

## LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY, AUG. 1.

**A Cloud Burst at the Coalville Mines.**—From Mr. Charles Crismon, who called at this office this morning, we learned the following particulars of the damage caused by the bursting of several water spouts in Chalk Creek Canyon, in which are the Coalville mines. On Thursday afternoon several immense black clouds were seen in that locality, giving unmistakable indications of an early and heavy storm; the wind also commenced blowing a pretty strong breeze, driving the aforementioned clouds in various directions, until finally, about four o'clock, they seemed to almost concentrate, and with terrific fury burst over the canyon, down which an immense volume of water rolled, draining everything before it. The wagon road from Crismon's mine to below the Wasatch and Robinson's mines was completely washed out, as also the switches of the railroad. One car, standing on one of the switches, was driven half a mile and smashed up, while some of the railroad iron was twisted into almost every conceivable shape by the strength and fury of the flood; and the Crismon, one of Robinson's, the Kerr, and both the Wasatch mines were entirely filled with water. The Wasatch miners were out at lunch when the flood burst, and it was fortunate for them, for the water rushed into their mine in two directions, and with such force that loaded cars were driven up the incline and on to the surface, a considerable distance from the mouth of the mine. Two mules down at the time were drowned. There were five men working in the Crismon mine, and they had no intimation of actual danger until they heard the roar of the incoming waters. Then there was a rush for dear life, and it was like a tussle of giants, for they were two hundred yards down an incline from the mouth of the tunnel; but wonderful to tell they all escaped, the only loss of life there being the drowning of a mule. The farm of Mr. Thomas Wilds, about a mile and a quarter from the mines was, our informant thought, about totally ruined. All, or very near all, his crop was washed away, and almost the whole of his land covered with timber, rocks and debris of various kinds from the immediate vicinity of the mines.

One of the Robinson coal beds is uninjured, but Mr. Crismon thinks that it will take all of a week to repair the wagon road, and that the other mines above mentioned will not be cleared of water and ready to work again under ten days, and he says it will not be advisable for teams to go for coal before that time.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, AUG. 3.

**Soaking.**—Splendid rains, those on Saturday evening. Pretty hot, too, yesterday.

**Tabernacle Meeting.**—Elders Wilford Woodruff and Albert Carrington preached yesterday afternoon.

**Daily Showers.**—It rains again, with thunder accompaniment, as we are about to go to press. Are we to expect our daily shower, as we do our daily bread, the rest of the summer?

**Another Cloud Burst.**—A cloud burst on the mountain north-east of Lindsey's Gardens on Saturday evening, and a large body of water came rushing down, partially submerging some of the lots below, but doing little or no damage.

**Notice.**—The usual monthly meeting of Superintendents and Teachers of Sunday schools will take place at the City Hall to-morrow evening, at half past seven o'clock. A general attendance is requested.

**A Northern Visit.**—Last evening President George A. Smith and Elder George Q. Cannon returned from a visit through Weber, Box Elder and Cache Counties. During their absence they held seven meetings, which were largely attended, and at which an excellent spirit prevailed, and great interest was manifested by the people in the discourses delivered by them.

**Bedfordshire Conference.**—As appears by report in the *Millennial Star*, the Saints of the Bedfordshire Conference assembled in conference at the Latter-day Saints' meeting-house, Wymondham, Norfolk, June

28th, Chester Call presiding, H. A. Reeve acting as clerk.

Elders present on the stand—Jos. F. Smith, President of the European Mission; R. T. Burton, President of the London Conference; F. M. Lyman, President of the Nottingham Conference; Chester Call, President of the Bedfordshire Conference, and A. B. Taylor, Traveling Elder in the Bedfordshire Conference.

Meetings were held morning, afternoon and evening, and the audience was addressed by the above-mentioned Elders.

**Robbed Again.**—Stage robberies appear to have become the rage. Yesterday the stage was stopped near Washburn's. The details of such matters are now becoming thrice-told tales. Some men with shotguns appear and inquire for the express box, and they get it, and that ends the matter for the time being. In the present instance, the box, with a number of letters, etc., that were valueless to the robbers, were found near Washburn's station and sent to Hamilton. It will come on by today's stage. The police appear to be of little use in such matters, but it might be satisfactory to the public if they would try to do something to catch these miscreants. A short time since two men broke out of the jail of this county, and that was the last of them. We think that it would be well for the people next Fall to select for sheriff some energetic man who would at least make a vigorous effort to bring these bold and defiant malefactors to grief.—*Pioche Record*, July 30.

**You Can't do My Washing.**—For sometime past an honest, respectable old lady, a Latter-day Saint, has been employed to do washing at her residence for one of the "luminaries" who figured conspicuously as one of the lobbyists at Washington for the passage of the Poland bill, and who has the reputation of being one of the most consummate braggarts in the country. This good lady was asked by this meritorious "Liberal" individual what ticket she was going to vote, as she was leaving to go to the polls. She replied that she intended to vote for "God and his people." The indignant rejoinder of the generous "Liberal" was to the effect that henceforth the good woman would have to be supported by "God and his people," so far as he was concerned, that she couldn't do any more washing for him. It would require a powerful microscope to discover the soul of a man who would condescend to persecute his washerwoman on political and religious grounds. Talk of "Mormon" intolerance after that. What a "Liberal"! We have the names of the parties.

**Nevada Theatricals.**—Piper's Opera House, Virginia, Nevada, was to open this week for the Fall and Winter season. Among the company are Miss Annette Ince, Carrie Cogswell, and A. A. Adams, and Messrs. J. A. Sawtelle, W. C. Crosbie, J. S. Lindsay, and W. C. Dudley. The "Marble Heart" is the first piece.

**Deplorable Case of Accidental Burning.**—Between six and seven o'clock on Saturday evening, Mary Ann Hardman, aged 15 years, living in the Fourth Ward, was in the act of lighting a fire in a stove, when the oil in the can caught fire and exploded, making a report like that caused by the discharge of a cannon, filling the room with flames, and setting fire to the poor girl's clothing. She ran out of the house and was only saved from being burned to death by her brother-in-law, Frank Stanley, who enveloped her in a quilt, smothering the flames. As it is, her lower limbs, the lower part of her body, and her hands are fearfully scorched, but hopes are entertained that she will recover.

George Hardman, uncle to the girl, who has been an invalid for some time, acted promptly and energetically, and by his exertions the house was saved from being entirely destroyed, which would have been the result had the flames not been extinguished by him in their incipientcy.

The practice of lighting fires with kerosene is exceedingly dangerous, and this accident should be a warning to those who indulge in it.

**Wanted a Fuss.**—It looks very much as if the "Liberals" would have desired nothing better than a fracas at the City Hall to-day, judg-

ing from their actions. W. P. Appleby stood directly in the way of the entrance to the balloting place and was civilly told by officer Andrew Smith that he had better stand on one side, as he was preventing the voters from getting in. He retorted that he would not stand aside, when the officer took hold of him and compelled him to make way. At this point a man dressed in light clothes struck officer Smith on the arm, and officer Phillips arrested him. The man resisted, but the officer managed to get him into jail and locked him up. On the return of Mr. Phillips, Appleby and about half a dozen others, all claiming to be deputy U. S. marshals, rushed up to him, seized hold of him, and said he must go with them as he was their prisoner. At this juncture Captain Burt came up, and seeing Mr. Phillips in the hands of these fellows, he seized hold of him (Phillips) and swung him away from them. On Appleby and the others stating that they were deputy U. S. Marshals, and acting under authority, Captain Burt told Mr. Phillips that he had better go with him and he went. Appleby said the charge against Mr. Phillips was disturbing the peace at the polls, when he himself was the leading cause of the whole affair.

**Lamentable Accident.**—At a late hour last night a messenger arrived from Parley's Canyon with the sorrowful intelligence that Brother John Gibson, of Gibson Brothers, lumbermen, of the 20th Ward, had there met with a very severe accident, by being thrown from a wagon. His head was so severely injured that when the messenger left him he was unable to speak. A brother of the injured man started immediately for the scene of the accident, about twenty-six miles from the city, for the purpose of bringing him home. We sincerely hope his injuries are not so serious as anticipated. When the accident occurred Brother Gibson was on his way to the lumber mill for the purpose of bringing one of the workmen to town, a relative of whom had died, and he was driving fast in order to get there as early as possible.

Since writing the above we learn that the accident, which must have occurred about half past eight o'clock last evening, terminated fatally about three hours afterwards. The body was brought to town to-day by the brother of the deceased. The head is fearfully mangled, as is also the chest. The occurrence took place about a mile this side of Hardy's station, and the deceased must have been thrown out by the wagon coming in contact with a large rock and then dragged some distance by the lines.

Brother Gibson was a quiet, unobtrusive man and good citizen.

**Another "Liberal" Ratification Meeting.**—Another "Liberal" ratification meeting was held on Second South street, on Saturday night. Judge Haydon, who rejoices in the prefix to his name by virtue of once having been a Probate Judge in Nevada, was chairman, and made the first speech. Nobody knows in what branch of anything the Judge is a success, except as a failure; in that he is huge, especially in the position he occupied on Saturday night. The burden of his discourse was directed towards proving that the most of his hearers and the rest of the people of Utah were very miserable specimens of the genus *homo*, to which there appeared a disposition to strongly dissent on the part of the more respectable portion of the crowd, while the more ridiculous and rougher portion, of the "Liberal" element there, acquiesced, which was all right, for the statements were doubtless perfectly correct so far as they were concerned. As a high-toned, educated man, the speaker is immense; to show this, we will give one of his exquisitely rounded sentences entire, as it fell from his classic lips. A person in the crowd made a remark that did not please the judge, and the latter belloyed—"You shut up, or you'll get a slap in the mouth." This elegant yet forcible sentence should be printed in gold letters, framed, and handed around among his friends to be kept as one of the evidences of his towering genius and refined and exalted character. Speaking of what the people of Utah had not done, this extraordinary man, of "liberal" tendencies—for he took liberal draughts from a tumbler of some kind of liquor—shouted,

"Where is your manufactory? Where is your free schools? Where is your seminaries of learning?" Now if the judge wanted to know where he could find a school, in order that he might learn how to speak grammatically, why didn't he say so before? If it is any comfort to him to know it, however, Prof. Maeser intends opening an evening class about the 10th of this month, for tuition, in which but a small consideration will be charged. In the meantime the judge is condoled with concerning the hardships he must have endured from the evident scarcity of "them free schools" when he was raised.

Toward the close the utterance of the speaker became thicker, and the contents of the pitcher and tumbler became smaller. He wound up with some extraordinary prophecies about the triumph of the "Liberal" party, which bore about as strong evidence of correctness as his grammar, when he subsided, and introduced to the audience Mr. J. H. Hollister, U. S. assessor and collector for Utah.

The crowd felt great relief when Judge Haydon sat down, and expected something better from the assessor and collector, but it was only going from bad to worse. His speech was written, and it was such an obtuse affair, and so drearily delivered, that people standing around kept saying, "What is he talking about?" But the questioned parties were in as great a mist as the interrogators, and the fog not only enveloped the crowd, but evidently the speaker himself, who, as a political "spouter," is excessively flabby. Addressing the "Mormons" he told them that he did not intend to attack their religion, for with that he had nothing to do, and yet that was the burden of his song. He tried to show, in a mixed kind of way, what true religion was, and then said, to the "Mormons," "I most emphatically declare that what you call religion is no religion at all." Of course the speaker did not manifest any bigotry in thus expressing himself. O, no, he is a "Liberal." The only portion of his speech that showed anything like good sense was the quotations he made from the discourses of "Mormon" Elders. To describe Mr. Hollister's style of delivery would be impossible, it has to be heard to be appreciated. One rather sacrilegiously inclined young fellow in the crowd, apparently impressed with the prosy, drowsy character of the speech, shouted, "Boys, let's pray." The crowd at last got thoroughly tired, and persons kept calling out, from various directions, "Time, time," and yet Mr. H. continued to bore away. At last, to the immense relief of the listeners, he wound off with one of the feeblest attempts at a peroration on record. Like a previous speaker, he predicted the downfall of "Mormonism" and the triumph of the "Liberal" party, when the national brass band, as if inspired for the occasion, very appropriately struck up, "Building castles in the air."

The Governor was the next speaker. He appeared in time to rescue the meeting from being one of the tamest and flattest concerns of the kind that ever took place. What he lacks in good sense and judgment he makes up in noise, his style of oratory, when compared to that of Mr. Hollister, being like the roaring of a cataract to the mewling of a consumptive kitten. His voice is even stronger than that of Judge Haydon, but harsher and more "gritty." The Judge's voice, when he is on the stump, sounds as if he was speaking into an empty barrel.

Every man has a forte, except Judge Haydon, who doesn't appear to have any, and the Governor's is boasting. He "utters great swelling words" and "great is the sound thereof," but the substance is minus. He said he didn't like to blow his own trumpet, and yet, with the exception of maligning the characters of his betters, that is all he did. He said that the people of Utah boasted that the Territory was free from debt, and that they had to thank George L. Woods, Governor of Utah, for that. That was the best joke of the evening, and even raised an audible smile among his own motley crowd. With regard to his calling certain respected citizens thieves and all sorts of bad names, we need only say that he is not the first man of his class who has maligned his betters.

There is a credit mark due the Governor for throwing aside the speech he stuck to so long and dishing up another. It is to be

hoped, for the sake of the public he has so frequently afflicted with the old one, that he will not stick so long and with such obstinate tenacity to the new one. This one has been once round the mining camps and some of the settlements already, and might get stale in about two years and a half. While the Governor is speaking one cannot help being impressed with the angularity of everything about him. His voice, his gestures, his general appearance and style are made up of sharp corners, and to him one looks in vain for a single ray of that genial softness which is an failing characteristic of every lover of his kind.

Mr. W. S. Godbe was the next speaker. He "bore testimony" to the truthfulness of the remarks of the previous speakers, but as he has often borne testimony to the opposite of that kind of thing, the endorsement didn't help the matter along a great deal.

Two Scandinavians discoursed in their own mellifluous language and the proceedings terminated with a speech from Judge Toohy, and we will say, to the credit of that gentleman, that he was the only speaker that manifested a spark of generous feeling towards the people of Utah who differed from him in politics and religion.

During the meeting Mr. Parley Williams was called for, but failed to respond. Whatever may be the views of that gentleman, we have an idea that he possesses a mind that causes him to be above taking part in the slanderous mouthing of such a crowd.

## IMMENSE LIBERALISM OF THE "LIBERALS."

Electors Intimidated and Abused.

To-day a dispatch was received from Sandy, stating that fighting had been going on all morning, that so called "Liberals" were insulting and abusing electors and hindering them from voting.

From an eye-witness, who was present during a portion of the fracas, we learn the following particulars—

The voting place was at the station house of the railroad depot, and as our informant stepped up a well known citizen named Alsop was about to vote. His vote was challenged on point of citizenship, by the "Liberal" roughs. Mr. Alsop readily took the oath, when the roughs said they would "not allow him to vote anyhow," and challenged him because of his being a polygamist, to which he replied it was none of their business how many wives he had. They poured out a stream of filthy imprecations and oaths, and as Mr. Alsop's vote was about being deposited, those "Liberals" made a grab for the ballot box, with the evident purpose of seizing and carrying it away. The Judge of the election, Mr. Harrison, Justice of the Peace, also seized it for the purpose of retaining the custody of it, as did also Mr. John W. Sharp, in order to aid him in doing so. Mr. Sharp has been appointed to assist the constable of the precinct to keep the peace, and the moment he thus endeavored to preserve it and the rights of electors he was jumped upon by several of these roughs, struck by them and dragged out of the place. As soon as he was dragged out he returned, and being determined to stand by his post, those disgraceful, cowardly roughs repeated this dragging process upon him three times.

One of the by-standers appealed to the constable, asking him to summon a posse and keep order, but he said he was powerless to do anything, as the rowdy "Liberal" element was too strong.

Mr. Alsop was threatened with personal violence, and such was the condition of things generally that numbers of people, through fear of a disturbance, and being insulted and abused, were prevented from voting at all.

These so called "Liberals" are the persons who are constantly talking about free speech, free voting and free everything else, yet daily they give the most unmistakable evidence that had they the power of government in their hands they would make a pandemonium of this new fair and free Territory, and who is so blind as not to see them in their true character? Their fulsome boasting are so disgustingly transparent that anybody might run and read their intentions, as indicated by the