

## CHICAGO LETTER.

A Hazy, Entertaining and Instructive Correspondence from Junius.

CHICAGO, July 17, 1878.

Chicago is nothing if not sensational. Other cities have tried, in vain, to rival her in the sensational line. St. Louis arose from her lethargy and got up an elopement scandal. It is true, she made the most of her little racket. Reams of matter were published, lawyers and detectives hired, the telegraph was kept busy, but after all, in the eyes of Chicago, this St. Louis matter was only the foolish escapade of a one-horse editor and a superannuated thespian.

Buffalo tried to make herself famous for something else than being the home of President Cleveland. She got up a pugilistic match between ladies. These female sluggers were placed in the hands of expert trainers, and everything the most approved pugilistic science can do is being done for these new debutants in the list arena.

Chicago has got lady burglars, lady burglars, and ladies who can and do catch burglars, ladies who can also hit right from the shoulder, but a regular scientific contest between lady gladiators she has not yet attempted. We are preparing for such, though. The windows of all the prominent saloons have on exhibition a picture of two

## LADIES FIGHTING WITH SWORDS.

These combatants are naked to the waist. They are represented, before, during and after the battle. Before the battle they approach each other to shake hands, with that serene smile with which the bar-tender views the man who pours out too much whisky for a dime. Then comes the battle, the wound, and finally the reconciliation. (Saloon art in Chicago is wonderfully chaste and classic.)

Louisville makes a little noise because she had 11 arrests for

## DISORDERLY CONDUCT

one Sunday recently. Why, if all the disorders of our city were arrested, we should utilize the churches and schools for jails. Chicago would not waste time with drunkards and disorderlies. Socialists, anarchists, dynamiters, boycotters and strikers are the game that a Chicago policeman rears for. A policeman in this city would consider himself humiliated if he had to prosecute a common drunkard.

## THE C. B. Q. CASE

is now affording a good opportunity for advertising purposes. That engineer strike has assumed a rather uniblistic aspect. The leaders of the brotherhood seem to be in a tight place, yet the belief is firm among the working classes that the whole thing is a "put up job" by detectives to wreck organized labor in general. Whatever will be the result of the present litigation in a legal sense, the outcome will be a more intensified antagonism between capital and labor than has ever heretofore existed.

Already the

## CARELESSNESS AND NEGLIGENCE

of the average employe is becoming criminal. Railroad property is handled without any regard to its utility or value. Cars are smashed, engines disabled, property destroyed by switchmen and engineers, as complacently as if they were engaged in singing church hymns. And, in fact, the sense of duty and responsibility seems to be entirely departing from the average wage worker. Investigation among workingmen develops the fact that the most unpopular worker among a crowd of men, is he who tries to perform his labor after the old fashioned duty and principle plan. This man is characterized as an enemy to his class, and he is dubbed with such flattering titles as sneak, crawler, sucker, cutthroat. That old fashioned loyalty to employer is gone, and say what you will, when such is the case, the basis of all industry, enterprise and commercial activity is sapped. The next step in the evolution of progress is enforced labor.

## SLAVERY IN FACT

Though the absolute slavery which at one time flourished in this land cannot very well be re-established, yet the system of espionage and detection now in use is more degrading, more debasing than any system of absolute slavery. It is, certainly, more inimical to republican government and more destructive to free institutions.

When I say republican government I do not imply that slavery is one of the essential elements of a republic; but I mean that a republic established on a color basis such as ours was, would be safer with slavery than with the labor system as it now exists. The fact is, no government of a constitutional character could or can exist very long where the people are torn and split up as they are at present in the United States. On every side one hears nothing but the Irish vote, the German, the Polish, the Bohemian, the Italian votes. Then again there is the sectarian business in religion. The infallibility of the Pope, the free-will of the Protestant, and the total repudiation of all religion by the Secularist. And worse than all we have Gresham men, Harrison men, Blaine men, Ingersoll men, St. John men, and so on, to infinity. Our newspapers are knitting one another, and heaping the foulest kind of epithets on each other. They are running each other into the

mud, and pulling down prices, until papers are actually given away gratis. This is the actual state of affairs, not overdrawn by any means, in fact the picture is not realistic enough.

Politics is in

## A TRANSITION STATE.

The soul seems to have left the republican party. The names of Harrison and Morton are received very coldly by the masses. The Gresham men, the Alger men, the Allison men, all talk republican party politics in a perfunctory kind of way and in a very abstract or general fashion. Even Harrison men begin to realize that they made a awful blunder. Labor, both organized and disorganized, and scattering, as the politicians say, excrete the name of Harrison. His conduct in the strike of 1877 is taken as a forecast of what he would do if elected President. Then he was attorney for some railroad which turned out all its old employees, and took on Poles, Hungarians and Bohemians, paying them ninety cents a day each. Mr. Harrison advocated both immigration from China and Europe in an unrestricted manner. He made no discrimination; pauper, criminal, socialist, black, blue, brown and copper were in his eyes worthy of citizenship, provided they elected to live on dog and work for fifty cents a day.

Were it not for his family history and also for the professed regard of the American name, he would be openly denounced, but people say nothing when his name is mentioned. At present it looks as if he would kill both his party and its main issues well. The average citizen usually reasons from induction. He sees a convention controlled by millionaires and monopolists raise an issue of protection for the benefit of labor, and then nominate a hired attorney of capital, and one whose record proves him the enemy of American labor. Then, again there is the instability of the party, which shows that as a political organization it has no principle.

The shrewd of the party politicians begin to see the exact condition, and are now giving out that Mr. Blaine will be the inspiring spirit of a Harrison administration; that as Secretary of State he would dictate the policy of the government. These strategists are trying to create the impression that Blaine is really the nominee and not Harrison.

## THE PROHIBITION PARTY

is developing wonderful strength in Illinois. The industrious and orderly people begin to talk of it as something worth considering. The average workingman now mentions it with respect where he formerly denounced it as the whim of fanatical cranks. This party has just nominated a full ticket for the offices of Cook county; commissioners, court clerks, attorney, surveyor, and coroner, all the nominees being good citizens engaged in reputable business. The Messrs. Fisk and Brooks visited here and held rousing meetings.

The fact is whisky has assumed such a shape that decent citizens are alarmed. Our Council has eighteen saloon aldermen, the saloon has brought the Republican party to its knees, the saloon despises the pulpit, and it intimidates the press; then is it not time to hear what St. John and Fisk have to say against it? Probably that is one reason why people are giving so much consideration to the new party. In fact, Christians or alleged Christians cannot very well advocate any other party, while there is a Prohibition ticket in the field.

Last Sunday morning the reading public was treated to one of those old-fashioned

## ANTI-"MORMON" DOSES.

in the shape of a newspaper article about a Mrs. Elizabeth Turnbull Rutter. The name itself has something sensational about it; it smacks of a Dickens christening. The article went on to say in the old lurid style of the missionary hypocrite what the "Mormons" did to Mrs. Rutter. Her husband was murdered, his body utilized as a fertilizer; his children estranged; herself excommunicated; all because she would not become a "Mormon." Well it was the most "cock and bull" story that was ever published about the "Mormons."

The fabricator of the story must think that the American people are prepared to swallow anything. Bill Nye would not publish the story as one of his exaggerated jokes. In fact his jokes smack more of truth than does this one. The Herald published the article, omitting all reference to the police part of it. The Times and Tribune and Mail mentioned an Officer Gibbons as connected with the case. But it was evident that all the published reports emanated from the same pen. The matter was identically the same, except as stated. The Herald knew it was nonsense. However, I deterred to investigate the matter, and if possible to see this Mrs. Turnbull Rutter with my own eyes. With this object in view I called at the Central Station in the City Hall on Sunday last. I showed the article to the officer in charge. He told me there were two officers of the Gibbons family attached to the Central Station. He then examined the police records, but no account of Mrs. Rutter could be found. Both the Gibbonses were off that day. I got their addresses, resolved to visit them at their residences. I took down John Gibbons, 234 North Branch Street, Goose Island, and Sergeant Gibbons, 245 Mohawk Street. The officer in charge treated me very courteously, and told me there were two more of

the Gibbons family connected with the police; one was attached to the Larabee Street Station and another to the East Chicago Street Station. He further intimated that the story looked fishy, inasmuch as the police part of it was so indefinite.

I started on my pilgrimage to Goose Island. I found North Branch Street away up in the north part of the city, and constituting itself the main thoroughfare of Goose Island. This district is to Chicago what Ratcliff Highway is to East London, or what Baxter Street is to New York. But there is immense industry in this district. Massive elevators for grain towering to the skies, great piles of lumber, vast yards of coal, docks, ships, tanneries, saloons, freight cars and so on. I walked the whole length of the branch, and in my tour met Ireland, Poland, Bohemia, and in fact every country in Europe. I found 331 I knocked, but no response. A matronly Irishman living next door, kindly volunteered the information that Officer Gibbons and his family were gone to a picnic and would not be back until night.

I plodded my way by another route to Mohawk Street. Just as I got back over the bridge into Halsted, I noticed a policeman hotly pursuing three stalwart, rowdy-looking fellows. He had his gun in his hand, and was calling on the others to halt.

## I JOINED HIM IN THE CHASE.

Two of the men stopped, the third dodged in front of some cars on Halsted street and got away. I turned out to be officer Ryan of the Larabee street station. The three men were the notorious Dalton brothers, the hardest characters on Goose Island. One of them had just split a man's skull with a bat, and the whole three then ran. I took one of the Daltons, Ryan took the other. We marched them to a patrol box, and got the police wagon. The newspaper account of the incident on Monday morning reported officer Ryan as marching the two desperadoes in front of him. Certainly, Ryan is a brave fellow, and did not flinch before the three, but he must admit that he was considerably cheered by the presence of the Deseret News man though Ryan had not the remotest idea that a representative of your paper or anything connected with Utah was within a thousand miles of him.

A large crowd of toughs collected around. I was put down at once as a "cop" in plain clothes. I had copies of the morning papers containing the bloodcurdling Mormonish story in my hip pocket. These papers made quite a protuberance, and the toughs mistook them for a small howitzer or galling gun.

I pursued my way to 245 Mohawk St. I met Sergeant Gibbons, a very fine, intelligent, candid man. He never heard of Mrs. Rutter, except what he saw in the paper, and then he only read the heading. I went next to Larabee Street station, and met the Officer Gibbons of that place, next to Chicago Avenue station and met the Gibbons of that place; none of them knew anything of Mrs. Rutter, nor did the station records show any account of such a woman. By this time I concluded to suspend my Sunday labor.

Early on Monday morning, I visited the Harrison St. Station, commonly known as the Armory. One of the reports stated that Mrs. Rutter was taken to the Armory. I showed the report to the desk officer. There was no Gibbons attached to that station, the record showed no such woman had ever visited there. The officer then instructed me to visit Mrs. Lyttell, the matron, whose headquarters were down in the kitchen. I went down, saw Mrs. Lyttell, a fine matronly, middle-aged lady, kind, polite, intelligent and affable. She had read the article, and wondered how it was Mrs. Rutter did not come under her notice if the Armory was visited. Mrs. Lyttell was on duty last week, and every female brought to the station either as prisoner or pauper comes under Mrs. Lyttell's supervision. Mrs. Lyttell had no hesitation in telling me that the article was either an absolute falsehood or one manufactured for

## SOME SPECIAL PURPOSE.

By this time I began to wonder if all anti Mormon literature had been built on flimsy foundations of this character.

I went next to the British Consul's office on Dearborn, near Randolph. The august representative of Her most potent Majesty of England was not in his office, nor would he be until 10 a. m. I saluted out and stood on the sidewalk for a moment. I spied a policeman in front of me doing "crossing duty," that is regulating traffic at the corner of Dearborn and Randolph. He was officer John O'Connor, a very intelligent young man. I entered into conversation with him. He knew Officer Gibbons, Gibbons was on duty close by; I could see him. I showed the article to Connor. Connor's brow lowered a little, and he blurted out "how the h— did Gibbons' name get connected with the case." It turned out that Connor knew all about the case; that there was such a woman; and that Gibbons had nothing at all to do with the case.

Officer John Connor, then related to me, the

## STORY AS IT OUGHT TO BE.

Last Friday afternoon, a hack drove to the front of the building in which is the Consul's office. A woman alighted from the hack, and then fell in a swoon. The hackman had just brought

her from the railroad depot. He was given to understand the Consul would pay him her fare. The Consul had then gone home, the woman had no money and the hackman declared the whole scheme a plan to beat him. The woman said something about Utah and about being short of money, and about trying to economize on the road. She was taken to a drug store on Randolph, and as she was destitute the patrol wagon was called and took her direct to the hospital.

All this occurred on Friday, but the lurid reports did not come out until Sunday. It is presumed one of the anti-Mormon bureaus here got hold of her, and had this report manufactured and copies of it sent to all the papers. But I have not given up the matter yet, and I will see this Mrs. Rutter, unless she is spirited away too soon.

JUNIOUS.

## TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

CHICAGO, July 22.—A Daily News, Winnipeg special says: The Skeena River revolt continues to cause great excitement. The local militia is prepared to start for the scene of the outbreak on short notice. A messenger arrived from Hazelton tonight. He says when he escaped the Indians were still laying to Hudson's Bay Fort where all the white population is gathered. The garrison, he says, could not hold out much longer and he fears the troops now on the way there will not arrive in time. General Middleton, who commanded the troops during the last rebellion, has again been called upon to direct the troops in this revolt. He has wired the militia authorities in British Columbia as follows: "I can put 5,000 men on the cars in 24 hours en route for the scene." It is said the Indian tribes in that region are pretty well divided against one another and that probably some of them would side with the whites against their enemies. A short distance above the mouth of Skeena River lies Duncan Island, where dwell

## FURIOUS AND BLOODTHIRSTY

band of Indians known as the Metlakahla tribe, which gave so much trouble to the government a few years ago, but afterwards fled to some point in Alaska. This tribe has signified its willingness to join the rebellion and is reported on its way to Hazelton. A rebellion much more serious than that of two years ago is expected by those who know the character of the redskins now on the warpath. Orders were received from Ottawa tonight, where it is said most alarming intelligence has been received. The government battalion which was first at the front in the last rebellion has been notified to hold itself in readiness. The greatest excitement prevails.

AUBURN, Cal., July 22.—A report has reached here of a fire last night in the Hidden Treasure mine at Sudby South, thirty miles east of here. Two miners were taken out dead and several others were fatally burned. No particulars.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—The Senate will probably take up the conference report on the river and harbor bill on Monday, and follow it with the sundry civil and naval appropriation bills in turn. The subsequent course of legislation for the week cannot be forecast with safety, because so many important measures have been taken up and laid aside temporarily.

The general deficiency bill will be called up for action early in the week. A lively debate is expected upon certain sections, which make provision for the payment of French spoliation claims.

The appropriation committee has nearly completed the fortification appropriation bill and intends to report it in time for action by the House after the passage of the general deficiency bill.

St. Louis, July 22.—Information has been received from Crittenden county to the effect that the grand jury which has been investigating the banishment of eighteen negroes by an armed organization, has made its report. The result is the return of nearly forty indictments. The grand jury found that anonymous notes had been sent to a number of white men by negroes giving the whites five days in which to leave the county. Upon receiving the threatening epistles, the whites met, armed and escorted out of the county the negroes implicated. Among those who received orders to quit the county within five days, were Col. J. F. Smith, a leading merchant of Marion; Sheriff W. F. Warner, of Crittenden county; J. H. Stevens, a blacksmith; P. P. Barry, a lawyer, and S. O. Mosby, a former magistrate of Marion.

The grand jury succeeded in tracing the anonymous threats to the office of county clerk David Ferguson, one of the negroes banished. His office was opened and fragments of anonymous notes, which evidently had not seemed to be satisfactory, were found on the floor. Experts pronounced the handwriting as that of J. W. Ramsey, a young South Carolina negro in the employ of Ferguson as a clerk. The immediate motive for the sending of the warnings was found in the fact that Ferguson and D. W. Lewis, negro county judge, had been indicted by a former grand jury for habitual drunkenness, the penalty for which was removal from office. His intention was to create a reign of terror. The testimony before the grand jury was highly sensational.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—The weather crop bulletin for the week ending July 21, says: The weather during the week has been favorable for growing

crops in the wheat and corn region of the northwest. The recent heavy rains, followed by excess of sunshine, have greatly improved the condition of corn and oats, which are generally reported in excellent condition.

## BIRTHS.

MAJOR.—To the wife of W. D. Major, of Bountiful, Davis County, at 1:20 a. m., July 21, a fine son. Mother and child doing well.

## DEATHS.

JANES.—On May 21, 1888, at Elbow Valley, Monmouthshire, South Wales, William James, in his 67th year; born April 7, 1821, at Inkborough, Worcestershire, England. He embraced the Gospel of the Son of God in the year 1845, and died a faithful member of His Church.—Millennial Star.

HACKWELL.—At Stockton-on-Tees, county Durham, June 14, 1888, after an illness of six months, Elizabeth Hackwell, relict of the late Joseph Hackwell. She was born June 20, 1820, and died in fellowship with the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.—Millennial Star.

SMITH.—At Dragon Villa, Durham County, June 24, 1888, of croup, Elizabeth Ovington, youngest daughter of Samuel and Elizabeth Smith, aged 5 years and 9 months, interred at Belmont Churchyard, June 25, 1888, President Sylvester Bradford conducting the services.—Millennial Star.

JOHNSON.—At Monroe, Sevier County, July 11, 1888, after nine hours' illness, of convulsions, Clara Elvira, twin daughter of John A. and Ada E. Johnson; aged 2 years, months and 27 days.

FREEMAN.—In this city, July 20, 1888, of cholera infantum, Elva, infant daughter of Nathan and Emma Freeman, born February 24, 1887.

MARTIN.—At Samaria, Idaho, July 16th, 1888, of asthma and dropsy, Anna Jenkins, beloved wife of John Martin. Deceased was born in Llanmiltford, Glamorgan-shire, South Wales, October 16th, 1846. She leaves a husband, ten children and many relatives and friends to mourn her loss.

JONES.—At Hoytsville, Summit Co., Utah, July 15, 1888, Emma Smith Jones, relict of the late John K. Jones, aged 67 years. She died as she had lived, a faithful Saint.

BROWN.—At Montpelier, Idaho, July 26, 1888, after a long siege of suffering, Isabella Dick Brown, wife of James Brown. She was buried in Liberty Ward. She leaves a husband, seven sons and two daughters, with three grandchildren to mourn her loss. She would have been 49 years old on August 10th, 1888. She lived and died a faithful Latter-day Saint.

WHITECAR.—In the Nineteenth Ward, this city, this morning, of cholera infantum, G. Brinton, son of G. B. and Eliza H. Whitecar, aged 16 months.

FROST.—At Marion Ward, on June 27th, 1888, of old age and catarrh, Samuel Buchanan Frost, in the 79th year of his age. He was born January 24, 1810, in the State of North Carolina; baptized in the year 1833, in the State of Tennessee. He leaves a wife, seventeen children, forty-nine grandchildren and thirty-five great-grandchildren, and many friends to mourn his loss. Brother Frost finishes up this probationary state with the hope of a glorious resurrection.

## OBITUARY.

COX.—At his residence in Fairview, Sanpete, July 4th, 1888, Orville S., son of Johnathan W. and Lucinda Cox. Deceased was born Nov. 24th, 1814, at Plymouth, Chenango Co., N. Y. Moved west with his father's family. Was driven with the Saints from Missouri. Was married to Elvira P. Mills, Oct. 3rd, 1841, at Lima, Hancock Co., Ill., by Elder Lyman Wright. Baptized by the Prophet Joseph Oct. 6th. Was counselor to Lorenzo Snow, during his presidency of the branch at Panguitch. Crossed the plains in the company of C. C. Rich in 1847. Wintered in the old "Indian fort," and was called the following spring with Ferrigine Sessions to locate the settlement of Sessions. In the fall of 1849 he was sent with Father Motley to found the City of Mant, where he acted as counselor to Bishop Lowry. Assisted in the settlement of Fairview. Went with the blessing of Apostles Rich and Lyman to settle the country known as the "Muddy," but on the evacuation of those places, assisted in founding and sustaining Orderville, Kane County. Seventy-four descendants bless his name. Thus has gone to rest one who has spent his life in pioneering the desert valleys of Utah.—Com.

## FOR SALE.

A CRIST MILL WITH TWO SETTS OF best French Burrs, all necessary shafting, pulleys, elevators, gearlugs, belting, all ready and complete to set in operation, with Leffel Turbine Wheel, and all necessary connections.

We are replacing this mill with a full roller process, is one reason for offering it for sale.


Parties wishing to buy, will please write us and we will name them some very low prices and good terms.

Address NEMO MILL & MFG CO., Nephi, Utah.

## ESTRAY NOTICE.


I HAVE IN MY POSSESSION:

One black two-year-old MARE, branded

with  horse shoe on left thigh.

One sorrel two-year-old MALE, white

strip in face, hind feet white, branded with

 horse shoe on left thigh.

If damage and costs on said animals be not paid within fifteen days from date of this notice, they will be sold to the highest cash bidder at West Jordan estray pound, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 1st day of August, 1888.

Dated at West Jordan Precinct, S. L. Co., Utah, this 17th day of July, 1888.  
K. A. BATEMAN, Precinct Poundkeeper.