THE DAILY MEMPHIS APPEAL.

ESTABLISHED 1840. MEMPHIS, TENN., SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1877. VOL XXXVI.--NUMBER 71

CLOSING RATES

Yesterday of cotton and gold: Liverpool cotton, 6 1-4d. New York cotton, 11 1-2c. New Orleans cotton, 11c. Memphis cotton, 11c. New York gold, 104 3-4.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WAR DEPT., OFFICE CH. SIG. OFFICER, WASHINGTON, March 24, 1 a.m.

For Tennessee and the Ohio valley and the Gulf States, an area of rain, followed by clearing and colder weather, northerly wind and rising barometer.

OBSERVATIONS YESTERDAY.

WAR DEP'T, SIGNAL SERVICE U. S. ARMY, FRIDAY, March 23, 1877, 10:08 p.m.

Place of Observation.	Bar.	Ther.	Wind. Dir.	Wind. Force.	Weath.
Galveston	29.91	66	S. E.	Light.	Cloudy.
Indianola	29.83	68	S. E.	Fresh.	Cloudy.
Louisville	29.94	46	N.	Fresh.	Cloudy.
Memphis	29.88	64	Calm.	Calm.	Cloudy.
Nashville	29.91	60	Calm.	Calm.	Cloudy.
New Orleans	29.96	61	S. E.	Fresh.	Cloudy.
Shreveport	29.94	66	S.	Fresh.	Cloudy.
Vicksburg	29.95	64	S.	Fresh.	Clear.

W. M'ELROY, Sergeant.

ADVICES from Hayti report the coffee crop short.

THE pope is reported somewhat indisposed, but not seriously.

THE pope is preparing another allocution looking to the weakening of Victor Emanuel's government.

THE Knoxville *Age* and the *Tribune* have consolidated. Colonel C. W. Charlton becomes editor-in-chief, while Frank M. Paul will be the business manager.

TELEGRAPHIC advices from the city of Mexico represent the rapid dissolution of the Diaz government, and the people talk of calling Lerdo. A new revolution is threatened.

HAYES ought to send Mike Waldran a commission of one to settle the Louisiana trouble. He's just the man for the occasion. He knows the profitable side of a bargain by instinct.

A CIRCULAR to the bishops has been issued from the Vatican, at Rome, counseling patience and abstention from provocation during the expected period of increased persecution.

DEMOCRATS in Washington regard the Hayes commission to Louisiana has been raised with a view to fix up a legislature which will elect two senators pledged to the support of the administraton as the price of Nicholls's recognition and Packard's downfall.

THE Knoxville *Tribune* was among the papers that applauded Hayes's promises. In its issue of Thursday it says: "It is the "President's 'policy'—this 'commission' "business. We are sorry to hear it. We "had hoped better things from the com-"mander-in-chief."

THE following named have been mentioned in connection with the Louisiana commission: Vice-President Wheeler, E. Rockwood, Hoar of Massachusetts, Kenneth Raynor of North Carolina, Republicans; Ex-Governor Brown of Tennessee, Democrat; Judge David Davis, Liberal Republican, are stated to be the persons agreed on. The position has been also offered to Hon. Charles Foster, but its acceptance is doubtful.

THE Washington correspondent of the New Orleans *Picayune* accounts for Hayes's Louisiana commission as prompted by the fact that His Fraudulency "seems to be afraid of "Blaine, who is known to be advising Pack-"ard's present demonstration and who "threatens, if Hayes gives Packard up to "the 'fury of the rebels,' as he calls it, he "will lecture through every town in the "north on the subject of our later Andrew "Johnson."

WE hope our senators and representatives will insist upon the repeal of the Dandridge street railroad charter. The people demand low fares, and ought to have them. If the street railroad company cannot afford to put single fares at five cents, another corporation can readily be organized that will. Our citizens have endured the ten-cent fare long enough, and it should be promptly cut down to five. Judge Smith will, we ask, in deference to his constituents, withdraw his motion to reconsider. They look to him to do so.

JOHN D. LEE, the cruel and relentless murderer who superintended and participated in the Mountain Meadow massacre more than twenty years ago, was shot to death yesterday on the field where the awful crime was perpetrated, pursuant to the verdict of a Mormon jury and the sentence of the United States court. Lee had at one time eighteen wives, but leaves only three, with sixty-four children to shoulder his disgrace and mourn his untimely end. The one-time bishop and apostle was deserted by Brigham Young and the Mormon church. Indeed, it is an undoubted fact that the trial which convicted Lee was essentially a church prosecution; that the principal, if not all the important evidence was given by Mormons, and that the jury was largely composed of Mormons. Elsewhere we publish a full account of the execution, together with the last words and final confession of the wretched old culprit.

A WASHINGTON correspondent, whose letter will be read with interest by the readers of to-day's APPEAL, suggests that there are enough reputable and respectable Republicans in Memphis from among whom Hayes might have selected a marshal for West Tennessee. At random the following names occur to us, every one of which is that of a man who would be acceptable to our citizens —as acceptable as a Republican can be—certainly more so than a renegade Democrat in Republican official garb: F. S. Davis, John Loague, W. W. Thatcher, H. E. Garth, Charles Kortrecht, Ira M. Hill, Wm. M. Randolph, James S. Carpenter, E. C. Jones, J. N. Oliver, James E. Merriman, L. S. Knowlton, A. G. Tuther, R. C. Gist, W. R. Moore, R. C. Daniel, R. A. Thompson, C. W. Schulte, M. T. Williamson, J. J. Sears, J. S. Hammond, James H. Smith, Judge Pierce, W. F. Wilcox, Henry G. Smith, Thomas H. Milburn, H. Cloth, Judge Wm. J. Smith, Henry F. Dix.

A Political Puzzler.

NEW ORLEANS, March 23.—Commissioner Southworth has filed in the circuit court a claim against the United States for nearly fifteen thousand dollars, for his services in the issuance of what are known as sewing-machine warrants during the late political campaign. District-Attorney Lacey, in answer, requires full proof, and says he has been informed that the services were not performed in the interest of right and justice, but for political purposes, and with a view to a pecuniary benefit and profit to be derived therefrom by the plaintiff.

New York, March 23: The Russian fleet, with Grand Duke Alexis and Constantine on board, anchored off the bar early to-day.

WASHINGTON.

Hayes's Plan of Civil-Service Reform—"The Wards of the Nation"—Schurz Boring the Employes of the Interior Department for Information, Determined on Economy.

The Man that Made Grant Resigns the French Mission—Empty Compliments—The Louisiana Commission Not Yet Appointed—Another Hope for Hampton.

Wheeler and Louisiana—A Man by the Name of Hutchinson—An Appeal Correspondent Details the Ins and Outs of Party Manipulation by Memphis Office-Seekers.

The President's Plans of Promotion in the Civil Service.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Promotions in the offices closely attached to the President from among the gentlemen acting in official capacities under the last administration are said by the friends of President Hayes to indicate his intentions in regard to public offices throughout the country in the matter of civil-service reform, by beginning directly at home in the performance of his policy.

A Delegation of Colored Church Dignitaries.

Two colored delegations of bishops of the African Methodist Episcopal church, and other citizens of Richmond, called on the President to-day to assure him of their kind wishes for the success of his administration, and to thank him for his utterances in behalf of the African race. The President reciprocated the expressions of friendship, and said his efforts would be to advance the equal rights of all.

The Louisiana Commission not yet Appointed.

The President is still in telegraphic correspondence with several prominent gentlemen in various sections as to the organization of the Louisiana commission. Several gentlemen have already declined such appointment, on account of private business engagements, or a desire not to take any active part in the complication.

Minor Topics.

The President has addressed a letter to Vice-President Wheeler, requesting him to consult with Mr. R. Hutchinson, an attorney-at-law of New Orleans, who is well known to the President and believed to be familiar with the true condition of affairs in that State.

Walter O. Baker, principal doorkeeper at the treasury department, was before the police court to-day on the charge of forcibly ejecting Dr. Mary Walker from the treasury building.

Delegations of colored people from various localities paid their respects to the President to-day.

Another Hope for Hampton.

General M'Butler, elected United States senator by the Hampton legislature in South Carolina, left for home to-night, after a very pleasant interview with the President. He, with the other gentlemen who have been representing General Hampton here, express the opinion that the Hampton government will surely be recognized, and that the one great object of the President in inviting General Hampton to Washington was to receive from him personally an assurance that the humblest colored man in the State shall receive the same protection as the wealthy white man. There seems to be no doubt that Hampton will accept the invitation of the President.

Important Letter from Secretary Schurz.

The following letter has been addressed by Secretary Schurz to all heads of bureaus in the interior department:

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, WASHINGTON, March 20, 1877.

SIR—I desire you to report to me in writing, at as early a day as possible, on the following points: First—The organization, distribution and methods of business in your bureau. Second—The force employed, and the character of their employment, in detail. Third—The efficacy of that force, giving your judgment as to the changes that may be desirable in the personal interests of the service. Fourth—What reduction may be practicable. Fifth—Your observation as to existing abuses, if any there be, and as to the remedies to be applied. Sixth—Your views as to the changes, if any, that may be desirable in the business methods of your bureau. Your report will serve as a basis of future examinations. Very respectfully,

C. SCHURZ, Secretary.

Minister Washburne Asks to be Relieved from the French Mission.

The following is the correspondence between Minister Washburne and the President on the subject of Washburne's request to be recalled as United States minister to France:

WASHINGTON, March 22, 1877.

To the President:

In pursuance of the determination long since formed, to return home at the end of eight years service as minister of the United States to France, I now have the honor to request that I may be recalled, the same to take effect immediately, or on the presentation of the letters of credence of my successor, as may be most agreeable to you. In making known to you my desire in this regard, I beg leave to express to you my best wishes for the success of your administration, your own personal welfare, and the peace, happiness and prosperity of our country. I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

E. B. WASHBURNE.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, D. C., March 23, 1877.

To E. B. Washburne, Esq., etc., etc., etc.:

SIR—I have to acknowledge receipt of your dispatch of the twenty-second instant, accompanied by a letter which you have addressed to the President, asking to be recalled as minister of the United States to the French republic, the same to take effect immediately, or on presentation of letter of credence of your successor, as may be most agreeable to the President. I am instructed by the President to say in reply that your request for recall will be granted and your resignation accepted, on the understanding that you will remain in your official position until your successor shall have been appointed, and shall have presented his letter of credence. I am also instructed to add an expression of the President's appreciation of the faithful manner in which your official duties have been performed, and of the services rendered to your country and your countrymen in France in a period of unusual embarrassment and difficulty—services which must ever remain on record as among the most important rendered by diplomatic representative of this government. I am, sir, your obedient servant,

WM. M. EVARTS.

Memphis Offices and Office-Seekers.

From an Appeal Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, March 20.—Your correspondent has been here several days, making observations in reference to political matters. I find things somewhat mixed, and all political philosophy unsettled. Mr. Hayes, the President of the electoral commission, has promulgated the idea that he intends doing those things which shall have the effect of conciliating the south, and bring about a homogeneous feeling among the people of the entire Union. From my standpoint, I discern a way by which this can be attained, and whereby Mr. Hayes can lift himself far above partisan procrusteanism, and take a place among the few patriots and statesmen known to the annals of the nation. I believe that he is sincere in his professions, and is inspired by most excellent intentions; but you are not forgetful of the proverbial saying of Rev. Stern, "That hell itself is paved with good intentions." I have had an interview both with Mr. Hayes and General Key in reference to their southern policy, an interview solicited by them. I can say with sincerity that I was impressed with the apparent frankness of the President, and his plain way of expressing himself as respects the interests of the southern people. He is non-committal in reference to the specific and positive action of withdrawing the Federal troops from Louisiana and South Carolina. It is understood that a commission will be appointed, charged with the responsible duty of visiting and investigating the condition of affairs in these States. I cannot see any advantage in such investigation. The whole country has already been advised of the exact aspect of affairs in these States, and now realise the imperious duty of the President of an immediate withdrawal of the troops, and committing the fortunes of these carpetbag-ridden sovereignties to the sovereignties themselves. In reference to matters in which the people of Tennessee feel a special interest, especially those of West Tennessee, the wires have already advised you of the contests for the chief offices under Presidential appointment in your section. The bones of contention were the positions of marshal of the western district of Tennessee, postmaster, and appraiser of customs. For the first-named office four applications and petitions were filed—those of S. S. Garrett, David A. Nunn, J. A. Christopher and Mr. Jones, the last two from the interior of the district. Captain Garrett was indorsed by what is known as the office-holders' ring, embracing officers of some fourteen counties, and others to the number of perhaps one thousand names. David A. Nunn, formerly a member of congress from the old eighth district, filed testimonials from gentlemen of the highest respectability, residing in twenty counties of West Tennessee, including every judge, clerks of all the courts, and most of the legal profession. All of their letters indicated unqualified confidence in Mr. Nunn, and earnest recommendations, which were highly commendatory of the man. The papers filed by the other applicants attested their good character and fidelity to the Republican party. All these applications and testimonials, however, were as "light as air," and disregarded by the President. On Friday last M. J. Waldran, of your city—a Democrat—was nominated by the President for the office of marshal. Though no action was taken by the senate upon this nomination, it is understood and believed that Mr. Hayes will appoint him to the office *ad interim*, relying upon the next senate to confirm. The contest for the office of postmaster of Memphis is waxing warm. Petitions from three applicants have been filed with the postmaster-general. Mr. Charles Kortrecht, an eminent and most worthy member of the Memphis bar, is indorsed and warmly recommended by the Federal office-holders of West Tennessee and a large sprinkling from other parts of the State. Mr. Kortrecht has been a Republican for more than twenty years. He is not an extremist, but is thoroughly imbued with the kindest feelings toward the southern people, and if appointed, will make an excellent officer. Mr. L. S. Knowlton, the next petitioner, has been deputy-postmaster for seven years, and has discharged the duties to the satisfaction of the people. He is indorsed by a large number of merchants and business men, without regard to party affinities. The next aspirant is Mr. E. M. Gates, recommended chiefly by members of the cotton exchange. Being a Democrat and formerly an Old-Line Whig, born and raised in the State of Ohio, he is regarded as a conservative of the stamp that President Hayes is endeavoring to use in his plan of conciliation. I took the liberty of advising General Key to send a special commission to Memphis to inquire into the wishes of the people as to the succession to the postmastership. I have no doubt of this suggestion being acted upon, and probably before this reaches you a sharp agent of the postal department will be in your city interviewing the people as to whom they prefer for postmaster. It is understood here that Colonel A. J. Kellar, of the *Avalanche*, was instrumental in the nomination of Waldran for marshal, and that Kellar is now urging the appointment of General A. J. Vaughan for the position of postmaster. There seems to be no doubt as to the influence of Kellar upon the President, and it is believed that should he dictate the latter appointment will be made. It is rumored that Mr. Thompson, of the *Avalanche*, may become an applicant for the postmastership, with assurance of appointment. There is also a statement to the effect that Colonel Tom Lowe has telegraphed General Key to "hold the fort" until he reaches here, as he comes in the interest of Colonel Josiah Deloach. Colonel Lowe is a nephew of the latter named and a warm supporter of the postmaster-general. The arrival of this Richmond may change the status of things and abate the influence of the *Avalanchian*. From a philosophical standpoint, it appears incomprehensible to your correspondent why a Republican President should appoint Democratic officers for Memphis positions, when there are so many gentlemen belonging to his party of the highest respectability residing in your city and district, any of whom would exalt the offices and meet the expectations of the people. I shall not enumerate such names, as the APPEAL is too conversant with the *personnel* of the Republicans of Memphis to depend upon me for their mention. I have grave doubts as to the efficacy of the President's hermaphrodite plan of conciliating the south. Democrats of tender sensibilities and purity of political inspirations will not be much inclined to accept office under Mr. Hayes, unless constrained by impecunious purses. And should not these remember the proud and self-approving spirit of King Hazael, spurning an undeserved imputation: "Is thy servant a dog that he should do this thing?" There are a number of Memphians here. W. J. Smith, J. J. Sears, W. M. Sneed, A. G. Tuther, Charles Kortrecht, M. T. Williamson, R. C. Daniel, L. S. Knowlton, Thomas Eldridge, F. S. Davis, W. M. Randolph, General Hume and others, have been at the Ebbitt during the week. The grinding of axes has become a profession with your people. I shall keep a vigilant eye over the doings at the capital and write you.

VIATOR.

KEY'S CIVIL SERVICE.

Means "The Organization of the Official Class into a Body of Political Mercenaries" to Control Elections.

Chicago *Times:* The letter of Mr. Key to Senator Merrimon discloses what may be supposed to be one of the new rules of "civil-severice reform" which it has been announced that Mr. Evarts and Mr. Schurz would ere long bring forth. Says Key to Merrimon: "When a vacancy exists in an office connected with this department in the southern States, preference will be giving to a Republican, all other things being equal; but should it be impossible to find a Republican who will be satisfactory to a large majority of the people whose business will be directly affected by the appointment, or in case of contest over the office, then I shall not hesitate to step aside and select a person who, in my judgment, will give satisfaction to the buisness interests of the community." From this it appears that the first and fundamental rule of civil-service reform, as applied in the postal service, is that the person to receive the appointment to a postoffice shall be that which Mr. Key means by "a Republican." What does Mr. Key mean by that? His meaning undoubtely is, a person who will support the policy of the administration, whatever it may be, without asking questions. Translating this remarkable civil-service reform rule into the language of Mr. Hayes, its meaning is the appointment of public officers to render partisan service, upon the theory that the spoils belong to the victors. Translating it in the language of Mr. Tilden, it means "the organization of the "official class into a body of political mercena-"ries," to control the elections and expression of the people in the interest of the administration. If this be civil-service reform, the difference between it and the spoils system is not discernible.

It is rumored that Miss Thompson, the painter of "Balaklava" and the "Roll-Call," and whose disposition of the legs of a horse recently caused a good deal of discussion among artists and farriers, is about to marry Major Butler, of the British army, and from this fact it may be "gathered," as the English reviewers are now fond of saying, that henceforth her life will be all one dream of art, and that family matters will not interfere in the slightest degree with her progress in that way in which she should run and be glorified. For it would be a burning shame to suggest that up to this supreme moment her life has been but a tentative process, and such a blind fumbling as the late Canon Kingsley represented in *Yeast* the existence of his worthy heroine, "Argemone Lavington," to have been till she met her fate in the hard-hearted and passably atheistic "Launcelot Smith."

MOUNTAIN MEADOW HORROR

After Twenty Years the Poor Emigrants of Arkansas are Avenged—John D. Lee, the Leader of the Mormon Murderers, Shot to Death Yesterday.

Cool as a Summer Morning he Meets the Inevitable Hour, Denying that he was Anything More than a Mere Tool in the Hands of the Fanatical Brigham Young.

His Account of the Awful and Soul-Harrowing Crime—What Share the Leading Mormons had in It, and what they Advised in Regard to It—The Shame of the Century.

SALT LAKE, March 23.—At precisely eleven o'clock this forenoon Lee was brought out upon the scene of the massacre, at Mountain Meadows, before the executing party, and seated on his coffin, about twenty feet from the shooters. After Marshal Nelson had concluded the reading of the order of the court, he asked Lee if he had anything to say before the execution was carried into effect. Lee said: "I wish to speak to that man"—pointing to Mr. Fennemore, who was fixing his canvas ready to take Lee's photograph. Lee called to the artist, who after a moment's delay announced his readiness to listen, when Lee said: "I want to ask of you a favor. I want you to furnish my three wives each a copy of the photograph [meaning the one being taken], a copy of the same to Rachel A., Sarah C., and Emma B." Mr. Howard responded for the artist: "He says he will do it, Mr. Lee." Lee repeated the names over again carefully, saying, "Please forward them." He then arose and said:

LEE'S LAST WORDS.

I have but little to say this morning. Of course I feel that I am upon the brink of eternity and the solemnity of eternity should rest upon my mind at the present. I have made out, or endeavored to do so, a manuscript and an abridged history of my life; this will be published. Sir, I have given my views and feelings with regard to all these things; I feel resigned to my fate; I feel as calm as a summer morning. I have done nothing wrong; my conscience is clear before God and man. I am ready to meet my Redeemer; this it is that places me upon this field. I am not an infidel; I have not denied God or his mercy. I am a strong believer in those things. Most I regret is the parting with my family; many of them are unprotected and will be left fatherless. When I speak of those little ones they touch a tender chord within me. [Here Lee's voice faltered perceptibly]. I have done nothing wrong in this affair. I used my utmost endeavors to save these people. I would have given worlds to have avoided that calamity, but I could not. I am sacrificed to satisfy feelings, and am used to gratify parties, but I am ready to die. I have no fear of death; it has no terrors, and no particle of mercy have I asked from the court or the officials to spare my life. I do not fear death. I shall never go to a worse place than the one I am now in. I have said it to my family, and I will say it to-day, that the government of the United States sacrifices its best friend, and that is saying a great deal. I is true that I am a true believer in the gospel of Jesus Christ. I do not believe everything that is now practiced and taught by Brigham Young. I do not agree with him. I believe he is leading the people astray, but I believe in the gospel as taught in its purity by Joseph Smith in former days. I have my reasons for saying this. I used to make this man's will my pleasure, and did so for thirty years; see how and what I have come to. This day I have been sacrificed in a cowardly, dastardly manner. Thousands of people in the church are honorable, good-hearted people that I cherish in my heart. I regret to leave my family; they are near and dear to me. These things rouse my sympathy. I declare I did nothing designedly wrong in this unfortunate affair. I did everything in my power to save all the emigrants, but some one must suffer. Having said this I feel resigned. I ask the Lord, my God to extend His mercy to me and to receive my spirit. My labors are here done.

THE SENTENCE EXECUTED.

After the speech, Parson Stokes, of the Methodist church, made a prayer, commending the soul of the condemned man to God. Immediately after this the handkerchief was placed over Lee's eyes, when he raised his hands and placed them on top of his head. Nelson gave the word to fire, and exactly at eleven o'clock five guns fired, penetrating the body in the region of the heart. Lee fell square back on the coffin, dead. Death was instantaneous. The body was placed in a coffin and the crowd dispersed. There were about seventy-five persons all told on the ground. Not a child or relative was there. The best order prevailed, and all pronounced the execution a success. Lee's last words to Nelson were, "Aim at my heart." The body will be forwarded to his relatives at Cedar City.

Lee's Confession.

The following is a correct copy of the confession of John D. Lee, carefully compared with the original penned by Lee since his second trial, and since his sentence to death. It was written by him without aid or advice, and is now given without alteration or erasure. Where any interpolation is made it is distinctly marked. The document was received under close seal from United States District Attorney Howard, who had received it from John D. Lee himself, then in the penitentiary at Salt Lake City, in February, 1877, and is certified by Mr. Howard as the statement written by Lee. Mr. Howard hitherto withheld it from publication, but now that the prisoner has not escaped the penalty of the law, permits it to be given to the public as justice cannot now be defeated by its publication:

STATEMENT OF JOHN D. LEE OF FACTS CONNECTED WITH THE MOUNTAIN MEADOWS MASSACRE.

In the month of September, 1857, the company of emigrants known as the "Arkansas Company" arrived in Parowan, Iron county, Utah, on their way to California. At Parowan young Aden, of the company, saw and recognized one William Laney, a Mormon resident of Parowan. Aden and his father had rescued Laney from an anti-Mormon mob in Tennessee several years before and saved his life. Laney at the time he was attacked by the mob was a Mormon missionary in Tennessee. Laney was glad to see his friend and benefactor and invited him to his house, and gave him some garden sauce to take back to the camp with him. The same evening it was reported to the bishop, Colonel Dame, that Laney had given potatoes and onions to Aden, one of the emigrants. When the report was made to Bishop Dame, he raised his hand and crooked his little finger in a significant manner to one Barney Carter, his brother-in-law and one of the "angels of death." Carter, without another word, walked out and went to Laney's house with a long picket in his hand. He called Laney out and struck him a heavy blow on his head, fracturing his skull, and leaving him on the ground for dead. C. Y. Webb and Isaac Newman, president of the high council, told me they saw Dame's maneuvers. James M'Guffee, then a resident of Parowan, but through oppression has been forced to leave there, and is now a merchant in Pahranagat valley, near Piache, Nevada, knows these facts. About the last of August, 1857, some ten days before the Mountain Meadows massacre, a company of emigrants passed through Cedar City. George A. Smith, then first counselor in the church, and Brigham Young's right-hand man, came down to Salt Lake City preaching to different settlements; I at that time was in Washington county, near where St. George now stands, and he sent for me; I went to him and he asked me to take him to Cedar City by way of Fort Clara and the Pinto settlements, as he was on business and must visit all the settlements. We started our way up through the canyon and we saw herds of Indians, and he (George A. Smith) remarked to me that these Indians, with the advantage they had of the rocks, could use up a large company of emigrants or make it very hot for them. After pausing for a short time he said to me: "Brother Lee, what do you think the brethren would do if the company of emigrants should come down through here making threats. Don't you think they will pitch into them?" I replied that they certainly would. This seemed to please him, and he again said to me: "And you really think the brethren would pitch into them?" I certainly do, was my reply, and you had better instruct Colonel Dame and Haight to attend to it that the emigrants are permitted to pass, if you want them to pass unmolested. He continued: "I asked Isaac (meaning Haight) the same question, and he answered me just as you do, and I expect the boys would pitch into them." I again said to him that he had better say to Governor Young that if he wants emigrant companies to pass without molestation, he must instruct Colonel Dame or Major Haight to that effect, for if they are not ordered otherwise, they will use them up, by the help of the Indians. He told the people at the Clara not to sell their grain to the emigrants, nor to feed it to their animals, as they might expect a big fight next spring with the United States. President Young did not intend to let the troops into the Territory; he said: "We are going to stand up for our rights, and will no longer be imposed upon by our enemies, and want every man to be on hand with his gun in good order and his powder dry;" and instructed the people to part with nothing that would sustain life from the first to the tenth of September, 1857. A messenger came to me. His name was Sam Wood, and he told me that President Isaac C. Haight wanted me to be at Cedar City that evening without fail. This was Saturday. He told me that a large company of emigrants had gone south. I then lived at Harmony, twenty miles south of Cedar City. I obeyed the summons. President Haight met me. It was near sundown. We spent the night in an open house, on some blankets, where we talked almost all night. He told me that a party of emigrants had passed through some two days before, threatening the Mormons with destruction, and that one of them had said he had helped to kill old Joe Smith and his brother Hiram; that other members of the company of emigrants had helped to drive the Mormons out of Missouri; that others had said they had come to help Johnston's army clean the Mormons out of Utah; that they had the halters ready to hang old Brigham and Heber, and would have them strung up before snow fell; that one of the emigrants called his oxen a "pair of stags," one Brig and the other Heber; and that several of the emigrants had used all kinds of threats and profanity. John M. Higbee had informed them that it was a breach of the city ordinances to use profane language, whereupon one of them replied, that "He did not care a damn for Mormon laws or the Mormons, either; that they had fought their way through Indians, and would do it through the damned Mormons; and if their god, old Brigham, and his priests would not sell their provisions, by God, they would take what they wanted any way they could get it." That thus raging, one of them let loose his ox ... and killed two chickens, and threw them into his wagon. That the Widow Evans said: "Gentlemen, those are my chickens, please don't kill them; I am a poor widow;" that they ordered her to "shut up, or they would blow her damned brains out," etc. That they had been raising trouble with all the settlements and Indians on their way. That we were threatened on the north by Johnston's army, and that now our safety depended on prompt and immediate action. That a company of Indians had already gone south from Parowan and Cedar City to surprise the emigrants, who were then at Mountain Meadows; and he wanted me to return home in the morning, Sunday, and send Carl Shurtz, an Indian interpreter, from my home at Harmony, to raise the Indians south, at Harmony, Washington and Santa Clara, to join the Indians from the north and make an attack upon the emigrants at the Meadows. I said to him: "Would it not be well to hold a council of the brethren before making a move?" He replied that every true Latter-day Saint who regarded their covenants knew ... and that the company of emigrants had forfeited their lives by their acts, and that Bishop P. K. Smith Klinger Smith and Joel White had already gone by way of Pinto to raise the Indians in that direction; and those that have gone from Parowan and here will make the attack, and may be repulsed. We cannot now delay for a council of brethren. Return immediately and stop Carl Shurtz, and tell him that I ordered you to tell him to go; and I want you to try and get there before the attack is made and make a plan for the Indians, and will send Nephi Johnson, the interpreter, to the Meadows as soon as he can be got to help Carl Shurtz manage the Indians. I did just as I was ordered. The Indians from the north and about Harmony had already started for the Meadows before I reached home. Shurtz started immediately to do his part. I arrived at home in the night, and remained till morning. I thought over the matter, and the more I thought the more my feelings revolted against such a horrid deed. Sleep had fled from me. I talked to my wife Rachel about it. She felt as I did about it, and advised me to let them do their own dirty work, and said that if things did not go just to suit them the blame would be laid on me. She never did believe in blood atonement, and said it was from the devil, and that she would rather break such a covenant, if she had to die for so doing, than to live and be guilty of doing such an act. I finally concluded I would go—that I would start by daybreak in the morning, and try and get there before the attack was made on the company, and use my influence with the Indians to let them alone. I crossed the mountains by the trail, and reached the Meadows between nine and ten o'clock in the morning, the distance from my place being about twenty-five miles. But I was too late; the attack had been made just before daylight in the morning, and the Indians repulsed with one killed and two of their chiefs from Cedar shot through the legs, breaking a leg for each of them. The Indians were in a terrible rage. I went to some of them that were in the ravine; they told me to go to the main body or they would kill me for not coming before the attack was made. While I was standing there I received a shot just above my belt, cutting through my clothes to the skin, some six inches across. The Indians with whom I was talking lived with me at Harmony—I was an Indian farmer. They told me I was in danger, and to go down in the ravine. I said it was impossible for me to do anything there, and I dare not venture to the camp or to the emigrants without endangering my life. I mounted my horse and started south to meet Carl Shurtz. I traveled sixteen miles and stopped on the Megotsy to bait my animal, as there was good grass and water. I had rode over forty miles without eating or drinking. This is the place where Tobin met his assassinators. About sunset I saw Shurtz and some ten or fifteen white men and about one hundred and fifty Indians. We camped, and during the night the Indians left for the Meadows and reported to the men what had taken place. They attacked the emigrants again about sunrise the next morning, which was Tuesday, and had one of their number killed and several wounded. With the white men I reached the Meadows at one o'clock in the evening. On the way we met a small band of Indians returning with some eighteen or twenty head of cattle. One of the Indians was wounded in the shoulder. They told me the Indians were encamped east of the emigrants at some springs. On our arrival at the springs we found about two hundred Indians, among whom were two wounded chiefs, Megueetus and Bill. The Indians were in a high state of excitement, and had killed many cattle and horses belonging to the company. I counted sixty head near their encampment that they had killed in revenge for the wounding of their men. By the assistance of Oscar Hamblin, brother of Jacob Hamblin, and Shurtz, we succeeded in getting the Indians to desist from killing any more stock. That night the company of emigrants had corralled all their wagons but one for better defense. This corral was about one hundred yards above the springs. This they did to get away from the ravine on the south, the better to defend themselves. The attacks were made from the south ravine and from the rocks on the west. The attack was renewed that night by the Indians, in spite of all we could do to prevent it. When the attack commenced, Oscar Hamblin, William Young and myself started to go to the Indians, and when opposite the corral, on the north, the bullets came around us like a shower of hail. We had two Indians with us to pilot us. They threw themselves flat on the ground to protect themselves from the bullets. I stood erect, and prayed my Father in heaven to protect me from the missels of death and enable me to reach the Indians. One ball passed through my shirt, grazing my arm near the shoulder. A most hideous yell of the Indians commenced, and the cries and shrieks of the women and children so overcame me that I forgot my danger, rushed through the fire to the Indians, and pleaded with them in tears to desist. I told them that the Great Spirit would be angry with them for killing the women and little children, but they told me to leave, or they would serve me the same way, and that I was not their friend, but the friend of their enemies; that I was a squaw, and did not have the heart of a brave, and that I could not see blood shed without crying like a baby, and called me a "cry-baby," and by that name I am known by all Indians to this day. I owe my life on this occasion to Oscar Hamblin, who was missionary with the Indians, and had much influence with the Santa Clara Indians. They were the ones that wanted to kill me. Hamblin shamed them, and called them dogs and wolves for wanting to shed the blood of their father, myself, who had fed and clothed them. We finally prevailed on them to return to camp, where we would hold a council, that I would send for the big captains to come and talk. We told them they had punished the emigrants enough, and may be they had killed nearly all of them. We told them that Bishop Dame and President Haight would come, and maybe they would give them part of the cattle and let the company go with the teams. In this way we counciled them to suspend hostilities for the present. The two that had been with Hamblin and myself the night before said they had seen two men on horseback come out of the emigrants camp under full speed, and that they went toward Cedar City Wednesday morning. I asked the man, I think his name was Edwards, to go to Cedar City and say to President Haight, for God's sake, for my sake, and for the sake of suffering humanity, to send out men to rescue that company. On this day we all lay still waiting orders, occasionally a few of the Indians withdrew, taking a few head of cattle with them. About noon I crossed the valley north of the corral, thinking to examine their location from the west range. The company recognized me as a white man, and sent two little boys about four years old to meet me. I hid from them, fearing the Indians, who had discovered the children. I call the Indians, who wanted my gun or ammunition to kill them. I prevailed with them to let the children go back to camp, which they very soon did when they saw the Indians. I crept up behind some rock on the west range, where I had a full view of the corral. In it they had dug rifle-pits. The wheels of their wagons were chained together, and the only show for the Indians was to starve them out or shoot them as they went for water. I lay there some two hours and contemplated their situation and wept like a child. When I returned to camp some six or eight men had come from Cedar City. Ivel White, William C. Stewart and Elliott C. Weldon were among the number, but they had no orders; they had come merely to see how things were. The Meadows are about fifty miles from Cedar City. Thursday afternoon a messenger from Cedar City returned. He said that President Haight had gone to Parowan to confer with Colonel Dame and that a company of men and orders would be sent on to-morrow (Friday); that up to the time he left the council had come to no definite conclusion. During this time the Indians and men were engaged in boiling beef and making their hides up into lassoes. I had flattered myself that bloodshed was at an end. After the emigrants saw me cross the valley they hoisted a white flag in the midst of their corral. Friday afternoon four wagons drove up with armed men. When they saw the white flag in the corral they raised one also, but drove to the springs where we were and took refreshment, after which a council meeting was called of presidents, bishops, and other church officers and members of high council societies, high priests, etc. Major John M. Higbee presided as chairman; several of the dignitaries bowed in prayer and invoked the aid of the holy spirit to prepare their minds, and guide them to do right and carry out the counsels of their leaders. Higbee said that President J. C. Haight had been to Parowan to confer with Colonel Dame, and their counsel and orders were that this emigrant camp must be used up. I replied, "Men, women, and children?" "All," said he, "except such as are too young to tell tales; and if the Indians cannot do it without help, we must help them." I commenced pleading for the company, and said: "Although some of them behaved badly, they have been pretty well chastised. My policy would be to draw off the Indians; let them have portions of the loose cattle, and withdraw with them, under the promise that they would not molest the company any more, and that the company would then have teams enough left to take them to California." I told them that this course could not bring them into trouble. Higbee said "White men have interposed and the emigrants know it; there lies the danger in letting them go." I asked, "What white men interfered?" He replied, "That in the attack on Tuesday night two men broke out of the corral and started for Cedar City on horseback; that they were met at Richey's spring by Stewart, Joel White and another man (whose name has passed from me); that Stewart asked the two men their names when they met at the spring, and being told in reply by one of the men that his name was Aden, and that the other was a Dutchman from the emigrant's company, Stewart put a pistol to Aden's breast and killed him, saying: 'Take that, d—n you.' The Dutchman wheeled to leave, and as he did so Joel White fired and wounded him." I asked him how he knew the wounded Dutchman got back to the emigrant's camp. He said, "Because he was tracked back, and they knew he was there. I again said that it was better to deliver the men to them, and let them do what they wished with them, and tell them that we did not approve of such things. Ira Allen, the high chancellor, Robert Wiley, and others spoke, reproving me sharply for trying to dictate to the priesthood; that it would set at naught all authority, and that he would not give the life of one of the brethren for a thousand such persons. "If we let them go," he continued, "they will raise hell in California, and the result will be that our wives and children will all be butchered, and ourselves, too, and they are no better than ours. I am surprised to hear Brother Lee talk as he does; and as he has always been considered one of the staunchest in the church, now he is the first to shirk his duty." I said: "Brethren, the Lord must harden my heart before I can do such a thing." Allen said: "It is not wicked to obey the council." At this juncture I withdrew, walked off some fifty paces, prostrated myself on the ground, wept in the bitter anguish of my soul, and asked the Lord to avert the evil. While in that situation Counsellor C. Hopkins, a near friend of mine, came to me and said: "Brother Lee, come get up, and don't draw off from the priesthood; you ought not to do so; you are only endangering your own life by standing out; you can't help it; the blame won't rest on you." I said to him, "Charley, this is the worst move this people ever made; I feel it." He said, "Come go back and let them have their way." I went back, weeping like a child, and took my place and tried to be silent, and was until Higbee said they (the emigrants) must be decoyed out through pretended friendship. I could no longer hold my peace, and said, "Joseph Smith said that 'God hated a traitor,' and so do I; before I would be a traitor I would rather take ten men and go to that camp and tell them they must die, and now to defend themselves, and give them a show for their lives; that would be more honorable than to betray them like Judas." Here I got another reproof, and was ordered to hold my peace. The plan agreed upon then was to meet them with a flag of truce, tell them that the Indians were determined on their destruction, that we dare not oppose the Indians as we were at their mercy, and that the best we could do for them (the emigrants) was to get them and what few traps we could take in wagons, to lay their arms in the bottom of the wagons and cover them up with the bed-clothes and start for the settlement as soon as possible, and trust themselves in our hands. The small children and the wounded were to go with the two wagons; the women to follow the two wagons, the men next, and the troops to stand in readiness on the each side of the road to receive them; Shurtz and Nephi Johnson were to conceal the Indians in the brush and rocks until the company was strung out on the road to a certain point, and at the watch-word, "Halt! Do your duty," each man was to cover his action and fire. Johnson and Shurtz were to rally the Indians and rush upon and decapitate the women and larger children. It was further told the men that President Haight had said that if we were faithful in carrying out the instructions we would all receive a celestial reward. I said that I was willing to put up with a less reward if I could but be excused. "How can you do this without shedding innocent blood." Here I got another lampooning for my stubborness and disobedience to priesthood. I was told that there was not a drop of innocent blood in the whole company of emigrants. They also referred to the Gentile nations who refused the children of Israel passage through their country when Moses led them out of Egypt; that the Lord held that crime against them, and when Israel waxed strong, the Lord commanded Joshua to slay the whole nation, men, women and children. Have not these people done worse than that to us? Have they not threatened to murder our leaders and prophet, and have they not boasted of murdering our patriarchs and prophets, Joseph and Hyrum? Now talk about shedding innocent blood? They said I was a good, liberal, free-hearted man, but too much of this sympathy would be always in the way. That every man now had to show his colors; it was not safe to have a Judas in camp. Then it was proposed that every man express himself; that if there was a man who would not keep a close mouth, they wanted to know it. Then this gave me to understand what I might expect if I continued to oppose. Major Higbee said: "Brother Lee is right; let him take an expression of the people." I knew I dare not refuse, so I had every man speak and express himself. All said they were willing to carry out the counsel of their leaders; that the leaders had the spirit of God, and knew better what was right than they did. They then wanted to know my feelings. I replied: "I have already expressed them." Every eye was upon me as I paused, "but," said I, "you can do as you please; I will not oppose you any longer." "Will you keep a close mouth?" was the question. "I will try," was my answer. I will here say that the fear of offending Brigham Young and George A. Smith had saved my life. I was near being "blood-atoned" in Parowan, under J. C. L. Smith, in 1854; but of this I have spoken in my autobiography. Saturday morning all was ready, and every man was assigned to his post of duty. During the night, or rather just before daylight, Johnson and Shurtz ambushed their Indians, the better to deceive the emigrants. About eleven o'clock in the morning the troops under Major Higbee took their position on the road. The white flag was still kept up in the corral. Major Higbee called Wm. Bateman, of the ranks, to take a flag of truce to the corral. He was met about half way with another white flag from the emigrants' camp. They had a talk, and the emigrant was told that we had come to rescue them if they would trust us. Both the men with flags returned to their respective places and reported, and were to meet again and bring word. Higbee called me out to go and inform them the conditions, and if accepted, Dan M'Farland, brother to John M'Farland, a lawyer, who acted as aid-de-camp, would bring back word, and then two wagons would be sent for the firearms, children, clothing, etc. I obeyed, and the terms proposed were accepted, but not without some distrust. I had as little to say as possible; in fact my tongue refused to perform its office. I sat down on the ground in the corral near where some young men were engaged in paying their last respects to some person who had just died of a wound. A large, fleshy old lady came to me twice and talked while I sat there. She related their troubles; said that seven of their number were killed and forty-seven wounded in the first attack, and that several had died since. She asked me if I was an Indian agent. I said: "In one sense I am, as the government has appointed me farmer to the Indians." I told her this to satisfy her. I heard afterward that the same question was asked and answered in the same manner by M'Farland, who had been sent by Higbee to the corral to hurry me up for fear that the Indians would come back and be upon them. When all was ready Samuel M'Murdy, counselor to Bishop P. K. Smith (Klinger Smith), drove out in the lead; his wagon had the seventeen children, clothing and arms. Samuel Knight drove the other team, with five wounded men and one boy, about fifteen years old. I walked behind the front wagon to direct the course and shun being in the heat of the slaughter, but this I kept to myself. When we got turned fairly to the east I motioned to M'Murdy to steer north across the valley. I at the same time told the women who were next to the wagon to follow the road up to the troops, which they did. Instead of saying to M'Murdy not to drive so fast, as he swore on my trial, I said on the contrary to drive on, as my aim was to get out of sight before the firing commenced, which we did. We were about half a mile ahead of the company when we heard the first firing; we had driven over a ridge of rolling ground and down on a low flat. The firing was simultaneous along the whole line. The moment the firing commenced M'Murdy halted and tied his lines across the rod of his wagon-box, stepped down coolly with a double-barreled shot-gun, walked back to Knight's wagon, who had wounded men, and was about twenty feet in the rear, and as he raised his piece he said: "Lord, my God, receive their spirits, for it is for the kingdom of heaven's sake that we do this." He fired and killed two men. Samuel Knight had a muzzle-loading rifle and he shot and killed the three men, and then struck a wounded boy over the head, who fell dead. In the meantime I drew a five-shooter from my belt, which accidentally went off, cutting across M'Murdy's buckskin pants, in front and below the crotch; M'Murdy said: "Brother Lee, you are excited; take things cool, for you came near killing me; look where the ball cut," pointing to a place in his pants. At this moment I heard the scream of a child, and I looked up and saw an Indian have a little boy by the hair of his head dragging him out of the hind end of the wagon, with a knife in his hand, getting ready to cut his throat. I sprang for the Indian with my revolver in hand, and shouted at the top of my voice: Arrick omma cat too sooet (stop you fool). The child was terror-stricken and his chin was bleeding; I supposed it was the cut of a knife, but afterward learned that it was done by the wagon-box as the Indians yanked the boy down by the hair of his head. I had no sooner rescued this child than another Indian seized a little girl by the hair, and I rescued her. As soon as I could speak I told the Indians that they must not hurt the children; that I would die before they should be hurt, and that we would buy the children of them. Before this time the Indians had pushed up around the wagon in quest of blood, and dispatched the two remaining wounded men. In justice to my statement, I would say that if my shooter had not prematurely exploded, I would have had a hand in dispatching the wounded. I had lost control of myself, and scarcely knew what I was about. I saw an Indian pursue a little girl who was fleeing; he caught her about one hundred yards from the wagons, and plunged his knife through her. I said to M'Murdy that he had better drive the children to Hamilton and give them some nourishment, while I would go down and get my horse at the camp. Passing along the road, I saw the dead strung along a distance of about half a mile. The women and children were killed by the Indians. I saw Shurtz with the Indians, and no other white men with them. When I came to the men, they lay about a rod apart. Here I came up with Higbee, Bishop Smith and the rest of the company. As I came up, Higbee said to me, "Let us search these persons for valuables," and asked me to assist him; he gave me a hat to hold. Several men were already engaged in searching the bodies. I replied that I was unwell, and wanted to get upon my horse and go to a ranche and nurse myself; the request was granted. Reaching Hamblin's ranche, being heart-sick and worn-out, I lay down on my saddle-blanket and slept, and knew but little of what passed during the night. About daybreak in the morning I heard the voices of Colonel Dame and Isaac C. Haight. I heard some very angry words pass between them, which drew my attention. Dame said he would have to report the destruction of the emigrant camp, etc. Haight asked, "How? as an Indian massacre?" Dame said, "He did not know so well about that." This reply seemed to irritate Haight, who spoke quite loudly, saying: "How in the hell can you report it any other way without implicating yourself?" At this Dame lowered his voice to almost a whisper. I could not understand what he said, and the conversation stopped. I got up, and saw the children, among others the boy who was pulled by the hair of his head out of the wagon by an Indian and saved by me. That boy I took home and kept him until Dr. Forney, the government agent, came to gather up the children and take them east. He took the boy with the other children. The boy's name was William Fancher. His father was captain of the train. The boy was taken east and adopted by a man in Nebraska, named Richard Sloan. He remained several years and then returned to Utah, and is now a convict in the Utah penitentiary, having been convicted a year ago of highway robbery. He is known by the name of "Idaho Bill," but his true name is William Fancher. His little sister was also taken to the east, and is now the wife of a man working for the Union Pacific railroad company near Green river. The boy, now a man, has yet got a scar on his chin, caused by a cut on the wagon-box; and those who are curious enough to examine, will find a large scar on the ball of his left foot, caused by a deep cut made with an ax while he was with me. I got breakfast that morning, and then all hands returned to the scene of the slaughter to bury the dead. The bodies were all in a nude state, as the Indians through the night had stripped them of every vestige of clothing and money. All the parties were laughing and talking as they carried the bodies to the ravine for burial. They were just covered over a little, but did not long remain so, for the wolves dug them up, and after eating the flesh from the bones laid upon the ground until buried sometime after by government military officers. At the time of burying the bodies Dame and Haight got into another quarrel. Dame seemed to be terror-stricken, and again said he would have to publish it. They were about two paces from me; Dame spoke low, as if careful to avoid being heard; Haight spoke loud, and said "You know you counseled it and ordered me to have them used up." Dame said: "I did not think there were so many women and children; I thought they were nearly all killed by the Indians. Haight, it is too late in the day for you to back water. You know you ordered and counseled it, and now you want to back out." Dame said: "Have you papers for that?" or "Show the papers for that." This enraged Haight to the highest pitch, and Dame walked off. Haight said: "You throw the blame of this thing on me and I will be revenged upon you if I have to meet you in hell to get it." From this place we rode to the wagons; we found them stripped of their covers and every particle of clothing, even the feather beds had been ripped open and their contents turned out upon the ground. Looking for plunder, I recrossed the mountain by the Indian trail, taking my little Indian boy with me on my horse. The gathering up of the property and cattle was left in charge of Bishop P. K. Smith. The testimony of Smith in regard to the property and the disposition of it was very nearly correct. I must not forget to state that after the attack a messenger, by the name of Joseph Hostiem, was sent with a dispatch to President Brigham Young, asking his advice about interfering with the company, but he did not return in time. This I had no knowledge of until the massacre was committed. Some two weeks after the deed was done, Isaac C. Haight sent me to report to Governor Young. I asked him why he did not send a written report. He replied that I "could tell him more satisfactorily than he could write, and would stand up and shoulder as much of the responsibility as I could conveniently; that it would be a feather in my cap some day, and that I would get celestial salvation, but that the man who shrank from it now would go to hell." I went and did as I was commanded. Brigham asked me if Isaac Haight had written a letter to him. I replied that he had not by me, but I said that he wished me to report in person. "All right," said Brigham; "were you an eye-witness?" "To the most of it," was my reply. Then I proceeded, and gave him a full history of all except my opposition—that I left out entirely. I told him of the killing of the women and children and the betraying of the company. That, I told him, I was opposed to, but I did not say to him to what extent I was opposed to it; only that I was opposed to the shedding of innocent blood. "Why," said he, "you differ from Isaac C. Haight, for he said there was not a drop of innocent blood in the whole company." When I was through he said it was awful, but that he cared nothing about the men; but the women and children was what troubled him. I said: "President Young, you should either release the men from their obligations or sustain them when they do what they have entered into the most solemn obligations to do." He replied, "I will think over the matter and make it the subject of prayer, and you may come back in the morning and see me." I did so, when he said, "John, I feel first-rate; I asked the Lord that if it was all right for that deed to be done to take away the vision of the deed from my mind. The Lord did so, and I feel first-rate. It is all right. The only fear I have is of traitors." He told me never to lisp it to any mortal being, not even to Brother Heber. President Young has always treated me with the friendship of a father since, and has sealed several women to me since. He has made my home his home when in that part of the country until danger threatened him. This is a true statement, according to the best of my recollection.

JOHN D. LEE.

This statement I have made for publication after my death, and have agreed with a friend to have the same, with very many facts pertaining to other matters connected with the crimes of the Mormon people under the leadership of their priesthood from a period before the butchery of Nauvoo to the present time, published for the benefit of my family, and that the world may know the black deeds that have marked the way of the saints from the organization of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints to the period when a weak and too pliable tool lay down his pen to face his executioners' guns for deeds of which he is not more guilty than others who are to-day wearing the garments of priesthood, living upon the tithing of deluded and priestridden people. My autobiography, if published, will open the eyes of the world to the monstrous deeds of the leader of the Mormon people, and will also place in the hands of the attorney for the government the particulars of some of the most blood-curdling crimes that have been committed in Utah, which, if properly followed up, will bring many down from their high places in the church to face offended justice upon the gallows. So mote it be.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITY.

London, March 23: The amount of bullion gone into the Bank of England to-day is sixty thousand pounds.

New York, March 23: The first Monday in June has been set for the trial of Peter B. Sweeny, the "brains" of the Tammany ring.

Harrisburg, Penn., March 23: The legislature adjourned *sine die* to-day. Thomas V. Cooper was elected president *pro tempore* of the senate.

New York, March 23: George Hencken, jr., pork-packer, corner of First avenue and Thirteenth street, has failed. Liabilities one hundred thousand dollars.

Providence, R. I., March 23: The proposition to amend the constitution so as to allow women to vote where taxed has been defeated by a vote of twenty-six to twenty-five.

New York, March 23: The Russian fleet steamed up to the city this evening and anchored in North river. Salutes were fired as the forts and American war vessels were passed.

Boston, March 23: The still of the Boston dye-wood and chemical company, at East Boston, exploded to-day, badly scalding four men, two probably fatally. The building was demolished.

London, March 23: Another outbreak of the rinderpest has occurred at Hull. The betting on the boat race which takes place to-morrow is even. The start will probably be at eight o'clock, or earlier.

Boston, March 23: The New England glass company, at East Cambridge, one of the largest in New England, has voted to wind up their business, being unable to compete with the southern and western concerns. Two hundred men will be unemployed.

Chicago, March 23: Fred J. Groos, who was apprehended yesterday in the act of stealing letters which he was distributing in the postoffice department, escaped from the marshal's office about five o'clock in the afternoon. This fact was first made known this morning. It is supposed he is in Canada by this time.

Berlin, March 23: Some of the more advanced newspapers couple their loyal greetings with the wish that the emperor may witness the speedy recovery of the nation from the melancholy effects of the present commercial and financial crisis. It is unfortunately too true that the depression of trade had assumed serious proportions.

St. Louis, March 23: Nick Crenshaw was shot and killed at his home about six miles south of Independence, Missouri. Crenshaw had been the cause of a separation between Cathey and his wife, about a year ago, and last night Cathey went to his house, called him to the door, and put a load of buckshot into him, killing him almost instantly. Cathey surrendered to the authorities.

Cincinnati, March 23: The Republican city convention met at Turner's hall at ten o'clock this morning, with a very large attendance, and, after appointing various business committees, adjourned till afternoon, when Colonel R. M. Moore was nominated for mayor on the second ballot; M. F. Force for judge of the supreme court, by acclamation; J. D. Caldwell, member of the board of public works.

San Francisco, March 23: The leading spirits of the Order of Caucasians, which is charged with responsibility for the Chico outrage, propose a convention of the officers of the order and newspaper representatives, Colonel Bee and Rev. Otis Gibson, to whom shall be submitted the constitution, manual, ritual, etc., of the order, to prove whether there is anything in its object and teaching calculated to excite violence against the Chinese.

The strawberry season at Charleston, South Carolina, began last Saturday, when the first shipment was made to New York by the steamship City of Atlanta. The season promises to be, says the *Journal of Commerce*, "unusually auspicious."

THE BULLDOZED STATES.

His Fraudulency Invites Governor Hampton and Ex-Governor Chamberlain to Washington for Consultation as to the Settlement of Affairs in South Carolina.

The Cotton Brokers and Merchants, and Nine-Tenths of the Tax-Payers of New Orleans, Urge Upon Hayes the Indorsement of the Nicholls Government.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—The cabinet was long in session to-day. It is stated that an important letter in regard to the South Carolina troubles has been dictated and will be made public in the course of the afternoon. The result of the consideration by the cabinet of the South Carolina question has been the sending of letters to Governors Chamberlain and Hampton inviting them here in person, or by delegate, to confer with the President on the situation of affairs in that State. The cabinet session to-day lasted from ten o'clock in the morning until noon. It appears that yesterday it was determined to take some different action from that taken in Louisiana's case, but nothing was definitely stated. The result, however, was a decision to address letters to Governors Hampton and Chamberlain inviting them to this city, and soon in the afternoon to-day the following letter received the approval of the cabinet. It was sent to the gentlemen to whom it was addressed:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, March 23, 1877.

SIR—I am instructed by the President to bring to your attention his purpose to take into immediate consideration the position of affairs in South Carolina, with the view of determining the course which, under the constitution and laws of the United States, it may be his duty to take in reference to the situation in that State as he finds it upon succeeding to the Presidency. It would give the President great pleasure to confer with you in person. If you shall find it convenient to visit Washington, and shall concur with him in thinking that such conference is the readiest and best mode of placing your views as to the political situation in your State before him, he would greatly prefer this direct communication of opinion and information to any method of ascertaining your views upon the present condition and immediate prospects of the public interests in South Carolina. If reasons of weight with you should discourage this course, the President will be glad to receive any communication from you in writing, or through any delegate possessing your confidence, that will convey to him your views of the impediments to a peaceful and orderly organization of a single and undisputed State government in South Carolina and of the best methods of removing them. It is the earnest desire of the President to be able to put an end, as speedily as possible, to all appearance of intervention of the military authority of the United States in the political derangements which affect the government and afflict the people of South Carolina. In this desire the President cannot doubt that he truly represents the patriotic feeling of the great body of the people of the United States. It is impossible that protracted disorder in the government of any State can or should ever fail to be a matter of lively interest and solicitude to the people of the whole country. In furtherance of a prompt and safe execution of this general purpose, he invites a full communication of your opinion on the whole subject, in such one of the proposed forms as may seem to you most useful. By direction of the President I have addressed to Hon. Wade Hampton a duplicate of this letter. I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. K. ROGERS, Private Secretary.

To Hon. D. H. Chamberlain.

Immense Demonstration in Favor of Governor Nicholls.

NEW ORLEANS, March 23.—A general meeting of the New Orleans cotton exchange to-day, the largest ever convened, adopted a preamble and resolutions strongly indorsing the Nicholls government.

The preamble pronounces the statement that the business men of this city are willing to recognize Packard as the lawful governor of the State as utterly false, and that numbers of the adherents of both political parties feel called upon in the interest of peace, good order and lawful government, to solemnly protest against any credit being given to such aspersion.

The following is a synopsis of the resolutions:

First—That Francis T. Nicholls is recognized and obeyed as the lawful governor of the State by nine-tenths of the honest, intelligent and tax-paying classes of the State and by a numerical majority of its citizens without distinction of race or color.

Second—In confirmation of the first it cites the ready obedience yielded by all classes of authority, of courts, sheriffs, and other officials acting under Nicholls, and the voluntary payment of taxes in advance of the time fixed by law.

Third—Protests against the right of any power outside of the State to set up or recognize any State government other than that of the Nicholls, which is recognized and obeyed by the people.

Fourth—Protests against any attempt to impose Packard upon the people as governor of the State, expressing the firm belief that such attempt would lead to civil strife, to a resistance which would speedily assume such formidable proportions as would endanger the peace and prosperity of the entire country.

The preamble and resolutions were telegraphed to President Hayes. It is stated that meetings will be held by the chamber of commerce, merchants' exchange, stock exchange, board of trade and clearing-house association in contradiction of the assertion that business men here would be satisfied with Packard for governor. Meetings have been called here and throughout the State to indorse the Nicholls government.

DIED.

MCGAVOCK—On the 22d inst., MARY FRANCES, beloved wife of W. J. McGavock, in her 22d year.

Funeral from 79 Linden street this (SATURDAY) morning, at 10 o'clock. Solemn Mass of Requiem at St. Patrick's Church. Carriages in attendance.

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☞ Mr. A. D. LANGSTAFF will give the business his personal attention.