

wrought since our pioneers crossed the plains. But what would Macaulay MacBride say to the writer in the *Atlantic Monthly*?

"The assertions that the first visitors to this Rocky Mountain country made in regard to its agricultural capacities now read very funny," remarked a gentleman the other day. "I remember to have been in the country some three or four years ago and to have been looking over some bound volumes of the *Atlantic Monthly*. In one of them I found a description of the march across the plains of Albert Sidney Johnson's column on the occasion of the Mormon revolt. The writer of the article appears to have accompanied the expedition, and he wrote of the country as wholly barren, and asserted that it would never be able to produce anything. As I read the paragraph I recalled the fact that from the front door of the house in the spring I had seen about twenty plows running. It was then harvest time, and stepping again to the door, from which a wide view could be had, I counted nine harvesters at work cutting down the golden wheat. In fact, the whole section over which I could cast my eye was one vast grain field. The predictions of the magazine writer contrasted so strongly with what I could see that I realized for the first time the rapid strides which agriculture was making in Colorado and the success which had attended farming by irrigation. But the *Atlantic* writer probably never heard of irrigation."

### THE AGITATION IN ALBERTA.

SPEAKING on the subject of the attempt to prevent some of the Latter-day Saints settled in Alberta, North-west Territory, from obtaining a charter to enable them to do business under the Dominion laws, the *Lethbridge News* recently said:

"A large number of Mormons have been allowed by the government to settle at Lee's Creek, and it is too late now to talk of interfering with them. All that we can now ask the government to do is to prevent any more Mormon settlers from taking up land in the same locality. But while doing this we cannot fairly ask for an interference either on the part of the Dominion or Northwest governments with any rights which these Lee's Creek Mormons have already acquired. This is, as we understand it, what the people of Macleod now want to do. They are petitioning the Lieutenant-Governor to refuse to grant letters patent to the Cardson company. How the Lieutenant-Governor can rightly do this we cannot see. It does not appear that any of the objects of the proposed company are beyond the scope of the Companies' Ordinance or of the Northwest Assembly. As we understand it the ground on which the Lieutenant-Governor is to be asked to refuse to grant the desired charter is that applicants are Mormons. The Mormons in this matter are to be regarded purely as settlers: their peculiar tenets which serve them for a religion are not to be taken into account. If those who have the granting of the patent of incorporation see no objection to establishing an entire class of the community as a trading company we cannot see on what grounds the application can be refused."

### A CERTIFICATE OF GOOD CHARACTER.

THE organ of the so-called "Liberal" party devotes considerable space to an attack upon Hon. S. R. Thurman. The occasion of this uncorking of a fresh vial of acrid tribulation is the printing, in the *Nephi Ensign*, of the following alleged speech of that well known advocate of democracy and liberty:

"The People's Party is composed of the pioneers of Utah and their offspring, those who have built up this country and made it what you now see it. They are men who have endured every hardship and trial through which mortal man is called to pass. The graves of their dead mark the plains over which they traveled, while journeying here in search of rest away from the ravages and persecutions of a relentless enemy. After all this labor and suffering shall we maintain our rights or shall we surrender them to the enemy who, true to their savage instincts, are still pursuing us, determined, if possible, to rob us of every right, civil, political and religious. [Cries of 'We'll hold them forever!'] We will vote for taxpayers, men who are honest and who, if elected, will put the public money into the treasury instead of their own pockets. After the people had made it possible to live in this country, the so-called Liberals came stealing into our midst, not only trying to steal from us our rights, but in many instances stealing everything else on which they could lay their hands, even to a whole county, as they did in the case of Tooele County. I am pleased to be able to state this evening that fraud belongs exclusively to the Liberal party, the party whose policy has ever been trickery and deception. The ball of fraud was set in rapid motion in their ranks by none other than ex-Governor Murray, who figured that 1800 Liberal votes were more than 13,000 People's votes, and gave the certificate of election to the Liberal candidate. When I think of that man I view him with the utmost abhorrence and think of him as among the lowest of God's creation. I feel toward him as did old Lorenzo Dow toward a member of his congregation. Lorenzo was a minister who used to call his audience together by blowing a horn. Upon one occasion, when he began blowing his horn, he found that it had been stuffed full of soft soap, and he was so enraged that he exclaimed in a loud voice: 'I have been a minister for twenty-two years, but I'll be cursed if I can't lick the man that soaped that horn.' After a few weeks had gone by, the minister espied a rough appearing Liberal-looking fellow skulking around among the audience. After a while the fellow stepped up to the penitent bench and began to cry. When asked what was the matter, he replied, 'My sin is too great to be forgiven; what shall I do?' The minister spoke kindly to him, asking him to confess his sin, promising him that God would forgive him. But the sinner would not be comforted. 'Have you stolen anything?' asked the minister. 'O, worse than that,' said the sinner. 'Robbed anyone?' asked Lorenzo. 'Robbery ain't nowhere,' said the penitent. 'Have you committed murder?' continued his questioner. 'Oh, it is worse than murder.' Turning around to his den, he asked him to hold his coat,

saying, 'I have found the man who soaped my horn.' Now I say Governor Murray is the man who soaped the horn. Notwithstanding the fact that this was one of the most glaring frauds ever perpetrated in a civilized country, the *Salt Lake Tribune*, the official organ of the party of fraud, has never uttered one sentiment against it, and its supporters have ever applauded the act and said that it was perfectly right. The party of fraud has stood upon that plank ever since. That is the party which has worked and is working to snatch from us the God-given principle of freedom and equal rights. It was that beautiful specimen of humanity, Judge Powers, who robbed the citizens of Salt Lake City of their rights, and who now promises to do the same thing with the county, and is striving at the same time to rob Juab County of her rights."

We cannot vouch for the accuracy of the report, but it reads all right and the sentiments and statements it contains will be endorsed by many thousands of the people of Utah. The reason why it riles the "Liberal" organ so much is because it is so true.

The attempt of the organ to bolster up Murray's character and explain away his crime is truly pitiable. Its usual resort—rash falsehood, is the only refuge under which it can shelter the criminal. Here is what it states, as a preliminary to comments in keeping with the untruth:

"What Governor Murray did was to certify that Allen G. Campbell was the citizen who had received the greatest number of votes at that time. At that time Mr. Cannon was not a citizen. His citizen papers were obtained without going through any of the legal requirements which the statutes make imperative in order to obtain legal papers."

Everybody knows what Murray did. He certified to a lie. He did it at the beck of the "Liberal" gang that ruled him. He did it to seat his friend Campbell, whose claim to the place was a fraud. The statement about Mr. Cannon's papers is utterly false. He was regularly naturalized, and his whole case was thrice sifted and thoroughly examined and conclusively settled by congressional authority. All the stuff about clerks permitting aliens to become citizens, whatever shred of foundation it may have, cannot be made to apply to this case.

Again. Whatever an elected candidate's political enemies might allege against him, Murray had no more right to decide officially on the matter than had one of his red-nosed cronies at the whisky bar. The law required him to give the certificate to "the person having the greatest number of votes." With true "Liberal" trickery he pretended that he was to give it to "the citizen having the