

## LOCAL NEWS

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY, NOV. 20.

**Recovering.**—We learn that the young man Daniels who was seriously hurt near Coalville a short time since by falling from a load of wood and a wheel of the wagon passing over his arm, is improving nicely. The injury was a serious one, but it was promptly attended to by Dr. W. B. Parkinson, under whose treatment the patient has progressed satisfactorily.

**For Washington.**—Hon. John T. Caine, Utah's delegate to Congress, left for Washington, via the D. & R. G. Railway, this morning. The gentleman goes to resume his duties at the nation's capital. He was accompanied by his wife and two of his younger children. Also, by Elder Robert W. Sloan, who will spend the winter in Washington, and go over to England in the spring, to begin his mission. We wish them all God-speed.

**From Heber.**—To-day we received a call from Brother John Crook, of Heber City. He informs us that the people of Wasatch County have resolved to erect a new Stake House, for public purposes. The structure will cost, when completed, about \$25,000, and will be 50 x 90 feet. The material of the walls will be red sandstone. A building committee has been appointed and the contracts are being let. Brother Crook reports the farmers prospering, their bins being more plenteous with grain than ever before.

**Information Wanted.**—Information of William C. Ritter, who left Monroe County, Mississippi, about the year 1846, with a company of Latter-day Saints en route for Nauvoo, is wanted by his brother. When last heard from the former was living in or near Salt Lake City with his family. It has been reported that he was killed in a snowslide a few years ago. His brother would be glad to hear from him, if living, or from any member of his family, or anyone immediately acquainted with him. Address—Anderson D. Ritter, Cotton Gin Port, Monroe County, Mississippi.

**Verdict of Guilty.**—The case of Salt Lake City vs. Louis Ordner, for violating the Sunday liquor law, which was continued yesterday afternoon in the District Court, resulted in a verdict by the jury of "guilty" against the defendant. The case came up on appeal from Justice Spiers, who had imposed a fine of \$50 for the offense named above. Judgment will be rendered upon the verdict on Saturday, at 10 a. m.

F. S. Richards and Sheeks & Rawlins appeared for the city, and Arthur Brown on behalf of defendant.

Police officers Andrew Smith, Wm. Salmon and Wm. Hilton and City Recorder Heber M. Wells were sworn as witnesses on behalf of the prosecution. After the introduction of their evidence the prosecution rested. The defense produced no testimony.

**Fatal Accident.**—A sad and fatal accident happened at Oxford, Idaho, on the evening of the 12th inst. Nephi Clements and his son, Nephi David, were returning from the cañon with a load of wood, when the wheel ran into a rut, throwing the wagon and load over on top of the man and boy. Mr. Clements was caught under the load, but after a desperate struggle succeeded in extricating himself. Calling to his son and receiving no answer, he hastened to his rescue, finding him under the load and wagon. When taken out the boy was dead. He was aged 12 years, and was the son of Nephi and Betsy Ann Clements. The funeral took place Friday, November 14th, and was largely attended by friends and neighbors. The accident was one to be much deplored.

**A Prolific Source of Information.**—We have examined Belden's Guide to Natural Science, History, Biography and General Literature, a work of over 800 pages. It is one of the most useful and comprehensive books of its class we have seen. It treats compendiously upon astronomy, geology and meteorology; general history and the history of the United States, besides giving biographical sketches of the world's greatest men and being a guide to general literature. It contains an enormous amount of information of the most valuable character. It is so arranged as to be a source of ready reference to the possessor, enabling him to gain information that would require much labor and time to obtain from more elaborate sources. This book would be a valuable acquisition to any library.

**Home Again.**—Elder J. Alma Smith, of Coalville, who had charge of the company of immigrants which arrived yesterday, called in to-day. He left home May 9, 1882, and during his absence on his mission to England, labored in the Leeds Conference seventeen months, in Newcastle two months, and in Liverpool the rest of the time till he was released. He was President of the Liverpool Conference from last January. He baptized 34 persons in all, and though sometimes treated roughly, much enjoyed his mission.

The company he had charge of numbered 163 originally, but they kept dropping off at different points between Chicago and Ogden. Those who reached here numbered 56. No accidents occurred since leaving New York. (We have described the ocean voyage.) A birth occurred just as the company entered Echo cañon a boy

being born to Sister Williams. The child was named George Echo Williams, the first name after Elder Geo. Goddard, one of the 10 returning elders and Echo with reference to the locality. This was the most interesting incident of the journey. Elder Goddard, whose graphic letter describing the ocean voyage we published the other day, also called in this morning. He, like Brother Smith, looks hale and hearty and we bid them a cordial welcome home.

## "HERE WE ARE AGAIN!"

LAST NIGHT'S PERFORMANCE AT THE "LIBERAL" HIPPODROME.

The grand zinc-plated, brass-mounted, copper-headed circus of Rosborough, Sutherland & Co., held forth for its own benefit at the Walker Opera House last evening. It goes without saying that the usual enthusiasm and old people awakened by this class of amusements, was not wanting on this supreme occasion. Never, perhaps, since the great Silver Plate, lend-me-a-dollar circus went to pieces on our streets, and the shining fragments were picked up by Messrs. Faust and Brixen, who had formed quite an attachment for them on the score of unpaid provender bills for man and beast, has so much interest been shown in the tricks and turning and tumbling of the "Liberal" ring.

The grand procession, headed by three soldiers and five broncho riders, dashing hither and thither like human meteors without any apparent fixity of purpose, and made up of a dozen men and about forty boys, all bearing torches and stepping off to the strains of the Fort Douglas and Firemen's bands, started from the Opera House a little before 7 o'clock, and marched given distances to the east, north, west and south, and back to the place of beginning. Kimball & Lawrence and Walker Brothers' corners furnished red-fire for the outfit, and this with the music and the shrill pipings from the throats of the hired urchins, succeeded, like the tail of the Apocalyptic dragon, in drawing after it enough of the floating population to make up a good-sized if not a very respectable audience.

The arena where the exhibition was to take place—where Democracy was to be butchered to make a "Liberal" holiday—was fixed up regardless of expense or good taste. A fine charcoal portrait of John C. Heenan, said to bear some resemblance to Grover Cleveland, for whom it was evidently intended, swung midway between the stage wings, a little in the rear of the seats occupied by the performers. Two transparencies with the names of the President and Vice-President elect, and the motto "A peace party in time of peace," kept the lone portrait company, and Chinese lanterns filled in the intervening space and lent an oriental glamor to the scene. At the left of the stage was a transparent box, which had graced the procession, on which appeared the words "Absolute Separation of Church and State." The artist having misspelled the word "separation," the committee on arrangements had that side turned to the wall as quickly as possible, and the obverse lettering read: "Democratic Supremacy insures the full Enforcement of the Law." On the opposite side, from another illuminated box glared the legends: "Twenty Years at Home—J. G. B." and "The Republican Party died hard; all sinners do."

At half-past 7 o'clock, the Fort Douglas band in the orchestra struck up "Hail Columbia," and while they were playing the seats on the stage rapidly filled. Nearly everybody up there had blue ribbons on, which of course gave every assurance of their owners' sobriety, but as if to impress this fact yet more vividly, a pitcher of water, which was studiously avoided, rested upon the banner-wrapped table in front of the footlights. Judge Rosborough, one of the chief proprietors of the show, was the soberest man in the crowd—at least he had the biggest badge on. It looked as if he had been to a quilting bee and inadvertently come away with the quilt. The first to tread the sawdust was Zera Snow, a daring young bare-back rider, who recited while at full gallop, what many supposed to be one of Macaulay's ballads of ancient Rome. He also made some allusion to the twin relic of barbarism—one of the animals in the side show, perhaps—and closed by announcing that the grand ringmaster, Judge Rosborough, was about to enter the arena.

The last named gentleman, bed-quilt and all, rolled forward to the footlights and began cracking his whip. He greeted all, irrespective of party, creed, color or previous condition of servitude; said he was not there to quarrel with anybody and hoped all would feel perfectly at home, or words to that effect. He then proceeded to pitch into the "Mormons" in good old "Liberal" style, pausing occasionally to take breath and use the spittoon, by which means he finally succeeded in getting out all there was in him on that subject. He then invited everybody to be Democrats, who wished to do as he did and be as he was, but he wanted "no string on it"—that is, unless he could pull the string, and control the automatic "fledglings" as he deemed proper. He said that if the Utah question could not be settled in any other way, he would welcome the means of settlement which many believed necessary to do it most speedily and effectually. He eventually got as far out of his way

as Cleveland and Democracy, which brought momentarily to mind the ostensible object of the meeting, and predicted that the Democratic Party would do more in four years than the Republicans had in twenty-four, towards Americanizing Utah Territory.

After music by the Fort Douglas band, Ringmaster Rosborough introduced his partner, Judge Sutherland, who proceeded to perform the most wonderful feat of the evening—the delivery from manuscript of a Democratic speech from a "Liberal" standpoint, without any reference whatever to "Mormonism." The speech was too sensible and moderate to be appreciated. It was the best thing of the evening, but it received little applause.

The Firemen's band now executed an entree and Captain Smith, of Ogden and elsewhere, came smiling up to the footlights like a roll of rancid butter. This gentleman was at once recognized as the clown of the circus. At any rate he made himself one, and created no end of laughter and disgust. He said he hardly knew what to say, and he looked it every inch. It would be very hard to tell what he did say. He puzzled, amused and disgusted everybody by his egotism and stupidity. He said he admired James G. Blaine's ability, but did not consider him the best man in the world; he himself being entitled to that distinction. He said the People's Party were not Democrats, for Democrats never voted under any other name, (a terrible gouge at some of the "Liberals" who so lately run him for Congress,) and that it was reserved to Democracy to wipe out polygamy. He stopped three times in his silly ramble to propose three cheers for Cleveland and Hendricks, but though he "hipped, hipped," the people wouldn't follow him, and finally he was told to "sit down" by voices from all parts of the auditorium. During his rambling rhodomontade, which was devoted almost entirely to polygamy, upon which his mind seemed instinctively to dwell, Judge Sutherland and Judge Hoge got up and walked off the stage, joining no doubt the many who had preceded them into the street; Judge Marshall fidgeted, frowned and changed chairs, and but for the fact that he was to be the next speaker, would undoubtedly have followed their sensible example.

Mr. Marshall's speech was thoroughly Democratic, devoted to the records made by the two great national parties, and though brief was full of interest and earnestness. Like Judge Sutherland, he left "Mormonism" out of the question and the crowd also left him out as to the matter of applause.

Next came a written speech read by Prof. L. E. Holden, which would have been interesting had not the audience been too tired to appreciate it.

Farley L. Williams next rode his hobby round the ring, shooting sky rockets and Roman candles at the "Mormon" Priesthood, the "twin relic," and other "air drawn daggers" and attempting the impossible feat of riding two horses—Democracy and Liberalism—at the same time, while moving in diametrically opposite directions. The result was as usual in such cases.

Judge Canfield, of Pennsylvania, was then introduced and spoke a little on tariff, monopoly and other political issues. All the attractions having by this time been brought forward, and there being no "gentlemanly agents" to pass round in the interests of a grand concert immediately at the close of the big show, the remnant of the long-suffering crowd which had sat out the dreary entertainment, were permitted to regain possession of their hats and leave.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY, NOV. 21.

**Ann'Dickson Wanted.**—If the lady named above is in the city, or wherever this notice will reach her, she is informed that Brother Joseph Benwell, late of London, who is stopping temporarily at Brother H. W. Naisbitt's, has a parcel for her, which he has just brought from England. Sister Dickson is a sister of Mark Beeser, and came to Utah about two years ago.

**The School Tax Question.**—The Utah Commissioners, who have been considering the question brought before them as to whether polygamists are qualified to vote at a meeting called in a school district, of which they are resident tax-payers and property owners, for the purpose of levying a tax to build a school house, have decided that they cannot come to a decision in the matter. In view of the difficulties surrounding the question, and the doubts they had as to their jurisdiction in the matter, points fully set forth by the News the other evening, they unanimously decided yesterday that the whole matter be referred to Attorney General Brewster, at Washington. The Commissioners left for the East to-day, and the matter will probably be submitted without delay.

**Plaster Bust of President Young.**—Brother J. H. Brown, of Logan, is in the city taking orders for the bust of President Brigham Young, recently executed by his son, Harry Brown, the young sculptor of whose success we have had considerable to say already. His latest model of President Young is considered an excellent piece of work, and shows him to be the possessor of marked ability, which is recognized wherever his work is shown. It is for plaster casts of this bust that the young man's father is now taking orders in Salt Lake, as he will

throughout the Territory, with a view to raising means sufficient to send Harry back to Boston, to resume his studies in which he made such rapid advancement during the three months while he was there. The cast, which is a very desirable piece of adornment for the home of every Latter-day Saint, revering as all do the memory and career of the great original, sells at the moderate price of \$15. President John Taylor has ordered one or more of them, and many others will no doubt follow his example. The News Office will have one as soon as orders now given can be filled. We recommend that Brother Brown and the bust be widely patronized.

**The Abortion Case Before the Grand Jury.**—The grand jury have at last reached the Irons-Fowler-Evans abortion case, which went up from the preliminary examination before Justice Spiers, last week. As expected, the jury subpoenaed the witnesses over again, or most of them. The evidence they obtain will only apply to the finding of the indictment, but the testimony taken before the Justice will be used in the prosecution in the District Court, if an indictment is found and the case comes on for trial.

Yesterday morning Mr. and Mrs. Milano Pratt were before the grand jury, and in the afternoon Mrs. Lizzie Evans Irons was there to testify. About four o'clock she emerged, pale, agitated and tearful, and was about signing the abstract of witness compensations when she threw up her arms and fainted dead away. One of the bailiffs caught her as she was falling. Restoratives were applied, her husband was sent for, and she was taken to the St. James Hotel, where they are living, in a carriage.

The cause of her fainting is ascribed by some to the smoky atmosphere of the jury-room, and by others to certain probing questions put to the witness by one of the jury-men. In the latter view, she evidently missed the support derived at the preliminary examination from the presence of her husband and other friends, who seemed to influence and direct most of her replies.

## TERRITORIAL ITEMS.

CULLED FROM LATEST EXCHANGES.

—Joseph Greaves, who was severely hurt in Logan Cañon last Friday, arrived home on the evening of that day and was attended by Dr. Ormsby. He was in a precarious condition. His leg was broken in several places, but the greatly swollen condition of the limb prevented the Doctor from ascertaining accurately the nature and extent of the damage. He complained of great pain in his back also. His injuries resulted in death on Sunday, and his funeral took place on Tuesday. A tree which he was chopping fell upon him, inflicting the injuries from which he died.

—On Sunday last Sheriff Crookston took the morning train south and proceeded to Rock Springs on the U. P., where he captured Dave Muir, one of the boys concerned in the Mendon affair. On arriving at Green River on the return trip he nabbed George Graham, the other one, arriving in Logan with his men Monday night. The Sheriff knew what he was about and had his plans laid beforehand. His chase after these two culprits makes an interesting story, and we will probably give a sketch of it in our next issue. The two prisoners were arraigned before Justice Stewart yesterday morning. They asked for a continuance to procure counsel, and the examination was set for Thursday at 10 a. m.

—On October 25th Deputy Sheriff Ed. F. Winn and Dick Wilbur were informed that some horse thieves were stopping in the rush beds on the south fork of Snake River with some stolen horses in their possession. The sheriffs made a descent upon the thieves and succeeded in arresting two of them, one by the name of Scot Chalmers, commonly known as "Red," and William Kinder, alias "Roxy." The horses taken with the thieves are now held by the sheriffs. The thieves were lodged in jail for safe keeping, but made their escape through the stove-pipe hole of the Eagle Rock jail and are now at large. The writer suggests that if the courts prove inadequate to protect the citizens from the depredations of these scoundrels, an appeal be made to Judge Lynch.

—Sunday, October 27th, John Parris Pipkin, son of J. K. P. Pipkin left his father's house in Savoia, A. T., on horseback, dragging with a rope a dog he had shot the day previous. He returned in a short time, buckled on his pistol and said he was about to be off. When asked where he was going, he replied that he was going to ride the range, and left again. Friday, October 31st, as the mail rider was coming from Fort Wingate to Savoia, he saw the horse with a band of horses on the mountain with the saddle turned under the animals belly with the bridle tied to the horn. He told the father what he had seen. The father found his son's dead body about three-quarters of a mile northwest from Savoia. He had a bullet hole through his head and was lying on his right side, or nearly so, his right arm down by his side, left arm across his breast, a 45 calibre Colts revolver about four inches from his right hand, the muzzle pointing to the hand, with two empty cartridges in it. The ball entered a little above and left of the centre of the back of the head, coming out over the right eye. His vest was opened out

pistol belt and scabbard, coat and hat piled on the left flap of the vest, a lead pencil on right flap under which was written: "I die rather than roam, and to make peace also. I hope that I may receive a burial from my friends. Clara, I will never bother you and Johnny any more."

## A DEPUTY REGISTRAR'S DOINGS.

AN ELECTION OFFICER TAKEN TO TASK BY A CONTEMPORARY.

For some time past the *Territorial Enquirer*, our Provo exchange, has been calling attention to alleged high-handed proceedings on the part of a Deputy Registrar named Thomas Beesley, who presides, by the grace of the Utah Commission, over the destinies of voters in that vicinity. Mr. Beesley has been charged with striking from the registry lists names of certain citizens possessing every qualification to deposit their ballots at the polls, and when upbraided for his illegal and unwarranted act, claimed to be carrying out the instructions of the Commission that officially created him. He recently assailed Mr. John C. Graham, editor of the *Enquirer*, which exposed his autocratic operations, through the columns of the daily *Slanderer* of this city, with epithets which, while very familiar to readers of that sheet, we do not propose to repeat on our own responsibility. We give below, the *Enquirer's* retort, which pretty well explains the situation, and sets forth the evil complained of:

"Since our last, in which we gave the names of four persons that had been illegally and unwarrantably stricken off the registry list by Thomas Beesley, the deputy registration officer, we have been furnished with three more: they are Miss Lizzie Twelves, W. A. Halladay and Wm. Haws. These persons also went to the polling place to vote for Delegate, and were informed by the judges of election that they could not be permitted to vote inasmuch as their names had not been furnished to them by the registration officer—the man Beesley.

Now we are assured that each of the applicants named had registered pursuant to law and the rulings of the Commission, and that they all so notified the judges of election, who, however, were unauthorized and powerless to do justice to the injured parties. What has Mr. Beesley to say about this? Does he still call us a liar and a fraud? Will he still persist in saying that he "tries to carry out the instructions of the Commissioners to the best of his ability and understanding?"

Now the facts prove that he is a wilful perverter of the law, and that if, as he claims, he has tried to do the bidding of his masters, he has either willfully or ignorantly misunderstood the plain and printed instructions given him. In his letter to the organ of lawlessness, dishonesty and fraud he said: "I have lived in Provo 20 years, and am willing to be judged by all good, law-abiding citizens, but not by Graham and his kind." Now we will leave "Graham and his kind" out of this question and call upon Beesley's kind of good, law-abiding citizens to judge whether the *Enquirer* has told the truth or not.

We have already named seven individuals whose names Thomas Beesley erased from the registry list, without their knowledge or a hearing. Are those seven individuals and the editor liars when they say this much? or is Mr. Beesley a liar when he asserts, as he did in his letter to the *Tribune*, that he has not done so except "for the same cause that prevents Graham from voting." "Graham and his kind" needn't answer the question; let Beesley's kind do it. Will Mr. Beesley now say that when he struck those seven names from the registry list he tried to carry out the instructions of the Commissioners, which expressly command him not to do so without good and sufficient reason to show that the parties are no longer qualified?

Now there is a serious question involved in this self-assumed license on Mr. Beesley's part. If this man is now permitted to do as he pleases with the registry list—strike off or add names to them of his own volition, without a check being put on him by his superiors, he may next time take the liberty of making a wholesale thing of it and leave only such names on the lists as are likely to vote the "Liberal" or defunct "American" ticket. If Mr. A. G. Sutherland, the county registrar, is not leagued with his subordinate in this illegal business, he should at once step up and put a quietus on that individual's pranks. Then, if neither of these officers respect the law enough to induce them to give fair play all round, it is the duty of the Commissioners to call them to account.

If Mr. Beesley supposes that we have done with him, he is mistaken. We propose to keep up this business of exposing his nefarious transactions, no matter how long it takes. We may write to the *Tribune*, and call us "liar, fraud, lickskillet," etc. For transactions such as those of which Mr. Beesley is guilty, some men have, in the States, been justly committed to the penitentiary. It is a penal offence to tamper with the rights and privileges of American voters in other places in this country, and we do not see why the same custom should not be made to apply to Utah.

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