

The candidates for the assembly are Frank Stenzenberg, James M. Ballertine and D. S. Launn.

The town is full of delegates to the republican State convention to meet tomorrow. The members from the Panhandle held a meeting this afternoon and decided to demand a senator from the north at all hazards and determine their demands for positions on the ticket accordingly. Enough southern members joined them to make a majority. This means Dubois or Shoup and not Shoup and Dubois. The convention will meet at 3 o'clock in the afternoon at the opera house and adjourn after a temporary organization until 8 o'clock in the evening. The indications point to very exciting times.

Moscow, Idaho, August 19.—In the Latah county Democratic convention was held in this city yesterday. Perfect harmony prevailed. The ticket is first-class and will be elected, because of the fight between the stalwart Dubois and the anti-regime McConnell faction of the Republicans. H. B. Blake, H. B. Hodgins, B. Rohenkol, J. L. Miller, A. B. Coward, and A. T. Chaney were nominated for representatives; John H. Irvine, A. B. Crawford and Samuel J. Langdon for Senators. The delegates were instructed to vote for P. Tillinghaust, of Moscow, for district judge.—*Herald*.

An Eastern Man's Views.

A gentleman residing in Providence, R. I., writes as follows, under a recent date:

Having been a reader of the DESERET NEWS WEEKLY for a number of years, and having made a visit to Salt Lake City with the Grand Army, I think I know something of the situation there. I don't see how you stand the pressure. Rhode Island, small as she is, not so many years ago was going to fight for a much less cause, and you will have to struggle hard or there will be nothing left of you to be ruled, as you have to be, by a lot of dead-beats and old political hacks that could not get an office at home, but who, for service rendered to party, are dumped on Utah to govern you Mormons.

The disfranchisement scheme does not work fast enough for them, so, as they have the machinery in their hands, it will make no great difference to them. They will count you out every time. One of their party told me when I was there that if they could get you disfranchised they would make you sweat; so you can prepare to sweat, for they are bound to rule by fair or foul means, and from what I saw and heard I don't think they would care which.

On the depot platform in Salt Lake City one day a loud-mouthed Irishman, without being asked, gave me his views of the Mormons, and he got mine in return. I was not very complimentary to him. A gentleman who said he lived there and was not a Mormon, hearing the conversation, after Pat had passed out of hearing, said I was about right. But he was careful not to be overheard by any one living there, as if we were forming a conspiracy. He stood in fear, I suppose, of being called a "Jack Mormon."

When I first began to read the NEWS it was a rare thing to see an account of a murder or robbery. Now it is quite common.

The attempt to rob the Church is one of the worst pieces of business since the dark ages, and nothing but the lowest grade of thieves would be into it. But don't let them get anything you can successfully defend and retain. It seems Mr. Dyer has got out of it. Well, I don't blame him. The suit has got to where the dirty work comes in of selling the property and dividing the swag, and it wants a mean man for that business. It is dirty work for all engaged, the national Supreme Court included, and no man that has a spark of common decency would be into it.

C. B. TRUESDELL.

Joseph H. Felt Arrested.

Joseph H. Felt, of the Eleventh Ward, was arrested August 21st on the charge of unlawful cohabitation with Mrs. Louise Felt and Miss Miner. He was taken to Commissioner Greenman's office, where his examination commenced at 10 o'clock. Mr. Critchlow prosecuting and Mr. Moyle appearing for the defense.

Mr. Homer Duncan testified—I live two doors south of the residence of Miss Miner. I have seen Mr. Felt once at Miss Miner's house. This was in the evening between 8 and 9 o'clock. Miss Miner was very sick at the time. I question whether she knew that I and Mr. Felt were there. There was no physician. I had been called in by somebody, I do not now recollect by whom. I did not see any children about the place. Before that time I never saw Mr. Felt at Miss Miner's place, nor since. Miss Miner was suffering from a fit. There was no physician called in, as far as I know of.

To Mr. Moyle—I went there to administer in one of the ordinances of our Church in company with Mr. Felt.

Miss Louie Felt testified that she had never told the officers that Mr. Felt frequently came to Miss Miner's place.

Mrs. Lizzie Miner Felt testified: I was sick about a month ago. Do not remember Mr. Duncan was there. I was feeling ill all day but was taken very sick about 6 o'clock in the evening. I do not recollect that Mr. Felt was there. I slept all night and when I woke up I was alone.

The case was to be continued at 2 o'clock, when the prosecution expected to bring in more testimony.

Mrs. Constable was called as a witness this afternoon, and testified that she had lived with Mrs. Lizzie Miner Felt for a year. When the latter was ill on the occasion named the witness had sent for Mr. Felt and Mr. Duncan. Mrs. Lizzie Felt was dangerously ill for a time; she was unconscious part of the time; Mr. Felt remained a couple of hours till she began to feel a little better. She did not speak to anyone during the time Mr. Felt was there. Witness never saw Mr. Felt there on any other occasion. Never heard any one around the house at night.

Mr. Critchlow said there appeared to be no evidence against the defendant, and at his request the Commissioner dismissed the case against Mr. Felt.

Who Was She?

In a late number of the Omaha *See* I noticed the following account of the unearthing of a human skeleton at Council Bluffs, Iowa, which I enclose in order that, should you see proper to print it in your paper, the surviving friends of the deceased person may know that the remains have been properly cared for.

To aid such persons, if any there be, to recognize the point where the skeleton was found, I will mention the fact that the "Babbitt place" is in Indian Creek, nearly opposite the claim on which Bishop McKee resided in the year 1851. H. D. J.

Following is the article from the *Bee* referred to in the foregoing:

"Yesterday afternoon while the contractors who have charge of the work of opening up Washington Avenue through the Babbitt place were blasting down the point of a high hill they were astonished at the result of one blast that had been inserted in the apex of the hill. Besides knocking down a score of tons of the earth, it scattered the fragments of a coffin and the bones of a corpse over the cut. An examination showed that the coffin had been buried in the point of the hill about three feet from the surface, and that it had contained a human body, evidently that of a woman. The coffin had been simply a rough pine box nailed together. The nails had rusted away until nothing remained but little spikes of yellow oxide, and the pine boards had little more tenacity than the dark mould of the soil. The skeleton, however, was in an excellent state of preservation. The skull was still connected with the vertebra, and at the back of the neck, twisted into a firm Grecian knot, was a heavy mass of dark brown hair streaked slightly with gray and in perfect preservation. Forced down into the knot of hair, in the manner the ladies used to wear such ornaments, was an old-fashioned horn comb, with high circular back and metallic rivets.

The body was evidently that of a woman who had passed middle age. Not a vestige of the shroud or winding sheet, or any other personal ornaments, could be discovered. The teeth in the lower jaw were all in place, white and firm, but four were missing from the upper jaw.

The only explanation to be given for the presence of the corpse at the point where it was found, which has never been used for cemetery purposes, is the reasonable one that the body was that of some pioneer Mormon woman who died on the way during the exodus to Salt Lake and was buried on the point of the hill at the place promising the least likelihood of disturbance by the industry of future generations.

The comb was taken in charge by William Wallace, one of the graders, and the bones and the long, gray-streaked brown hair were reinterred where they will not be likely to be exposed by city building for several generations to come.

CROPS of lucerne are remarkably heavy in West Jordan this year.