

LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, JULY 28.

THE NEVADA COMPANY.—The list of names of the emigrants in the company which came across the ocean in the steamship *Nevada* will be found elsewhere in this issue. The company left New York on the 24th, and may be expected here about the first of August.

The next company is expected to leave Liverpool in the first or second week in September, and the last for the season in the fore part of October.

SAILING BARGE.—Frederick Culmer is the builder and proprietor of the new sailing barge now lying in the Hot Spring Lake, ready to be engaged by excursionists.

FRUIT.—Ripe apricots, grown in the 20th Ward, were in the market to-day. We also saw some ripe early harvest apples this morning, from an orchard in the same ward.

EMELIE L. SETH.—A lost bundle of clothing, addressed "Emelie L. Sether, Ogden, Utah," was brought to this office on Saturday, which the owner can have by calling for.

PRACTICAL ENERGY.—Speaking of the arrival of the *Wisconsin* company of emigrants at New York, the *Graphic* of that city says:—"The practical energy of that people is one great secret of their success, and cannot be too much admired."

ROBBERY IN COTTONWOOD.—On Friday a gentleman was robbed, in Little Cottonwood canyon, of a quantity of jewelry, cash, and notes of hand, the whole probably amounting to from \$1,500 to \$2,000. The robbers are still at large.

FALSE RUMOR.—A rumor which has been current in town to-day, to the effect that Butcher had been lynched by the residents of Bingham, is incorrect. We took pains to inquire by telegraph to-day, concerning the matter, and received answer that Butcher was safely in jail.

KANAB, July 26.

Editor Deseret News:

The Twenty-fourth was very agreeably celebrated. The citizens united en masse around the family table. Speeches, toasts, singing and dancing were the order of the day.

C. H. OLIPHANT, Reporter.

HARVEST COMMENCED.—Grain cutting has commenced in this country, and a large number of broad acres are ripe and ready for the mower. The yield is generally very large throughout the county. In some few places the wheat looks thin in the fields, but will yield better than a casual observer would suppose, being well headed and filled out.

BEAR RIVER VALLEY MANUFACTURING, MINING AND RAILROAD CO.—This is the title of a company which was incorporated on the 22nd inst., with a capital of \$1,000,000, in 20,000 shares, of \$50.00 each. Ebenezer R. Young is President; Aurelius Miner, Vice President; David Cooper, Cornelius G. Davidson, Otis H. Earle, Thomas R. Cutler and Soren P. Neve, Directors; Gustave Johnson, Treasurer; H. W. Nuckols, Secretary.

We are informed that the objects of the Company are to manufacture lumber, ties, and charcoal, to mine for sulphur and to build a railroad from its timber lands to tap the U. P. R. R. near Tie Side Station, a distance of between fifteen and twenty miles.

KATE BENDER SUPPOSED TO BE IN UTAH.—A gentleman just in from Utah County informs us that about a week ago a strange, half-naked and apparently half-starved woman came down from the Mountains near Provo, and called at the house of Mr. Cluff, of that city, and very much alarmed the family of that gentleman by her strange appearance and manner. On being interrogated she gave a strange and improbable account of herself, stating that she had walked from Montana. When the Provo Marshal saw her, he thought she answered the description of the notorious Kate Bender, and, on the idea striking him, he examined the printed description, which further confirmed him in his belief. She appeared about ten years older than Kate Bender was indicated to be by the printed circular, but this may be accounted for on the grounds of travel, exposure, anxiety, etc. She is also a German and speaks broken English.

EXCITEMENT AT BINGHAM.—There was considerable excitement in Bingham on Saturday, after the termination of the inquest on the bodies of the Cottons, and threats were made about lynching S. M. Butcher. On Saturday evening Coroner Taylor issued a coroner's warrant for the appearance of Butcher, before the nearest justice, also for two other parties unknown to the jury. On receiving the warrant Justice Kinney sent a posse of men from his office to the prison in the upper part of town, to disarm Butcher. As the posse were proceeding to the place where he was, for this purpose, a crowd gathered and threats of lynching him were freely indulged in, but several parties used their influence against such a proceeding and the crowd were eventually quieted, and Butcher, who, previous to this time, had, although under arrest, been carrying a loaded shot-gun, was disarmed.

The examination before Justice Kinney was to take place to-day, when a number of witnesses, additional to those who testified at the inquest, would give testimony. Mr. Hoffman was engaged to conduct the prosecution, and Mr. Loeber, editor of the *Bingham Pioneer*, had been retained for the defense.

Bingham has been the scene of more than one bloody tragedy. There is quite a large number of graves at the mouth of the canyon, some of which contain the remains of a few parties who were killed by accident, while the balance contain the remains of individuals who have met with violent deaths at the hands of their fellow creatures. These killing affairs commenced in picking off one at a time, then two, and now comes the latest Bingham tragedy, in which three men "bit the dust."

UTAH SOUTHERN RAILROAD.—Bishop A. O. Smoot and Messrs. John B. Milner and George Halliday, of the executive committee of thirteen appointed by the people of Utah County, to purchase all the shares of stock the Utah Southern Railroad Co. have for sale, are in town. As payment for the stock the people of the county agree to do the grading, supply the ties, lay the rails, and, in fact, to build the road, station

houses, etc., from its present terminus to Provo, and also to continue the work beyond the latter point to Payson, subsequently. The shares will be distributed among the various settlements of the county, each taking as many or as few shares as it chooses. The following is a list of the number offered to the settlements, and which has been arranged according to the taxable property in each, the shares being \$100 each:

Provo, 700 shares; Springville, 450; Spanish Fork, 400; Salem, 75; Payson, 450; Santaquin, 100; Goshen, 100; Pleasant Grove, 250; American Fork, 400; Alpine, 100; Lehi, 400; Cedar Fort, 100; Fairfield, 75.

Each of the above named settlements has been given till Tuesday, Aug. 5th, to report whether it will take the whole amount of shares offered to it and if not the balance will be returned to, and disposed of by, the executive committee, to those settlements desiring to take more shares than the allotment first offered to them.

The work of building the extension of the road to Provo will be commenced immediately. Mr. Orrawell Simons, of Payson, has been appointed to take the contract to arrange for the supplying of the whole of the lumber required, and he will divide the amount to be supplied to the different settlements, according to the number of shares they agree to take. The same will be done with regard to the ties, Bishop William Bringham having been appointed to superintend the latter department. It will not be compulsory for the settlements to pay for their stock in supplying lumber and ties, as they will have the option of paying in other ways if they so choose, but the opportunity will be offered them in case it would be most convenient for them to pay in this way.

There was a large gathering of the people of the County at Alpine on Saturday and yesterday, when two days' meetings were held, the interest created by the railroad bringing together a large number of people from the various settlements, and an excellent spirit prevailed.

The action of the people of Utah County with regard to the building of the Utah Southern Railroad shows that they are growing in unity. It is pleasing to note that so much of the true spirit of co-operation exists among them, and there is no room for doubt that their efforts will be successful in this enterprise, which will be so satisfactory to them that they will feel encouraged to become still more united, and their course will probably act as an incentive for the people of other counties to emulate their example.

The three gentlemen of the executive committee, named at the commencement of this article, have come to the city in the interest of this railroad movement.

THE BRITISH MISSION.—The following are from the *Millennial Star* of July 1—

"RELEASE.—Elder E. A. Box is released to return to Utah in charge of the July 8th company.

"NOTICE.—Sofar as now known, there will be no company between the 8th of July and the forepart of September next.

"ABSTRACT OF CORRESPONDENCE.—Elder R. T. Burton, writing from Birmingham on the 23rd ult., among other matters, says:—"Brother E. W. Snow held two meetings yesterday at Hales Owen; had a very good attendance; quite a spirit of inquiry was manifested. I remained here and attended the Sabbath school at ten a.m., and meetings at 2.30 and 6.30 p.m. There was a very good attendance at both, especially at the evening meeting. A goodly number of strangers were present, several of whom were apparently much interested in the truth. In the morning, before the Sabbath school, I baptized four persons, and several more are expected to be baptized next Sabbath. Elder E. W. Snow and myself leave here this evening for Coventry, Leamington, Stratford, and Loxley, where we have appointments for meetings, and expect to return here on Saturday evening."

THE BINGHAM TRAGEDY.

Coroner George J. Taylor went to Bingham Canyon on Friday morning, to hold an inquest on the remains of Gabriel L. Cotton, Gilbert Cotton and Gabriel Cotton, Jr., the three men shot by Samuel Butcher and others. The inquest commenced at the mouth of the canyon on Friday was resumed at Bingham City on Saturday and concluded on the evening of that day. The coroner returned to the city yesterday, and to him we are indebted for the following report of the proceedings—

SOLOMON GEE being sworn, testified as follows.

I was at Mr. Butcher's about ten minutes before the quarrel. Mr. Cotton, Sen., came along, and he and Mr. Butcher had words; this occurred at two o'clock yesterday afternoon; I could not hear all that was said, but they were talking very hard. The old man Cotton had left and gone below to Mumford's ranch, when young Cotton came along and asked Butcher where his father was; Butcher told him he had gone down to Mumford's; young Cotton replied: "You are a damned liar," at this remark, Butcher and young Cotton commenced shooting; they both had revolvers and shot guns. I saw the boy Cotton shot off his horse by Butcher. Both Cotton boys came there and quarreled. I saw R. W. Taylor shoot at J. F. Tasker.

J. F. TASKER was then sworn and said Mr Butcher shot twice or three times at me when I went down. I then went back and saddled a horse and went down again, and saw the old man Cotton go out of the hollow (ravine), and Butcher following him with a gun in his

hand. Old man Cotton waved his hands for me to go away, and I went and harnessed up the horses to the wagon.

MRS. MARY JANE COTTON. I and the little boy went down to Butcher's; Butcher shot the old gentleman twice (meaning her husband). I begged him not to shoot, but he shot him again. There was another man who shot him afterward; I did not know who he was; Mr. Cotton was 52 years of age, Gabriel 19 and Bert 21.

WM. KIRK said he went down to Mr. Butcher's on business, and had a chat with him; we had words; he said I took his poles; I denied it harshly; he struck me and I struck him back; he drove me back up the canyon, and told me I had better go and get Cotton's band, and he would clean them out; I walked backward with a stone in each hand for defense. The old man, Cotton, was down at the cross fence; don't know why he was there; when I got back we then went down to Butcher's and had some words with him about the morning's fight; I left Cotton at Butcher's quarreling, and went down to Mumford's, where Cotton followed me immediately afterward. The eldest boy came down and told us that his brother was shot; old man Cotton and the boy then went up around the north side of Butcher's house.

CALEB COTTON, a boy between nine and ten years of age, said one man beside Butcher came up and shot his father. He did not see his father shoot.

SARAH C. BUTCHER said that Mr. Kirk came down and talked rough, as though he wanted to fight, so the children said. She also said that Kirk hit Butcher in the mouth. Butcher then picked up Mr. Kirk and threw him down, and I and Mr. Gee took him off and would not let him strike Kirk. Butcher followed Kirk quite a distance. The fuss was about poles. Kirk said, I'll go and fetch some one that will soon settle you. Butcher replied: "You had better get Cotton and his band." Kirk came again on horseback, and Butcher said, "Billy, you had better get down and settle that affair. I never allow anyone to strike me in the mouth; get down and I'll whip you." Cotton spoke up and said: "You told him to bring down Cotton and his band; I am come, and I am always ready for anything you want." Butcher said: "I ain't talking to you; I don't want anything to do with you, so you had better pass along the road. They then quarreled, and Cotton called Butcher a liar. They quarreled quite a while. Cotton then went down to Mumford's where Kirk had gone just before. I saw young Gabe Cotton coming with a shot-gun. Asked if his father was there. Butcher told him he was at Mumford's, then Gabe said, "You are a lying son of a b—h, he is there;" then drew his shot-gun to shoot, but it snapped; Butcher then shot him with a single barreled shot-gun, and he fell off the horse. Bert, another son of Cotton's then came and asked where his father was, but no answer was given, except I told him I believed his brother was shot; he was then in the road and fired two shots into the house. Old man Cotton arrived just at that time, and wanted to know who had been shot. Butcher said to Wm. Taylor, "Take care of that that man Bert Cotton, Taylor." Told Bert to go into the house; he went down two steps and stood there. Old man Cotton then began to talk and called Butcher a liar, and a son of a b—h, and said, "If you want anything of me you can have it." He then fired two shots at Butcher, when Butcher took the same shot-gun used before and shot him and he fell. I was scuffling with Bert, who was trying to take the gun away from me to defend his father; it was a double-barreled shot-gun that was lying beside the steps. Then Butcher turned and shot Bert with a deringer, because, as he said, Bert had tried to kill him. Butcher never left the house except to go to the stable. Butcher, Wm. Taylor and Gee were all present. It is a quarter of a mile from Butcher's to Mumford's place. All was over in about fifteen minutes. Butcher stood outside when he shot Cotton; that is, Cotton was between the house and Butcher when he was shot. Butcher shot Bert once on the stool, once on the bed and once under the bed. I and my daughter had got the gun from Bert, and he was sitting on a stool when he was first shot.

MARY BUTCHER said, I didn't see any one but Bert killed. I ran into the cellar and hid when the row commenced. Bert was putting water on his head, and took some in his mouth from me as I was passing with water. He said, "Oh, my brother." Butcher, Taylor and Gee were there. Thompson came just as old man Cotton came up.

REBECCA BUTCHER, daughter of Mr. Butcher, substantiated her mother's testimony, and said she knew nothing about the scuffle for the gun; she led Bert by the arm and sat him down on the stool and then went out. It was about three minutes between the time the gun was taken and the time when he was shot. The investigation at this point adjourned until Saturday, in order to secure the attendance of other witnesses. At two o'clock on Saturday afternoon the investigation was resumed at the Recorder's office at Bingham City, when the following testimony was taken:

MARTIN DONOVAN, a teamster, said, as I was coming home from the Wasatch smelter with the team, I saw a party coming from Butcher's, meeting us going down the canyon (in the direction of Lehi). Cotton was among them, and was ahead on the near side of the road, there were two other gentlemen following him armed, the fourth man, apparently about nineteen or twenty years of age, was also following him, but was not armed. One of those on the near side I supposed was Butcher. Cotton and him appeared to be quarrelling. Butcher had his hand on the seat of his pants. Cotton was also armed, but made no demonstration. After he passed me he partly turned around and said to Butcher, "I don't want to talk to you and will not." One of the men that was opposite Butcher lay on his hanches, and apparently took aim at Cotton. The fourth man patted him on the head, and shouted "Tut, tut," and he did not fire. They then all walked back to Butcher's house, except Cotton, who kept on the road. Two men referred to who were armed came up to town with Butcher when he was arrested yesterday, but they are not under arrest. This was about three p.m. on the day of the murder.

THOMAS THOMPSON said: I arrived at Mr. Cotton's on the day of the murder—the 24th of July, at which time Cotton was talking to a man whom they call the little Scotchman, living at the first house this side of Cotton's, was talking with him. I walked up at the time and asked Cotton where my boy was. He did not answer me, but continued to talk to the Scotchman, who told Cotton that he had just had a fight with Butcher, and that he had just come from it. He also told Cotton that Butcher said, "You had better go and fetch Old Cotton and his band to come and whip mine." Cotton replied that if Butcher wanted anything of Old Cotton he could have all he wanted; the little man then started home to his own place. I then asked again where my boy was; if he was out with the herd, but got no answer; I then started to see Cotton's little boy, thinking he would know where he was; he told me he was out on the range, on a cream colored horse; I then turned to the well to get a drink; I drew a bucket of water and took one drink; when I looked up I saw the Scotchman coming running his pony from Butcher's way; I then walked towards Cotton and his two sons; the latter were on the stable, and Big Ben (Tasker) was pitching hay to them. I heard Cotton say, "This man (meaning the Scotchman) must not go down there alone." Ben took his belt off and handed it to Cotton; it had one navy six-shooter on it. The boys and Ben then joked together about having a good time. The old man went down through his own field, and met the Scotchman at the bottom end. That was the last I saw of Cotton and the Scotchman. I then went talking to the little boy again, when a teamster came up and said there was trouble down the road, and that some man was taking aim at Cotton. At that time the two sons came off the top of the stable; stripped the harness off the near horse, the second son jumped on it with a double-barreled shot gun. The oldest son followed him at about 200 yards distance on a bay horse. Tasker also followed about 100 yards in the rear of the oldest son, with a breech-loading rifle in his hand. That was the last I saw of them. I then ran up the hill in hopes of seeing my boy; as I got on top of the hill I heard several guns

go off. I wheeled to the right and made up to Butcher's house, where I saw a man apparently dead; blood was on his face, and I did not recognize him. I then went on and asked a gentleman who was nearer the house, unarmed, and apparently looking every way, who it was. He said, "I don't know." I then asked him what the trouble was. He again replied, "I don't know." I heard screeching in the house. I then went and halted in front of the door, when another man either came out of the house or around the corner with a rifle in his hand, and halloed, "You — old coward, stand your ground." I then looked up and saw old Cotton about two hundred yards from the house towards the mountains. I then saw a man drawing a bead on him from behind a stump. He held his aim but did not fire. The man that halloed was an elderly man, with grey hair at the back of his head. I did not see his face, and then advanced to within eight or ten feet of Cotton. At this time one of Cotton's sons was coming towards the old man. I then turned and went into the house, and found that it was my boy that was screaming. He was crazy. He asked me what I wanted to kill him for. I tried to pacify him. Cotton made motions with his hands, but I could not tell what he said. He had nothing in his hands at that time. I remained with my boy until the Cottons and the other men came to the house. I saw the faces of horses looking in the door. Mrs. Butcher came in and said, "You was always a good boy, and we want to save you." He then came into the house and remained with me, the women and children. The old man was outside talking; presently several, probably six, guns went off outside. I could not tell how many. The women screamed out, "The old man is gone." Two men then came into the house, and loaded each a gun, and remarked to young Bert Cotton, who was in the house, "You d—d son of a b—h, we have got you in a tight place." The two men then went out, and in a moment or so two muzzles of guns were stuck into the door-way, and were fired, and young Bert fell on the floor. After he fell three or four pistol bullets were fired at his head, each taking effect. Soon after the same two men came in again, when several of the women begged for me and my boy, who was at the time perfectly crazy. This man, who I think they called Butcher, ordered the women and children all outside; the smallest woman offered me a baby two months old, saying, "Take it and hold it close to your breast." The man referred to was behind them all, furious to get them out. I held my boy by the arm, and tried to pull him out when the women were going out, my hold broke and he remained inside; I then went in again to the side of the bed and took hold of his arm and sat looking at him. The two men then went to loading their guns; the tall man whom I supposed was Butcher, said to me after his gun was loaded, "You d—d old thiefing son of a b—h, this charge is for you!" He said I had hired my boy out to steal and he had been at it all summer. I begged him to spare my life, and told him to go and enquire about our characters of Judge Harrison—or Mr. Wright—at Sandy, where we had been a good deal. He then cursed me again and raised his gun to his face. I looked at the gun, and then turned to the boy, saying, "Putman, be a good boy, and we'll die together."

The man then said, "I have a good mind to spare you." I said, "I thank you, sir," raised and gave him my hand; we shook hands and gripped tight like two friends. The dark complected man said, "This damned old rascal will tell tales." The one that said he would spare me told me to go with the boy and not stop at Cotton's. As I walked out with my boy old Mrs. Cotton drove up by the first boy that was killed, screeching, and asked me to help her. I took hold of the boy's shoulders and helped lift him in the wagon. I then raised up on the hub and lifted his head up under the seat. I cast my eyes around and saw my boy quivering for the brush. I overhauled him and took him by the arm and told him I would stick by him, and let them put their own dead in the wagon. I then got to Cotton's place. Ben Tasker came out with a rifle in his hand and said, "I am your friend, but you can't pass here with that boy." I then said, "Putman, we