

stated, Arnold and the gang he is said to be associated with are unknown to the People's committee or their employees. Mr. Ray is believed by the "Liberals" to be one of the many witnesses in the infamous registration train business, hence the attempt to weaken his testimony.

AT WASHINGTON.

We have had two hearings before the Senate committee on Indian affairs in relation to the bill for the removal of the Southern Ute Indians into San Juan County, Utah. We were accorded a very full and patient hearing. The committee seemed desirous to obtain the facts, and manifested much interest in the matter. Senator Dawes, the chairman, appeared willing to hear both sides, as, indeed, did all the other members. I believe this subject, in all its bearings, is now better understood than in the last session of Congress. Senators Teller and Wolcott, of Colorado, both made speeches in its favor. Delegate Caine and myself were heard on the question of compensation to the settlers if they are to be removed, so that they may be fairly and justly dealt with, and not turned adrift to hunt new homes without means. In my opinion the sentiment is strongly in favor of paying the settlers fairly for their claims and ten years of hard toil.

We also had two meetings with a sub-committee of the House on Indian affairs. Delegate Caine attended and did good work in behalf of Utah. We have another meeting tomorrow before the House Committee, which I hope may end our doings with committees. I look forward to the bill being reported favorably. I believe that an appropriation will be made to cover settlers' claims and that a new commission will be appointed by the Secretary of the Interior to repair to that county and settle with the claimants.

We urged upon the committee the great necessity of prompt action on the part of the government, either to remove the Indians there at once or stop all further proceedings looking to that end, to reopen the land for settlement and let the settlers go on and obtain titles to their claims and be protected in their rights. The bill is opposed by one Professor Painter, a paid lobbyist and agent in the employ of the Indian Rights Association, but it is ably defended by all of Colorado's congressional delegation, who are a power in Congress. They are all in favor of full compensation to the poor settlers.

Delegate Caine is fully alive to the interests of his constituents, and has a growing power in Congress. Those declarations of the First Presidency and the distributions of the history of Utah are having a very marked influence for good. Members of Congress seem willing to be informed correctly as regards Utah and the "Mormons." I may say the same as to the people wherever I have traveled; they are more willing to hear our side than they were

twenty years ago, when I was east before. They have been filled with lies till they have become surfeited, and now a little of the truth is quite refreshing.

It is forty-nine years since I was last in Washington. It was then a right smart village, and one needed to be web-footed to travel about the streets; but now I think it is the finest city on this continent, with beautiful broad avenues and streets, nice parks and plenty of them, all kept sweet and clean, with no fences round them, but open to rich and poor alike. The city seems like one grand hotel or boarding-house while Congress is in session; after that, I am told, it is a dull place. It is a poor spot, I think, for the poor man.

F. A. HAMMOND.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 28th, 1890.

HANS CLAUSSEN KILLED.

When Mr. David Harmon, one of the workmen employed on Mr. Auerbach's "Progress" building, 149 East Temple street, went on his labor February 8, he discovered in the area at the back of the building the body of a man, his head lying in a pool of blood. Others were notified, and an investigation showed that the man was dead. The left side of his face and head was badly cut and bruised, and he had bled freely.

The officers came and removed the body of the unfortunate man, who was recognized as Hans Claussen, a resident of Third West Street, near Fifth South. From an examination of the surroundings it was evident that Mr. Claussen had come out of the saloon north of the "Progress" building, and on getting to the area, the path being narrow and muddy, he had slipped and gone headlong to his death. He had fallen a distance of about 12 feet, and struck his head on a large iron pipe. There was no evidence of any struggle on his part to rise from his position, and though it is hardly probable that death was instantaneous, it is not likely that he regained consciousness before his death.

He was about 45 years of age, and leaves a wife and several small children. He has been chiefly engaged in mining. An inquest was held by the coroner. The sad news was conveyed to his family in the Sixth Ward.

The place where the unfortunate man met with the fatal accident is of the most dangerous kind, and its maintenance in the present condition is a violation of the city ordinance. There are two large areas, about six by fifteen feet, and ten to twelve feet deep. One of these is partially covered and the other is entirely open, while both are without protection. The soil around is higher than the brickwork, and is favorable for just such accidents as this one, when a person chances to pass that way in the dark. Had the places been properly protected, it is not likely that Mr. Claussen's family and friends would now have been mourning his sad fate.

MORE FALSEHOODS REFUTED.

This "Liberal" organ of Saturday, February 8th published the following:

"W. H. Sells was met at the corner of Aqueduct and Main streets last evening by several strangers, who immediately wanted to talk in favor of the People's Party. As they neared the Tithing Yard corner, the strangers pitched into Mr. Sells, who did his best to stand the Danites off. But when three or four more emerged from the Tithing Yard and aided the assault, the victim did his best to escape. They, however, caught and rolled him into the mud, and punched and pummeled him to their hearts' content before he could get away. Mr. Sells finally got down town where Louis Hyams secured him an escort home. Sells' remark last fall about the Heber C. Kimball mansion's walls being saturated with the prayers of the Priesthood treason and bedbugs was probably at the bottom of the attack. He said one man's name was Hilton, but could not tell where he lived."

Careful inquiry enables us to place before our readers all the basis there was for the foregoing hudget of rubbish.

The facts in the case are these: Last night a little after nine o'clock Messrs. Hilton, Strong and Butler, while standing opposite the Tithing Office butcher shop, were accosted by a man, to them a stranger. It was evident from his staggering walk that he had been imbibing freely at the bar. When about six feet past the watchmen he turned suddenly on his heel and said: "If you have anything to say, say it."

One of the men replied: "We have said nothing to you so far, and as you are a stranger to us we do not propose to say anything now, as we are not in the habit of speaking to strangers while on duty."

"Well," he rejoined, in a bullying manner, "when I passed you looked at me as though you wanted to size me up, and I have come back to give you the privilege."

"You are mistaken, partner," said one of the party; "we have no desire to do you or anyone else up."

"Well," said he, "but you don't belong to the same party as I do."

"How do you know?" asked one of the watchmen (Mr. Strong).

"Oh I know, I trade in there (pointing to the butcher shop) and I know you are not."

He then said, "my name is Sells," and, addressing himself to one of the men, he inquired, "Who are you?"

"My name is Hilton, and I live at 136 G Street."

At this point Mr. Jno. Walsh appeared on the scene and inquired what was wrong. After the matter was explained to him, he succeeded in pacifying Mr. Sells, who immediately took his departure. Not a blow was struck. Sells returned in about ten or fifteen minutes, accompanied by a man wearing a double breasted sack coat and a black stovepipe hat, but they passed on and were not heedful.