

His power of endurance must have been more than human not to have wholly given way under such a strain of excitement. That dream of blood at the midnight hour, that unearthly vision that denies him rest and haunts his slumbers with death's despairing doom awaiting him, is enough in its ordinary consequences to unsettle the most giant mind—a mind to which he makes no claim. I am not surprised that under this pressure reason has fled, but more surprised that any one should consider him capable of possessing a mind that can reason with the accuracy of truth or the logic of right.

To expect one who has been subject to such extreme tests of both body and mind to tell the truth, to be logical in his reasoning, or consistent in his imaginations, is expecting entirely too much. Ravings and imprecations may be expected from such a distorted mind, and even editors should not look for consistency from such a source. Such conditions have often led to dangerous proclivities, and institutions have been prepared where such may be kindly cared for and possibly reclaimed. Is this poor suffering specimen of humanity still at large? Has he not one kind friend to pity rather than censure his demented condition, who will assist him to the kindly care his case demands in this his dire extremity.

Has humanity taken the wings of the morning and fled to the uttermost parts of the earth, that he should fail to enjoy the soothing administrations which Christian civilization is capable of imparting to such worn and weary imbeciles as imagination pictures this human form to be? Were it not so late dreaded death might now be a desired boon, but even that is denied. No one can be found now, as in the past many years, who "dare" afford the remedy, and a pitiful life must be endured until some kind providence shall determine the bounds of his endurance.

Such is but a faint, brief sketch of what imagination pictures to be the condition of one who has lived in a community where none "dared" to permit a realization of an anticipated end, however much that end was merited, or a guilty conscience could have desired.

IMAGINARY REASONER.

### THE "LIBERAL" POLICE FORCE.

If you will kindly allow me a little space in your valuable paper, I would like to make a few comments and propound a few queries in regard to the sensational police developments of the last few days. The *Tribune* of yesterday morning, as is its custom when some of its henchmen are attacked, comes to the rescue of Albright and Johnson, and endeavors to make the public believe that these two men are very little short of being angels. In regard to Albright it attempts to make it appear that he is a much abused policeman and offers in evidence the alleged interview by its reporter of a friend of Albright's. The amusing part of that portion of the article, to one who is on the inside, is that this reporter has frequently been in the company of Albright and this friend for many months, and must have known how Albright was conducting himself.

It is understood that the scribe knows all that is going on among a certain faction—"the Albright faction" of the force, and I venture to say that there is not a man on the force "who has been there any length of time" that does not know all about this particular case as well as several other exploits of similar character. I can assure you that I, for one, have known of these things for two years, and also know that they have been talked over by the members of this remarkable body of men in the police office and upon the public streets all of that time.

As to Johnson, well, his interview is good, especially to one who has heard on several occasions speak of owning the furniture in the disreputable house on Commercial street. Another thing: Would it not have been well for Johnson to have given in his *Tribune* interview at least a partial list of the felons whom he has succeeded in capturing and convicting through information furnished him at this house of ill repute? I have racked my brain to call to mind one case such as he speaks of, but cannot think of one, and I believe I am pretty familiar with the doings of the police since Johnson entered the service.

Another circumstance: When this woman, Willie Dougherty, opened this disreputable establishment, who was it that gave a colored man five dollars to buy some wall paper to use in said house? The said colored man, instead of buying the paper, got drunk with the money. And who was it who was going to arrest the coon for so doing? Another query and I have done for the present. I would like to have the deputy marshal, "in the interest of morality, and to assist Chief Janney in his great endeavor to discipline the force," give the public the exact location of the room, where he went with Willie Dougherty when he was sent out by the court, "on the night of her recent arrest," to get the money which she deposited for her appearance? Did she get that money from her trunk or that of someone else? More anon.

A. COPP.

SALT LAKE CITY, June 20, 1892.

### ST. GEORGE STAKE CONFERENCE.

On the 11th inst. the quarterly gathering of the Priesthood and Saints of St. George Stake commenced with the High Priests' conference. This was followed by the Stake Priesthood meeting.

On Sunday and Monday, the 12th and 13th insts. the Priesthood and Saints met in quarterly conference.

In all these meetings we were favored with the presence and ministry of Presidents Wilford Woodruff and George Q. Cannon. President Brigham H. Roberts, of the general presidency over the Seventies, was also with us at the first meeting on Sunday and remained till the close of the conference. The usual business was transacted in the publication of statistical and other reports, and in the presentation of the general authorities of the Church and the Stake authorities, all of whom were sustained without a dissenting vote.

In addition to the general meetings, the Sunday schools and improvement

associations of the Stake held joint quarterly conference, at which most satisfactory reports were made. The attendance at all the meetings was unusually large. The Saints were strengthened and encouraged in the ways of well-doing.

The Primary associations likewise held their quarterly conference. President Roberts convened the Seventies and as neither the Twenty-ninth or Ninety-ninth quorums were full, it was decided to unite the members of the two quorums in one, the Twenty-ninth. In setting this Twenty-ninth Quorum in active working order it was found that quite a number of the presidents and members were too aged to be called to go on missions, and it was suggested that if willing they might be honorably released from active Seventies' duty and be recommended to the High Priests' Quorum for ordination as High Priests. The suggestion was accepted.

JAMES G. BLEAK,  
Clerk of Conference.

### A CARD.

As impressions have been made upon the public mind through misleading press dispatches that I am engaged in founding "Mormon" colonies in Mexico, I hereby desire to say in the most emphatic manner that I am not employed by the "Mormon" Church in any such project; that what I am doing is entirely without connection with the Church, and that while I am endeavoring to establish settlements in Mexico and Texas, that work is without any direction, authority or assistance from the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints or its leading men.

ANDREW J. STEWART.

### THE WEALTH OF THE NATION.

ACCORDING to the returns of the last census the assessed valuation of all property, excluding that of railway, was, in 1890, \$24,651,585,465 or nearly twenty-five billions of dollars. In 1880 it was nearly seventeen billions, in 1870 fourteen billions, and 1860 twelve billions. In thirty years we find the assessed valuation of all property more than doubled. The estimated true valuation of all property is put at sixteen billions in 1860, thirty billions in 1870, and forty-one and a half billions in 1880. Should the same relation between the true and assessed values of all property be found to exist in 1890, the absolute wealth of the United States may be put at about sixty-four billions of dollars in 1890, making a per capita of over \$1000.

The per capita in 1860 was \$514, in 1870 \$780, in 1880 \$870, and in 1890 over \$1,000. Figures show anyhow that the people of the United States are growing richer, but what would interest us more is to know whether a greater proportion of the people owned \$514 worth each, in 1860, than the proportion who own, each \$1000, in 1890. The trouble is that the enormous aggregation has, of late years, run into individual puddles, pools and lakes, leaving a great proportion of the masses on parched and thirsty ground. The aggregate sum is large, but its distribution fearfully unequal.