

contemptible, illegal and brutal actions.

DEAD.

It is our painful duty to record to-day, the sudden and unexpected demise, at his residence in the 20th Ward, at twenty minutes to 12 o'clock last night, of Edward Lennox Sloan, Esq., late editor and proprietor of the Salt Lake Daily Herald, a man widely known in Great Britain and Ireland, and in this Territory, from his extended labors in the ministry in years gone by, and also on account of his great literary abilities.

Elder Sloan was born at Conlig, County Down, Ireland, November 9th, 1830, and was 48 years, 9 months and 23 days old when he died. He obeyed the Gospel as taught by the Elders of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in his native place, and was shortly afterwards ordained to the ministry, and sent to proclaim the principles of life and salvation, which he had obeyed, to his countrymen. He also labored subsequently in the same capacity in England and Scotland, and for a time presided over the Sheffield Conference. For several years before he left Great Britain he labored in the office of the *Millennial Star*, at Liverpool. He emigrated to Utah eleven years ago. On his arrival he was for some time engaged at the Box office at the Theatre. He was afterwards assistant editor of the *DESERET NEWS*, and subsequently held a similar position on the *Daily Telegraph*. About four years ago he and Mr. W. C. Dunbar projected and started the *Salt Lake Daily Herald*, and as long as he lived the deceased was the principal literary editor of that lively and successful paper, its many dashing and sprightly articles from his pen furnishing proof of his great ability as a journalist. Mr. Sloan was also the sole author of two excellent Directories of Salt Lake City and neighborhood, of several dramatic productions, and of numbers of poems, some of which gave evidence that their author was the possessor of genuine poetic genius. As a journalist we think he had few equals, and certainly no superior, in many respects, in the whole of this western country, and his demise will cause a vacuum on the staff of the *Herald* that will be deeply regretted, and extremely difficult to fill.

His death was caused by congestion of the brain, and was no doubt superinduced in part by long and excessive mental labor. Mr. Sloan, we believe, was in his usual health on Saturday, but last evening he was seized with alarming symptoms, which terminated fatally. Two or three weeks since Mrs. Sloan buried her eldest daughter, and now, in the dispensations of Providence she is called to endure one of the greatest sorrows known to humanity. We deeply sympathize with her and the sorrowing family in their great bereavement, and believe that this will be the sentiment of the entire community.

The funeral services of Mr. Sloan will take place in the Twentieth Ward School House, at ten o'clock to-morrow morning.

The Reign of the Hoodlums.

Notwithstanding the appeals and remonstrances of the press, the reign of the Hoodlum is still uninterrupted. Our efficient police seem to view him with admiring wonder or gentle toleration. He continues to stone Chinamen and insult women with impunity. His ruffianly exploits are chronicled in every issue of the morning papers. At certain points the public thoroughfares are unsafe after nightfall. The "Dead Rabbits" and "Plug Uglies" of Philadelphia and Baltimore were mere rough humorists and practical jokers as compared with the San Francisco Hoodlum. During the last week the daily papers have recorded a score of outrages, more or less flagrant, perpetrated by these savages of American civilization. On Sunday an inoffensive Chinaman was assaulted and nearly murdered in a populous thoroughfare, and in broad daylight, by a gang of these ruffians. In the local columns of this morning's *Chronicle* will be found a truthful and unexaggerated account of a murder perpetrated by them on Tuesday, near the circus, at the corner of Mission

and Seventh streets. Not a day passes that does not bring the record of some fresh illustration of Hoodlum audacity. In short it is no exaggeration to say that at present the Hoodlums seem to be masters of the situation. They have virtually captured the city. The police appear to be unequal to the emergency, and are either apathetic or powerless. The question now arises, what is to be done? And it is a question that is beginning to assume very serious proportions, for if things go on much longer at the present rate, San Francisco will become a very undesirable place of residence. We think it is time for our citizens to begin to realize the gravity of the situation; for if the reign of hoodlumism cannot be overthrown, there will soon be a large emigration of timid and order-loving people from this city. This disgraceful condition of affairs must be promptly remedied. We have in San Francisco one hundred and fifty policemen, who are paid high wages to maintain order. The people naturally look to the Chief of Police to abate a nuisance like this. It is high time that he gave a little attention to the subject. Ten or twenty good officers detailed expressly to search for and arrest the ruffians who infest the street corners and other places, shocking by their foul language the ears of respectable women who have occasion to pass near them. Judge Lauderback has shown, by many rigorous sentences, that he has no sympathy with these scoundrels. Let Chief Cockrill do his duty in arresting them; and the evil will soon be abated.—*San Francisco Chronicle*, July 30.

By Telegraph. AMERICAN.

NEW YORK, 30.—To a reporter, in confidential talk with Mr. Beecher, he intimated that his friends might rely on him that, although the clouds were somewhat dark at present, the sun of truth would burst forth and dissipate them. He was preparing a refutation of all the charges against him, and felt strong in his own heart. He might have been inconsiderate, even indiscreet, but he had wronged no one. He was prepared to stand or fall by what effect his testimony produced.

The *Brooklyn Argus* publishes an alleged interview with Beecher, in which the latter says, in reply to the question if he had submitted his statement to the committee—

"I am free to say to you that I have been, am still and will continue to work at it. I think you ought to see Mrs. Beecher, she'll tell you a great deal more than I feel disposed to. I confide everything to her, and she can, and I think will, answer satisfactorily any question you put to her. I know too that she would be glad to see you."

Reporter, "When will you make your statement public?"

Mr. Beecher, "Well, there are the trustees of Trinity church, who are ever so anxious to have me go over there, and after the religious exercises and a tune or two by brother Morgan on the organ, why, I'll get up and make my statement. There is sure to be a big crowd, and the tickets are to be one dollar each."

Reporter, "What will be done with the proceeds?"

Mr. Beecher, "I'll get fifty per cent, of course, and the balance will be given to some other charity." At this point Mr. Beecher laughed outright.

Reporter, "I suppose you are greatly bothered by inquisitive reporters?"

Mr. Beecher, "Oh, no, I like to meet them, but I'm careful now what I say to them. I have been a credulous and confiding sort of a boy, but I think I'll soon show that I have not been a bad boy."

The *Express* has the following, on which it is quite likely, is the foundation on which the foregoing story is erected:

"When Mr. Beecher was informed of the arrest of Mr. Tilton, upon the charge of slandering him, he said, 'Poor Theodore, I pity him.' In regard to his statement for the committee, he said that it was not completed, but he was engaged upon it. It was suggested to him that it would be a capital idea to read it in some large church, charging an admission fee, of one dollar per head, and devoting the

proceeds to the poor. He laughed, and thought it a good idea."

NEW YORK, 31.—A special messenger was sent to Narragansett Pier to see Frank Moulton, but failed to find him.

Mr. Shearman, in an interview to-day, said, "I have talked with Mr. Moulton on this subject, he has nothing to say that will hurt Beecher. It is for the interest of Frank Moulton that Frank Moulton does not speak. Moulton held very peculiar relations with Tilton. His testimony will not hurt Beecher's case. I know what Mr. Moulton's testimony is, and wish he would speak."

The Beecher investigating committee resumed its session this evening. Shortly after eight o'clock Mr. Hill entered the house accompanied by a lady closely veiled. About half past nine a carriage drove up to the door, when a young man jumped out and ran rapidly up the steps of Storrs' residence, in which he disappeared. In a few minutes he came out again and entered the vehicle, and was driven rapidly away. In about half an hour the same carriage returned and a gentleman jumped out and rang the door bell. On the door being opened he spoke a few words to the person who opened it, and came back to the carriage. A young man who was screening himself in the carriage then came out, and stated that he was a messenger from Victoria Woodhull and Tennie C. Claflin, to the committee, and had been sent to know from that body if their testimony was required, but they informed him that the committee did not desire to examine them. He handed the reporters a copy of his communication, which was as follows:

"Brooklyn, Friday 31.
"To the Investigating Committee: 'Gentlemen, my communication of a few moments ago is before you, and having it, as you have, it becomes me to insist, so far as I can, upon a more satisfactory reply to its contents. The parties I referred to are in this city with their documents. Do you want either? If you do, send me word. I wait your pleasure in a carriage at your door.'"

After this had been copied by the reporters both gentlemen re-entered the carriage, which was driven rapidly away. The committee adjourned a few minutes before midnight, when the lady came out surrounded by the members of the committee, and was taken to the residence of Mr. Ovington, from which it was inferred that the witness was Mrs. Tilton.

NEW YORK, 1.—August Van Ethen, arrested at Trenton a couple of days ago for being concerned in a bond forgery in California, was removed to Jersey city yesterday, and lodged in the Hudson county jail to await the arrival of the United States marshal from California. This morning the jailor, on going to Van Ethen's room, discovered that he was breathing heavily and, on examination, he found, standing by the prisoner's bed, a two ounce vial of laudanum. He administered emetics and went for a physician; several doctors answered the call, and an effort was made to resuscitate him. The physicians are divided in opinion as to the possibility of his recovery, but it does not seem likely.

The following is published this morning by a mutual friend of Beecher and Tilton:

"I know that Mr. Tilton told me that Mr. Moulton, having learned that Mr. Beecher had got possession of a paper which Mrs. Tilton wrote, clearing him of wrong doing, went to Mr. Beecher's house to get it. I don't know positively whether he used threats, but I know he went with a pistol in his pocket, prepared to get the paper by threats if necessary. I know he came away with the paper in his possession; Mr. Tilton told me so at the time."

Dr. Bacon says—"My belief is that Tilton has been three years cackling to lay this egg, and he used my lecture as a pretext. The investigating committee is a poor substitute for legal proceedings, and its verdict, in any case, will be unsatisfactory. I feel no sympathy for Tilton, and withdraw my confidence in Beecher with the greatest reluctance."

The *Tribune* says, "It is widely reported that Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker, an intimate friend of Woodhull, avows her belief that her statements are substantially true, and has herself urged her brother to a public confession."

A reporter called on Tilton to-

day, at his residence, who, without waiting for questions, said, "Do not ask me questions, I have nothing to say of or for myself, nothing that I would care to place before the public. Let everything rest now, I am weary of all this. I am misconstrued and misunderstood, I have told the world nothing but the truth, what more can I say? A man does not wreck himself willingly. I have been forced into it all, there let it rest, let it be forgotten."

NEW YORK, 2.—The *Tribune* says that Mrs. Tilton, in her communication on Friday night, denied the charges against her in particular, and especially the alleged touching of her ankle by Beecher. About the bed room scene she said she only remembered that she was sitting with her husband and Mr. Beecher one day, in a bedroom, which is connected by folding doors with the common sitting room of the home of the Tiltons; Mr. Tilton went away a short time, and when he returned he found Mrs. Tilton and Mr. Beecher in the same place where he had left them in this bedroom.

RAWLINS, WY., 2.—A party of fifteen Indians attacked Hatch's hay party of four men, yesterday afternoon, at Pine Grove Meadows, and killed one man, a Swede, named Johnson, and ran off three head of loose stock, one mule and two horses; Johnson's body was brought in last evening. Captain Wessel's cavalry company left here at nine o'clock this morning, to look after the Indians.

WASHINGTON, 2.—The following is among the recent postal changes for the Pacific Coast: Wm. H. Cullmer, postmaster at Sandy, Salt Lake County, Utah.

BOSTON, 2.—A special says that S. K. Elliott, who, with a Mr. Vinson, has for some weeks been living in a cottage with two married women, at Oak Bluffs, was, last night called out by a party of men and forced into a wagon containing tar and feathers; he drew a revolver and shot dead Caleb Smith, a brother of the two women. The horses, frightened by the shooting, ran away, and threw out the whole party, and Elliott escaped, but subsequently surrendered to the authorities. The excitement is intense.

PITTSBURGH, 2.—Another body was found among the ruins of Butcher's Run to-day, that of a child; it was found in the cellar of a house, where it had been washed by the water.

FOREIGN.

LONDON, Aug. 1, 6 a.m.—Frazier, Conservative, has been elected to parliament from Kidderminster.

It is reported that Charles T. Beke, the African explorer, is dead.

The correspondence of the *Daily News* shows that the damage done by storm in Moravia far exceeds the earlier estimates: eleven villages and two towns were devastated. The government sent troops to assist the inhabitants.

The Empress of Austria has arrived at Ryde, Isle of Wight.

PARIS, 1.—There was a violent scene in the Assembly to-day. Galloni D'Istria, a Bonapartist, yesterday used the expression, "The Republic has succumbed before the scorn of honest men;" to-day he was challenged by members of the Left to repeat his words, which he did, thereupon Victor Schoedcher, a republican, gave him the lie, and several deputies from the Left rushed towards him shouting and shaking their fists. The President of the Assembly was unable to restore order and suspended the sitting. It is probable that several duels will follow.

PARIS, 2.—Serious complications have arisen between Germany and France, concerning Spanish affairs; and a diplomatic rupture between the powers is threatened.

LONDON, 2.—The *London Observer* reports that the benchers of Gray's Inn held another conference yesterday, to consider the case of Doctor Keneally, upon the issues arising out of the late Tichborne trial, and for the articles published in the *Englishman*. It was decided to deprive Dr. Keneally of his membership, and to further consider the question of expelling him from the bar if the publications in the *Englishman* continue.

The American base ball clubs arrived here yesterday; they will take a part in a game at Cricket to-morrow, against one of the famous English clubs.

The *Standard* says that the report that England, Germany and Italy have agreed to watch the Spanish coast is denied. Germany has not proposed intervention to Austria, but the latter is ready to join the other powers in an acknowledgment of the Spanish republic.

Correspondence.

Sanpete County Convention.

MOUNT PLEASANT,

July 23, 1874.

Editor *Deseret News*:

It was my good fortune to be present at the Sanpete County Convention yesterday. It was exceedingly gratifying to witness the fairness, impartiality and unanimity that prevailed. Not a dissension. The nominees you will learn by reference to list accompanying. A circular was read from the Salt Lake City Central Committee, an acceptable document, in this county, imparting much desired information. You will perceive the name of Mr. Canute Peterson, of Ephraim, a native of Denmark, for representative to the Legislature, a most excellent and certainly judicious choice.

[The list failed to come.—Ed. NEWS.]

Caucus and Nominations.

FILLMORE CITY,

July 25th, 1874.

Editor *Deseret News*:

At a caucus meeting held this afternoon, at 4 p.m., the following officers were nominated, to wit:

Delegate to Congress, George Q. Cannon; Commissioners to Locate University Lands, L. S. Hills, John Van Cott, John Rowberry; Representative to the Legislative Assembly, F. M. Lyman; Probate Judge, Edw. Partridge; Select-man, Gilbert Webb; Sheriff, F. A. Robison; Coroner, L. R. Cropper; County Recorder, T. C. Callister; Treasurer, Nephi Pratt; County Surveyor, T. E. King.

Respectfully,
T. C. CALLISTER,
Secretary.

[By telegraphic dispatch of a later date we learn of the following changes and addition—

For Representative, Danl. Thompson; Select-man, George Croft; Coroner, Joseph H. Holdbrook; Superintendent of Schools, Ed. M. Webb.—DES. NEWS.]

THE REMEDY.—To escape the worthless abominations offered under the title of Flavoring Extracts and Baking Powders, rests wholly with the consumers, they are the ones that have to suffer. Purchase only those articles you know by experience to be pure. Look upon cheap goods as an evidence of their adulteration and worthlessness, upon those that dealers complain of as being too high to keep for sale as an argument in their favor; for good, pure goods cannot be sold as cheap as worthless ones, and afford a less profit to manufacturer and dealer. Price's True Flavoring Extracts and Cream Baking Powder acknowledged by chemists to be the purest, and the only scientific prepared articles of their kind in the market, and are now used in a million homes, and daily increasing in popular favor.

THE CHEAPEST.—Reliable articles like Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and True Flavoring Extracts, Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, Ginger, etc., that have stood the test of the best judges in the country, at a fair price, are the cheapest in the long run, if health is to be considered. Pure goods must have a fair valuation, adulterated articles are the only kinds that can be sold cheap, and many dealers sell such mixtures in preference to strictly pure articles, as they afford a better profit.

CONFERENCE NOTICE.—H. Brunton, late of the Washington House has removed to the Overland House. Meals 25 cents. w13 1y