

Democrat must have his shoulder to the wheel and strike hands with the Democracy of the nation. It would be treason to do less than this. Don't you know that this government, from its inception, has detested disfranchisement? Political degradation is obnoxious to every free man and it will not be tolerated except when there is ground for it. When the people were at last on the right track, he who would throw them back has no

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in his breast and has no regard for his pretenses made in the past. He is a dastard and a coward and ought not to have the support of a single man. [Applause.] Wise men elevate women and drag up the sufferers from the gutter and the dens of infamy. But when the people come to pass on this question in August they should speak in no uncertain tone. [Loud applause.] Whom do they rely upon for this triumph? By co-operating with the emissaries sent here from Washington in the person of the Utah commission, do they accord to the great Democratic and Republican parties any favorites of representation on the board of election judges? No. They go into the gambling dens for

FLIM-FLAMMERS

to further the infamous schemes. Those are the men selected to control our elections. They have been selected because of their peculiar fitness to rob the people of their rights. Every honest man ought to set his face against them and make it so warm for them that they would feel uncomfortable and crawl sneakily away on their craven bellies to their viperous dens. [Applause.] Old men whose heads were silvered had so conducted themselves that they ought to be branded as

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of any man in this broad land. The career of these men, whose faces were turned from the light and towards darkness, would be but fleeting. But they said, let us eat and make merry to-day, for to-morrow we die. There is no trick or infamy they will not do. No dark depths into which they are not willing to go. Principle! They want offices in August, and they want above all things to carry the city next February. What for? They want to put a gambler in for watermaster. [Laughter.] They want to fill the police force with what kind of material? [Laughter.] Do you know? Why they want to protect you from footpads. [Laughter and applause.] Don't they? They want to make your taxes lighter. They want to weed out immorality. [Laughter.] They are actuated by motives of honesty and humanity. You mention principle to one of them and he will turn tail. Mention justice and he will flee from you. Speak of honesty and he will laugh at you. This is the great and glorious Liberal party. Led by what? Followed from where? Watch election day and see the saloons vomit forth their filth. See the bag-nos send forth the debauched and wretched victims to aid in the glorious cause. There is but one principle for any upright man to entertain in this emergency. In the past the fame of the Territory has been sullied, and I have watched for the day when I might stand in the sunlight of hope

and progress. Go to the polls and rescue this fairest city in all the land from the grasp of the usurper. Don't prolong the bitterness of the past. The scarlet letter of disgrace has been taken away.

Some of our citizens have been robbed of the rights of free men, but their privileges will be restored. If we continue as we have commenced unfalteringly to the end victory will be ours. [Applause.]

A SPIRITED REPLY.

The following letter explains itself:
To the Editor of the Herald:

I notice in the *Tribune* this morning the interviews of certain members of the several committees in which one, I forget which, but think it was that profound scholar and gentleman of great attainments in the art of penmanship, Mr. W. H. H. Spafford, says that the people in the vicinity of the pump were complaining of the manner in which the sewage was being taken care of. Now Mr. Spafford knows perfectly well that for me to have kept the sewage out of the river would have required from sixteen to eighteen hours work a day. As it was I was working about fourteen hours a day. On the first, or thereabout, of March, I had a conversation with Mr. Noble, who told me to let the sewer into the river at night and that on the 1st of April he would give me an assistant. On the first of April he put me off until the 1st of May, but upon the 1st of May he said that he had talked with Mayor Scott and that a man had offered to run the pump for \$100 a month and hire his own help. I told Mr. Noble to tell Mr. Scott that he had better go and hire that man. The next day after the Republican meeting in the theatre Mr. Van Houten, superintendent of sewers, came down and tried to find out just how I felt in regard to politics. I gave him no satisfaction, as I did not regard it as any of his business. Some time in April, about the first, I told Mr. Noble and Mr. Van Houten that we would keep on running the sewer into the river until the city had a lawsuit on its hands, and then they would throw the blame on me. Mr. Van Houten said: "You go over at night about ten and eleven o'clock and turn the sewer in the river and no one will know it," and as Mr. Noble, then chairman of the committee, agreed, I supposed it all right. The sewer has been running in the river every night, with the exception of twenty-five nights in May, since last December, and this was known to Van Houten, Noble, the Mayor and Mr. Pickard. Van Houten said in the presence of Mayor Scott and Mr. Noble, that the only man that would kick about the sewage would be Fisher, the gentleman who runs the brewery below; and he would not dare make much fuss, as he was using river water to make beer out of. It would be sometimes a month or six weeks between the visits of Mr. Van Houten to the pump. He would go away and not bring what I would ask for, and if I had to have anything entirely necessary for the running of the pump I would have to shut the pump down, go and camp at his office at the city hall and wait

for him. Sometimes he would come, but more often I would have to go back without seeing him. For over two months there was not a bit of waste in the pump house and I could not get Van Houten to get any. On last Friday Van Houten and Spafford came down to the pump and Spafford was very friendly and treated me in a very pleasant manner and said that he would get Mr. Parsons and Mr. Young to come down and that they would arrange for an assistant and we would keep the sewage out of the river; I told him about not having waste to clean with and told Mr. Van Houten to send some down the next morning; Saturday, Van Houten brought Mr. Young down and laid his plans so that he would get there when I was over at breakfast, which he had, the good luck to do. He rushed Mr. Young around and was ready to leave before I got over to the pump, and when Spafford says he advised me to clean the pump up as he would bring down the other members of the committee he knows that he is willfully lying.

About the 1st of June I went to Mr. Noble and complained about the manner Mr. Van Houten was furnishing things I ordered, and about the way the council was treating me, and told him that if my work was not satisfactory I would gladly resign, and he knows that right in front of Remington, Johnson & Co.'s store that he had no fault to find with my work, and did not want me to quit. There never was a word said to me by any one of the council about my work, for there had been none of them down for almost six months. Now, these are some of the reasons for their action: First, they—the City Council—thought it was best to have someone in there that was unable to exist without a Mormon for breakfast every morning; second, Mr. Noble felt very sore to think that he had been receiving some other gentleman's salary for a year, and that the Third District Court had so decided; third, Mr. Van Houten and myself have never been able to get along since I have been working for the city, and he has tried in every manner to worry me; fourth, Spafford remembered a little instance in the Third District Court where his literary attainments were aired; and fifth, Mr. Scott remembers how a year ago he gave a valuable privilege away to J. C. Watson without the knowledge of the council, and how I had one W. P. Hallan put a petition in for the same privilege, that made him feel rather funny, and I suppose it must have been with his poor heart thumping and straining against the act when he asked for my resignation. Also, Mr. Van Houten remembers how I laughed at him when he was putting in ordinary sewer pipe for the pump discharge, and he also remembers when they were not more than half done putting in the discharge that I told him it would not work and he replied that the money would be well spent in proving the incompetency of the Mormons, as they had commenced the work. These are a few facts in regard to this matter, and had the gentlemen who did this piece of underband work dropped the matter and allowed me to go quietly to work,