

mination to ruin Mr. Beecher has been the one aim of his life. Again, the perfidy with which as holy love as a wife ever offered, has been recklessly discarded in this publication, reaches well nigh to sacrilege; and added to this the endeavor, like the early scandal of Mrs. Woodhull, to make my own words condemn me, has no parallel. Most conspicuously is my letter quoting of reading Griffith Gaunt. Had Mr. Tilton read the pure character of Catharine he would have seen that I lifted myself—beside it is as near as any human may affect the ideal, but it was her character and not the incidents of fiction surrounding it to which I referred. Her's was no sin, nor criminal act, nor was there a thought like a confession that I had made to Mr. Tilton in telling my love to my friend and pastor, one year before; and I now add that, notwithstanding all the misrepresentations and anguish of soul, I owe to my acquaintance and friendship with Mr. Beecher as to no other human instrumentality, that encouragement of my mental life and that growth toward a divine nature, which enables me to walk fairly in lively hope of the life beyond the grave. The shameless charges in articles seven, eight and nine are wholly false in each and every particular. The latter referred to in Tilton's ninth paragraph was obtained from me by importunity and by representations that it was necessary for him to use it in his then pending difficulties with Mr. Bowen. I was then sick, nigh unto death, having had a miscarriage only four days before. I signed whatever he required, without knowing or understanding the import of the paper. I never have seen and do not know whatever it contained. In charge eighteen is a letter of mine addressed to Mr. F. Moulton, seeking to prove that I had never desired a separation or was advised by Mr. or Mrs. Beecher to leave my husband. I reply that letter was of Mr. Tilton's own composing and concocting. He induced me to copy and sign it as my own act, which in my weakness and mistaken thought to help I have done too often during these unhappy years: The charge that the harmony of home was unbroken till Mr. Beecher entered it as a frequent guest and friend, is a lamentable satire upon the household where he himself, years before, laid the corner stone of free love. And desecrated its altars up to the time of my departure, so that the atmosphere was not only Godless, but impure for my children, and in this effort and thrice of agony I would fain lift my daughters and all womanhood from the insidious and diabolical teachings of these latter days. His frequent efforts to prove me insane, weak-minded, insignificant and of mean presence, all rank in the category of heathenish selfishness and falsehood, having its climax in his present endeavor to convince the world that I am or ever have been unable to distinguish between innocent or guilty love. In summing up the whole matter, I affirm myself before God to be innocent of the crimes laid upon me; that never have I been guilty of adultery with Henry Ward Beecher in thought or deed, nor has he ever offered me an indecorous or improper proposal. To the further charge that I was led away from my home by Mr. Beecher's friend and by the advice of a lawyer whom Mr. Beecher had sent to me, who in advance of my appearing before the committee arranged with me questions and answers which were to constitute my testifying in Mr. Beecher's behalf, I answer that this is again untrue. I had never seen the lawyer until introduced to him a few moments before my arrival before the committee, by my stepfather, Mr. Morse; and in further reply I submit the following statement of my action before the committee and my separation from my husband: The publication of Mr. Tilton's letter in answer to Dr. Bacon, I had not known nor suspected when on Wednesday evening he brought home a *Golden Age*, handing it to me to read. Looking down its columns I saw well nigh with blinded eyes that he had put into execution almost the daily threat of his life, that he lived to crush out Mr. Beecher; that God battled in him; he had always been Mr. Beecher's superior, and all that lay in his path was his children or reputation. If need be they should fall before this

purpose. I did not read it. I saw enough without reading. My spirit rose within me as never before." Theodore, I said, tell me what means this quotation from Mr. Beecher? Two years ago you came to me at midnight, saying, "Elizabeth; all letters and papers concerning my difficulties with Mr. Beecher and Mr. Bowen are burned, destroyed; now don't you betray me, for I have nothing to defend myself with." Did you believe that?" said he, "I certainly did, implicitly." I said, "Well, let me tell you, they all live; not one is destroyed." If this was said to intimidate me it had quite the contrary effect. I had never been so fearless nor seen so clearly before with whom I was dealing. Coming to me a little later: "I want you to read it; you will find it a vindication of yourself. You have not stood before the community for five years as you now do." Roused still further by the wickedness hid behind so false a mask, I replied: "Theodore, understand me, this is the last time you call me publicly to walk through this filth. My character needs no vindication at this late hour from you. There was a time had you spoken out clearly, truthfully and manfully for me I had been grateful, but I shall speak and act for myself. Know, also, that in future I see a scrap of paper referring to any human being, however remote, which it seems to me you might use or pervert for your own ends, I will destroy it." "This means battle on your part then," he said. "Just so far," I replied. I write this because these words of mine he has since used to my harm. Next morning I went to my brother and told him how I had decided to act in this matter; that I had been treated by my husband as a nonentity from the beginning, a plaything to be used or to let alone at will. I then showed him a card I had made for publication. He respected the motive, but still advised silence on my part. I yielded thus far as to appearing in public prints, but counseling with myself and no other, it occurred to me that among the brethren of my own communion I might be heard. Not knowing any church committee, I asked the privilege of such an interview in the pastor's, with those who had always been our mutual friends, Mr. and Mrs. Ovington. I then learned for the first time that the committee would meet that night, and they advised me to see those gentlemen, as perhaps the best persons I could select. This I accepted accordingly. Then I alone pleaded the cause of my husband and my children, the result being their hearts were moved in sympathy for my family feeling, which their pastor had shared for years, and for which he was now suffering. On going home I found my husband reading in bed. I told him where I had been, and that I could not conceal anything from him, as his habit was from me. He asked who the gentlemen were. He said no more, dressed himself, and bade me good-bye for ever. The midnight following I was awakened by my husband standing by my bedside. In a very tender, kind voice he said he wished to see me. I rose instantly, followed him to his room, and sitting on the bedside he drew me into his lap. He was proud of me, loved me so that nothing ever gave him such real peace and satisfaction as to hear me well spoken of at that meeting by a member of the committee. He had learned that he had been mistaken as to my motive in seeing the committee, and he had hastened to assure me that he had been thoroughly wretched since his rash treatment the night before, etc. Then and there we covenanted sacredly our hearts and lives, I most utterly renewing trust in the one human heart I loved. Next day how happy we were. Theodore wrote a statement to present to the committee when they should call upon him, to all which I heartily acceded. This document God knows was a true history of this affair, completely vindicating my honor, and the honor of my pastor. In the afternoon he left me to show it to his friends. He returned home early in the evening, passing the happiest hours I had known for years, assuring me that there was no rest for him away from me; so in grateful love to the dear Father I slept. Oh that death had then come! I would not have then received the cruel blow which made a woman mad outright. Next morning he called upon Mrs. and

Mr. Ovington, and there with shocking bravado began a wicked tirade, adding, with oaths and violence the shameful slanders against Mr. Beecher, of which I even now doubt him to be the author. Of this fearful scene I learned next day. In the afternoon he showed me his invitation from the committee to meet them that evening. I did not show my hurt, but carried it heavily within but calmly without, all night till early morning. Reflecting upon this scene at Mr. Ovington's convinced me, notwithstanding my husband's recent profession to me, that his former spirit was unchanged: that his declaration of repentance and affection were only for the purpose of joining my assistance to accomplish his ends in his warfare upon Beecher. In the light of these conclusions, my duty appeared plain. I rose quickly and having dressed, roused him only to say, "Theodore, I will never take another step by your side; the end has indeed come." He followed me to Mrs. Ovington's to breakfast, saying I was unduly excited; but having determined as before how to account for the change which twenty-four hours had been capable of working in his mind I was then fixed, as for many years past, and I leave it for the eternities with their mysteries to reveal. That he is an unreliable and unsafe guide, whose ideas of truth-loving is self-loving, it is my misfortune in this late sad hour to discover. (Signed,) ELIZABETH R. TILTON. NEW YORK, 24.—The Brooklyn *Argus*, this afternoon, publishes a supplementary statement of Mr. Tilton, in the form of an interview with a reporter. Tilton says that all the accounts of his cross-examinations by the committee have been one-sided, incorrect, and misrepresentations, as furnished to the reporters by the counsel for the committee, for which the committee are not responsible. The counsel are tricky and strategic; they will be the worst beaten attorneys ever seen in any case, and have made a hideous blunder in diverting the investigation into the character of his female associates, as this gives him the right to institute a counter inquiry into the character of Beecher's associates. He informed the committee yesterday that he deprecated such a plan of battle, but if forced upon him by the committee's counsel, he could draw a sword with two edges to their one, and if this new aspect is to characterize the remainder of the controversy it would be better for Beecher if he had never been born. Replying to a statement printed in this morning's papers, that he had no other evidence of Beecher's adultery except what Mrs. Tilton told him, Tilton said to the reporter—"I wish you would do me the favor to say through the columns of the *Argus* that, though I have hitherto declined being interviewed concerning any appearance before the committee, yet the above report, coming in as it does from the committee's counsel, is an absolute fabrication. I told the committee distinctly, that Mr. Beecher had confessed his adultery to me, that he confessed it to Mr. Moulton, that he had confessed it to other persons whom I named, and furthermore, I gave the names of several persons who, for several years, have been perfectly well aware that Mr. Moulton's entire connection with this case, from beginning to end, had been based on the one and only corner stone of Mr. Beecher's criminality. I asked that all these persons be produced before the committee. I asked, furthermore, the privilege of being present to cross-examine Mr. Beecher and other witnesses. I still further suggested that the case had come to be of such magnitude that it would be better for the committee to dismiss this informal examination, in which no one but myself has thus far spoken under oath, and adjourn to meet in court. I expressed willingness to be sued for libel, or to be put in any other way before a tribunal which could compel witnesses to testify under oath, and which could punish perjury with the State prison. If this case, with all the facts which lie behind, be revealed and unrevealed before a criminal court instead of before a voluntary committee, and if Mr. Beecher's printed statement had been made under oath, subject to cross questioning and overthrow, he would indeed be compelled to 'step down and out.' I feel at liberty to speak freely, because Mr. Beecher's counsel have falsified

me to the world, and I have no recourse but to smite them in the face." It is stated that a strong pressure is being brought to bear on the Beecher investigation committee to make the examination public. It seems likely that the scandal will drift into the courts. General Butler has become connected with the case through Mr. Moulton having laid before him all the letters and documents in his possession; he expressed the belief that Tilton had a case, and advised General Tracy to arrange to have a few members away from the meeting on the night set for the examination, so that there should be no quorum; but the committee insisted on hearing the charges; they had believed that Tilton was a slanderer, but after his statement was read they talked of reconciliation. Beecher, yesterday, remained at home, and saw nobody. General Tracy says he was in good spirits and at work on his coming testimony. He will come before the committee very soon, and Mrs. Tilton will testify at length. Moulton will then be called. There is a prospect of reaching an end next week, and then all the testimony taken, with the verdict of the committee, will be published. Concluded next week.

LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.
FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, JULY 27.

A Nozzle Novelty.—A new style of nozzle, the invention of a fireman, was tried by the engineers of the fire department, Thursday, by order of the fire commissioners. The peculiarity of this contrivance is that it throws a big central jet, around which a series of small jets diverge like the rays of a "big sunflower," forming an armor of spray between the firemen and the fire and smoke he has to fight. The firemen were much pleased with it, and are anxious to have an opportunity to make a practical test of its merits. They believe it will drive the smoke in front of them and enable them to attack the fire at close quarters. A young wolverine resident in the city called the attention of the fire commissioners to the contrivance and procured them a nozzle for experimental purposes.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

Obsequies.—The funeral services of Sister Ann Booth were numerous attended and remarks were made on her useful and virtuous life, at 10 a.m. to-day, in the 8th Ward Meeting House, by Elder A. M. Cannon, Bishops Nathan Davis and E. F. Sheets.

She was carefully cared for during the sickness which caused her death, being debility, superinduced by old age, at the residence of her son-in-law, Elder John Needham, with whom she emigrated to this valley, in 1851. She embraced the gospel among the first in England, being baptized by Elder William Clayton. She was born in Manchester, Feb. 5th, 1791, and emigrated, with her family, to Nauvoo, with the first company that traveled via New Orleans. She was well and favorably known for her proverbially kindly and hospitable nature, being an efficient sick-nurse, and was a sterling advocate of the gospel.—[Com.]

Texan War Veterans.—Major Seth Millington Blair called on us this morning and showed us a copy of a law of the Legislature of Texas, approved April 21, 1874, granting, to all survivors of the war of Texan independence of Mexico, an annual pension of one hundred and fifty dollars from and after July 1st, 1874, and during the rest of their natural lives, payable January 1 and July 1 of each year, and an additional annual pension of one hundred and fifty dollars to every wounded veteran of that war; also a silver medal to each soldier who participated in that war.

Major Blair is not aware of more than two of these veterans, besides himself, now living in the Territory—Captain James Jack, of Mendon, Cache Co., and Captain Copeland, of Beaver, Beaver Co.

The Major further says, if these veterans will address William A. Blair, Clinton, De Witt Co., Texas, he will obtain their pension certificates for them.

Doing Well.—We learn that the Provo woollen mills are turning out 800 yards of cloth daily, all of good quality. The mills have only had one mishap since they started in operation. About 300 yards of sum-

mer tweed were run off some time since, which was damaged in the shearing, which was done so closely as to cut the threads, causing it to tear to pieces easily. Unfortunately this escaped the notice of the superintendent or it would never have left the mill. As it was, it was disposed of and the first that was known was when some of it was returned. The purchasers were immediately supplied with cloth of a good quality in its place, and any others who may have incidentally purchased some of the same piece can have it replaced at once with good material. We can speak from experience that the mills turn out excellent cloth, as good as any reasonable person could desire, and cheaper than it can be imported.

NAMES OF PASSENGERS
Booked through to Ogden from Liverpool, per S.S. "Minnesota," July 8th, 1874.

From the Swiss and German Mission.
Martin, Barbara, Barbara and Johannes Bauman; Johan and Elise Diem; Kath. and Anna Frischknecht; Magdalena Freund; Lisette Frehner; Barbara Graf; Emil Gerber; Joh. Indermauer; Elisabetha and Emil Hurber; Joh. and Francisca Hasenfratz; Joh. Caspar and Sophie Kunyler; Susanna Kropf; Margaretha, Rosa, Maria and Matilda Matte; Anna Meier; Katharina, Johan, Emilie and Frida Niederer; Jacob, Elise, Ulrich, Gottlieb and August Ruesch; Jacob, Anna, Katharina, Jacob, Johannes, Louise, August, Emil and Johan Rohner; Bartholomaeus, Anna and Johan Sturzenegger; Ulrich, Katharina, Ulrich and Maria Schiess; Fried Ungerlicht.

From the English Mission.
Amelia and Herbert Higgins; Elias, Eliza, Joseph, Orson, Eliza, Edwin, John F., Alfred, Elias, Harriet and Harry Aston; Harriet Jukes; Manassah, James, Harriet, Ann E., Emma, Arthur, George, Wm., Ann, John Thomas and Susan A. Smith.

Family of Saints booked to Boston, U.S., not having sufficient means to take them through to Utah.
Thomas, Lizzie H., John and Sarah Ann Culley.

John Keller, returning missionary in charge.

FOREIGN.

VIENNA, 26.—A shock of earthquake was felt here to-day. A violent storm of rain and hail is reported on the border of Moravia; several lives were lost and a large number of cattle drowned. Fifty houses were destroyed, many vineyards were flooded and ruined at Azagra, and it is rumored that only fourteen inhabitants escaped.

LONDON, 5.30 a.m., 27.—The morning papers announce, on official authority, that Prince Leopold is seriously ill, although there is no cause for alarm; his recovery will necessarily be tedious.

A special to the *Times*, describing the storm in Moravia, says the town of Azagra was destroyed by a torrent; sixty-four houses were demolished, and few inhabitants escaped with their lives. The railways were badly damaged in every direction.

FITS CURED.
C. W. HIGGINS, M. D., Microscopic and Analytic Physician, of Boston, Mass., would inform his friends and the public that he has located in Salt Lake City. Dr. H. makes a specialty of FITS, Cancers, Deafness, Sore Eyes and Tape Worms, all kinds of Worms. All cases warranted. Dr. H. makes a specialty of Chronic diseases, and by a Microscopic examination of the blood and urine he will tell you at once the nature of your disease, and then, if you wish, he will deal out to you the scientific remedies. By the aid of the microscope, he can detect caliculi, cancerous matter, carbonate of lime, and all extraneous substances mixed with the urine or blood.

Office, Two Doors North of Walker House. Office hours, from 9 to 12 a.m., and from 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 p.m. Consultations free. d208 1w a

ESTRAY NOTICE.
I HAVE in my possession:
One dark iron grey MARE, 3 or 4 years old, left hip knocked down, no brand visible, has with her a yearling colt.
One bay MARE, 3 years old, a few white hairs in forehead, hind feet white, no brand visible.
If not claimed they will be sold at my corral, Fillmore City, Wednesday, the 29th day of July, 1874, at 4 p.m.
J. C. OWENS, District Poundkeeper, s & w 17 a Fillmore City.