

gher died from injuries received from stones thrown by the explosion of the powder magazine. They find no persons censurable for the explosion, and believe that it was caused by lightning. Additional discoveries of the wounded make the number 11.

John Richards and Samuel Carl were killed at Cameron Colliery, yesterday, by a fall down the main way.

Last night a block of buildings in the business portion of Lemont were burned.

SAN FRANCISCO, 18.—A dispatch from Biggs, Butte County, says: A fire here, this morning, destroyed 19 buildings, all the business houses except two; loss about \$51,400; insurance \$33,200. Several arrests have been made of parties suspected of having started the fire, which originated in an unoccupied building.

NEW YORK, 19.—About 9 o'clock last evening John A. Leete, registered at the Astor House, and was assigned a room on the third floor. About half an hour after going to his room, a loud report of a pistol was heard from Leete's room, and a crashing bullet through the door, accompanied by loud cries from the room. Several officers were summoned, burst in the door, and immediately a bullet whizzed past them and the party inside slammed the door in their faces. Another attempt by the officers to get in was met by another bullet, but both shots fortunately missed. The officers then made a combined rush, and overpowered Leete before he could again fire. Leete was a witness before the Potter investigating committee last week. He was terribly excited, and said there was a conspiracy to kill him, and he meant to kill the first man who entered the room. He fired, he said, in self defense.

Leete was taken to the City Hall police station and locked up. He swore at every one and denounced all as a part of a band of conspirators.

In conversation with a reporter, he said he was satisfied that he had been "shadowed" for days past by a fellow who wanted to put him out of the way on account of the testimony he gave before the Potter committee as they fear he may tell some more. He said he carried a private memorandum book with him containing some additional startling testimony, and it is the book they are after. He went in search of some one to protect him, and called this morning at the Sun office to see Mr. Gibson, but he was not in. He then got Col Selton's address and also Manton Marble's. He took the street car, but the conductor took him beyond Grammeley Park, his destination, which confirmed his suspicions. A visit was paid Gov. Tilden, but he was absent.

Leete then wrote the following: "I am pursued by assassins or poisoners and cannot find my friend."

John E. Leete was brought before Judge Flanner, of the Tombs Police Court, this morning. The charge made by the officer was disorderly conduct, and before the magistrate could interrogate him, he waived his arms in a declamatory form, and turning around toward the audience, launched vigorous invectives in denunciation of his enemies. He protested that there was a conspiracy to immure him in a foul and loathsome dungeon where he could not be heard from again, under the form of the star chamber proceeding, and with extravagant gesticulation, he cried aloud, "Is there no person here to protect me?" The magistrate decided to commit him to the charge of the commissioners of charity and corrections, with a view to the examination of his mental condition. Some artifice had to be employed to get him to leave the court.

The Potter investigation committee resumed its session, to-day. John E. Leete's apparent insanity was generally discussed. His wife and children are sick with yellow fever in New Orleans which, with the excitement of testifying before the committee, may have caused a temporary derangement of his mind. A dispatch was received from Gov. Kellogg, in Chicago, denying several statements made by Leete in his testimony, saying that Leete had been for months past begging for an office, latterly threatening and denouncing him because he did not receive one. Any statement that Packard and himself or leading republicans ever took Leete into the party councils would

be received with derision in Louisiana.

As Mr. Horn, who was expected to testify, did not put in an appearance, the sergeant-at-arms was directed to compel his attendance before the committee to-morrow.

General Butler then called attention to his request, made last week, regarding the failure and refusal of Stanley Matthews to appear before the committee. He now moved that the fact of his service by subpoena and his failure to come before the committee be entered on the minutes, and that this committee report him to the House for their action.

Potter said he had lost sight of Butler's motion last week, but remembered it and would sustain it now. He put the resolution to the committee, and it was unanimously carried to report Senator Matthews to the House as being in contempt. There being no witnesses before the committee, an adjournment was taken till to-morrow.

CHICAGO, 19.—The Times' Indianapolis special says: The great labor demonstration, with the great California agitator as the leading attraction, was a ridiculous failure. There was less than 100 persons in the procession. After speeches by the lesser communistic lights, Kearney mounted the platform and exploded with a great noise. He recited a portion of the second chapter of St. James, with a vicious intonation indicative of an inclination to convert his Bible into a bludgeon and send some of the aforesaid capitalists to kingdom come. Here followed a recital, in Billingsgate, of the history of the recent political campaign in California, where labor was crowned king. "The plains of California," said he, "are strewn with the carcasses of public plunderers." We did not want nor ask for sympathy, nor do we want it now. We want liberty, and liberty we will have though midnight spies and hell itself overflows with the corpses of the robbers. Workingmen here can accomplish all that we have done in California by organizing and pooling the issues. We will first pull down, and then upon the ruins build up a political party that will once more raise the flag of our country over a land of liberty. Kearney closed with an expression of belief that the muttering of thunder is heard in the air; that the leaves of the forest whisper to us of the approach, when the tornado bursts over the land, perjured judges, pirates, cut throats, and bank stockholders would have a tough time to get along this side of the river.

DETROIT, 19.—A telegram from Mackinaw City reports the propeller Java sank off Point au Sable, on Lake Michigan, at half-past 8 yesterday morning, and is a total loss. All hands were saved.

#### FOREIGN.

BERLIN, 16.—After hearing he was to be executed Hoedel asked for wine for supper and drank to the commune and the leader of the social democracy. When the sentence was read on the scaffold he spat disdainfully and cried "Bravo." He refused the ministrations of a chaplain, declaring them useless, as it would take years to convert him. Forty persons, including officials, judges, police and twelve citizens attended the execution which is generally approved. An official notice of the execution has been posted throughout the city as a warning. It required but a single stroke of the axe to decapitate Hoedel. The remains were immediately buried.

VIENNA, 16.—The insurgents in northern Bosnia are still active. On the 19th inst. they attacked the Austrian garrison at Banjaui, but were unsuccessful. The insurgents in eastern Bosnia number 16,000.

The Servian government has removed from the frontier all sympathizers with insurgents.

HAVANA, 16.—Intelligence from San Domingo to the 7th instant, is to the effect that a revolution has broken out, the partisans of Baez and Luperon uniting against Gonzales. Puerto Plata, Santiago and Moca are reported in the hands of the revolutionists who say the whole republic will join.

ST. PETERSBURG, 17.—The assassins of Gen. Mezentzoff fired upon Gen. Makhuroff, chief of the corps of gens d'armes, who endeavored to arrest the assassins after they had stabbed the chief of police. From this circumstance arose the first report that Gen. Mezentzoff had been killed by a pistol shot.

LONDON, 17.—A Belgrade dispatch says: The newspapers allege three Austrian Serb regiments, when near Valika Teworrik, having refused to advance, were decimated. As they still remained mutinous, further executions took place, the remainder being sent prisoners to Austria. Austrian General Jovanovich, marching from Mostar to join Gen. Philipovich, has stopped because his communications are threatened.

VIENNA, 17.—A telegram from the Twentieth Austrian division says: The division was attacked on Friday in its position near Doboy, on the right bank of the river Bosnia, by a considerable force of insurgents. All assaults were repulsed, but the Austrians suffered heavily.

LONDON, 19. A Vienna dispatch says: Four more divisions of the Austrian army will go immediately to Bosnia.

A dispatch from Constantinople says: after the review on Saturday, General Todleben was fired at, by a young Greek, without effect, and the would be assassin was arrested.

The Times, in a leading article on the reports of Russian outrages in Roumania, says: The British Government has a right to demand that no needless articles be thrown in the way of the settlement of the eastern question, and no further outrages be committed of a kind shocking to the common conscience of Europe. It is Russia we must look to in the first instance to put a stop to the mischief. The British Government will speak with the voice of the country in any fresh remonstrance it may see fit to address to Russia on this pressing subject.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

Interview with David Whitmer.

We publish the following, the chief portions of a letter received from Dr. Poulson containing particulars of an interview with David Whitmer. We cannot afford space for the whole of the communication but give those portions which are likely to prove interesting to our readers, without being responsible for any of the statements made therein:

OGDEN CITY, August 13, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

Several persons have inquired of me about David Whitmer, especially since the publication in the News of the letter about the late John Whitmer. If the DESERET NEWS will give the space in its columns it will afford me pleasure to write what I know about him from my visit to Richmond, Mo., and also my personal conversation with him.

He is now 73 years old but is a wonderfully well-preserved man, tall and erect as a pine, well proportioned, with a military bearing, Roman nose and dark eyes full of fire and expression. His forehead is broad and large, and his head nearly bald, but well balanced.

In company with a son and grandson, Mr. Whitmer keeps a livery and feed stable at Richmond, Mo., the old grandfather is principally relieved from business, but he makes his regular trips down to the stables, and to the minute as in olden time.

David Whitmer's sister was married to Oliver Cowdery, whose remains rest in the graveyard at Richmond, and who practised law in that town from 1833 to 1849, when he died in full faith and bore testimony at his visions. On his death-bed he requested to be buried without any display or large attendance, and he wanted no gravestone to be erected over his ashes. David Whitmer said that his brother-in-law was, in many respects, a peculiar man. David's brother, Jacob Whitmer, one of the witnesses, lived and died in Richmond, and his grave is only a short distance from Cowdery's. On Jacob's grave is erected a fine marble stone. On the top of the stone appears his name and next we discover the cut of the Book of Mormon laid open, with a blooming rose resting on the divide, and the book resting on the closed up Bible. Jacob Whitmer died April 21, 1858, aged 56 years, 2 months and 26 days.

After a self introduction to David Whitmer and some general conversation, I remarked to him:

I—You are one of the three witnesses?

He—I am one of them.

I—And you saw the angel, and he showed you the plates?

He—The Book of Mormon is true, as true as any record can be. I saw the angel, and I saw the sword of Laban, and the breast-plate, and the Urim and Thummim, and the plates, and the director, and the angel stood before us, and he turned the leaves one by one.

I—Did the angel turn all the leaves before you as you looked on it?

He—No, not all, only that part of the book which was not sealed, and what there was sealed appeared as solid to my view as wood.

I—How many of the plates were sealed?

He—About the half of the book was sealed. Those leaves which were not sealed, about the half of the first part of the book, were numerous, and the angel turned them over before our eyes. There is yet to be given a translation about Jared's people's doings and of Nephi, and many other records and books, which all has to be done, when the time comes.

I—How large were the plates?

He—About eight inches wide and six or seven inches long, as they appeared a little wider than long, and three rings kept the plates together; one above, one in the middle and one below, so the angel could turn every leaf entirely over. The thickness was about of a common sheet of tin used by tinsmiths.

I—How did the engravings look?

He—They were characters. We copied some, and if you visit my brother John, one of the eight witnesses, who wrote for Joseph, John can show you some of the old manuscript which he borrowed from me. I must have it returned to me again, as it belongs to the Church, in connection with other records.

I—Martin Harris, who died lately, in Smithfield, Utah, gave a testimony in Salt Lake City Tabernacle that he saw the plates by faith and power of God.

He—Martin Harris is correct. He was not by us at all when we first saw the angel. First when we told him what we had seen, and were the second time in prayer all together, and when the angel appeared for a second time, we saw Martin Harris by us, and he saw, and we saw it, and our testimony, which we give to the world, is true exactly as you read it, we saw by the gift and power of God. As we were praying the angel stood before us in his glory, and all those things were before us, as they were laid before us on a table, and we heard the testimony about the plates, and we were commanded to bear that testimony to the world, and our testimony is true. And when the angel had finished his words, and shown us the plates, one by one, which were to be translated, then the vision was closed at once, and exactly as it came even so did the sight disappear.

I—But those things which you saw were material things, how could they come and vanish away again?

He—It is the power of God. He does those things, and his angels know how to do it. It was wonderful to us, but it was by the power of God. He had appointed his angels to be the guardians of the plates and the other things, and the angel knew how it was done.

I—Did the eight witnesses not handle the plates as a material substance?

He—We did not, but they did, because the faith of Joseph became so great that the angel, the guardian of the plates, gave the plates up to Joseph for a time, that those eight witnesses could see and handle them.

I—Did not Joseph, at an earlier period, have the full possession of those plates?

He—Yes, he did so in the commencement, but the persecution grew so hot that the angel took possession of the records, and showed those things, as he did, to Cowdery, Harris and me, in the presence of Joseph, and afterwards he was allowed to show the plates to the eight witnesses.

I—Where are the plates now?

He—In a cave, where the angel has hidden them up till the time arrives when the plates, which are sealed, shall be translated. God will yet raise up a mighty one, who shall do his work till it is finished and Jesus comes again.

I—Where is that cave?

He—In the State of New York,

I—In the Hill of Comorah?

He—No, but not far away from that place. I saw the place where the plates were found, and a great many did so, and it awakened an excitement at the time, because the worst enemies of "Mormonism" stirred up the confusion by telling about the plates which Joseph found, and the "gold bible" which he was in possession of, so he was in constant danger of being robbed and killed.

I—How did the place look?

He—It was a stone box, and the stones locked to me as if they were cemented together. That was on the side of the hill, and a little down from the top.

I—How did you know Joseph to be at that time?

He—As a very humble and meek man, and very simple-minded indeed. He did the will of the Lord, and an arduous task it was to translate the Book of Mormon.

I—Did Joseph use the Urim and Thummim when he translated?

He—The Urim and Thummim were two white stones, each of them cased in as spectacles are, in a kind of silver casing, but the bow between the stones was more heavy, and longer apart between the stones, than we usually find it in spectacles. Martin Harris, Oliver Cowdery, Emma and my brother John each at different times wrote for Joseph as he translated.

I—When will the Temple be built in Independence?

He—Right after the great tribulation is over.

I—What do you mean by that?

He—A civil war more bloody and cruel than the rebellion. It will be a smashing up of this nation, about which time the second great work has to be done, a work like Joseph did, and the translation of the sealed plates, and peace all over.

I—Will you live and see those things?

He—It was said to us, that the second great work should commence when nearly all the witnesses to the first plates had passed away, so I may live and see those things take place.

I—You are in good health?

He—I am very well indeed for my age. I am not troubled with anything except a little rheumatism or what it is in my hips. I was thrown from a buggy, and feel ever since some weakness over my hips.

This conversation was mostly written down word for word half an hour after the interview with David Whitmer, Esq., who will recognize it as his words, and I send it that the public may form a better idea about this truly remarkable man. Yours truly,

P. WILHELM POULSON, M. D.

Base Ball—Denver Browns and Deserets.

DENVER, Colo., Aug. 5, 1878,

Editors Deseret News:

Dear Sir:—I am in receipt of your issue of August 10th, containing an article that somewhat reflects upon the character of the Brown Stocking Club of Denver. The paper was sent to me by some one unknown, and as an officer of the Club, I feel called upon to respond for the benefit of all concerned.

First—I desire to thank the members of both your clubs for the cordial reception and entertainment received at their hands while in Salt Lake, also the public for their kind support and encouragement to our club.

Second—I desire to make an explanation for their benefit, as to our inability to guarantee them any sum to visit us. Our manager, Mr. Pennoch, who was the financial supporter of the club and at his own expense took them west, has left us to retrieve his losses in another direction, and we are, as a club, unable to raise any such amount as is required to bring your clubs here.

If the Deserets will name the exact amount required, and a day on which they could visit us, we will endeavor to raise the purse among our merchants and, if successful, will advise them in time to make all the necessary arrangements for the trip. In conclusion I beg leave to say, as regards the Brown Stockings, they are ready and willing to a man, to have your club visit us, but lack the wherewithal to respond to your demands.

Yours very truly,

A. C. KELLOGG, Capt. B. S. B. Club,