

dale, it created a wild excitement. A meeting was held, and everybody was in favor of arming, proceeding to Hugotown and killing as many men as possible, and then burning the town in retaliation. While the meeting was in session, Mrs. Cross received a message from a Hugotown lawyer, stating where the body of her husband could be found.

Woodsdale men have sent for one hundred Winchesters and a wagon load of ammunition, and have picketed sentinels for several miles around Woodsdale with instructions to fire upon any Hugotown man who attempts to pass them.

COPENHAGEN, July 30.—The German and Danish squadrons met at 9 o'clock this morning. A short distance south of Drøzer, King Christian of Denmark and Crown Prince Frederick boarded the German imperial yacht *Hohenzollern*, which was flying Danish colors, and extended a cordial greeting to Emperor William. Sailors of the German vessels manned the yards and cheered the Danish squadron. Emperor William accompanied King Christian and the crown prince to the Danish yacht, which displayed the German flag, and was brought to this city. The royal party landed at half-past eleven o'clock and were received by a guard of honor. The band played a Prussian anthem as the Emperor stepped ashore.

CHICAGO LETTER.

Everybody can Afford to Read this. It is Something Rich and Juicy from "Junius."

CHICAGO, July 24, 1888.

In my last, there was still much left unsaid in the

RUTTER ROMANCE.

After my conversation with police officer John Connor I was satisfied that a woman who gave her name as published in the papers was taken to the hospital direct from the drug store by a patrol wagon. My next move was to the hospital to see this Mrs. Rutter and ascertain from her own mouth if she were willing to endorse the story as published. After getting to the hospital I learned that the woman had left a few minutes previously in charge of an agent from some religious charitable society.

The office hours at the British Consulate here are from 10 to 3. About 1:30 p. m. I called there, and found the great official at home. I proceeded directly to my theme. I pointed out the Rutter article in a paper which I carried. He remembered all about it: the woman had just left; he helped her from funds specially set apart by his government for aiding destitute British citizens; the woman was in charge of the St. George's Society; several religious persons had called regarding the woman; she was probably by this time on her way to New York, or at least would be that afternoon. In this strain the British consul talked quite freely.

But I wanted to ascertain what he thought of her story. He admitted that it was certainly exaggerated; but it would help to break up Mormon work in England. I mildly suggested that such conduct was not in harmony with the traditional character of English fair play. The gentleman then for the first time asked me did I represent the press. I said yes, the American press, laying particular emphasis on the word American. I asked him did he get the woman to endorse the published statements of her alleged troubles. No, he said, the woman was too stupid to comprehend the article if read to her, but he had the assurances of

SEVERAL RELIGIOUS PERSONS

in Chicago that her story could possibly be true, and that was sufficient for him; that he had forwarded, or would forward, copies of the article as published to his government and would supplement it by his own testimony as to the enormity of Mormonism.

This representative of English honesty and majesty is a short, thick-set, red-headed person. He talks so fast that sometimes he becomes unintelligible. This Englishman is in fact a native of Ireland, but of course of carpet-bag ancestry. I endeavored to explain to him that untruthful tales of this kind only intensified existing sectarian hatred, and did not at all effect the objects aimed at. I instanced the case of Ireland, and said that stories of this kind were regularly published in England about Ireland; and that it was such despicable work that made enemies of two people who really were by nature and by geography and by patriotic interests kinsmen.

I proceeded to state that the article was more of a

REFLECTION ON THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT

than on "Mormonism." I informed him that Utah was entirely in the hands of a gentle government; that it was overrun with carpet-bag politicians, and with perfidious missionary pligs of preachers; and that all had pencils and tablets ready for anything to reflect on Mormonism; and that the case of a murder or alleged murder going uninvestigated was about as preposterous a story as if I stated that Parnell would succeed her Majesty to the throne of England. I said further that in all probability if he represented to his government the condition of society in America as pictured in the

Rutter case, it may lead to correspondence between both countries. I held that the present administration in this country was what would be smirched by stories of this kind. He wanted to know why I was so interested, and whether I was prepared to defend polygamy. I told him that my instincts as a man revolted at mean

PERFIDIOUS FALSEHOOD;

and that my duty as an American citizen urged me to reprobate all insults and slanders on the American name and American people. And I emphatically stated that the real representative American was to be found in Utah.

Mr. Consul then said, he did not relieve the woman because of her story, but because she was an Englishwoman in destitute circumstances; that this cry of Mormon tyranny and treachery was so dinned in his ears that he was forced to half believe it. I wanted to know what he meant by breaking up Mormon work in England; and whether a society existed for this purpose; and if he thought this was one of the jobs of said society; and if he were willing to identify himself with such nefarious work. The gentleman did not relish this catechizing, and he paced nervously around his office floor. He said, probably he would modify his report to the government, so as to leave a margin for future inquiry.

I went out on the street and MET OFFICER CONNOR

Again. He told me he had seen the woman Rutter during the forenoon. She was in charge of one of "them Souper lads," that is what an Irishman denominates a Christian whose religion is in his stomach. The fact that she was in charge of a "Souper" convinced Connor that the case was a flimsy one; and deserved investigation. Connor further informed me that owing to my inquiries at the police stations, the Rutter case had become a topic of general conversation among the police; and that it was universally pronounced the sickest and silliest kind of a fabrication.

What surprised me most of all was the alertness with which the woman was transported from Chicago. I knew if there was any truth in her story she would be kept here for a week, and exhibited at church societies and at preachers' meetings.

I thought about calling on the editors of our prominent journals, to ascertain from them if it was good sense to publish

UNCERTIFIED TALES

from every vagrant who happened to come along. But as I had no evidence to show that I knew the woman's story to be false, I concluded to let the matter take its course for the present. This case would fit the Chicago Tribune especially. A short time ago that paper published a statement from a southern carpet-bagger. It was just such another as this Rutter case. The carpet-bagger said his business was ruined, himself boycotted, his family killed with insults and persecutions in a Kentucky town; because he was a republican in politics. Of course the town authorities took up the matter, and proved that the carpet-bagger never had a family nor a business; and that he was run out of town. The Tribune publishes a most pitiable and humble apology for its article.

We had the

UTAH PALACE EXPOSITION CAR

in our city last week. It stood on the exact spot on which Mrs. Langtry's car stood at the Union depot. I felt it my duty to visit Utah, so I hid myself across Van Buren Street bridge, and around into the most dingy part of Canal Street, and into the car. The exterior presents a gaudy, circus-like appearance. It is suggestive of Barnum's advertising car.

I looked closely at the exhibits. Specimens of mineral abounded, but I am not struck on minerals by any means. I was struck on a sample of oats though. I believe it was the finest I ever saw. What oat-meal must come from that. Surely it would make food for the gods. In that oats was nerve, blood, heart, vigor, muscle and manhood. It is no longer "Scotch Essence of Oats" for the nerves, but Utah oats for the whole physical economy.

After looking through the car "on my own hook" without any suggestions from those in charge, I opened conversation with a Mr. Culmer on Utah and its possibilities in the future. The gentleman was enthusiastic in his hopes for the future of Utah.

After we were sufficiently acquainted I pulled out the Mrs. Rutter article. I was surprised at the changed aspect of Mr. Culmer. He would not look at the paper; he had already read it; he was asked about its truth by dozens; no such case ever existed in Utah; he was raised in Salt Lake, knew every-

I then asked what he considered the object of publishing such a story. He said it was done to hurt his mission; to dampen the prospects of Utah and its palace car. I wanted to know who could be interested in retarding the progress of Utah. To this he would give no reply. He said he was not permitted to talk religion in connection with his present work. I told him then that a Mrs. Rutter was in Chicago; and though I did not see her, I saw the British Consul and others who saw her. He stopped a moment or two, and finally said there was an

organization in Utah called the Loyal League, which was hostile to Mormonism, but whether the League would stoop to this work at present, he could not say.

I must say that Mr. Culmer is specially

ADAPTED FOR THE WORK

he has in hand; though I don't commend the work by any means. Mr. Culmer is smart, quick, intelligent, thoroughly versed in Utah affairs. He will not admit the word Mormon in connection with his car. He prefers the word Utah, and says all religions and parties are one in the Commerce business. I did not ask him what his religious belief was, and he guarded his conversation so that I could not infer whether he was Mormon or Gentile, Salt or sinner. I pointed out some very fine specimens of pedal upholstery and asked him if they were not Mormon art. Not Mormon, but the work of a Utah co-operative company.

I could not help moralizing on the

WAYS OF THE WORLD

as I betook myself from the car. Here is a man booming Utah, and backed up by all the press of Chicago in his statements. If a Mormon Elder were to stand up here and say that Utah was a land of milk and honey; that oats and wheat grew on the sagebrush; that silver and gold cropped out of the street gravel; that health and strength existed in the mountain air, why he would be tarred and feathered, and charged with deceiving people to Utah for nefarious purposes. But here is a palace car, equipped Lilly Langtry style, at an expense of thousands of dollars just saying such things as would cause an Elder to be crucified. What is more, the Chicago papers back up the car. The Tribune said the Utah potatoes were too large to bring the biggest along. But the Rutter article had a

FEARFUL EFFECT ON THE CAR.

The fact is it hurt the car more than it did the Mormon religion.

I stood outside for perhaps half an hour, observing the visitors to the car. The most of them were common laboring men; a few clerks and mechanics, and an occasional business man. I observed a Chicago merchant coming out. He had a pamphlet descriptive of Utah in his hand. I had one also. I resolved to make the pamphlet a medium of introduction. I brushed up to him and bluntly asked him what he thought of Utah. He laughed and said what he saw would not justify him in saying much. He did not think this method of advertising would bring capitalists to Utah. Capital, like water, knew where to find its level. Very few were willing to bring capital to a new place on the strength of an advertisement of a circus kind. The expense of equipping and maintaining this car abroad would

IF PUT INTO ONE OF THE VAUNTED INDUSTRIES OF UTAH,

do more to advertise them than all the cars and pamphlets in the country. He thought the car would be the means of bringing thousands of working men to Utah, who in time would become tramps.

Yes, he had read the story of Mrs. Rutter, "Slain by the Mormons." Of course such stories deterred capital, and also deterred industrious persons who did not care to be identified with either side. Such stories at present were a reflection on our government and our country. He would not take capital to Utah on the strength of a pamphlet. He might be induced to visit it for his holiday. He did think that the car would not bring one sound bona-fide capitalist to Utah. During the week I mentioned the Rutter article to several politicians. They maintained it had a political side; that it was not up to give color to the Mormon plank in the Republican party platform; that it would help to keep Utah out of Statehood.

What

GREAT EVENTS FROM LITTLE CAUSES

flow. Here is plain Mrs. Elizabeth Turnbull Rutter, without any romance in the world about her, but her name, causing governments and individuals to talk about her. She is to break up Mormon work in England; she is to stop the Utah palace car; she is to sit on Utah statehood; and worse than all she makes prostitutes of the Chicago newspapers.

Is it any wonder we have dynamite in our midst? Is it any wonder that pinkerton is chief of the Brotherhood of engineers? Is it any wonder we have a Christian Endeavor Convention? In fact Christianity at present is but an endeavor to keep on its last legs; an endeavor to keep above water. Is it any wonder we have seven political parties now formed; with seven more in process of formation? All will come right for Utah in the end.

JUNIUS.

Poor Outlook.

We learn from a party just returned from Deseret, that the farmers of this place are not feeling very greatly encouraged over the prospects of a crop this season; many acres of oats, wheat and lucerne being literally scorched up for the want of water, which they were not able to get on their crops in time. This failure was on account of the dam washing out and the people being compelled to build a canal late in the season when they should have

been putting in their crops; the new canal is the largest in the Territory, being 24 feet wide on the bottom, and the main part about eight miles long. Wheat that had made a good start, and had it been watered, would probably have yielded well if it had not been for the ravages of the chinch bug, which has got among the grain and made it unfit for anything but hay. Mr. Isaac Whicker, a farmer of Deseret, expected to thrash out about 2500 bushels of wheat, but now will think himself fortunate if he succeeds in realizing 100 bushels, it being so badly destroyed by the ravages of this pest. Many acres of grain will never be cut as it will not pay for the labor.

Weber County Ticket.

The People's Party of Weber County on Saturday nominated the following candidates for county offices, to be voted for on Monday next:

Selectman—W. V. Childs.
County Clerk—Daniel Hamer.
Assessor—Nathaniel Montgomery.
Collector—John V. Bluth.
Treasurer—Jesse G. Stratford.
Prosecuting Attorney—C. C. Richards.

Sheriff—Gilbert R. Belnap.
Coroner—George W. Larkin.
Recorder—Joseph Stanford.
Surveyor—Washington Jenkins.
Constable, Ogden Precinct—Moroni F. Brown.

The "Liberals" put the following ticket into the field:

Selectman—William Farrell.
Clerk—J. H. Knause.
Treasurer—W. V. Helfrich.
Sheriff—Moroni Skeen.
Recorder—John S. Corlew.
Surveyor—Thomas A. Perkins.
Assessor—Edwin Smoot.
Collector—Charles D. Labanum.
Prosecuting Attorney—H. W. Smith.
Coroner—Marshall Allen.
Precinct Constable—John B. Hopkins.

Look at It.

The anti-"Mormons" or "Liberals" held a county convention on Saturday night, and put in nomination a ticket to be voted for on Monday next, as follows:

For selectman, George E. Chandler, of Bingham; nominated without opposition.

For county clerk, H. G. McMillan, of Salt Lake City. Mr. McMillan received 18 votes in the convention, and Frank D. Kimball 13.

For surveyor, Charles Wilkes. The balloting stood, Charles Wilkes 19, Robert Gorlinski 6, Charles Brooke 8.

For prosecuting attorney, E. B. Critchlow. He received 24 votes and Waldemar VanCott 7.

For recorder, Frank D. Kimball. The vote of the convention was, Capt. Greenman 28, Arthur Pratt 3.

For treasurer, Joseph K. Walker. On the first ballot there was no choice, those voted for being J. R. Walker, John E. Dooley, W. S. McCormick, B. G. Raybould, James T. Little and L. S. Farnsworth. On the second ballot the vote stood: J. R. Walker 18, Jas. T. Little 11, L. S. Farnsworth 1.

For assessor, James T. Little. The candidates for this nomination were Robert T. Burton, Jr., W. S. Crismon, Charles E. Pomeroy and James T. Little. Six ballots failed to result in a choice, but several candidates being withdrawn, Mr. Little was nominated on the seventh ballot.

For coroner, Arthur Brown; no opposition.

Bitter anti-"Mormon" resolutions were adopted at the meeting.

Peoa Dots.

The weather is delightful. Crops are looking from fair to good. A number of Salt Lakeers are out here enjoying the cool mountain air.

We have heard many compliments given our artist, Mr. O. F. Lyons, for the handsome banners he painted for the celebration on Pioneer Day.

The Peoa martial band gave us some good music on the 24th. Much credit is due the band for the public spirit manifested.

The speech of F. W. Marchant, on the 24th, was a masterly effort. The singing of the little people on that day was charming.

Miss Ellen Maxwell recited "Over the Hills to the Poor House," in a manner that did her credit.

Kidder's log drive is tied up here owing to low water in the Weber river.

We noticed in the band Mr. John Maxwell and Mr. O. F. Lyons, both of whom were members of the martial band in your city, over thirty years ago.

The committee of arrangements, Mr. Oscar Wilkins, Mr. John R. Maxwell, Miss Ann Maxwell and Mrs. C. E. Wright deserve thanks for the able manner in which they performed their part of the celebration.

At 9 o'clock, a. m., the procession formed and marched through the principal streets. First was the band; then the Pioneers, with banner; the Relief Society, with banner; the Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association, with banner; the Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Association, with banner; the young ladies being dressed in red, white and blue; the Sunday School, with banner; the Primary Association, with banner.

There was a dance in the afternoon for the little ones, which was followed by games, etc.

At 9 o'clock in the evening there was a grand display of fire-works, after which the people enjoyed themselves in the dance for a short time. One of

the most surprised citizens at the dance was Mr. O. F. Lyons. When it was about half out, a committee waited upon him and escorted him to the music stand, where he was presented with quite a number of valuable articles and keepsakes, by the Young Men's and Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Associations, as a token of their respect and good feelings towards him. Mr. Lyons made a few feeling remarks; he thanked the members of the associations for the gifts, but above all he thanked them for the friendly feelings they had manifested towards him, and hoped that nothing would sever, in all time to come, the friendship and brotherly love that now existed between them.

Our national flag was raised at sunrise and many were carried in the procession and floated from the residences of our citizens and business houses.

It was voted by all that the celebration was a grand success. All passed off pleasantly, there being nothing to disturb the enjoyment of anyone, be he who or what he might.

JAHREN.

Peoa, Utah, July 26th, 1888.

Northern Notes.

On Thursday Deputy Whetstone arrested Hans J. Peterson of Smithfield on the charge of unlawful cohabitation. Mr. Peterson was put under \$1000 bonds to appear for an examination on Saturday morning in the commissioner's court at 10 a. m. The alleged second wife was put under \$200 bonds.

Last evening Christian Jensen, a boy about fifteen years of age, attempted to stop a horse which was running away with a plow. The horse ran over him bruising him fearfully and causing a gash to be cut—it is supposed by the plow—in the back of his head. The boy was taken to Dr. Snow's office and his injuries received attention.

Robert Crawshaw was arrested at Wellsville on Wednesday last, on the charge of unlawful cohabitation by Marshall Steele and Whetstone. He appeared before the commissioner yesterday afternoon in this city. The alleged plural wife, Jane Ambrose, was examined as a witness and Levi Crawshaw was also examined. The evidence produced caused the court to order that Mr. Crawshaw be bound over in the sum of \$1,500 to await the action of the grand jury on the charge of adultery. Jane Ambrose was bound over on the charge of fornication in the sum of \$500 and the boy as a witness was placed under \$200. Mr. Owens of Wellsville went the bonds.

On Wednesday evening a meeting of members of the People's Party in Mendon was held and the following municipal ticket nominated for the coming election: for mayor, Andrew Sorensen; councilors, Abraham Sorensen, Morimon Bird, Peter Larsen, Jeremiah Baker, Geo. W. Baker, Jr., and Jens Jensen; justices of the peace, Alfred Gardner and Christian Sorensen; marshal, Alexander H. Richards; recorder, Isaac Sorensen; treasurer, Alfred Gardner; assessor and collector, Robt. Foster; precinct justice, Christian Sorensen; precinct constable, Geo. W. Barker, Jr.

Sometime ago Joseph Perry and Isaac Shaffer, of Millville, entered suit against Geo. O. Pitkin, Richard Jessop and Andrew Olsen, of the same place, for preventing them using water which they claimed. The latter parties hold a water commission certificate entitling them to the use of water on the land they represent and the water has been used on said land for upwards of twenty-five years. On Thursday evening papers were served on Richard Jessop and Andrew Olsen requiring them to appear in the District Court on the 4th of August and show cause why they should not be punished for contempt of court on the ground that they had not complied with the injunction. They appeared before Commissioner Goodwin yesterday and gave bonds for their appearance in the District Court.—Logan Journal, July 28.

Escaped.

Two prisoners, George Wilson and William Wright, escaped from the county jail on Saturday afternoon. They had been permitted out in the corridor, and had seen asunder a bar in one of the windows. Wilson was being held for robbery, and Wright was being kept for Davis County, the charge against him being house breaking. Sheriff Burt offers a reward of \$25 for their capture.

Grouse Creek.

Phillip Paskett writes from that settlement:

We do not wish to be entirely forgotten. The people of this place celebrated the Twenty-fourth. The usual exercises and games were indulged in, winding up with a dance in the evening.

A rather novel thing for this place occurred a day or two ago. Samuel H. Kimball invited his neighbors to come and pick fruit on shares, giving one half for picking. Ten persons responded, and when they had done gathering for that day he invited them to "come again." The trees are literally pulled down to the ground with the weight of fruit on them. The prospect of raising the larger kinds of fruit is very encouraging.

Sisters Elizabeth Atkinson, Phebe Hales and Alice Kimber were the committee that got up the programme for Twenty Fourth. Everything went along peaceably.