman living about a block north of the railway bridge says that on the evening of the fatal occurrence she heard a voice in the direction of the river cry out:

"Help me, I'm drowning," repeating it several times, but as it is so common with the boys who frequent the Jordan to continually "make believe" in this way, she thought nothing more of it until she was apprised of what had taken place.

ANOTHER DROWNING.

JOS. HENRY COULT MEETS HIS DEATH IN THE LAKE AT CALDER'S FARM.

An accident, resulting in the death by drowning of Joseph H. Coult, son of James Coult, plasterer, of the Eleventh Ward, took place at Calder's Farm at about twenty minutes to 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. A number of young people from the Eleventh Ward were spending the day at the farm, and some of them were out in the boats on the Lake. Young Coult hired a small canoe, by himself, and had been out paddling around for about five minutes when the fatal mishap we are about to present took place. The facts as gleaned at the inquest held at the residence of the dead boy's father last evening, are as follows:

Henry Leyland, an eye witness

of the accident, testified. The deceased was twenty years of age last December, and was born in Salt Lake City. He was of dark complexion, had hazel eyes and was five feet eight inches in height. It was about 25 minutes to three o'clock when he hired the boat, and five minutes or so later the accident occurred. It was near the centre island of the Lake, about midway between it and the north shore. He had his clothes on and was in the canoe alone. Henry A. Tuckett, myself and a number of others were in another boat and met him. He said "Hello Harry, how are you getting along?" I said "All right." Just then I turned my head, and saw him tip over to the left; he went right under. He came up again and got hold of his boat and tried to get in, but the canoe seemed to elude him, it rolled over in the water under his hands, and he went under several times. We turned around and went towards him. Henry Tuckett sprang out and swam towards him, and at the same time Willie Crabbe was swimming from the bank to his rescue. Crabbe got to him first and seized him and pulled him along. He and the deceased went down together several times. Another boat came up and they made for it, but before they could reach it the deceased let loose from exhaustion, as he had been struggling for a long time. He got within three or four yards of our boat, and close also to the other, but not quite near enough to be reached. He was five or six minutes in the water, and then sank to the bottom. He could not swim. It was half an hour before the body was recovered. We got him into our boat and labored with him to get the water out of him, by manipulating the body. After we reached the shore we took him out, rubbed him with brandy and worked over him for fifteen minutes. The body was not rigid and the temples felt warm. The water of the lake was too deep to stand in—about 7 feet. We got the body by tying two rakes together and dragging the channel until it was found. There were no grappling irons on the premises. Edward Davis dove several times after the body. The man who had charge of the boats was there. Also George Calder who, hearing the noise, rushed down to the boat-house, which was locked, and bursting it open took a boat and went out to help in the rescue. The boat which the deceased had was a small canoe, decked over.

Henry A. Tuckett was the next witness. The statement of the preceding witness is substantially correct. I swam out to the assistance of the deceased, and when close behind them—Joseph and Willie—I called to Willie and he grabbed me on the left shoulder with his right hand. I took hold of Willie and told him to brace up and put his hand on my shoulder. He did so and hung on. I pulled them along about a rod towards the boat, when Willie let go of me and I got into one of the boats in time to help pull Willie out of the water; both of us were nearly exhausted. I have been spitting blood ever since. Nothing but blood and water came out of the mouth of the deceased. I don't think such boats as he had are safe for persons who cannot swim. I have known them to refuse any but experts the use of that boat. This is the first drowning that ever took place there.

The following was the verdict found in the case:

TERRITORY OF UTAH, }
County of Salt Lake. }

An inquisition holden at the residence of James Coult, in the Fifth Precinct of Salt Lake City, Territory of Utah, on the 15th day of August, 1884, before George J. Taylor, Coroner of said county, upon the body of Joseph Henry Coult, there lying dead, by the jurors whose names are hereunto subscribed.

The said jurors upon their oaths do say, that his death was caused by drowning in the lake at Calder's Farm, south of Salt Lake City, at about three p.m. of Aug. 15th, 1884, and they further find from the evidence presented that his death was entirely accidental.

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

JETER CLINTON,
ALEXANDER McRAE,
JAMES WICKENS,
Jurors.
GEORGE J. TAYLOR,
Coroner.

Lest the cause of the boat's tipping over might not be exactly clear in the mind of the reader, we will add that it appears to have been caused by young Coult's losing his balance as he turned to salute his friend Leyland in the other boat. Coult's boat being, as already said, a light canoe decked over—a very dangerous craft for one not used to poising it, and unable to swim—was easily capsized, and on account of its peculiar shape rolled over and over in the water as fast as the drowning boy clutched at it. It is a very sad affair, and general sympathy is felt for the bereaved household.

P. W. Goebel, Druggist, of Louisville, Kansas, says: "I have sold 'Prickly Ash Bitters' for five years, and I have never handled a medicine which gave more universal satisfaction. It is fast becoming the family medicine of this section. I have warranted dozens of bottles and never had one returned."