

must do to "be somebody" as any we know of. The name and place alone, even with the salary and perquisites added, do not count for much without close, persistent and systematic labor.

### THE NEW ORLEANS TRAGEDY.

John H. Moore, ex-lieutenant of the police of New Orleans, tells a story of the causes which led to the recent fearful occurrences in that city that throws an entirely new light upon the blood-stained page and makes it appear that the murder of Chief of Police Hennessy was not the result of conflict with a band of foreign assassins. He relates incidents which are directly connected with the history of the strange state of affairs in the Crescent city, now occupying the attention of the world.

Mr. Moore is in the employ of the Burlington railroad and resides at 213 Bearce place, Highlands. He was seen yesterday by a *News* reporter and readily consented to give his opinion upon the subject. Mr. Moore is an elderly man of much intelligence and communicated his view in a straightforward way which impresses an auditor. He was long and intimately connected with New Orleans politics and is perfectly familiar with the personal difficulties which culminated in bloodshed at frequent intervals during the past twenty years.

The fundamental point of his statement may be briefly put thus:

"Chief of Police Hennessy did not come to his death because of bodily endeavoring to grapple with a conspiracy of foreign murderers. His killing grew out of an old standing feud between the detectives and ex-detectives of the city, and it was the same feud that caused the death of his father nineteen years ago."

Mr. Moore says that the trouble began about 1870, and was, in plain language, a quarrel between the guardians of the peace over the boodle which was floating around on account of the famous whisky and sugar ring cases, which at that time attracted almost as wide attention as does their indirect fruit today. The detectives were divided into two factions, and the conflict between them was extremely bitter. The elder Hennessy, who was chief of the secret service, was the leader of one side and Guerin was an active member of the other. The difference grew wider until Guerin killed Hennessy. Guerin was not at that time supposed to be a member of the Mafia, and there was not any suggestion of his connection with that society until quite recently, when the death of the son recalled that of the father, and led to a connection being established in the public mind. Mr. Moore doesn't think that Guerin had anything to do with the Mafia, and declares the crime was simply an outgrowth of what might be called ward politics.

As was told yesterday, Deputy Sheriff Houston shot and killed Guerin afterwards. Houston was a member of the Hennessy party, and Mr. Moore thinks his act was wholly unjustifiable, as Guerin was neither attempting to escape nor to commit a hostile action, but had merely shoved both hands carelessly into his trousers' pockets as he turned away. Houston, by the

way, though he went to Paris till the storm blew over, is said to be back in New Orleans, and it is believed his name will appear in later dispatches regarding the lynching.

The whisky and sugar fight raged fiercely long after the killing of the elder Hennessy. McKee, afterwards part owner of the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, was a prominent figure in it, and Henderson, who is still a prominent merchant of New Orleans, was rightly or wrongly sentenced to a term of imprisonment, and was said to have spent \$100,000. Detective Harris got away to St. Louis with one of the witnesses and was shot and killed by Tom Devereaux in consequence. Other men lost their lives, and the courts were crowded with civil and criminal actions. In almost all cases bribery was practiced by one side or the other and the battle was drawn for a long time until slowly the Hennessy party gained the advantage. It is this old sore which has rankled ever since, and which Mr. Moore thinks has broken out afresh with renewed violence. He thinks that while the members of the Mafia may have had some connection with the killing of Chief Hennessy last year, they were simply in the employ of others and were not actuated by any motive except to earn the promised blood money.

Mr. Moore does not think that Joe Machea was a member of the Mafia. He was a man of great wealth, and of standing so high that it was almost incredible he should run the risk of mixing up in such matters, though he was something of a politician. Though Mr. Moore speaks thus highly of Machea, he knocks out the pleasant little story regarding that man told in yesterday's Associated Press dispatches where he was depicted as rallying his men around General A. S. Badger when he was lying prostrate at the mercy of the mob.

It seems that it was rather a number of members of the Masonic order who defended their prostrate brother.

It will be seen from the foregoing that if Hennessy was not the victim of a Mafia conspiracy there must be a startling amount of underground history connected with recent occurrences. There are many men who are familiar with all the facts and it would seem that there must be a conspiracy to conceal the real facts by working up a wild storm against the Italian society which has sin enough of its own to answer for.

Mr. Moore was lieutenant of police when the Elder Hennessy was chief of detectives and was afterwards captain of the mint until Cleveland came into office, when he was ejected with the other Republicans and came west.—*Denver News*.

### DOINGS AT DESERET.

We have been honored here by a visit of four of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, viz.: Elders Lyman, Smith, Cannon and Lund. A ward conference was held by previous notice from the Stake Presidency who were present, except Brother Daniel Thompson, first counselor to President Hinckley, who is very sick.

Brother Joseph S. Black, who has been our Bishop from the first organi-

zation of the ward, desired to resign that office, and by unanimous vote was honorably released therefrom. Elder Lyman and all associated with him, in view of the rapid growth of numbers and the large tract of country over which they were scattered, thought the time opportune for dividing the ward into three separate wards, which was done. The Central Ward is Deseret, and Milton Moody was chosen Bishop, with A. F. Warnock and Isaac Wicker for counselors. Oasis on the east. The depot being the central point will have for Bishop Brother John Styler, with Lars Hansen and Jacob Hawley for counselors. The new district on the north side of the river, which is fast filling up with good people, will be called the Hinckley Ward, and will be presided over by Brother William H. Pratt, with George A. Black and Thomas Davis for counselors. Full quorums of teachers were also unanimously sustained for each ward.

In the Hinckley district is a large tract of land owned by gentlemen of Salt Lake City, who have spent large sums of money in clearing the land and planting about 1000 acres last year, from which they have realized very little returns, owing to the loss of water during the irrigating season, from the dam being washed out. The same company also spent several thousand dollars putting in the river a very substantial dam, under the Superintending of Mr. Charles Haun. This enterprise was looked upon by some at first with a degree of suspicion, as a menace to vested rights. But the strength and permanency of the new dam has given a degree of confidence which make its projectors appear as benefactors to Millard County.

We have a vast area of splendid land in this valley, but for fifteen years the people have been heavily taxed to keep a rickety, shifty dam in the treacherous river, and were often left without water when they most needed it for irrigation. Now the future looks bright for water, and a unity of well directed muscle and brains will yet furnish happy homes for thousands of industrious people. We thank the boys of the Oasis Band for their pleasant serenade of the Apostles during their visit.

On Friday last some of the family of Mr. Thomas Cropper drove about 250 sheep to the river for water. The sheep got into the quicksand and water and could not get out. Mr. C. and his neighbors worked like Trojans to extricate the sheep, but so firmly were the sheep's legs embedded in the sand that it took the strength of a man to pull them out, one at a time. Twenty-one of the sheep were dead when taken out.

La grippe is getting in its work amongst us, Bishop Black being one of its victims. W. W. Black was unable to be out at the conference. Bishop Styler has been sick for some time and had to be taken home unable to remain at the meetings.

A. BIRD.

DESERET, March 23rd, 1891.

PITTSBURG, March 28.—Nelson B. Reed, the senior proprietor of the *Commercial Gazette*, is lying very low with the grip. His recovery is doubtful.