

these prosecutions have been taken, but we leave that to the counsel who have the matter in hand. That both general and special powers are given to the city authorities, by charter, for the suppression of prostitution and the preservation of social order, is plain enough to any one who does not deal in quibbles, and wish to take advantage of verbal technicalities. The result under all the circumstances, is not difficult to prognosticate. But in any event the guilty should not be allowed to escape. There are other legal measures that can be taken in the interest of law, order and decency, in case the proceedings now in progress should be stamped upon by the judicial hoof.

The morning organ of the male and female prostitutes says: "Through what course of reasoning it was decided that such a course would help the cause of the polygamists, it is difficult to understand." Just so. If any such course of reasoning was adopted or any such conclusion was reached, there might be some difficulty in understanding it. But the "reasoning" and the conclusion are both the sole property of the organ of the prostitutes. No one else has ever entertained them. But it is not difficult to understand why that organ should fly to the defense of "the men here who," as it says, "fight both the divinity and legality of polygamy, in the interest of good government and the American home, and in their private lives are addicted to one of the common vices of humanity." "A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind," explains the matter fully. But how about the American home? Is it compatible with "the American home" to have one wife shut up in it with a child or two, which is the fashionable limit, while the head of the family sallies forth to fight "both the divinity and legality of polygamy" and revel in the haunts of unbridled lust? How much are "the interests of good government" promoted by fighting polygamy and practicing or endorsing prostitution, or apologizing for it as "one of the common vices of humanity?"

Whatever may grow out of these proceedings, one thing is made more apparent than ever; that is, that the law-and-order shriekers who are seeking to bring the "Mormons" into bondage because of a distinctive feature of religion, care no more for law and order and decency than the most depraved of criminals, and that all their virtuous(?) declamations are but the shuffling pretenses of canting and lecherous hypocrites.

#### LET US BE THANKFUL.

TO-MORROW will be Thanksgiving Day. The Latter-day Saints have much to be thankful for. No people in the world have greater cause than they to be grateful to the Giver of all good. They have had an abundant harvest of grain and fruit. Their cattle and sheep grow and increase. The grass in the meadows and on the hills afford abundant feed for their stock. The treasures of the everlasting hills are brought forth to contribute to their riches. Peace prevails within their borders. Health abounds. The clear waters flow down from the heights. The bright sun smiles from a lovely sky, and the balmy yet bracing air is full of life. Their families flourish and increase like a flock. Music and song and the glad laughter of innocent children are heard in their habitations. Praise and prayer ascend morning and evening from their family circles. Union and brotherly love are manifest among them, enhanced by efforts against their peace. They have the revelations of God for their guidance. The sweet Spirit of Truth whispers comfort to their souls. The testimony of Jesus is in their hearts. The treasures of heavenly knowledge have been unlocked for their enrichment. The way of salvation has been opened up to them, and their feet have been placed therein. The Holy Priesthood is in their midst with the keys of redemption for the living and the dead. Temples, set in order by the word of the Most High, are bringing them into closer communion with the heavens, and the hearts of the children are turned to the fathers behind the veil while the hearts of the fathers are turned to the children with joy and satisfaction. Their leaders are preserved to give them counsel, and the work of the Lord rolls on at home and abroad.

Their blessings are a thousand fold greater than their trials. Their faith reaches into eternity. They know that their Redeemer lives. They know that Justice will yet prevail over wrong. They know that everything will work for their good if they are true and faithful to their covenants. They know that if earthly courts repudiate the ties they have formed with wives and children, those bonds are everlasting and will abide when earthly laws and rules and authorities and ceremonies have perished before the testing fires of the Holy One as dry twigs are consumed in the blast of the furnace. They should be thankful that they are counted worthy to be tried. That so few have proved recreant to the trust reposed in them. That the Judases and the hypocrites, the lecherous and the foul-hearted are being made manifest, so that Zion may be purified. That the persecution of the few has but strengthened the faith of the many. That good has already

grown out of intended evil. That the pretenses of their enemies are being gradually exposed. That the principles for which they live and labor are being brought more and more prominently before the world. That no matter what happens, God is over all, and will overrule all for the triumph of the cause which He has entrusted to them.

What though the wicked have defamed them, and their liberties have been curtailed until but a remnant is left of their constitutional rights! What though their religion is derided and their very obedience to divine law is made the pretext for the vengeance of human law! What though the libertine and the crime-stained walk abroad at liberty while virtuous and spotless men are kept within prison walls, in exile or concealment, because of their fidelity to wives, children and religion! What though the wicked flourish like the green bay tree, and the pockets of the traitor be lined with filthy lucre! What though the land is filled with lies against the good and true-hearted and the clouds lower over the truth till it seems obscured! These things are for a wise purpose in the Eternal, and are but for a little season. They shall work for the glory of the faithful and the building up of Zion. They will result in the discomfiture of the evil-minded and the triumph of the sons of God.

Let us rejoice, then, and be thankful over present blessings and future prospects. Let us praise the Lord in our festivities and appreciate the favors He has bestowed upon us. And while we make merry and are grateful for the abundant mercies we possess, let us remember our brethren who are suffering for the truth and the families who mourn their absence, and let us not forget the poorer members of the community who should share in our joys and partake of the abundant gifts which surround us on Thanksgiving Day.

#### CHANGED ITS MIND.

A Few days ago the News republished from the Butte *Miner* an article in reference to the lecture which Kate Field had been invited by prominent officials and citizens to deliver in New York. In it our cotemporary took occasion to state the means by which Kate obtained the material for her diatribe on "Mormonism," showing that she ingratiated herself into the favor of representative ladies in this city and elsewhere, and made herself very companionable and affable, while all the time she was picking up bits of information on the sly. For this we pronounced her a hypocrite, a spotter and a sneak, and the sequel shows that as a literary woman she is and always has been greatly over-estimated. Here is what the *Miner* has to say of her now:

"If the Associated Press has wired us a fair report of Kate Field's lecture on 'The Moral and Political Sins of Utah,' then the effort is in the nature of a disappointment. It utterly lacks originality; not a new thing is advanced and it is less interesting than the regulation Mormon editorial of the Salt Lake *Tribune*. It will, however, answer one purpose: it will cause lukewarm and disinterested people of the East to think of and to study the Mormon question."

It is quite probable that the Associated Press got the thing about right for once, for the reason that the anti-"Mormon" screechers have but one string to pull on, and the resemblance between their written and spoken utterances is thus inevitable. This also accounts for the "utter lack of originality" spoken of by the *Miner*; but to say that it is less interesting than the editorials referred to is to draw too largely upon the credulity of those not cognizant of all the facts: it is the next step this side of an utter impossibility; and we hope the conclusion that it "will cause lukewarm and disinterested people of the East to think of and study the Mormon question" is correct; not only that class but all other people are invited to think over and ponder the question before finding a verdict, and not reverse this programme as the *Miner* and many other papers have done. It would prevent a great deal of misunderstanding that now needlessly exists, and avoid the humiliation which many fair-minded people have experienced by rashly expressing hostile sentiments only to find upon a full and impartial investigation that they have done us an injustice. To do this, they should not come as sneaking spies determined not to see the truth or speak it, but willing to see, hear and learn, and judge accordingly.

Kate Field is a faded flower at best, one whose attractiveness as relates to good qualities or superiority was never very striking; but she is no worse than the rest of her class.

#### THE LATEST LIBEL.

THE organ of the prostitutes and apologist for lechery, as "one of the common vices of humanity," is working hard to divert attention from the official and private persons who are charged with beastly crimes, by reckless and whole-cloth lying—its usual tactics. Having been exposed in its

wilful falsehoods about the laws of Utah against sexual crimes, on which it rung the changes until it had told a half-a-dozen different and contradictory tales about the same thing, it now starts on a new libel.

Its story is a proste "Mormon" Church has his that thitutes to lead away the poor, innocent deputy marshals, *Tribune* supporters, merchants, ex-U. S. Commissioners and other persons addicted to "one of the common vices of humanity!" Also that the object of this "conspiracy" is "to prove that the Church is conducted on a more legitimate system than the woman conducts her institution."

Was ever a more senseless idea evolved from a softened brain, muddled with the fumes of cheap cigars and "forty-rod" whisky? Using its own elegant language, the *Tribune* must have "carried its folly to the point of putting a half idiot and half lunatic in the chair," for the purpose of shielding its friends, the male prostitutes, and voiding more of its venom against the "Mormon" Church.

Of course there is not the remotest shadow of a reason for the ravings of the creature who manufactured the nonsense in the *Tribune*. The "Mormon" leaders are said to be shrewd and able men. They are credited with business and administrative talent by their bitterest enemies. To entertain for a moment the monstrous tale now told for a purpose, one would have to suppose them devoid of common sense as well as common decency. And just examine the purported object of the "conspiracy." How would that benefit the "Mormon" Church in the remotest degree? Pshaw! Any one who believes it, is but little removed in stupidity from the creature who wrote it. And to what desperate straits must the organ of the prostitutes be driven in defending its friends, to print such stuff as now occupies its columns!

It is all of no use. If we understand the police movement aright, the investigation will go on. The facts will come to light. The cry of "Mormon Church" will not divert the public gaze from the vile doings of the *Tribune*'s cronies. The courts, the Federal officials, the anti-"Mormon" press and all their little echoes, have pretended that "sexual crimes should be punished by the local laws and authorities." And now if they have any regard for consistency they ought to support the police in their enforcement of city ordinances, instead of rallying to the aid of the lecherous law-breakers, and raving like madmen against a Church that has no more to do with the matter than righteousness has with roguery or Truth has with the *Tribune*.

Let the light shine, even if it comes from the policeman's lantern. Let the strokes fall where they belong, even if they come from the policeman's club. Let the guilty be exposed, even though they be found in the ranks of those sacred officials whom courts appear bound to protect. Go on with the music.

#### THE IDAHO BUNN.

"BILLY BUNN, the ex-governor and house-burner of Idaho, is still throwing dirt at Governor Stevenson. No better way of showing the difference of estimation in which the two governors are held by the people than to state that but one so-called newspaper (The Smelli-Malachi blackmailer) and not to exceed half a dozen residents regretted the distinguished pick-pocket's departure; while on the other hand every newspaper and the people throughout the length and breadth of the Territory are the warm friends of and strongly endorse Governor Stevenson. Bunn doesn't like Idaho; but he has no advantage in this respect; Idaho despises him."—*Idaho Democrat*.

It cannot certainly be said in this instance that either the press or the public (the respectable part of it, we mean) in Idaho gave the retired Bunn a chance to express the first feelings of disgust. Having heard that he was a pious fraud, and found out that he was an unprincipled knave, they opened their batteries on him at once, and kept up till he withdrew from the field, defeated but not disgraced; nothing could disgrace him; he had passed that point before he came to Idaho.

#### DEATH OF KING ALFONSO.

THE unexpected intelligence reaches us that Alfonso, King of Spain, died to-day of consumption accelerated by dysentery. The young monarch was under thirty years of age at his death, and had been on the throne little more than a decade. During this time he was twice married, the first time to Mercedes, daughter of Duc de Montpensier, she being also his cousin, who died a few months after the marriage; the second time to Christina, daughter of the Emperor of Austria, who survives him.

Alfonso was regarded as a model sovereign, notwithstanding his youthfulness and inexperience. He brought order out of the chaos in which he found the nation when he took the crown, and has persistently sought to create good will among his subjects and maintain friendly yet dignified re-

lations with all the rest of the world. His humane impulses and actions during the pendency of the cholera scourge in his realm, endeared him more than ever to his subjects, and made him an object of admiration everywhere.

#### DASTARDLY DEED.

DEPUTY MARSHAL COLLIN SHOTS JOSEPH M'MURRIN.

TWO SHOTS IN THE ABDOMEN, SUPPOSED TO BE MORTAL WOUNDS.

THE VICTIM STILL LIVES, BUT IS VERY WEAK.

AND MAY DIE AT ANY TIME.

THE LOGICAL RESULT OF ZANE'S RULING.

MAKING AN "OFFICER OF HIS COURT" A SUPERIOR PERSON.

A dastardly and sickening crime was committed on Saturday evening shortly after 7 o'clock, by one of those spotless angels of the District Court who wear the livery of the U. S. Marshal's office, Henry F. Collin, his achievement on this occasion being the shooting of Joseph McMurrin. Collin, we understand, claims that he was assailed by four men, and shot in self-protection; but that he lies is already well substantiated, as only himself and his victim can have been upon the scene of the tragedy (if such it may prove to be) when it took place. Five shots were fired by Collin, two taking effect in McMurrin's body, one near the navel, the other two or three inches higher up, and both showed discoloration produced either by powder or the burning of his clothes, for these were singed and blackened by the effects of the assassin's shots, going clearly to show that the weapon was placed against the victim's stomach when discharged. A person defending himself against several assailants could hardly single out one of them and shoot him with such precision and certainty at such a time, the night being dark. The wounded man staggered out of the alley to First East Street, walked northward some fifty feet, and fell inside the gate between the residences of Henry Snell and Spencer Clawson. Wm. Lloyd, the shoemaker, was on his way home and heard the shots fired when he was nearly north of the City Hall. He thought nothing of the matter, and was passing by the gate when the wounded man called to him, saying, "For God's sake get a carriage and send for my wife, I'm shot." Mr. Lloyd went at once to the City Hall, whence officers who had heard the shots had already started. Marshal Phillips, Officer Thomas and Mr. O. P. Arnold reached the lane almost at the same time and assisted in conveying the wounded man to the Hall, where he taken into the south room on the west side, placed on an improvised bed and made as comfortable as possible. Dr. Benedict was immediately sent for and came at once, giving the sufferer the best of attention and relieving the pain so far as it could be done. There were but few persons present, it being deemed advisable to close the doors and not agitate the apparently dying man more than could be avoided. Shortly after, the assistant city attorney appeared and was admitted to the presence of the wounded man, whom he immediately requested to make any statement in relation to the affair that he might be able to, advising him at the same time that if a fatal result should follow, what he said would be evidence in the prosecution of his assailant. With some effort, and urged as far as proper with questions, he said in substance that he was coming through the Social Hall alley, a narrow lane which connects First and Second East Streets, between South Temple and First South, at about 7 o'clock. It was pretty dark. He walked on the south side, but when near the Hall, went to cross over to the north. A man coming from the opposite direction ran into him. He recognized him at once as Collin. The two had previously had some difficulty in the Third Ward, and when they ran into each other, McMurrin, regarding Collin, as he said, as a bad man, struck at Collin, who dodged the blow, and turning quickly thrust his pistol against McMurrin's abdomen and fired, immediately disappearing in the darkness.

McMurrin's father and family soon after arrived, and the scene which ensued was very affecting. After some little time it was decided to remove him to his home in the Third Ward; and a stretcher having been procured, he was placed upon it and conveyed from the City Hall as easily as possible. After considerable delay, Mr. Moyle (who prosecutes for the city) and Justice Speirs, having arrived, subsequently prepared a complaint, a warrant was issued, and Officers Salmon and Thomas started out to serve it. Officers Clayton and Thomas had previously been in search of the criminal, and encountered Deputy Greenman, and afterward the great mogul himself—Ireland. The former knew nothing of it, the latter started up the street with the officers, and soon Greenman joined them, having "something to say" to the marshal; the say was had and resulted in that distinguished

and unstained functionary saying to the officers that he and Greenman would go and get Collin and bring him down to the City Hall in a few minutes. Mr. Clayton said, "Hadn't I better go with you?" The Marshal answered, "You can take my word can't you? I give my word of honor that we will bring him to you at the City Hall." The officers retired at this, and reported to Marshal Phillips. Later, Ireland appeared at the City Hall and said to Phillips that the crowd was so dense outside that he was afraid if he attempted to bring Collin through it, he would be lynched. He therefore said he would take him out to the Penitentiary over Sunday and produce him on Monday morning. This was agreed to, from what we are able to learn, implicit confidence being reposed in the "honor" of the U. S. Marshal. The promise has not yet been kept, however, and is not likely to be, as it is morally certain that when the great and good Ireland sees fit to recognize the requirements of the law so far as to produce the man he had so artfully concealed, it will be only to turn him over to one McKay for examination. As they both occupy the same pew, this arrangement will be very gratifying, no doubt.

Well, when the warrant was issued (after 10 o'clock), as previously stated, Officers Salmon and Thomas started out in quest of the man whom they knew was concealing the culprit—E. A. Ireland. They found him on Main Street, near the St. James Hotel, and read the warrant.

"That's all right," said Ireland; "the man is in my custody."

"You see I have a warrant for him?" said Mr. Salmon.

"Yes," was the reply, "but I decline to give him up."

"Am I to understand, definitely," said Mr. Salmon, "that you refuse to hand him over to me on this warrant?"

"I do decline," said the Marshal.

"Have you a warrant for him?" inquired Mr. Salmon.

"No, not yet."

"Will you tell me where he is?" "I can only tell you this—that he is safe in my keeping. I will produce him Monday morning, at 10 o'clock, before Commissioner McKay."

Thus it is. The whole proceeding is enough to make the soul weary and the heart sick. Usurper and accessory-after-the-fact Ireland does as he pleases with or without process, and snaps his brutal fingers in the faces of our city officers who are duly equipped with a warrant of arrest. There is a law to reach him, and we hope it will be applied to the fullest extent.

At the latest advices Mr. McMurrin was comfortable, though there was no marked improvement in his general condition.

#### THE VICE-PRESIDENT GONE.

HON. THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, Vice-President of the United States, breathed his last at his house in Indianapolis, Indiana, on Wednesday afternoon at 4:45, thus closing one of the most eventful and conspicuous careers in the more modern history of the Republic. He entered public life in 1848, having been elected a member of the Legislature, and from that time on was almost continuously in official positions, sometimes of a legal, sometimes a judicial, sometimes a political nature. Hendricks was from the first a Democrat of the strictest sect, and never faltered or became uncertain in his fealty to that party; he was a staunch believer in the theory of Andrew Jackson, that "to the victors belong the spoils;" and his claim when elected Vice-President on the ticket with Grover Cleveland, that if the spoils did not belong to the victors, it was certainly not the case that they belonged to the vanquished, possessed considerable aptness and force; and he and Governor Hill, who reflected similar views, were at once, after the latter's election as Governor of New York, looked upon as the coming men, with the Vice-President in the lead. But "man proposes and God disposes," and it was not so to be. He died in his 67th year, his death being as unexpected as, we are glad to learn, it was painless.

Mr. Hendricks made a visit to Utah recently, and expressed himself much gratified with what he saw. He had but few hard words for anybody, whether friend or foe; and being disposed to judge of men and things as he found them, had nothing to say against the people of Utah. May he repose in peace.

A MAN who gave the name of McNemayer was arrested on Sunday for drunkenness and profanity. He was released on \$10 bail.

ON Saturday afternoon the grand jury came into court and reported four indictments, three of which were under United States laws.

THE condition of Joseph McMurrin, at the time we went to press, was no worse, and considering the circumstances, is quite favorable.

THE examination in the Collin case will probably be delayed several days—long enough for his chiefs to decide upon a plan to enable the coward to escape justice.