

adopted a resolution admitting their willingness to submit the question of the withdrawal of the electoral ticket in the disputed districts to district conventions, provided Gen. Mahone did not call them. A committee was named to wait upon the national republican committee with a view of the adjustment of the difficulty, and pledging the state committee to abide by its action.

LONDON, Aug. 8.—The bill for the commission to examine into the charges made by the Times against Parnell and other members of Parliament passed its third reading in the Commons this afternoon, 190 to 64.

THE LORD MAYOR'S BANQUET.

The Lord Mayor gave a banquet at the Mansion House this evening in honor of the cabinet ministers. After the banquet a number of speeches were made. The Lord Mayor in offering the toast to the health of Lord Salisbury said the government did right in defending the unity of the empire.

The Prime Minister in replying said the local government bill had solved the difficult problem of how to govern London without doing injury to the valuable privileges of the country. The bill decreased the debt and increased the national credit. Regarding Ireland, Salisbury said the great curse of that country was poverty. The government was not able to diminish poverty or to enrich men but it could enable men without interference to enrich themselves. He claimed the British government had been successful in lessening the tyranny of associations over the Irish people and that it had increased the sanctity of contracts. If the government of Ireland were administered for a few years with the same judgment and firmness as now, liberty and prosperity would be restored in the country.

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—A dispatch from the Indian commissioner at Standing Rock Agency says: The commissioners will remain here a short time. The Indians are doing quietly for their homes, and the commissioners are of the opinion that when free from the restraint of their leaders they will think more seriously and favorably on the propositions submitted to them by the government. Evidences of this already appear. Those favoring the proposition are beginning to come in singly and are signing to accept the act. The commissioners have now conclusive evidence that the refusal of the Indians to sign the agreement when massed together in council, was owing to a preconcerted scheme of intimidation inaugurated and carried out by Sitting Bull, Gall and others. The commissioners have information from Indian sources that when freedom of speech and action are secured, a large number will accept of the agreement.

IGNACIO, Col., Aug. 8.—The agent of the Southern Utes had an informal conference today with the chiefs of the tribe with the exception of Severs and Buckskin Charlie, who had not yet come in. The chiefs afterward had a long consultation and decided to formally meet the commissioners tomorrow, and after hearing what they have to say they will state their own grievances.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 8.—The Pioneer Press learns from Edgerton that James Hyslop and E. Nagle, who wintered on Athabasca River about thirty miles south of Chippepeyan, arrived at Landing July 13th. Lord Lonsdale was at Chippepeyan June 22nd, going north. The winter was very severe at Lake Athabasca, and the Indians were frequently unable to hunt, and as the rabbits were remarkably scarce they suffered greatly from hunger. Nineteen out of one camp of twenty-three Indians died of starvation at a point about four days travel northeast of Chippepeyan. The Hudson's Bay Company sent out provisions to the camp and brought in the survivors. About fifty Indians starved to death in the district.

CLEVELAND, August 8.—The third annual convention of the miners' and mine laborers' trade assembly met here today. Twenty-two states were represented. National district master workman W. T. Lewis addressed the convention. In the course of his remarks he said that last month the coal pool "struck" consumers for 25 cents advance, and "struck" the miners for 6 cents reduction. "If the miner is to be educated out of striking what is to become of the operator?"

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 8.—A mixed train on the Fairland branch of the Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis & Chicago road was thrown from the track this morning near Morgantown by a broken rail. A baggage car and a single passenger coach rolled down a thirty foot embankment, and every person in the car with one exception received injuries. No one was killed outright, but one or two may die.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 8.—The matter of granting a further respite to Brooks, alias Maxwell, was heard this afternoon by Governor Morehouse at the executive office in Jefferson City. Arguments were made and papers presented by Messrs. Martin and Fendley, the attorneys of Brooks, and the proceedings extended over several hours, the evidence introduced tending to show that two of the jurors were unduly prejudiced against Maxwell. Governor Morehouse gives his decision tomorrow morning.

PARIS, Aug. 8.—At the funeral of Gen. Endes 15,000 persons marched in front of the hearse bearing the remains. They wore bouquets of red immortelles.

fort were greeted with cheers and shouts of "Vive la Revolution!" and "Vive la Commune!"

The pall bearers were members of the Commune of 1871. Louise Michel marched after the hearse. A brigade of police headed the procession. Large bodies of workmen and strikers followed quietly after. The waiters and hair dressers in line were noisy and demanded red flags, which were carried covered. The crowds along the route shouted "Vive la Commune!" as the hearse passed. When the procession reached the Boulevard Voltaire, three red flags were unfurled. The Commissary of Police attempted to seize them when some one in the crowd fired a revolver at him, but the bullet went wide of the mark. Another commissary was beaten with sticks. Rochefort was set upon by anarchists, who handled him quite severely. The police were powerless before the menacing attitude of the mob. The gens d'armes made a charge in front of the Prince Eugene barracks and striking in every direction with the butt ends of their muskets succeeded in releasing the police who had been surrounded by the mob and captured the red flags. When the procession arrived at the marble of the eleventh arrondissement a revolver was fired and a bomb thrown close to the police station, but the bomb did not explode. A reserve force of police left the station and charged upon the crowd with drawn swords, wounding and taking into custody many persons. The procession continued on its way to the cemetery, but grew smaller as it progressed. A number of orations were delivered at the grave and cries of "Vive la Commune!" "Vive la Revolution!" At the conclusion of the orations the gathering dispersed. The police did not oppose the

DISPLAY OF RED FLAGS

inside the cemetery. Forty persons were arrested by the police. Many persons were injured in the fight.

After the conclusion of the ceremonies at the cemetery today, the persons composing the procession withdrew quietly. Rochefort, who rode in an open carriage, was in some places greeted with hoots and cries of "A bas Rochefort!" and "A bas Boulanger!" The conflict on the Boulevard Voltaire was the severest of the day. The rioting lasted fifteen minutes. Fifteen persons were wounded and twenty-five arrests were made.

M. Scuddy, secretary of the league for the suppression of registry offices was arrested on the charge of inciting to murder and pillage.

Among those who attended the funeral were Henry Rochefort and Louise Michel. Many flowers and wreaths were placed upon the coffin. The procession accompanying the remains was tranquil until the Boulevard Voltaire was reached. Here the mob cheered the commune and displayed a number of red flags. A detachment of the Garde de Paris charged the crowd and captured the flags. The government had adopted strict measures to suppress any outbreak and orders were given to the police to use their arms if their lives were menaced.

Conflicts occurred last night on the boulevards Belleville and Rechebovart between the police and strikers and two cafes were sacked by the mob. During the melee a number of police and waiters were wounded.

Many persons were wounded by the troops while clearing the streets of strikers near the residence of Couquet at Amiens last night.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—The first witness before the Immigration Investigation Commission was a young woman named Mary Berg. For the past six years she had worked for Hermann Berg, a flannel shirt maker on East Fourteenth Street. When she went there 200 girls were employed working on foot machines. About a year ago steam was put in and 40 or 50 Russians and Poles were employed to take the places of the majority of the girls. Previous to the employment of foreigners, the girls made \$6 to \$8 a week. Now they can only make \$3 a week. She has known married men to take the places of the girls and work for \$4 a week. She heard the proprietor ask one of the foreigners employed there if he could not get him more of his countrymen. He told him he could, but would have to send to Europe for them. There had been a continual reduction in wages since the foreigners came to the factory. She left this week on account of the reduction of the scale of wages. She declared that a shirt made for sixty cents in 1881 is now made for 40 cents, and one that was made for \$3 is now made for \$2. She said that many of these Russians and Poles work here and save money and then go home and spend it and return again to make more. She knew one man who saved \$200 while here and went home, where he invested it in business and lost it. He repeated the experiment and is now at work here for the third time, and working for \$1 a week in place of a girl who has been discharged.

Mrs. Helen Hankner then took the stand. She is employed in making rubber goods. About a year ago she did some work at making some white goods for the purpose of investigating the rate of wages paid and the condition of those engaged in it. She found an expert could not earn \$3 a week and the average was about \$1, while ten years ago they could make \$10 a week. She ascribed this solely to the giving out of work to contractors. These contractors, she

said are Russian and Polish Jews, who took the work home. The work is not so well done by these contractors as it was formerly by the girls, but the manufacturers saved larger sums in rents and other ways. Witness never found a person who worked for a contractor who made \$1 a week. She had carefully investigated the habits of these foreign laborers, and gave it as her opinion that they are most filthy and immoral, and their example is calculated to contaminate our own people who have to mix with them more or less. She described the sights as most revolting.

Dr. Charles Hoyt, secretary of the state board of charity, said the proportion of foreign paupers in this state was forty-seven times that of native paupers.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—A movement is on foot for holding requisition masses for General Sheridan simultaneously in the Catholic churches of the leading cities in the United States.

THE FUNERAL TRAIN.

JERSEY CITY, Aug. 9.—The Sheridan funeral train reached here at 7:30 this morning and left at 8:30. The officials in charge, conductor, engineer, fireman and brakemen were all old soldiers who served under Sheridan. The train will reach Washington at 2:30 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 9.—The funeral train bearing the remains of Sheridan passed through this city just before noon today. The passage was without a single incident.

PARIS, Aug. 9.—Official reports show that of the twenty-four persons arrested for participation in the riot at the funeral of General Endes yesterday, but eight of them were detained. Last night was generally quiet. Some disorder was discovered in the Place de la Republique and the troops were obliged to relieve the police. A fight also occurred in Faubourg St. Antoine. The newspapers are of the opinion that the demonstration yesterday was far less serious than anticipated. The radical press charge the police with losing their temper.

LITCHFIELD, Conn., August 9.—For the second time in three years a large part of the business portion of Litchfield was burned. The fire started at 1 o'clock a. m. and destroyed several business blocks, mostly of wood, and the court house. It was under control at 9 o'clock a. m. The loss is not yet known.

AURORA, N. Y., August 9.—The main building of Wells' College was burned this morning. The loss is over \$200,000; insurance, \$100,000.

ROME, August 9.—The La Riforma states that the differences between Italy and Zanzibar in reference to the cession of certain lands by the Sultan have been settled. Italy obtained a vast tract.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—No tidings yet from the steamer City of New York with Blaine on board.

NEW CASTLE, Del., Aug. 9.—Last evening during a heavy gale, the sloop Flora B. capsized near this place. She had on board Mrs. Elijah Wheaton, Mrs. Jonathan Turner, Mrs. Samuel Wheaton and daughter nine years of age, and Mrs. Thomas Finnegan, all of whom were drowned.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—The Tribune says: The conference between Charles Francis Adams and Frederick L. Ames, on the part of the Union Pacific, and Robert Harris and Henry Villard on the part of the Northern Pacific, was held here yesterday. While the results are not made known, there is good authority for the statement that the disputes over the joint lease of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company's property will be settled in a short time.

LONDON, August 9.—To avoid any possibility of complications arising from their marriage in New York, the Duke of Marlborough and wife today went through another marriage ceremony at London in the registrar's office.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—James Walsh, dealer in wools, at 149 Duane Street, assigned today without preferences.

DAYTON, Ohio, August 9.—By the crossing of the wires the full power from the electric street railway dynamo was turned into the telephone exchange, setting it on fire and destroying 600 telephones throughout the city, completely shutting off all telephone business.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 9.—Governor Morehouse refuses to grant a further respite in the case of Maxwell for the murder of Preller as requested by the British government.

DETROIT, Aug. 9.—The republican state convention yesterday adjourned until 9 o'clock this morning. The committee on permanent organization reported the name of G. W. Farr, of Grand Haven, for permanent chairman. Nominations for governor being in order, Judge Williams, of Allegan, presented the name of Cyrus G. Luce. "The only speech I have to make," he said, "is that he is honest, competent, faithful, and he is not afraid of a sheep." The nomination was made unanimous by a rising vote.

James McDonald for lieutenant-governor, C. R. Osmon for secretary of state, and other state officers, the present incumbents, were unanimously nominated by acclamation. At this stage of the proceedings Governor Luce was escorted to the platform. In a few remarks the Governor acknowledged the honor conferred upon him, and pledged his best efforts to faithfully discharge his duties as governor and vigilantly guard the best interests of the state. If its people should reflect him.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—Boats with Blaine committees on board have been cruising down the coast all the forenoon. A carrier pigeon message just received from one of them, says the City of New York is not yet visible.

A PEN PICTURE

Of an Old Subject Treated by the Hand of a Master, is Like a New Theme.

Editor Deseret News:

"How do you like our Utah Lake?" The query was put by one of the obliging and attentive porters of the Pullman annex to an east-bound passenger train over the popular D. & R. G. Western, whirling past the little town of Pleasant Grove on a bright and beautiful morning in the latter part of July, 1888. The Lake at this point, it will be remembered, (by all who happen to recollect) makes its nearest approach to the railway, from which placid waters, shimmering in the sunlight like a mirror of Venetian glass, or giant buckler of polished steel left by some Titan upon the field of battle, presents a spectacle of splendor beauteous to behold. "How do you like our Utah Lake?" The querist was a son of the Sunny South (the shady side of it) whose residence in Utah was perhaps limited to his periodical "runs" between Ogden and the Colorado line. The one addressed was your correspondent, a son of the sod, and one of the numerous progeny of the Pioneers. Was I saddened at the thought that here upon my native heath I was unknown; that I had been mistaken for a pilgrim to this Mecca of the west, a

STRANGER TO BE "STUFFED," a Gersham to be gulled by any and every Poll parrot or mull(oy)dious singer of Zion's dispraises, to whose practices (dodging that brick) we have been so long hack-customed? Not at all. I wanted a quiet time, and was glad to travel for a season in cog., with lips sealed, but eyes and ears open to all that was passing. I therefore bowed and smiled acquiescence, told the porter his Utah Lake was lovely, and consoled whatever of wounded vanity I may have felt with the thought that perhaps the newspaper correspondent, like the prophet (the only point of resemblance) was not without recognition "save in his own country." Besides, I knew that the question of my colored friend, (a bright and amiable mulatto boy) unlike the blood and thunder tales of the aforesaid parrots on wheels (and yet to be parrots on toast) was not an effort to dispraise fair Utah, her scenery or her people, but simply the expression of a spontaneous courtesy which I find to be quite general among the officers and employees of the famed Scenic Route.

The above surname for this wonderful road is well warranted and appropriate. Probably no other railway in America, perhaps not in the whole world, offers to the tourist's eye an equal extent of variegated grandeur and loveliness. A natural panorama. A miracle of engineering skill. Art and Nature joining hands over the chasm of the erstwhile impossible. Utah and Colorado are nature's kaleidoscope, and the Denver and Rio Grande Railway is the pivot upon which it turns.

The first

NOTABLE SIGHT

in view after leaving scenes too near home to need describing, is the famous Castle Gate in Castle Canon, some miles beyond the P. V. Junction. A pair of towering cliffs rearing their lofty ramparts heavenward to so dizzy a height that a flag waving from its mast on one of the far summits seems like a bullrush fluttering in the mountain gale. Between the cliffs a tumbling torrent cleaves its rugged way, rolling and dashing over rocks and boulders and filling the air with flying flakes of feathery foam. To the left of the stream a narrow ledge along which runs the track our train is pursuing. Hugging the base of the higher cliff and gliding gracefully as a serpent around the rocky curve, the Castle Gate is passed, and on we speed up the canon and into the valley beyond.

Aboard the train, bound like myself for the Coloradoan capital, and equally admiring the majestic scenery of the mountains through which we are passing, are a number of very

PLEASANT PEOPLE,

one couple of whom I met for the first, though I sincerely hope not for the last time. I refer to Mr. and Mrs. John C. De La Vergne, of New York, who, in company with a Mr. Weber, are returning home after a tour of some eight or ten weeks in the west. Mr. De La Vergne is the founder and president of the De La Vergne Refrigerating Machine Company of New York. Some five years since he fell in with Hon. John W. Young, of our city, and became interested with him in the cattle raising industry in Arizona. Their ranch, now owned entirely by Mr. De La Vergne and other eastern capitalists, is situated in the San Francisco mountains and covers 121,500 acres of land, crossed by the Atlantic and Pacific Railway. The company at present own about 5,000 head of cattle with an increase last spring of from 1500 to 1600 calves. Flagstaff is their shipping station. In the southern California market last year, their surplus of neat cattle commanded the paying figure of three cents per pound, gross. Contiguous to this company's prop-

erty are other large stock ranches also owned by moneyed men of the east. Mr. De La Vergne is a gentleman past middle age, of frank and easy manner, genial address and courteous deportment of that true gentility which, affecting nothing, has the happy faculty, unknown to shoddiness, of making one feel perfectly at home in its presence. This the admitted secret of politeness, is also well understood by his estimable wife. Both are good friends to Utah and her people, having visited the west repeatedly and studied the situation themselves. Mr. D., with many other intelligent gentlemen I have met,

DENOUNCES THE CONFISCATION

snits for Church property, as little less than bare-faced robbery. In pleasant conversation with this amiable party, the day wore rapidly away. Supper at Green River, for which the regulation twenty minutes' delay is given, and on we whirl into the gathering darkness. "Shall I call you in time to see the

BLACK CANYON,"

asked Conductor Becker, one of the most attentive and well-informed of our train officials, as I drew the curtains of my section preparatory to surrendering to Somnus for the night.

"If you please," I answered unguardedly, and after he had gone learned to my horror that I had agreed to get up at 4 a. m., an hour to make any canon look black, or any person either who got up to look at it, regardless of what their normal color might be. Of course there was no sleep for me that night. Huge black phantoms shaped like figure 4's, danced on spindle legs around my pillow till day-light. I could think of nothing but Black Canon and 4 a. m. All night long I lay awake, listening to the snoring chorus of my fellow travelers, interlarded with occasional "Oh's," "Ah's,"

"Who's there," from some timid female, as an attache of the train would pass through brushing unavoidably in the narrow aisle the curtains veiling her slumbering form, or steadying himself by laying a light hand upon the edge of the sleeper's berth. Oh for a wink of that luxury which, judging from the sounds, seemed so general throughout the car! But no; the wheels of my mind were wound up and warranted to go until 4 a. m., and not till the finger of time indicated that witching hour could I hope for any running down of the machine. As anticipated, just as I was getting ready to drop off into the land of dreams, the porter was sent to wake me for the Black canon day-break panorama, which was then passing. There being no boot-jack handy with which to brain him for his obligingness, I concluded to accept his polite invitation and meet my martyrdom with becoming fortitude. So rubbing my eyes and hurrying on my clothes, I hustled out into the raw morning air.

The sight well repaid the sacrifice. We were speeding along through a deep, dark gorge walled in by precipitous cliffs standing like giant sentinels at the gates of morn, and seeming by their bold fronts to dispute our further passage. Above them the majestic hills, pricked over with pines. Below, the green waters of the Gunnison, now turbulent, now placid in their onward sweep. Yonder a cataract hanging like a silvery veil over the black face of some perpendicular height, and swayed to and fro by the fresh mountain breeze. Over all the glory of the rising sun, gilding the summits of the distant peaks, flinging lances of light into the dark gorge below, and, touching with magic wand the tremulous wave, turning all its green waters into gold. Such was my day-break, glimpse of the Black Canon of the Gunnison.

In my next I may tell you something of the renowned Marshall Pass, the Grand Canon of the Arkansas, and some of the sights and scenes in and around the rushing capital of Colorado.

Q. L. DRIVER.

August 2, 1888.

STORM AND FLOOD.

Some Loss and Some Gain.

GROUSE CREEK, Box Elder Co., Utah, August 2, 1888.

Editor Deseret News:

We have had a very dry season in this region. Water has been very scarce, causing a deficiency in our crops, but during the night of Tuesday last, the 31st ult., a heavy storm of rain fell in the mountains north of us, causing quite a flood, which in its mad career swept away bridges, fences, milk houses, etc., with their contents. It also destroyed about forty tons of hay belonging to Mr. D. P. Thomas, and injuring his meadow with the debris it left thereon. Although the flood did much damage, it also did some good, for before daylight on Wednesday morning, several were busy in using what they could of the water in irrigating their crops. Thus while some loss is sustained, some benefit is derived. Since the occurrence the atmosphere has been far more pleasant, the heat not being so oppressive.

B. H. COOKE.

Young Housekeeper (to butcher)—Have you roast beef?

Butcher—Yes, ma'am.

"Do you keep it on ice?"

"Oh, yes, ma'am."

"Then you may send me some. My husband told me only this morning that he is very fond of cold roast beef."

Texas Siftings.