

that the charge against him had been dismissed though just how that was done is not quite clear. His name was inscribed on the register of arrests when he was taken into custody. For some reason, however, it was never transferred to the trial docket, and while it is claimed the case was dismissed at the request of the prosecution, the clerk of the court knew nothing of the matter and had no record of any such action.

PROVO, May 14, 12:30 p.m.—Everything is quiet in the camp of the industrialists. There are still about 200 men in camp. They will remain till Tuesday, when they intend to march East, in the meantime they are anxiously awaiting news from Salt Lake City in regard to General Carter and the rest of the imprisoned industrialists. They have been advised that no objection will be raised by the Rio Grande Western Railway company to their boarding empty freight cars in squads of fifteen or twenty and leaving for the East in that manner. This they refuse to do, as they all want to go together. The "army" has guards stationed on the line of the camp today for the purpose of preventing members of the army leaving the grounds and also to keep citizens out. The order, however, is indifferently observed. Three deputy-marshals are guarding the Rio Grande Western Railway property, but no attempts at anything like disturbance have been made today.

Sympathy for the Carterite "Industrialists" at Provo is on the wane. It is safe to say that that kind of stock has been discounted 100 per cent since Saturday. The fellow feeling that apparently characterized the conduct of so many was not approved by the majority of the citizens and as time advances even those who gave a quasi-encouragement to the commonwealers begin to realize that the community was dangerously near the brink of full fledged riot and that the men who precipitated that condition were made up principally of a band of beggars and idlers.

The "army" is still camped upon the beautiful greensward near the depot. The commissary is covered by a big canvas tent in the middle of the plot and is doubtless as well filled with the choice products of the earth as any military larder in the possession of Uncle Sam. Perhaps not since the enlistment of the Carterites have they fared better than at Provo. Bread, beef, potatoes, tea, coffee, seasonable vegetables of all kinds have been contributed in generous amounts. All the men have to do is cook, eat, lounge about, play ball and crack jokes.

There are indications, however, that there will be a cessation of the free feeding business on a large scale. Several prominent citizens are of the opinion that the "army" should be put on rations. With the opportunity for gormandizing removed they think the ranks will dwindle much faster than now even.

A feeling of revenge for the interruption they received on their stolen ride, and the subsequent arrest of their leading men fills the breasts of many of them, and some boldly declare that they will play even with the Rio Grande by tearing up a stretch of

that company's track at a point in Spanish Fork Canyon that will send an ill-fated passenger train with its load of human freight to the bottom of some deep abyss.

To prevent such wholesale death and destruction methods, the railway officials will see to it that close and constant watch will be kept over the road and the lives and property of themselves and patrons protected. Superintendent Welby, is especially a victim of abuse, and is denounced in the most violent terms. "The home reserve boys in Salt Lake" said one of the commonwealers "say he ought to be lynched."

"Lynching is too good for him," cried another. "He ought to be dragged behind an industrial train to Washington and his carcass thrown on the Capitol grounds."

A noticeable feature and a matter of common comment by those who have visited the army's camp is that the men are considerably better clothed than the average laborer. Some of them even wear starched shirts, collars and cuffs and Derby hats and neckties are numerous.

It is estimated that nearly two-thirds of the men have deserted since they left Salt Lake. One squad of sixty broke ranks on Saturday night after Carter's arrest and small delegations have been moving out ever since until less than 200 remain. The latter are the most useless characters of which the army was composed and are genuine "dead beats." They state they will patiently await Carter's discharge, that they will go on to Washington no matter what happens. "But," say they also, "We will never go afoot."

Superintendent J. H. Young, of the Union Pacific, came up on a special from Provo this morning. In discussing the situation there as it was when he left he states that the army is being gradually thinned out by desertion. It is difficult to estimate the number of those who have quietly slipped away as a good many recruits are constantly dropping in. Some of these come down from Portland and the Puget Sound country, and others from the west. These take the places of the deserters and are glad of the opportunity for resting and feeding.

As the east-bound passenger train over the Rio Grande reached Provo last night there was a lively scramble in the army's camp. It was discovered that one car was loaded with a band of Indians bound for Grand Junction. The red men were thrown from the car by the Carterites who immediately took their places to the number of forty or fifty, and went on with the train. It was thought at one time that there would be a desperate fight between the Indians and the "army," but the former submitted to the rather rough handling to which they were subjected in a manner that was really surprising. Their resistance was brief and not at all vigorous. Now they are also guests of the Garden city. They camped last night in a field not far from the industrialists and are now awaiting an opportunity to peacefully resume their journey.

An unrecorded item of interest in connection with the calling out of the militia on Saturday was related to a

News reporter today. Soon after the Norden and Denhalter companies were drawn up in front of the "army," a big, burly Carterite attempted to pass the picket line. He was told that he would not be allowed to do so. He insisted and began cursing and finally grasped the bayonet of the gun of Corporal Hupper of the Denhalter company and endeavored to place himself over the "dead line." The result was that he was struck severely under the chin two or three times. He still kept trying to get out and did not desist until the point of the bayonet was thrust into his right shoulder to a depth of an inch and a half. With a cry of pain he released his grasp of the gun and turned his attention to the wound he had received and from which the blood flowed in a considerable stream. He gave the militia men no further trouble. And thus was the first blood drawn in the history of Utah "industrial" army warfare.

A rather singular and ridiculous coincidence is related concerning a resident of Provo who declaimed loudly against the authorities for stopping the "army." They were, he said, free, independent, American citizens, and should be allowed to proceed on their journey uninterrupted. Later in the evening the Carterites were seen prowling about the gentleman's ware house in a suspicious manner, and he at once asked that official protection be given to his property. He was told in a rather curt manner that the men were "free, independent, American citizens, and should be permitted to proceed uninterrupted." He saw the condition in which he had placed himself and changed the tone of his request as follows: "Well, then I want somebody to see to it that this—mob does not rob me blind tonight."

CITY CEMETERY.

On Saturday a reporter visited the city cemetery and was shown through the streets of the city of the dead by the sexton, C. E. Angell, Esq., who has been in charge since the early part of last month. There are two large tanks situated in the upper part of the cemetery, designed to contain a supply of water for irrigating the lawns, etc. About three weeks ago Mr. Angell caused these to be cleaned out preparatory to being filled for spring work, but investigation disclosed that the tanks were unsafe and, by order of the City Council, they have been repaired of City Engineer Young.

In the meantime the weather became warm, and the lawns have suffered some from the lack of water. But now that tanks are in good order, the lots will be watered and well cared for, as part of the cost of the work is paid. Many owners of lots complain that flowers planted over the graves of their loved ones are stolen. Many such cases are reported to the sexton, and while he was walking with the reporter two complaints of this character were made, the parties stating that they would willingly pay a reward for information that would lead to the conviction of the thieves. The sexton is of opinion that these thefts are mainly the work of children; but he is determined to prosecute the first culprit who shall be detected.