

# DESERET NEWS.

WEEKLY.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

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## CHEAPER FUEL DEMANDED.

It is a shame that the people of this city should be compelled to pay six dollars for a ton of coal. Within about one hundred miles of here, in different directions, are inexhaustible deposits of it, in thick veins, capable of being cheaply worked, and within easy access of railroads. Some of the coal fields near by are penetrated by the iron horse and others lie alongside of the transcontinental steam highways which pass this city, and were it not for an oppressive combination, having all the odious features of the much-demonstrated trust, coal would be much cheaper than it is.

A large part of the coal sold in this city is mined and loaded on the cars at less than \$1.25 per ton, and it is probable that no kind of coal in this market costs, laid on the cars, more than \$1.35 except that produced by the Home Coal Company. One dollar per ton freight on that which is brought the greatest distance, or at most \$1.50, ought to be deemed enough. In other words, coal ought to be laid down in this city, from the most distant mines which ship here, at a cost not exceeding \$3 per ton, and it ought to be retained at not more than \$4.

The coal monopolists who supply this city get an advance of fifty per cent above the price at which they ought to let the people have that indispensable commodity, and the people are beginning to demand relief. With Weber Valley just east of us, and Castle and Sanpete valleys not far to the southeast, abounding in coal beds to be bought for the government price of coal lands, it is strange that relief is not forthcoming.

The man, company or corporation who will break the coal monopoly from which Utah suffers will deserve to be hailed as a great public benefactor, and will merit the patronage of the people to the exclusion of the combination which is now oppressing them.

Six dollars a ton for coal, in the midst of such a coal country as surrounds the metropolis of Utah, on the east and south, is a figure which tells an incontrovertible story of the injustice from which the people are suffering, and public resentment thereat should be aroused, and should make itself felt, to the end that the oppressors may be induced to relent. It may aid the people of this city to realize what kind of creatures they are dealing with when they buy coal, to learn that an intimation has lately emanated from the coal department of the Union Pacific in this city, that coal would be put up to \$10 per ton, this winter, if the opportunity to do this should occur. This remark was coupled with another to the effect that there was a strong probability that coal would be sold at that price before Christmas.

Here is a proper matter to which to direct the attention of eastern capitalists. It would not take so very much money to buy a coal mine and build a railroad to it, by means of which the large cities of Central Utah could be supplied with coal at a good profit, but at figures which would annihilate the present monopoly, and command the gratitude and patronage of the people.

It is but just to append to the foregoing a few words of explanation in behalf of the Home Coal Company. On account of the character of their mine it costs much more to put their coal on the cars than either of the competing coals in this market; and they are completely at the mercy of the Union Pacific in the matter of freight. The result is that it has required a good deal of pluck and determination on the part of the company to keep their business up. The difficulties by which this company is still handicapped make their profits so small that they are barely able to get along.

## THE SOUTH STILL SOLID.

It seems, after all, that the solidity of the South is practically unbroken. The fact that West Virginia is so close that even at this writing the actual result is unknown and that Delaware has chosen a Republican Legislature, does not change the previously settled condition that all the territory beyond Mason & Dixon's line is a political unit aggressively and defensively. The New York World has recently received letters in response to requests for opinions from all over the South, the tenor of these

being that until they can see their way clear to safely disband, they had better remain as they are.

The people of the South, like those of every other section, are more or less commercial and clannish. Naturally they prefer their own habitation and their own people to any others. The Union is so vast that to cause all parts of it to see eye to eye and act hand in hand, except when the whole is threatened, is impracticable. There is much greater difference between the people of the South and of the North, in the matter of customs, predilections, modes of life, idiom, etc., than there is between those of the East and of the West, and we all understand that this latter is considerable. The old-time differences that led up to the war still remain on both sides in a modified condition.

On the part of the North it is claimed that the South maintains itself as a "close corporation" by taking out sweet revenge upon the former slaves, the majority of whom are presumably Republicans. This has been denied as often as it was alleged, and instances of negro Democratic clubs and peaceable elections everywhere were cited in support of the denial, but it is significant that this parading of negro suppression before the public has not of late years been fortified with specifications of time and place; while on the other side, countercharges of outrages upon Democratic negroes are sometimes so accompanied, as witness the following dispatch from the World:

"KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 16.—When the negroes of Greenville, Tex., learned that W. B. Ross, colored principal of the colored public school, and a licensed attorney, had voted the democratic ticket because of his belief in tariff reform, many of them took their children out of school, others made threats of violence, while still others started a movement to boycott him and force him to resign his position. It is said that white republicans are at the bottom of the trouble."

Under the circumstances, and considering the mood and mode of action of the average Southerner, it is a tolerably safe prognostication that Dixie will remain Dixie for one more Presidential election at least.

## NINE VICTIMS.

The following list of the victims of the Whitechapel fiend has appeared in a number of our exchanges. To it is now added the tenth intended victim, whom, however, the murderer did not succeed in fatally injuring and cutting up as he had done the others; an account of his attack upon her appeared in yesterday's telegrams:

No. 1.—On April 3, 1888, Emma Elizabeth Smith, a woman of the town, was murdered in Whitechapel.

No. 2.—On August 7, 1888, the body of Martha Tabram, a hawker, was found on the first floor landing of the George Yard building, Commercial Street, Spitalfields. The head was nearly severed from the body and there were thirty-two stab wounds, besides the usual mutilations. The murder was committed between midnight and dawn.

No. 3.—Mary Ann Nichols, aged 42, a woman of the lowest class, was killed and mutilated like the rest. Her body was found in the street in Back's row, Whitechapel, in the early morning of Friday, Aug. 31. She had evidently been killed somewhere else and her body carried where it was found, for little blood was discovered where the body lay.

No. 4.—Just a week after the killing of the Nichols woman, Annie Chapman, aged 45, another fallen woman, was similarly murdered and mutilated. Her body was discovered in the back yard of 29 Hanbury Street, 100 yards from the place where the Nichols woman's remains were found. She must have been butchered after 5 a. m., for she was drinking with a man, probably her murderer, at that hour in a public house near by. On the wall near her body was written in chalk: "Five; fifteen more, then I give myself up."

No. 5.—On Sunday, Sept. 23, a young woman was murdered at Gatestead, near Newcastle-on-Tyne, in the north of England. All the circumstances, even to the peculiar mutilation of the body point to the Whitechapel fiend as the murderer.

No. 6.—Another Whitechapel woman, Elizabeth Stride, nicknamed "Hippity Lip Annie," forty years old, was murdered in Berners Street, on Sunday, Sept. 30, at about 1 a. m. Her throat was cut, but there was no slashing of the remains. The body was warm when found and the murderer had been apparently frightened away.

No. 7.—Fifteen minutes after the discovery of the butchery of "Hippity Lip Annie" the mutilated body of another victim, a degraded woman of the Whitechapel district, named Catherine Eddowes, was found in the southwest corner of Mitre Square.

No. 8.—On Oct. 2 the highly decomposed remains of a woman, shockingly mutilated and giving evidence of having been killed by the Whitechapel murderer, were found on the site of the projected Metropolitan Opera House, on the Thames embankment. This was evidently one of the "five" to which the fiend referred when he chalked the legend over the body of Annie Chapman on Danbury Street on Sept. 8. (This place is near Charing Cross, three miles west of the Whitechapel district.)

No. 9.—The murder, on Nov. 9, took place in a house in a little lane called Dorset Street, near Commercial Street, Spitalfields. The name of the shockingly mutilated victim was Mary Kelly. She was a native of Limerick.

## THE KILLING OF KING.

WHEN such an affair as the shooting of Henry W. King, in Omaha, takes place, it naturally creates a great sensation. It represents the tragic element on the society stage, and none of its features are permitted to dwindle or become obscure for want of elaboration or even ornamentation in repeating the details. The higher the actors stand in the social scale, the more intense the interest and the more earnest those who take in hand the task of giving the details the necessary paint and finish to work up a dramatic climax. It was so when and for a long time after Laura D. Fair shot her paramour Crittenden on the Oakland ferry boat, in the presence of his wife and child, only in this instance the slayer was presumably aware of her guilty relations with the man, and in the other one the presumption is the other way.

It is not because these unlawful associations are rare that such developments as those spoken of create a great impression; for it is well known that in some circles young men, and even those not so young, are considered unsophisticated and mawkishly good if they are strictly moral and confine their attentions to the other sex to the limits prescribed by divine and human laws. It is the fact that men and their mistresses so seldom have trouble that causes so great a sensation when they do; sometimes one is killed, sometimes the other, and the survivor becomes a "murderer" in common estimation, while the slain is an "erring victim." There is something radically wrong in all this, and the way such cases are treated by the public has no tendency in the direction of suppressing or even curtailing the evil.

The facts in the King shooting case seem to be that the deceased consorted for a long time with one Libbie Beechler in Chicago—his friends say as his mistress, she claims as his wife. She further claims that he had previously been married and divorced, but that he had assured her that she was his first and only love, thus, if that be true, beginning in deception where there would seem to have been no necessity for it and no reason, except that foolish and mischievous disposition on the part of some whose instincts or cultivation are vicious to look upon marriage present or past as an unfavorable reflection upon or great detriment to them. In any event, she surrendered herself entirely into his keeping, and whether the compact was sinful or otherwise, some degree of sacredness would seem to accompany such self-abnegation, and it should have been met with candor and sincerity. The theory that King was a deceiver then is supported if not fully demonstrated by his subsequent conduct, having won the affections of a young girl in Missouri and married her a short time since. It was the announcement of this marriage accidentally coming to Libbie Beechler that nerved her to a rash and desperate deed, the taking of King's life.

King was highly connected, of course. His father is senior partner in the firm of Henry W. King & Co., of Chicago. He gives it as his opinion that the woman was a fallen one, and that his son had decided to abandon his erring ways and settle down quietly to business in Omaha with the girl he had married in Missouri. Of course he is profoundly afflicted, just as many other parents have been and are at the wicked waywardness of their offspring and the inevitable result of such conduct when persisted in. They can and do advise, counsel, suggest, and even offer inducements for those whom they would have follow honorably in the path they themselves have walked; and when it all comes to naught, when the insidious monster Vice has completely bound them in his toils, it must sometimes be a relief, shocking though it is, when the end comes and the life story is closed.

In the midst of all this, we so far fail to find a generous word or the suggestion of possible justification for the woman. Under the most unfavorable aspect of the case, it will scarcely be urged that the blame was hers, no matter if the alliance with the man of her choice was unholy and unsanctified. It must have been that the compact was at least mutual if not solicited by him; and in that view of the case we can afford to wait and see what the process of law and the march of events develop in relation to the tragedy.

## TRANSIENT PROMINENCE.

A CHANGE in the presidency of the Republic is often the means of thrusting men into prominence who disappear as quickly as they come into sight. Perry S. Heath is one of those fortunate or unfortunate, according to the way it is viewed. Any satisfaction that can be derived from the

kind of conspicuousness which was given him, however, must be rather slim. It was generally presumed that General Harrison would select him for his private secretary, but this anticipation has been killed by the choice falling upon Elijah W. Halford. Anyway the following unique sketch of Mr. Heath is rather interesting. It appears in a leading daily as a Washington special:

"Perry S. Heath, of this city, who is prominently spoken of as the probable private secretary of President-elect Harrison, is one of the unique characters of Newspaper Row. As a newspaper writer of romance he has no equal. While it is no fault of his, he first saw the light of day in Delaware County, Indiana, within the classic precincts of a town known on the map of two railroads as Muncie—usually pronounced "Mun-ser." It was in the year 1847, the month of May, just about the time late potatoes were being planted, when young Heath made his advent into the world and began to rise as a Hoosier statesman. At ten years of age he announced his intention of becoming an able editor, and for three years thereafter he was bound out to the nearest country editor, where he performed the duties assigned him with neatness and dispatch. The first three months of his editorial position was devoted to sawing wood for the editorial rooms, and delivering the paper to local subscribers. He was by degrees promoted, and when eighteen years old was the tallest person in the office, and had been given a "case." He was known as the fastest typesetter in that congressional district, and was frequently mentioned as a good man to send to the state legislature.

The paper upon which he worked was highly sensational, and on account of the stringent libel laws of Indiana at that time, the proprietor of the paper was, through enterprise and force of circumstances, compelled to make his headquarters at the county jail. While the editor was thus ruthlessly called away from his luxurious sanctum over the northeast corner of the public square in the two-story red brick building, Heath was given charge of the paper. In assuming the office responsibility of the highly moral and widely circulated paper he delved deep into politics, and in so doing changed the political policy of the paper from a Bourbon-Democratic, Vallandigham-George B. McClellan Southern-Sympathizer, Knights-of-the-Golden-Circle, Pay-for-Our-Negroes, Anti-War paper, to a Straight-Out-Republican, Over-P-Morton, Death-to-the-Traitors, Freedom-of-the-Slaves, Marching-On-to-Victory, Pulverizing-the-South journal. The young editor was a born Republican. His bold and audacious political revolution of the paper's policy while the proprietor was serving out a four months' sentence in the little stone jail caused a great commotion in political circles, and it was by a mere scratch that he escaped being hanged by the Democrats, while the Republicans wanted to send him to Congress.

He had made such a success of the paper under his new policy that when the proprietor was released from prison he returned to his former place of business and became Heath's assistant in the business of waving the bloody shirt, and from that day to this the paper has been one of the staunchest exponents of the Republican party.

The little county seat of Delaware county became too small for the journalistic enterprise of the young man. He came east. When he landed in this city he began work on an afternoon paper, and the fourth day after his arrival he succeeded in getting a four-column interview out of President Hayes. This he peddled out on Newspaper Row selling it for various papers, for which he received \$3.25. The following day Hayes denied every word of the interview, but that was the method of the then President. The interview was genuine, and Heath went to the front as a rustler from the wild and woolly west. He soon branched out as a Washington correspondent for various papers, among them the Indianapolis Journal, through which he became the close friend of the President-elect while a Senator. Heath was within five feet of Garfield when the latter was assassinated in the Pennsylvania station, and, as usual, was the first to get the news of the event.

He is about six feet in height, weighs perhaps 150 pounds and has large feet and hands. He is what might be termed slightly awkward and very bashful when in the presence of ladies. He is unmarried. He wears a sparsely settled mustache and has two large dimples in either cheek. His dome of thought is somewhat bald. He is a member of the famous Gridiron club, but can no more make a speech than he could jump over the Washington monument. He has written hundreds of speeches for others. He has the most prolific imagination of any of the writers on the row. He has no desire to be embarrassed with facts when it comes to writing a first class piece of news. One year ago last June he made a trip to Europe, remaining two months beyond the sea. He spent a fortnight in Russia in the month of August. Since his return home he has written weekly syndicate letters, all of which have been quite entertaining, about the winters in that country. He is a first-class politician and a splendid judge of men. There are few writers in Washington who

have better news instinct than the probable new private secretary. He has had considerable influence with the present administration; in fact so much that he succeeded in keeping all of his republican friends from being disturbed in their positions. Heath has a great head, and will make a good secretary.

## SHOULD THE TRUSTEES JOIN?

The following was handed in to-day:

Editor Deseret News:

What is your opinion about the District School Trustees taking part in the suit to prevent the property of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, being consumed by the Receiver and his attorneys—Messrs. Williams, Peters, Hobson et al? Should the Trustees join in a movement to save something to the schools, as provided by law, or should they sit quietly by and see the cause of education robbed?

CITIZEN.

In order to intelligently answer the question of this correspondent, it is necessary to reiterate our view of the entire transaction, from its inception to the present stage. The law providing for the escheating of the property of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints is a piece of legal machinery constructed for purposes of downright robbery. The property in question belongs to the people who donated and placed it in trust in the hands of parties of their own selection. They, and they only, have the right to say how and for what purpose it shall be expended. Any person or power that seizes property belonging to another and uses it for purposes foreign to the intention and design and against the will of the proprietors is guilty of dishonesty. The proceeding being robbery in its incipency, all subsequent transactions in line with and growing out of it are of the same complexion.

Now, if the Latter-day Saints are to be robbed, it does not appear to make much difference to them in relation to who are the thieves, except that they cannot afford to soil their hands by taking part in the transaction. Let others present the spectacle of so many hungry canines worrying over a prodigious bone, but let them stand aloof and simply gaze at the humiliating picture.

Here then is the point of our correspondent's interrogation. We have clearly located the proprietorship of the property involved, and it is not centered in the common schools, nor anywhere else than in the donors. Then if the entire transaction from the beginning until now is legalized robbery, why should the trustees of schools take a hand in the steal. The property no more belongs to the common schools than it does to the government or even to the hungry lawyers who are seeking to line their pockets at the cost of consistency and honor. If the whole business is a crime committed under color of law, how can the trustees consistently step forward and become participants criminals?

The time will come when this whole confiscation business will be held up to popular execration as one of the most flagrant violations of the property rights of citizens ever perpetrated in a country claiming to be free. All who take part in the steal will justly share in the odium of unmitigated denunciation, and their names shall be handed down as self-seekers, at the expense of correct principles, of the most detestable type.

## COAL WILL NOT GO UP.

This morning J. V. Parker, Esq., Division Freight and Passenger Agent of the Union Pacific, and C. E. Wantland, Esq., General Agent of the Coal Department of the Union Pacific, called at this office and stated that the article in yesterday's News, in reference to the price of coal, did injustice to them personally, and to the Union Pacific Company. They claimed that the statement contained in that article, to the effect that an official of the Union Pacific coal department lately remarked that coal would be put up to \$10 per ton should an opportunity to do so occur, at the same time predicting that it would sell for that figure before Christmas, was untrue. Both gentlemen insisted that neither such a remark, nor such a prediction had been uttered by any person connected with either the traffic or coal departments of the Union Pacific in this city, as each had particularly questioned the individuals connected with his department, the result being a denial on the part of every employee, of having used such expressions. Investigation has developed the fact that the language attributed to a representative of the Union Pacific coal department, was in reality used by a dealer handling its coal. Our informant who heard what was said inquired who the speaker was, and was answered, "The U. P. coal man." The answer was true in the sense that the speaker was an agent handling U. P. coal, but not true in the sense that he was officially connected with the coal department of that road.

Both of the gentlemen named scouted the idea that an increase in the price of coal was in contemplation by the Union Pacific, and Mr. Parker