

"THE UTAH GOVERNORSHIP."

"The appointment to fill the vacancy in the Utah Governorship, rendered vacant by the death of Governor Shaffer, is supposed to be merely temporary, made under the necessity of having Executive officers to act immediately, and this is rendered probable from the circumstance that the appointees are the late Secretary of the Territory and the Private Secretary of the late Governor.

"The way is still open to our preferred candidate, General Strickland, and with our positive influence with the owners of the weak man in the White House we have little doubt that our man will be appointed."—*Omaha Herald*.

There are several interested individuals who hope the appointment of Governor Vaughan is only a temporary one. We understand Mr. Cullom, of the 8th District of Illinois, lately rejected by his party for representative—our Mr. Cullom, the author of that notorious bill—hopes the appointment is only temporary. He thinks Illinois is not and has not been sufficiently represented in Utah Territory! He cannot get elected to Congress from Illinois, for in that State they have a republican form of government, and the people vote for and elect their representatives and other officers; so he is anxious to come to Utah, where the people have no voice in the matter, and where their wishes respecting their officers are entirely ignored. He would like, we are told, to be Governor of Utah. But he is not the only one who has such aspirations.

When the news reached this city of the appointment of Governor Vaughan, the funeral obsequies of the late Governor Shaffer were being attended to. The aspirants were out in force. With well-feigned grief and the hollow mockery of woe, they apparently listened to the string of fulsome platitudes dispensed over the bier of the late Governor; but each heart was busy cogitating upon the pleasing thought that he would be the lucky appointee. One official who has a distinguished relative, and whose pen has been wielded in defence and advocacy of the "ring" and its measures, felt perfectly secure, from the assurances his relative had given him, that he would get the place. Already he was arranging in his mind the words of the proclamation he intended to issue and the style of his first Message. Another aspirant had been promised, he said, the position by the Governor, who was to use his influence to have him made his successor. Another expected, and was flattered by the "ring" to believe, that as President Grant was a military man, and he himself had once worn uniform and surprised an Indian camp, he would receive the commission.

Our space will not permit us to dwell upon all who entertained hopes; but they were numerous. Every one who had distinguished himself by hating and doing all in his power to destroy the people of the Territory, hoped that he would be the man chosen to govern them. In other parts of the Republic a man's popularity with the people is a pre-requisite in an official; no man not a friend to them could hope to receive or hold office. But in Utah every aspirant hoped that his rancorous hostility to the citizens, his avowed determination to do all in his power to oppress and annoy them, would be the highest recommendation he could present to insure his appointment! The disappointment, therefore, of the "ring" on the day of the late Governor's funeral may be imagined.

They affected to disbelieve the news; but a more disgusted, chop-fallen crowd than they were is seldom seen. A thunderbolt from a cloudless sky would not have surprised them more. Expletives were indulged in which were scarcely appropriate to the occasion; had they been heard a little earlier in the ceremony they might have interrupted the panegyrist of the late Governor in his flights. "What had this appointee done to distinguish himself?" "Had the 'ring' recommended him?" "Was he not a new man, unacquainted with the ropes and all the machinery which was used to oppose and crush out the majority?" A listener to their conversation that afternoon and evening would have supposed that the chief and only duty of a Governor of Utah Territory was to harass, annoy and in every way possible tyrannise over the people whom he was sent to govern, and that the only man to be selected for that office was one who possessed the highest qualifications for a tyrant.

The *Omaha Herald* favors a candidate of its own. Cannot we persuade it to pause? Its candidate may be a very excellent man, every way well adapted for the position; but we do not fancy the name. It is not one that pleases the ears of some of the people

here; besides, we think there is one gentleman who lives here, whose name is not unlike the name of the *Herald's* candidate to whom the position would not be unacceptable. Like Lampedo's pills, one is a dose.

"Ye gods! what havoc does ambition make Among your works!"

THE people of the Island of Cuba will long remember the month of October, 1870, as one of the most unfortunate and fatal in their history. On the 7th and 8th and on the 19th and 20th storms visited different districts of the Island, such as are experienced in no portion of the earth save the West India Islands. No wonder that these terrible storms are dreaded by the inhabitants, for the destruction and havoc caused by them are terrible. Those of the above dates were probably the most terrific ever experienced. Whole districts were devastated by wind and tide, the sea breaking beyond its bounds, and leaving no trace of hamlets and villages, which before were flourishing and populous.

In describing the storm of the 7th and 8th one letter says:

"Our civil war is nothing in comparison with this strife, where we have had no chance to struggle against an edict of Heaven. The Captain General has authorized a government loan of 800,000 *eseridos*, equal to \$400,000, to help those who are left entirely destitute—without shelter, clothing or food. The great sacrifice of life has been at Matanzas, where official reports represent that about 500 persons perished; beside which, there are persons of every class missing; and many report that there must have been at least 2,000 swept seaward. The San Juan and Yumurri valleys were swept clean of every living thing, the people carried away amid the wrecks of their dwellings. A piano was picked up at sea fourteen leagues from Matanzas, and many bodies were seen and some persons saved by vessels at sea. The pecuniary losses at Matanzas are at least \$5,000,000; in Cardenas and vicinity from \$1,500,000 to \$2,000,000; and millions for other points. At least 2,400 square miles of planted and pasture lands have been swept clean of their crops of all classes or rendered useless for this season."

The storms of the 19th and 20th were not attended with such fearful loss of life, but the destruction of all kinds of property was nearly equal to those of the former date. The number of shipwrecks and the loss of life was also awful, and when to all this are added the ravages of small pox, cholera, yellow fever and war, all of which have been experienced in all their horrors there, it will be admitted that more than an ordinary share of the afflicting dispensations of Providence are being endured by the dwellers upon that "beautiful isle of the sea."

CAPTURE OF TRAIN ROBBERS.

AT about two o'clock this morning, Heber P. Kimball, J. Quincy Knowlton and Riley Judd arrived in town having in their custody two men who are supposed to be two of the four men who robbed the Central Pacific train, and who were seen at Deep Creek lately. Theodore F. Tracy, Esq., agent of Wells, Fargo & Co., in this city, had spoken to Heber about going out west, raising a posse of men and making an effort to find these robbers. In company with his wife and her sister, and J. Quincy Knowlton, he left the city yesterday morning in a carriage for Grantsville, expecting to leave the ladies there, and from that point take his measures to find the robbers if possible. When they reached the forks of the road beyond the Point of the Mountain, they saw the stage coming and found that Riley Judd, Heber's brother-in-law, was aboard. Heber hailed him, and requested him to go back with him to Grantsville. Riley said he could not very well do so as he had some letters which ought to come to the city. Just then they saw two horsemen approaching from the West, and as they thought the letters could be sent by them Riley got off the stage and accompanied them. When the horsemen saw them, they sheered out of the road as if to avoid; but seeing it was a carriage containing ladies, they turned back into the road. When they met, Heber inquired if they were going to the city and could take some letters. One replied that one of them was, but the other would not go in for two or three days. Some further conversation ensued, during which they remarked that they had been mining in Skull Valley. What they said aroused Heber's suspicions. He inquired if they had heard about the Railroad being robbed. They replied they had not, and wanted to know if the robbers had been caught. He said no; but added,

"You answer the description very well, and I guess we'll take you;" at the same moment, having got out of the carriage during the conversation, he seized the horse by the bridle and brought his pistol to bear upon the man.

The other one started his horse into a gallop and rode off as hard as he could. He was followed by J. Quincy Knowlton, who mounted the captured man's horse and gave chase, the fellow having, however, got about two miles the start of him. He succeeded in getting so close to him that he could have shot him, if he had wished; but being alone with him he thought to do so would be unwise, and continued the chase. By this time they had reached the vicinity of E. T. City, and in passing through the slough or irrigating canal, the supposed robber threw away what seemed to be saddle-bags, and shortly afterwards Quincy captured him. He searched the water and all around for sometime for the saddle-bags, but could not find them.

In the meantime the other supposed robber had been taken to a house belonging to, or near that of Bishop Lorenzo Young, and was kept there under guard by Riley Judd, while Heber mounted one of his team horses, and went down the road to assist Quincy in securing the other man. When they got ready to bring them on to the city they proposed to tie them; but no sooner did the first one caught hear the proposition than he made a desperate effort to get away. He ran towards the mill pond. One of the boys fired the shot gun at his legs; but it was loaded with fine shot, and only two or three of them hit him. They finally caught him, but he only submitted after he received several raps on the head from the butt end of a pistol.

We are indebted to officer Phillips for the above particulars, Heber, Quincy and Riley having started out west with the intention of trying to find the other men. A company of U. S. Cavalry, from Camp Douglas also started in search of the robbers. Alfred Barstow, Esq., the U. S. special mail agent, made application yesterday to the General Commanding for the aid of the cavalry; but orders had to be received from Washington by General Morrow before he could send them with such an outfit as to make their services available. It is altogether likely that the other two will shortly be captured.

As soon as Mr. Barstow heard the intelligence of the robbery, through a dispatch from Superintendent Towne, he immediately took train and came out on the line until he met the train which had been plundered and obtained all the information which he could from the men who were aboard. Since then he has been indefatigable in his exertions to obtain clues to their movements and to have them arrested. He has used the telegraph freely, and its aid has contributed greatly to the arrest of these two who are now here. Through his kindness we have been favored with the perusal of the statement of one of the captured men, the one who is wounded, which Mr. B. wrote down as he gave it. Mr. Barstow took the precaution before receiving it to warn him that if he did not tell the truth, any statement he might make would only damage him; if he would give him a true account he would do all he could consistently for him.

The man answers the description of one of the robbers, Wm. Harvey, and he had upon his person, at the time of his capture a pair of gloves marked "W. H. Harvey;" but he denies that he is Harvey. He says he traveled and slept with the latter, who gave him these gloves. His name he says is Leander Morton and that is the signature which he has affixed to the written statement. Harvey, in the published description of the robbers, is described as 23 years old; this man says he is 28 years of age. He admits nothing that would show, on its face, that he was a party to the robbing of the train; but there are several points of his statement, as to his movements, and where he stopped, which agree with the information in the possession of Mr. Barstow respecting the movements of the robbers.

When shown the compass marked "Wm. Harvey, Co. I, 3rd U. S. Cavalry" which was found by Mr. B. in the debris picked up by the men on the train after the robbery, he denied ever having seen it before. He is "an honest miner" according to his own account; and if it be doubted, he wants an officer to be sent for from Fort Halleck who is acquainted with Harvey, that he may be confronted with him, and then it will be easily proved that he is not the man.

In his saddle-bags at the time of

his capture he had \$126 in greenbacks, \$390 in gold coin, \$3.50 in silver, a package of gold dust weighing a little over 37 ounces, and another package weighing nearly 28 ounces. This gold dust and U. S. Currency he said he had traded for; but, unfortunately for him, the dust is Boise dust, the kind which was stolen from Wells, Fargo & Co's treasure; and another unfortunate feature for him is that the numbers on all the greenbacks found on him are defaced! A gold chain was found upon him. This he called a fob chain; but it is not. It is a piece of a new gold neck chain which has evidently been cut in four pieces—this piece being about one-fourth the length. In his statement he admits that his traveling companion had a pair of saddle-bags also. This, we understand, the other denies; but there is no doubt he succeeded in throwing them off when he was chased.

The other captured man says his name is Baker; but he answers to the description, Mr. Barstow thinks, of Haff, one of the robbers of the train. When captured they stated they were strangers to each other, but afterwards they manifested an anxiety to converse with each other, which Heber P. Kimball checked, informing them it was scarcely a suitable time for them to make each other's acquaintance then. Baker, or Haff, heard something about the mail robbery which had been committed near Nephi, and that one of the parties engaged in that had told all he knew about it, or turned States evidence. He remarked, in the hearing of his companion, Morton, or Harvey, and as was thought with the intention that what he said should be heard by him, that if a companion of his were to serve him so, he would kill him if he had to do it in the Court Room; or if he was a friend of the man who was thus informed upon he would kill the man who "squawked."

If these men are not the robbers of the train then it is altogether likely they are guilty of some other crime; for innocent men do not run away if accused of robbery; neither are they under the necessity of telling different and conflicting stories about their movements. They do not usually travel with such large amounts of money and gold dust about them, and do not find it necessary to deface all the numbers of the currency which they carry. Mr. Barstow and Mr. Theodore F. Tracy expressed to us their confidence that they are two of the robbers. Carr, the murderer of the woman at Fort Halleck, is still at large, and whether Harvey is the soldier who connived with him to let him escape and who went off with him, or not, we cannot learn. But we hope that in a few days all of them will be in custody.

We are gratified with the promptness with which the capture of these men has been effected, and especially that, having come into our Territory, they have been arrested by the vigilance of our citizens. Men of this class will get the idea after awhile, probably, that Utah is the most unsafe place on the Continent for them to be in, and will give it a wide berth. We hope so at least. The arrest of these robbers, and the capture of six of those who stopped the other train, will have the effect to check "road agents" in their desperate game, and to show them that, wide and sparsely settled as the Great Basin is, it is not a very favorable region for their operations.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—We would probably be safe in saying that no branch of home industry has attained a greater degree of perfection than the manufacture of boots and shoes. The work turned out in Zion's Co-operative Boot and Shoe establishment and that of Messrs. Teasdel & Co., we have been informed by a practical shoemaker who has worked for first class firms in the "Old Country," is as good, both in point of elegance and substantiality, as is done anywhere. We are satisfied that no goods imported here are equal to the best quality of those articles made in this Territory. If any body doubts this let him visit either of the above named establishments and see for himself the work there produced.

There is now not the least necessity for a Latter-day Saint wearing any of the above articles that are manufactured outside of Utah.

RANSOMED FROM INDIANS.—A Texas paper says:

"Mrs. Kizer and her two children, who were captured some six or eight weeks ago in Montague county, by the Indians, have returned home. They were ransomed by the authorities at Fort Still for the sum of \$500. Mrs. K. says the Indians had plenty to eat during her captivity, and that, with the exception of the manner in which her food was prepared, she fared very well in this respect."