THE END IS VERY NEAR

Slim Showing Made by the Liberals.

POWERS IS SICK AND VERY SORE

The Great Conference Proves a Great Fizzle.

THE DEATH RATTLE IS PLAINLY HEARD

The Changed Conditions Admitted by Rank Liberals.

A Wrangle Threatens to Create Serious Trouble, and an Adjournment Is Taken Until Today at 10:30—Troublous Times Ahead.

The remains of the Liberal party were placed on exhibition yesterday from 2 till 4 in the afternoon and from 8 till 11 in the evening.

What was designed to be the grandest and most soul-swelling convocation the "grand old party" had ever known, turned out to be a miserable, disheartening, sickly fizzle.

At 2 o'clock, the hour for commencing, there were fewer than 200 people in the Exposition building. Half an hour later there were under 400. At the time when there was the biggest crowd present—just prior to Boss Powers' call for donations—there were by a close count about 500 men and 150 ladies in the hall.

The conference was relied on to send an electric thrill through the fast integrating party; to show by an overwhelming turnout from all sections that it was in better fighting shape than ever; to revive the spirits of the drooping; to show both the national parties that Liberals didn't care a snap of the fingers for the decisions of either; in short to resurrect and rejuvenate a carcass that bore all the signs of rapid, utter and offensive decomposition.

To accomplish the end all the machinations known to Powers' fertile brain were conjured up. Never has there been such a blasting of trompets as boomed this conference.

The exposition building was hired because the theatre or any other ordinary hall the town afforded would be too meagre to accommodate the teeming throngs and delegations that would surge into town to take part in the conference. Admission must be secured by ticket only. Each day the "organ" bulletined the number of tickets issued. Three days ago it announced the number out as being 4,700, and every ticket bore on its face in addition to the owner's name, "and ladies." Judge Powers and the committee were represented as being almost prostrated satisfying the clamor for seats and attending to the preliminaries for the mighty gathering.

Like President Harrison's late distinguished secretary of state, Boss Powers simply over-measured himself.

He thought he heard the people calling, but it was only the voices of Ikey Wolf and Jakey Greenwald.

He underestimated all the strides of recent history; he underestimated the effect of the half recognition accorded straight Republicans at Minneapolis; he underestimated the full recognition given the straight Democrats at Chicago; he underestimated the effect of Janney's removal and Clute's shortage; he even underestimated the influence of Governor Thomas. He could not have known of Varian's attitude and McBride's excoriation of Goodwin, set forth in THE HERALD of yesterday, or he would have underestimated them.

A man said at the convention yesterday, that had the interview with Varian and McBride's letter on Goodwin appeared in THE HERALD a week earlier than they did, Powers would have had to adjourn the conference for lack of a quorum.

STRIKING, BUT DESOLATE.

At the hour when the conference should have been called to order the Exposition hall presented a striking but somewhat desolate appearance. Blended with the wilderness of advertising signs left over from the last fair was a generous amount of festooning, bunting and draping, but it all came from the campaign of two years ago and looked somewhat faded. The thing that struck every one most prominently was the gaily colored Tuscarora umbrella suspended from the center of the ceiling and from which all the long strings of bunting were looped away to the balcony. If it meant that the Tuscarora spirit overshadowed the conference, even as that umbrella overshadowed the hall, the arrangement was a success. Tuscarora umbrellas were arranged as shields in every corner and at intervals around the wall; as were the banners of the Pickard club, the Kelsey club and the Tom Guest club, but the Tuscarora umbrellas were the central, limelighted objects everywhere. The braves who entered the hall exulted as they pointed out the insignia of their great tribe; but Republicans, such as Allen, Pace, Boreman and a few others, looked at them with gloomy brows. They, too, plainly bore out what Varian had charged in the copy of the day's HERALD, so many of them carried in their inside pocket.

The following banner was suspended over the speaker's stand:

OFFICIAL UTAH ELECTION RETURNS FOR DELEGATE, 1890.

County.	Liberal.	Mormon.
Box Elder	120	624
Cache	123	1,415
Davis	73	651
Iron	15	285
Kane	...	139
Morgan	39	211
Rich	25	160
Sanpete	174	1,216
Wasatch	17	359
Washington	19	438
Utah	657	2,964

There was no key accompanying this puzzle, but to the reporters, who sent a deputation of inquiry as to its meaning, it was explained that it was intended to show that until the Gentile vote was more nearly equal the Mormon in the counties named, the Liberal party would stay together.

A BURST OF SILENCE.

Majority of One Allen was the first man of any prominence to take the stand, which was an elevated platform in the south end of the building. He was received with a burst of silence. The Perennially Present Page and his aides bustled about the door waiting for the crowd that never came. A little later Colonel Ferry came in and was seated on the stand. Some one started a rumble of applause, but it sounded so strangely in the emptiness of the hall that it he stopped suddenly, affrighted. At last Boss Powers, clean shaven, and looking, almost as ill as he looked in Chicago walked down the aisle and mounted the platform. "Now look out for the demonstration," thought the reporters, who sat immediately in front of the Boss' table, but it never came; a low, sickly rumble went all around the hall and died away. The *Tribune* and *Times* reporters looked at each other in astonishment.

"How shall we describe that reception?" asked the *Tribune* man.

"Put it down as a ripple of applause," answered the *Times* man, and down it went.

The Boss sat down and surveyed the aching void before him. The result must have been unsatisfactory, for he leaped from his seat a moment later, and went down into the audience in quest of "prominent people" to bring up to the platform. After a search of several minutes he returned with Lew Kelsey. After surveying him thoughtfully a moment and thinking that his name alone would hardly look well in the morning papers, he cast his net again and drew in D. B. Stover. Then Major Stanton was hauled up. Later, Henry Lawrence, C. C. Goodwin, Rev. Mr. Iliff, Charley Stanton and three or four gentlemen, apparently from the country, were induced to take seats near Mr. Kelsey and Colonel Ferry, and with that showing Boss Powers was forced to be satisfied.

At 2:45 there were signs of impatience evident. Colonel Page signalled the chairman that no more arrivals could be expected, and the band played a national potpourri in very good style.

Some idea of the general lethargy may be gained when it is stated that not a Republican moved when the "Red, White and Blue" burst forth and not a Tuscarora gave hand to "Dixie." "Yankee Doodle" fared no better, and only a suspicion of applause went up when the band ended the selection.

"LOOKING BACKWARD"

While the band played, the Boss sank into his chair and reflectively gazed out upon "the conference." It would have been worth the reading if Mr. Powers' thought ganglia could have been turned inside out in that reflective moment. It is not to be doubted that his memory wandered back to the great campaign of two and a half years ago, and that in fancy he saw the big throbbing, pulsating Liberal convention of January 14, 1890, when Scott and Hyams and Clute and John M. Young were nominated, and when the Liberal party was young and buoyant and full of hope and promise. Perhaps he thought of the notable names he saw before him when he called that convention to order, and bitterly ruminated on where the owners of those names were today. Bennett, Merritt, Judd, Lett, Treweek, Williams, Walden, Sells, Hoyt Sherman, Arthur Pratt, John M. Young, Pembroke—these were some of the ghosts his reflections conjured up. With what pride he himself had put Merritt into the chair; that "staunch young Liberal A. Hanauer, jr.," the secretary of the great convention, where was he? Where Baldwin, one of the committee on resolutions? Frank Kimball, one of the credentials committee? Young Snow and Bob Burton, who ran Clute so tight a race? He thought of the absentees, and his heart must have sickened within him. Where too, was the strength and backbone of the party that had still been counted on as loyal, the business men, the bankers, the office-holders? Only empty benches gave back reply. Judge McKay, it is true, filled a place near the door; Hon. Mr. Colton looked lonely in one corner; Jake Greenwald sat among the reporters; the sections reserved for out-of-town delegates yawned back with dismal emptiness; Dave McLaughlin and Al Emery were the only prominent out-of-town faces any one seemed to know. Judge Judd seemed to be enjoying himself alone in the gallery, and a few other Democrats looked on from odd corners. Over all there hung the pall of listlessness and half heartedness, and if the chief could have uttered aloud the secret cry that rung through the chambers of his soul, it would have been something like that uttered by the wife of Phinehas of old, "Ichabod, Ichabod, the glory is departed from the house of Israel forever more."

THE POW WOW OPENS.

Powers Makes the Old Harangue and Judge Boreman Offers an Odd Resolution.

"The session of the Liberal convention and of the ladies and gentlemen who have been invited to confer with them, is now declared open," said the boss.

He hit the table a smart rap and sat down.

Mr. Majority-of-One Allen then arose and read the call for the convention, after which Chairman Powers announced that the Rev. Mr. Knox would open the meeting with prayer. That gentleman, wearing an immense pair of spectacles and a Liberal badge, advanced to the front and uttered a prayer of five minutes. It was a good safe, non-committal prayer, very much as one hears in Congress or at national conventions; the only local references were where he thanked the great giver of all good for the history of the Liberal party now in conference; asked for divine guidance on the grand and solemn deliberation now at hand, and prayed that whatever might be the issue, all might go forth feeling that the best thing had been done. There was not a solitary response to the fervent amen with which he closed.

The band then played again, and Boss Powers took the floor for his opening talk.

POWERS' SPEECH.

The Boss said the committee had departed from the old time rule in issuing its call for this conference, because they felt they wanted the best thought of the whole party. The Liberal party was an actual living entity. (A faint rumble of applause). The Liberal party grew out of the peculiar institutions of the Mormons; it was founded in opposition to that spirit which said at the Mormon conference only Sunday last in Provo, that the true Mormon followed his file leader without thought or question. It was born not for the purpose of agitation, except to agitate American principles. We wanted "country before party," which got the heartiest applause of the day. He thought the Liberal party would yet fit the community to be a great American state. [Slim applause.] He launched the old free school gag, and said it was all due to the Liberal party; he spoke of the real estate boom, brought on by the Liberals; the Liberals had made an honest, square fight; they had often been deceived in men, whereat Clute's friends shifted in their seats, the flag of Liberalism had often dropped through the actions of men, but it had never touched the ground. Some other Liberal had grasped it and borne it aloft. The Liberal party had often been snubbed; lately it had been snubbed in two national conventions, but the delegations had come back home to fight out the battle they've got to fight here. [This sentiment was loudly applauded.] He spoke of the great work done by the Liberal party and said among the grandest works it had ever accomplished was the creating of 14,000 Democrats and 6,000 Republicans in a single night. It had stamped out polygamy. He glanced back at the days when Ogden and Salt Lake were under Mormon control, those days when half the stores were to rent, when open conventions were impossible, when church rule was supreme. Then the Liberals swept the Mormons off the field, and the Mormons saw what they could not gain by votes they might gain by strategy. So they said unto the Liberals, "Let us divide on party lines," but the fly was not yet quite ready to walk into the parlor of the spider. [Cheers and yells.] He devoted ten minutes to the American home and vine-clad cottage, and said he was the servant of the Liberal party; he wanted a full and free discussion here; whatever the result might be, he would carry it out for the party. The future was uncertain; he could not say what it held in store for him or others, but he wanted the day to hasten when Utah, the pride of the west, the gem of the mountains, would be fitted to march into the Union. He sat down amid applause and then the band played "America."

STUFFED CORRESPONDENCE.

The Cut and Dried Responses to the Wail of the Sachem.

The ticketed convention had nothing more cut and dried than the numerous regrets of delegates which had been inspired by a letter from Judge Powers. These responses were only asked of those whose fanaticism was unquestionable and there was not a single exception to the rule: "We are in favor of putting up a candidate for delegate for Congress."

Judge Powers in his letter of instruction must have said: "Be careful to say that you are in favor of the Liberal party nominating a candidate for delegate to Congress. Unless we do this the party will go to pieces."

The "stuffed" correspondence was as follows:

ALLEN G. CAMPBELL

supplied three pages of closely type-written matter, the most glaring portion being as follows: "I became an American before I became a Democrat. The delegates to the two national conventions who got seats were elected by the Mormon church instead of by the Democratic and Republican parties, whose convention they attended, and we suspect that they were instructed by the church leaders about what to demand and how to demand it. In fact all of us Democrats were swopped off at the Chicago convention for fourteen or fifteen thousand Democrats on the range, book account, no ear marks, but found wearing Utah's Democratic emblem as endorsed by Colonel Sam Merritt and Judge Henderson; just how much they got or are to get we will perhaps never find out. Nor have we been informed as to just what arrangements were made in case about nine thousand of the herd should be found in Chief Justice Zane's political corral at the round up next election. Not being a Republican, I have not heard much about what sort of trades were made at Minneapolis."

SUMMIT COUNTY'S PROBATE JUDGE,

under a voluminous lithographed heading, paid for by the taxpayers of Summit county, William Henry Smith unbearded himself in the following circumspect language: "Having witnessed the benefits and blessings that has been wrenched from the church party by the united labor of the Liberal organization, and knowing well the power of the priesthood to control their people, I say it is folly under existing circumstances to lower our flag or think of disbanding our party."

Me-Too George Edginton coincided with the probate judge's views.

STEPHEN B. FRAZIER

of Woodruff, Rich county, enclosed "proxy" to use in "Present" crisis. His letter is a disgrace to the English language, as note his sentence: "And are not ready to Say that we have all these Years been persecuting the Mormons if any one wants to get at the Inwardness of this Division he wants to go to some outside Place and if he can find any there he is a dandy."

After deserting his party in a crisis, Frazier turned his proxy over to Allen.

A. B. MILLER'S PROXY

instructed C. E. Allen to vote for nomination of a delegate to Congress and a straight fight all along the line.

BINGHAM LIBERALS.

Resolutions from a few Bingham Liberals read as follows:

"Resolved, That we are still faithful to the cause we have borne so long upon our hearts, are ready and more to declare our allegiance to the grand party whose mission can never be accomplished until perfect conditions and the territory of Utah shall have been ushered into the sisterhood of states without the danger of her interest being swallowed up in the Mormon church.

"Resolved, That a candidate for Congress should be nominated by the Liberal party."

The above was signed by J. J. McEvoy, H. C. Ledgewood and George B. Squires.

L. M. GILLILAN

of Nephi wrote: "There are a few Liberals in Nephi yet, and they are ready to stand by the action of the conference. Some of us think it is the thing by all means to run a candidate for Congress."

ANOTHER NEPHITE.

Loraine Ashman's sentiment: "I think the Liberals should nominate a candidate for Congress. Not ready for statehood or divide on party lines. I think the majority of the Mormons in the outside counties would be as rabid People's party men tomorrow, if the church so ordered, as they are today Democrats. Here, those high in authority are most Republican, so the rank and file are mostly of the same faith. A Mormon was telling a Liberal that in Nephi the large majority were republicans. The Liberal asked: "Are you not afraid of a change before the election?" "Oh! no. We have the high church officials of this stake of Zion with us. So I must emphatically say for the Liberal party to continue the course it has so nobly pursued in the past."

A. B. TOMSON

of Brighton vented himself in this fashion: "I trust that the doom's day of the Liberal party is not near at hand," and a lot more characteristic scribbling. If anything foretells the rapid dissolution of the "bastard" party, it is when such individuals as Tomson are called upon to uphold it.

C. E. GILCHRIST,

in a lengthy letter which Secretary Allen could not read for its illegibility said: "If a Mormon loves Mormonism, an American Americanism, why not a Liberal, Liberalism. The idea that party lines should be drawn in Utah now is a subterfuge."

The letter went back to the Dred Scot decision and was so antiquated that Secretary Allen was ashamed to read it.

Powers got more from Gilchrist than the convention could stomach and it was thrown into the waste basket as unfit for reading.

A PRIVATE LETTER.

The batch of Powers' inspired correspondence was wound up by a letter which Secretary Allen was in duty bound to keep the name of the writer a dead secret. This letter, in part, said: "If through the maintenance of the Liberal party the vote for Liberal candidate this fall can reach 10,000, or even 7,500, it will have an effect to postpone statehood. If on the contrary, the Liberals want to divide, the short session of Congress will fix it up in short order as the most devout saint could desire. The counties of Salt Lake, Summit and Weber ought by themselves to make a vote of 10,000. As for Utah and other counties where gentiles have not much strength, little can be expected of them, for they seem to be pretty well cowed down, as in the cow districts."

A DONATION PARTY.

Patriots Asked to Contribute Seek the Outer Air—Some Are Caught.

Judge Powers said he now had a surprise in store for the meeting. His conference had no church behind it, and it needed money. The expense of fitting up the hall were $200 or $300, and while the band played, the ushers would pass around the hat. The "surprise" told, and a good many patriots near the door suddenly became afflicted by the heat.

Judge Boreman here arose in the body of the house and offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That as this conference was called to obtain an interchange of views of Liberals, it is not the purpose of this conference to take any action that will be binding upon its members in their future course.

Rev. Mr. Iliff promptly seconded the resolution.

There was a dazed silence for a moment, but before anything could be said Powers announced that the resolution was out of order at the present time, as the order now was as to whether or not a committee on resolutions should be appointed. At this cue Joseph Cohen of Park City moved that the chair appoint a committee of seven to prepare an address expressing the views of this conference, the same to be presented at a future convention of the Liberal party.

This was adopted without discussion, there being only half a dozen noes. The boss named as the committee Joseph Cohen, Park City; C. C. Goodwin, Salt Lake; R. M. Pettengill, Ogden; Joseph McBeth, Provo; J. S. Guthrie, Corinne; Mr. Hayes, Wasatch, and Mr. Knox of Davis county.

The chairman then announced that Judge Boreman's resolution was in order, and the judge at once stood up. The said several parties had told him this conference was a cut-and-dried affair, and they couldn't attend it. Such parties had cited the action of the Tuscaroras Tuesday night in voting 76 to 1 in favor of putting a candidate in the field this fall for Congress, to show that action had been decided on in advance. He had told them this was not the case; he wanted them to come here and give their views, and he assured them that they would not be bound by the action of the conference. Some of these gentlemen might be present, and he thought they would talk if they understood that whatever the conference might decide on, they were not bound by its decision.

The audience seemed hardly to know how to take this, and there was a good deal of head-scratching.

Judge Powers said that as far as the committee was concerned, he could say their idea was that this was simply a conference of the party, the result was not binding on the party. The committee wanted a full and free discussion. They asked for remarks on the proposition, but no one seemed to understand what was up.

To put up four important questions for discussion, and then to resolve that the party was not to be bound by the decision arrived at, seemed a mysterious course of procedure; but there were no remarks and Bowman's resolution was adopted; judging from the sounds there were seventy-five or one hundred ayes and ten or fifteen noes, Allen leading the latter vicariously, which mystified the rank and file more than ever.

The four propositions for discussion as outlined by the committee were as follows:

First—Is it advisable for the Liberal party to nominate a delegate for Congress next fall?

Second—If not, shall the Liberal party wage an active campaign next fall for the local offices?

Third—Is the Liberal party ready to advocate immediate statehood for Utah?

Fourth—Is it the judgment of the Liberal party that the time has arrived to divide on party lines in Utah?

Judge Powers then said discussion was in order on the four propositions laid down in the call. The committee advised that No. 4 be taken up first—shall the Liberals divide on national party lines this fall? that each speaker speak strictly to the question; that no speaker speak more than fifteen minutes without unanimous consent, and that no one speak more than once.

But there was no intention to allow the discussion of the momentous questions to go on before so thin a house.

Tuscarora Tarpey moved to adjourn till 7 o'clock.

Jerry Conklin amended it till 8, and the amendment carried, Judge Powers remaining long enough to tie up in a handkerchief the returns from the canvassers, which amounted to the goodly sum of $208.85.

THE NIGHT SESSION.

A Larger Attendance and Some Body Blows at Liberalism From Liberals.

At about half past eight order was again called for by the Boss. The effect of the Boreman resolution, that Liberals attending the conference need not necessarily consider themselves bound by its action, was plainly marked. A good many of the absentees of the afternoon were on hand, but looking somewhat uncertain of their positions.

The hall was still a long way from being filled in the rear end, and the prominent people conspicuous by their absence could have been numbered by legions. The attendance was from 800 to 1,200, nearly one-half ladies. The Dicksons, the Varians, the Thomases, the Sells, the Tallocks, the Dooys, the McCornicks, the Walkers, the Auerbachs, the Scotts, the James, the Jones', etc., etc., were either absent or hiding their heads under a good many bushel measures.

A great effort was made on the streets to draw up a respectable crowd for the evening meeting. Denhalter's band was stationed on Main street and played for half an hour in front of the Walker. Members of the Tuscaroras were notified to urge their friends to come out in full force to prevent a complete failure.

When Charley Stanton escorted Mayor Baskin to the platform, there was a faint response by stamping of feet.

H. W. Lawrence was recognized as he took his seat on the platform.

THE BOSS EXPLAINS.

Judge Powers deemed it proper, as a matter of personal privilege, to explain himself. He said he deemed himself as a servant of the Liberal party. At no time had he connived for packing a convention. He never recognized a Democrat in preference to a Republican.

The judge here read the four propositions for discussion.

W. I. Snyder, of Park City, moved to reconsider the motion to appoint a committee of seven members to prepare an address to be submitted to the Liberals later. He said he made the motion, as but a few persons in the hall understood its purport. He wanted the fact settled now, and not put off indefinitely.

The motion was put and carried unanimously, and then the motion for a committee on address was laid on the table.

The chairman then declared the four questions open.

DENNY SLAPS THE OFFICEHOLDERS.

Mr. Denny, a Salt Lake attorney, came to the platform and in a dramatic style maintained that when the conference decided the first question it settled the other three. The Democratic party, he charged, is working for Home Rule. No other territory, he held, ever came into the Union through Home Rule. Congress had placed laws in the statute book peculiar to Utah. When you refuse to put up a candidate for Congress you indorse the position of either the Democratic or Republican party. You must nominate a man or you indorse either Home Rule or statehood. Another reason was that congressmen at Washington would take cognizance of the Liberal strength. We must make this campaign if we expect to further hold the offices of this territory. No party can exist without some principle besides holding offices. The Liberal campaign has been one in which no man has been called upon to shed his brother's blood. When they tell you that the leaders have gone over, I want to tell you that we recognize no leaders except those whom we raise up and place to the front. [Applause.]

After Denny closed there were cries for Van Horne, but Chairman Powers ruled that Mr. Dallin of Utah county had the floor.

MR. DALLIN

said he had been a Liberal for thirty-five years. [Cheers.] I have never committed myself to any party but the Liberal party. If the People's party has dissolved and the seeds of dissolution planted, the Liberal party is in honor bound to dissolve. In the last convention I tried to get recognition twice, but I was silenced by one Witbeck of Nephi. I have told the People's party what I thought of them—it is little. The old men have their animosities and will have till they die. But can we afford to mistrust the young men by turning our backs upon them longer? I tell you as a matter of fact in my county where there is a hopeless majority of Mormons I think the young men there are ready to tread the same plank any other young men can tread. The great majority of Utah county Liberals are Republicans. [Applause.] I don't think it is advisable to put up a candidate for Congress. Salt Lake, Summit and Weber counties are able to care for themselves, but we might as well butt our head against a stone wall in all the outside counties, as vote for a Liberal candidate for Congress.

The speaker sat down with few signs of approval and Mr. Van Horne was recognized.

MR. VAN HORNE

said we were upon the eve of statehood, whether we like it or whether we don't like it. We face a sentiment, not a condition, forced on us by others than ourselves. He was as proud of the achievements of the Liberal party as anyone here, but if after surrender — [Yells of "We won't surrender," "never," "no surrender!" here arose in such profusion that the chairman was forced to rise and plead for order and call on the sergeant-at-arms to enforce it.]

Then Mr. Van Horne went on to say that if the enemy had surrendered, was there any need to keep together the army that had caused the surrender. [Cries of "Yes," "Yes."] It was a favorite cry now-a-days to say, "Country before party." He believed this with all his heart, and he said, "Country before party, even though that party be the Liberal party." There is much talk of a change of conditions; has there been a change? [Yells of "No," "No."] "I, for one, think that conditions have changed," shouted Van Horne.

Cries of "No," "No," met him in deafening chorus, and Boss Powers got up and angrily pounded the table and ordered Colonel Page to preserve silence. When silence was restored, Mr. Van Horne made a strong point by saying that for years the Mormons had been fighting the sentiment of the United States, "But!" cried the speaker, "are we sure that we today are not fighting the united sentiment of the country?"

The yells of anger and scorn that arose at those bold declarations defy description. One gentleman rushed up to the stand and addressed the chair, but was told by Powers to take his seat.

"The sergeant-at-arms will remove any gentleman who interrupts the speaker. Mr. Van Horne has the floor," said the sachem. Cries of "Sit down" were mingled with cheers of applause, but Van Horne went on in spirited style. "We are today without one friend in Congress of all the friends we have had in the past. Republicans and Democrats alike say to us, 'Gentlemen, if you want any help in Americanizing Utah, get into your party and work in the right way.' [Light applause.] I regret that this condition exists, but it is so—we can't shut our eyes to it. Now, shall we put up a man for Congress and carry him down to defeat with us? Are we ready to say to the great Democratic and Republican parties, 'You don't know what you are talking about!'"

Yells of "Yes, yes," here interrupted the speaker.

"Then," said the speaker quietly, "we are like the boy who tried to plough right through a stone wall instead of ploughing around it. I believe every Republican or Democrat in the Liberal party will have power three to one to stave off the evils of statehood more than he has now as a Liberal. As for me, the principles of Liberalism are so dear to me that I propose to fight for them where I can fight for them most effectually"—

He was going on in fiery style in all probability to say that he could best do this in the ranks of the Republican party, when cries of "time" interrupted him and he sat down.

EX-POLICEMAN GREEN,

from Salt Lake, the gentleman who was bounced from the force for brutality to a negro, was the next speaker. He began with Joseph Smith in Nauvoo and clubbed away at ancient history as if it was a new thing and wound his way through the Mountain Meadow massacre. "They have the same arms as they always had—revelation."

"Time" was called, but Powers' stop watch allowed him to go on. "Whenever we come into the two old parties we are covered up by the wave of oblivion." The green policeman here got off a faked manifesto in which he blackguarded the Mormons fore and aft, and said the spectacle of tottering grandsires going to the altars with fifteen-year-old maidens would be the first thing visible after statehood.

H. W. LAWRENCE

was presented and greeted with cheers. He ventured out by saying that this is a critical time in the history of the Liberal party. One of the questions is, shall this Liberal party disband? What was the condition of Utah when the Liberal party was organized? [About this time H. W. was a good Mormon and bore his testimony as fervently as he did last night.] It was the Liberal party that stood the American flag on its head—or feet. [Sensation.] It was said that if we didn't like things as we found them we could depart. I have fought the creed; it was alienating them from American principles. I said I will stand for the government. Where is there a proposition upon which we met them that we have not succeeded? Shall we now say we shall trust to their generosity and allow them to swamp us! [Big cheering]. We want to say to the young men, to the old men that we can meet you and take you by the hand; but I do not know their creed. I know there are certain men, eight out of ten the territory over, who in a crisis will, when the word goes out, vote as they are directed. [This was a sparked slap at the Tuscaroras]. When we asked them for power they said we'll give you what you can get, and no more. I am a Republican, Judge Powers is a Democrat. It is said by the Democratic party that they are out of politics. Do you know they have controlled in politics, in Missouri and in Utah? I stand here tonight because I see the leaders of the Liberal party faltering and wandering. I tell you if I was here to make money I could have made plenty of it by remaining quiet. [The thought of Mr. Lawrence's extreme poverty brought out tremendous cheering].

As to electing a delegate to Congress, the speaker said that two years ago both Republicans and Democrats said they were dividing for educational purposes. Now they say that if one party don't get statehood the other party will. Don't you think that if they have the power they will use it? [Voices, "yes."] Wouldn't you use it? [Voices, "yes," and laughing.]

When Mr. Lawrence finished, he was cheered over and over again; he made the best speech of the night, bitter and virulent as it was, on the Liberal side.

DR. ILIFF

opened by saying, that as this is a sort of love feast, I, as a Methodist, am right at home. I do not believe that Utah has ever seen better times than now and whether the dangers are near at hand they are to be met and not avoided. I think that the time will come when the children or the children's children of Mormons will go to yonder mountain and quarry a granite block, and on it with hammer and chisel carve the features of Senator Edmunds and place it on City Hall square. [Great applause.] I am eternally opposed to statehood from either the Democratic or the Republican party. On the question of a delegate to Congress the doctor said he was disposed to think that it was to the interest of the Liberal party to not put on a candidate, but to test the relative strength of both parties in Utah.

There were some remonstrances made, but the doctor pleaded with the audience to hear him out.

"There are changes," he continued, "going on in Utah for the better. Is it not better for us to not still further widen the breach, but to extend to our late opponents our sympathy. I do not see that this course would endanger the party. The conventions at Minneapolis and Chicago have said that they will never recognize the Liberal party. They have said to us that we must extend to the national parties some recognition of fealty. If we do not we shall say to the great national parties that we shall not look to them for sympathy. As I see it we shall have more sympathy through the nation if we act with the national parties. And if we shall say to them two years from now that we as Republicans beseech of you to stay statehood, we will be heard. While in these great centers of Salt Lake Summit and Weber counties we stand so strong that we can stem any and all dangers, circumstances which exist in the outside counties are such that they have been compelled to unite with one of the two great parties. We ought to have great consideration for these. I stand here in a position absolutely independent. I stand here to plead in behalf of the young men. I rise to the point of the great body of the people of Utah who are gradually rising to a higher plane. [Feeble applause.]

Dr. Iliff's peroration was a burst of oratory by far the grandest and most sublime of the evening.

MAYOR BASKIN

was the next speaker and there was a big rush for the door, which threatened to depopulate the hall, but Judge Powers ordered the sergeant-at-arms to hold the audience. On the side, he urged the usher to rush the collection plate while there was some one left.

After quiet was restored Mayor Baskin said that the Liberal party had its origin in putting up a candidate for Congress. Now if we don't put up a candidate the chances are ten to one that John T. Caine will be a candidate on the Democratic ticket and the other will be C. W. Bennett or John Henry Smith. He agreed with Mr. Iliff in every case but one. Are we to vote for a man like Caine, Bennett or Smith? [Yells of "Never" and "No."] Like true Liberals let us float our banner to the breeze and vote for our own candidate. If you vote for any other you will be advocating men who will work for our destruction. If such a contingency arises I, for one, will stay at home on election day. I do not care what the nation has done. [A voice—"How about the city council?"] The number of votes you can cast will be 10,000 or 12,000, protesting against the outrage of statehood. How do you protest except at the ballot box? Statehood is not a fixed fact as long as the Liberal party is alive. Liberals, stand to your guns and you will conquer in the future as you have in the past. Some of the leaders have left because their official scalps are loose; that's all.

Mr. Tarpey again renewed his motion to adjourn, but

JUDGE BOREMAN

of Ogden was recognized and he said that he thought that a middle course was the best to pursue. It would be wise for the Liberal party to say that we will try them for one election, at least. I am one of those men who don't care one iota what other people may think. People who have been on this platform have had their motives impugned. We can say what we please, but statehood is at our very doors. All that has been secured here was obtained when we had the ear of Congress; we had the ears of the president. Now they are closed to us. Senators are already pledged to statehood. We will have statehood within eighteen months. Where will we be if they (the Mormons) are united and we cannot be heard?

KILLED BY THE BOSS.

Tuscarora Tarpie was on foot to move to adjourn, but was ruled out by the "Boss."

A motion was made to adjourn until tonight at 8 o'clock, but Boss Powers declared the motion out of order.

The hat was now passed for the evening's collection.

Mr. Tarpey renewed his motion to adjourn, but the boss brought down his gavel and again the motion was ruled out.

EX-COUNCILMAN HALL

was frank to say that a change was taking place and he for one was ready to recognize that fact. When his enemy had laid down he didn't want to stab him. When this division took place he thought it was a trick; he was now constrained to believe that the church had lost much of its power over the young men. We have said that we were fighting the Mormon power. I am not going to kick it any longer. I believe like Van Horne. I hold that the laws which were passed for this territory should be undone the same as they were enacted. Let us see if they are not in good faith. Let us recognize this in some way, either by doing away with the Utah commission or by allowing them to elect their probate judges. This fight should not be kept up forever. When the south layed down its arms the fighting ceased.

Tarpie again had his war paint on but Powers had it on the programme that the audience must have County Clerk Allen to sleep on.

C. E. ALLEN,

like the Infant Terrible, blurted out in his sad sea voice and said that the question was the Mormons wanted Utah admitted as a state and the second fundamental question to his thinking was that when it was admitted how could 12,000 Gentiles votes control 27,000. Gentlemen say that you will control the Republican and Democratic parties. With the polygamists voting the Mormons will have 33,000 votes? [A voice—"and you'll be swinging a pick in Bingham again!"] With the women enfranchised, as they will be, they will have 60,000 votes. If gentlemen want to give up the fight for delegate to Congress, why don't they say they are ready for statehood? Some of these people say we will govern these people, 'we've got the brains.' Was there ever a time when the Mormon church lacked brains? [Laughter.] I am in favor of nominating a delegate to Congress. [A voice—"and you are dshing for the nomination!"] [Great applause.] If we are tired, let us take our bag and baggage and get out of the territory.

Allen's bombastic wail was listened to with forbearance.

Tarpey's continual war-whoop for adjournment and the bosses' persistent efforts to suppress the Tuscarora knocker, nearly threw the convention into confusion.

H. D. C. McLaughlin stood on his two feet and looked savagely at Powers as he made the point of order that a motion to adjourn is always in order.

Judge McKay, with fire in his eye, demanded:

"Are we here to be bulldozed?" [Cries of "It looks like that."]

This wicked walloping brought Powers to his milk, and the boss who had sat down on all motions not made by his henchmen became nice as pie and wanted to be fair.

Word was sent to Powers that the Summit county delegation would not be bulldozed and driven.

Powers sent his lieutenant, Edwards, into the audience to move an adjournment until 7:30 tomorrow evening (tonight).

Things began to look serious, and Judge Goodwin, to save the party from going overboard, saved its bacon by making a speech favoring adjournment. "We have only heard from one or two speakers outside of Salt Lake," he observed in a very crawfish mood.

H. W. Lawrence's motion to adjourn until 10:30 today, after a good deal of wrangling, prevailed, and the members of the Liberal conference went to their homes to brood over the changed conditions that confronted them.

Mr. Davelin moved that the convention proceed to vote on the propositions and decide the matter.

McLaughlin was up in arms, and gave some hard knocks, and J. L. Franks, the counter-hopper, helped on the dissention by pleading for more time.

Sidelights.

The rabble raved.

The Liberals perspired.

The bishops were there.

Badges were in request.

Whither are we drifting?

Powers' great effort fell flat.

Allen is sweating to keep his job.

What are the wild waves saying?

What a difference in the morning!

Boss Powers yielded to the inevitable.

Judge McKay would not be bulldozed.

The decorations needed whitewashing.

Several new jockeys appeared in the ring.

Powers' salmon-neck bow was a dandy.

Hank Barnes adorned the grand stand.

The ladies turned out in the evening best.

Civil War Hall has had a change of heart.

Denhalter's band played some delightful music.

Coroner Harris was present to hold the inquest.

Charley Stanton was running chores for the Boss.

McLaughlin, like Banquo's ghost, would not down.

Van Horn is like Paris, handsome; like Hector, brave.

Dr. Iliff's oratory was the best heard at the conference.

"There are moments when one wants to be alone!"—*G. W. P.*

Hank Barnes was quiet as a clam, but did a heap of thinking.

Rev. Knox emphasized his clerical calling by his mosaic whiskers.

It was a hot convention—as far as weather was concerned.

The convention failed to respond to their old chieftain in his death wail.

Ex-Policeman Green's "club" oratory was of the skull-smashing kind.

It took a Liberal of stout kidney to stand Van Horn's way of telling the truth.

The collections taken up will go a great way toward paying funeral expenses.

The band was the only feature about the building that looked like a convention.

C. E. Allen represented the office-holders who are fattening by keeping up the fight.

Charley Stanton escorted Mayor Baskin to the stand and there was feeble stamping of feet.

How about church influence? Bishop Iliff was greeted with greater applause than Powers.

Van Horn told the unvarnished truth. But a stampeded party does not want truth, but rant.

The Tuscarora emblem trailed in the dust of a Liberal convention. The Chicago badge was thus disgraced.

Mayor Baskin is still a Liberal and will soon be flocking with Jo Gallagher and George Allbright.

Van Horn's placing the Liberal party in the wake of the old People's party was deemed high treason.

H. W. Lawrence, who owns property all over town, said it would have been money in his pocket if he had paid his tithing.

C. E. Allen, as a reader of other people's productions, is a success. He should be engaged for a series of dramatic recitals.

When THE HERALD reporter entered the Exposition grounds at exactly 2 o'clock there were but seven men within the fences.

When Powers made the grandiloquent bluff that the Liberals didn't want office C. E. Allen and Charley Stanton flushed vividly.

Powers was noticed to grow moist about the eyes when Rev. Knox, in the opening prayer, inferred that the Almighty had something to do with.

"Let us get nearer together," pleaded Powers, as he opened his arms and looked towards W. G. VanHorn when closing the greatest effort of his life.

Probate Judge William H. Smith "lowered his flag" to very ungrammatical expressions. He ought to go to school. He is an example of ignorance.

It required Powers' interference to keep Van Horn from being mobbed for telling the truth. If he had lied like a pirate he would have been cheered to the echo.

Powers' performing animals acted all right in the afternoon but in the evening they raised a great roar. The lion tamer will throw in some fresh meat this morning.

After scraping up all the sewers of vice and scenting the purlieus of the entire territory, the Powers hounds were only able to present one case of polygamy in the territory.

W. G. VanHorn was boiling full of speech at the afternoon session of the soap convention, but Powers shut him off by having one of his henchmen move to adjourn.

When Powers in his great effort referred to open caucuses and conventions as a result of the Liberal party, a great many men felt in their pockets for their tickets of admission.

When a car arrived in front of the Exposition at exactly 2 o'clock with but two passengers, and one of these a lad of 14 years, the heart of Powers dropped with a sickening thud.

Mayor Rogers, of Denver, was present at the convention yesterday afternoon and after listening to Powers' stuffed correspondence, he said it was high time to divide on national party lines.

Charley Stanton, the baseball player, was one of the feather-weight Liberals. Charley never counted for much, politically, until he came to Utah. He is a fair specimen of Powers' henchmen.

Stephen V. Frazier sent his proxy in the "Present