

Brigham Young and his successors in office is discussed and the letter concludes as follows:

"It is sad to record the comments of a prominent Presbyterian clergyman of Salt Lake City upon the manifesto. He joins with the Gentile newspapers in discrediting it, although the Governor and Judge Zane accept it as genuine. The occupation of this *Othello* of the pulpit, like that of the *Othello* of the press, is gone. Their spiritual and secular teachings have been for years hated by the Mormons, and they are both loth to let it go. Now they prate of their disloyalty to the government they had solemnly sworn to obey when they knew, as every man who lives in the Territory knew, that the charge is unqualifiedly false. Undoubtedly they are both correct in the assertion that the priesthood can if it chooses influence the votes of the people in elections, but Congress will not be likely to listen to this appeal for disfranchisement. There is nothing in the Constitution that prevents the exercise or the acceptance of such influence. It was only the other day in our neighboring Territory of New Mexico that it was announced by the Associated Press, without any comment upon the enormity of the offense, that the State constitution was defeated by the influence of the Roman Catholic priesthood because the common schools were to be conducted by the Legislature. I can remember how in the days of my youth in Massachusetts the minister virtually controlled the vote of the parish, and to their credit it may be said they controlled it generally in the right direction. It was in that memorable contest when Henry Clay was the Whig candidate that my good father took occasion on the Sunday before election to preach a discourse upon the duties of citizens. It was impartial throughout. He enlarged upon the study of politics, the discernment of right and wrong and the character of candidates, and at the close he made this ingenious appeal: 'Do not allow anything that I have said to lead you from your own proper course of duty, but go to the polls tomorrow and vote honestly and conscientiously for the man of your choice, as I myself shall vote for Henry Clay.' It so happened that nearly every vote of the second parish in Dorchester was registered for Henry Clay, but there was no challenge of the votes because of priestly domination."

DEATH OF COL. SNEAD.

MANY Salt Lake people, particularly if they have visited New York or Washington, will remember Col. Thos. L. Snead, in whom Utah, after he had visited this region, found an ardent and able champion. To some the account of his death will not be news, to most of our readers, however, it will be a sad surprise. We clip the following sketch of his life from the *New York Globe* of which he was formerly one of the editors, believing it will be of interest even to those who were not acquainted with the genial and courteous Colonel:

It is with feelings of heartfelt regret that we announce the sudden death from heart failure, on the 17th of October, at his resi-

dence in this city, of Colonel Thomas L. Snead, one of the founders and first editors of this paper. Colonel Snead was born in Henrico County, Virginia, on January 10th 1828; and after graduating from Richmond College and the University of Virginia, and subsequently acting for some time as professor of Latin literature in Richmond College, he was admitted to the bar. In 1850 he went to reside in St. Louis, where he edited the *St. Louis Bulletin*, a journal devoted to Southern interests and to the cause of secession.

He soon became a prominent feature in Missouri politics, and early in the political strife which preceded the Civil war, he became private secretary of Oliver H. Jackson, Governor of Missouri. While occupying this position there occurred at St. Louis the celebrated conference between General Jackson, General Price and himself on the one side, and General Nathaniel Lyon, General Frank P. Blair and Major Conant on the other side. This conference, which was for the purpose of preserving the neutrality of Missouri in the war, Colonel Snead has most graphically described in his well-known book "The Fight for Missouri," in which he draws with graphic skill the remarkable ability of General Nathaniel Lyon. After the war broke out he was appointed first aid-de-camp to Governor Jackson, then acting Adjutant-General of the Missouri State Guard under Sterling Price, and finally Chief of Staff of the Army of the West. He took an active part in the battles of Bonville, Carthage, Wilson's Creek, and Lexington, in each of which he bore himself with distinguished gallantry. He was elected to the Confederate Congress, in which he served on the Foreign Affairs Committee and was active in his efforts to gain support for the Confederate cause from France and England.

After the war was over he came to New York and met General Frank Blair, his old antagonist in Missouri, and one who had recognized in him a foe man well worthy of his steel. General Blair took him by the hand and introduced him to the owner of the *Daily News* of this city, who offered him the managing editorship of his paper. After discharging the duties of this position for two years, being desirous of resuming his regular profession, he was admitted to the bar of New York in 1867. His Southern interests absorbed his attention for some years after this, and as soon as his leisure permitted it, he set himself to write his now celebrated work "The Fight for Missouri," a book which has received the highest approval and commendation, not only from historical critics for its perfect fairness and absolute accuracy, but also from military critics, for its marked ability and just criticism of the movements of the war. At the time of his death Colonel Snead was engaged on the second volume of his book, and it is hoped and believed that it is in such a stage of advancement, that, with the aid of the papers he has left behind him, it can be completed by the loving and competent hands eager to render this service to the dead.

With a returning taste for journalism, Colonel Snead, early in 1868, accepted the offer tendered to him and to Mr. Taft, jointly, to organize and edit the *Globe*. As a close student of his own country, who had been intimately interested in its history and as having a crucial knowledge of men and things, at home and abroad, such as was possessed by few living men; with, in addition, the literary ability to give full and able expression to his views, Colonel Snead possessed a special fitness for the task he then undertook. His duties in connection with this paper were always a labor of love with him, and it is gratifying to reflect that he was able to import much of his own pleasing personality into the columns of the *Globe*. His failing health, however, demanded a rest from all labors, and he reluctantly resigned his editorial position last year, devoting the strength and opportunity still at his command to the completion of his book. Since then his health has been more or less precarious; and although his end came suddenly it was not altogether unexpected by those who were aware of his premonitions on the subject.

He was, almost from its commencement, a prominent member of the Union Club, and few of those enrolled on its books numbered so many friends within its walls. He was also a member of the Southern Society and the latter club gave an interesting and most touching mark of their profound regret at his death by postponing one of the festivals of the institution in honor of his memory.

Colonel Snead was a man of brilliant parts, and in the best sense of the word a true and perfect gentleman. This is no mere descriptive figure of speech; it repre-

sents the impression left on the mind after every contact with him. Few men had so intimate an acquaintance with all the distinguished people of the present and past generation, and still fewer were so absolutely indifferent or contemptuous of the claims of mere station. Unselfish, genial, courteous and kindly in every relation of life, his society was coveted by all, and his death creates a vacuum which it will be impossible to fill. In the hearts of those who knew him, poor and rich alike, he leaves behind him a fragrant memory, and perhaps we cannot do better in ending this inadequate tribute to his memory than by quoting one paragraph from the letter of condolence which Mayor Grant has written to Mrs. Snead: "By those who enjoyed the pleasure of his acquaintance, amongst whom I am proud to consider myself, your husband's memory will ever be cherished with feelings of the highest esteem and regard."

MORE ABOUT THE "MORMON" OUTRAGE.

INEZ COULTER, the ex-Presbyterian school teacher, has been thoroughly exposed as a person embued with malice, with a desire to shine as a bogus martyr, and with a decided repugnance to truth. As additional evidence to that which we have already presented regarding the now notorious "female detective," we are enabled to publish the following correspondence:

KAYSVILLE, Nov. 13, 1890.

"Editor *Deseret News*:

"I noticed an article in your *Semi Weekly* of Nov. 11th, headed "That Female Detective" wherein an item regarding Kaysville is mentioned. Having lived here for over thirty years, and being well acquainted with all of the Presbyterian teachers, who have taught school here, I brand the statement as an unqualified falsehood. I took the article to Rev. K. M. Knox, the Presbyterian minister, who has been in charge here for some time, and requested him to write an article stating the facts in the case. I enclose his answer, which you are at liberty to publish.

Yours, respectfully,
JOHN G. M. HARNES."

KAYSVILLE, UTAH, Nov. 12, 1890.

To whom it may concern:

Having this 12th day of November, 1890, perused an article entitled "A Female Detective" which appeared in the *DESERET SEMI WEEKLY NEWS* of Nov. 11, I would say that the following item, which appeared in the dispatch to the *Philadelphia Press*, dated Salt Lake City, Oct. 30, has no foundation in fact so far as an experience of over three years in charge of the Presbyterian mission here would qualify me to speak in the matter; and further, I would say that the former mission workers have never hinted such a thing to me. The item is here given. Up in Kayville a gang of the "chosen" tried to blow up a Presbyterian school house on finding inside after school the young woman who was teaching there."

E. M. KNOX.

Mr. Knox is to be congratulated for stepping forward and saying a word in favor of truth and justice, thus manifesting one of the prominent traits of the sturdy Scotch reformer of the same name, of whom it was said that "he never feared the face of man."

In her interview with a representative of the *American Fork Independent*, Miss Coulter denied that she was employed as a United States detective, but that she intended to resume her labors as a teacher in the Presbyterian schools. If the chiefs of that denomination