

## EDITORIALS.

## THE BLACK HILLS COUNCIL.

OUR dispatches to-day report that the council between the United States Commissioners and the Indians at the Red Cloud agency, concerning the transfer of the Black Hills country, has proved a failure, and that the Indians have returned to their homes in no very amiable state of mind. The Indians have come to an understanding that the Black Hills country is worth a great deal of money, and hence they ask high figures for it, they are not willing to sell it for a mere song. Nor can they be justly blamed for this. If they have any right or title to that country, it is their prerogative to value that right or title at their own price. They may be wise or foolish in this valuation, but it is undoubtedly their right to make it and to stick to it. Otherwise, where is the rationality of offering to purchase or lease the country from them?

A few days ago the news came that there was something like difficulty at the council, that the Indians were in an angry mood, and that fears were entertained for the safety of the commissioners. It appears that the trouble arose from dissensions among the various tribes of Indians assembled, concerning the subject matter of the council. From correspondence in eastern papers it appears that on September 23 there were 2,000 Sioux in council, gaily dressed and curiously painted, and at least 1,500 of them armed. The Standing Rock Indians refused to dismount, as they expected trouble and wanted their horses near them. The Indians all declined to be seated under the canvas. Red Cloud and Spotted Tail came half way towards the commissioners' tent, and quietly squatted on the grass, all the leading Indian chiefs immediately assembling with them, and a death-like silence prevailed. It appears that the two chiefs named expected that if either of them attempted to speak he would be shot, as the Ogallallas feared Spotted Tail's influence and his control of the council, and were determined to kill him if he attempted speaking. The same could be said of Red Cloud and his men.

A correspondent of the Omaha Herald says—

"The half-breed squaw-men were warned by the Indians to go away from the crowd, as trouble was near at hand. They stood not upon the order of going, but went. 'Young-Man-Afraid,' who sat in the crowd quietly smoking a red-stone pipe, his quick eye taking in the situation at a glance, summoned Sitting Bull to him. Immediately after, Sitting Bull whispered to an Indian by his side, 'there will be trouble here, and I will kill the first Indian that fires a shot. You stand by and watch me.' He then directed 'Young-Man-Afraid's' soldiers to displace 'Little Big Man's' men and guard the white soldiers. This did not occupy the space of time we are writing it, and 'Little Big Man' steals away and seats himself with three half-naked wild ones on a hill near by.

"About this time a signal smoke was seen, doubtless intended to call the Indians from the villages. An Indian began haranguing the Indians for bringing their arms into a council of peace. 'Bull Eagle,' a Minneconjou, replied, 'The whites brought their soldiers armed first, and we came with arms last.'

It was supposed that this move of Spotted Tail and Red Cloud in joining their people without attempting to speak in council prevented a bloody outbreak, which would probably have resulted in the death of the commissioners, though the quarrel was actually between the Indian tribes themselves.

Some of the Indians wished to hasten the sale, and others were in no hurry. Some young Ogallallas and Cheyennes were very restive and meant mischief. The following is part of a dispatch concerning events of Sept. 22—

"Mounted Indians to the number

of five thousand made a semi-circle outside of the two companies of cavalry and the commissioners, Little Bad Man and Dezen, savage wild northern Indians, kept riding around outside the circle. Finally the bad Indians formed outside the circle, back of the troops, each behind the soldiers with guns loaded and cocked. The commissioners became scared and called the attention of the friendly Indians. The latter turned away the wild Indians and substituted friendly Indians on horseback at the rear of the troops. A private guard of Indians and soldiers were detailed to follow Little Bad Man and found the latter very restless. It was he who some time since threatened to kill the commissioners. There will be no council by the commissioners to-morrow, as the Indians say they want to hold a council among themselves. Maj. Burke's Indians of Standing Rock Agency leave in disgust tomorrow, but have delegated Major Burke, the agent, to sign the treaty for them. They got tired of treating. A large acquisition of troops is looked for. A single shot fired to-day would have made an indiscriminate slaughter. The cavalry were to stand at the head of the horses, but could have rendered no assistance as the Indians were mounted and surrounded them and the commissioners."

## POW WOW HUMOR—EVERY-BODY LAUGHS AND SPOTTED TAIL JOKES.

ON the 16th of September, at the Red Cloud Agency, Neb., the grand council between the U. S. commissioners and the Sioux and other Indians for the cession of the Black Hills country by the latter to the former commenced. On the arrival of the commissioners at the ground appointed for the council to be held, no Indians were visible, but by the time the council tent was erected several hundred were present, some of them not very anxious to accelerate the council business.

Senator Allison, in a speech, introduced the business of the council, by declaring that it was the desire of the government to "lease" the Black Hills country and purchase a part of the Big Horn country. This announcement caused the Indians to laugh consumedly, a most infectious laugh, especially at that part of the explanation which suggested that after the whites had dug all the gold and all other minerals from the Black Hills country, it should be returned to the Indians to dispose of as they chose.

This brilliant idea of leasing the country named, says the Omaha Herald, is supposed to have originated with General Lawrence, of the empire State of R. I., in a dream. Spotted Tail saw clearly the profundity and richness of the lease idea, and, says a correspondent of that paper, on the return from the council ground to the agency, a four horse ambulance conveying the newspaper men overtook a light spring wagon in which Spotted Tail was seated, whereupon that shrewd Indian chieftain exclaimed, "I would like to get your mules to haul wood this winter and return them in the spring." He evidently thought, if land could be leased, mules could, and for the sole benefit of the lessee.

The Indians are modest in their demands as to the purchasing price of the Black Hills country. The figures they ask run from \$5,000,000 to \$50,000,000. Either of those amounts ought to do them good when they get it. They evidently have the idea that for the white man to lease the country would be tantamount to his stealing it.

## A BURNING SHAME.

OLD Ireland has forwarded a request for a portion of space specially devoted to her in the great Centennial buildings, basing her claim on business considerations and the fact that Canada and India, English dependencies, are both awarded separate sections. Director General Goshorn says it is impossible to set apart a separate section for the

green isle, as the space designed for it is already included in the section allotted to Britain. The request therefore cannot be granted, and is declined, which is a great insult to the gem of the sea. It is a burning shame to humiliate Old Ireland in that ungracious manner, when it is known how intensely she abhors anything like clinging to British skirts for salvation.

WHAT THE COUNTRY WANTS.—A Washington paper says, "What this country really needs is a good five cent cigar."

Much as we despise the vice of tobacco smoking, if one good five cent cigar is all that the country really needs, we propose that the country have it, and smoke it, and then quit the bad habit of smoking.

## Correspondence.

The Great Western Iron Works.

IRON CITY, Utah,  
Sept. 29th, 1875.

Editor Deseret News:

Three hundred miles south and seventy-five west of Salt Lake City, which can be easily located by drawing a direct line from the coal regions of Bitter Creek, to and past Evanston, Coalville, the mining camps of the Cottonwoods, the galena and iron of Nebo, and striking out across the country toward "Our Dixie" to the Rim of the Basin, is situated a mineral center that bids fair at no distant day to rival the famed iron districts of Pennsylvania and Missouri.

Within a radius of ten miles from where I write, there probably exists a greater quantity of iron than can be found in any locality of one hundred times its dimensions. The quantity cannot be estimated because of its unlimited extent, any more than you can estimate the given number of pounds in one of the loftiest peaks of the Wasatch range, or the aggregate weight of one of its broadest canyons; for here we find valleys of iron, hills of iron, mountains of iron. The float rock of the country is simply iron in an almost unadulterated condition. Think for one moment that millions of tons of iron are in sight, that will assay 76 per cent., when by tunnelling and drifting we succeed in our eastern mines in securing ore that will assay only 34 per cent.; that, in addition to the richness of the ore, within easy distance of the furnace can be found everything needful for fluxing or tempering the metal to any desired degree; that there is no single article needed by the furnace man but what can be found in any desired quantity; that the galena ores are declared to be equally rich with the richest of the ores of Star and Lincoln Districts; that here can be found rich zinc and copper mines; that timber for any amount of charcoal can be obtained within a very few miles of the furnace.

So much for preliminary. Let me enter more into detail. In the year 1852, the late Pres. George A. Smith urged upon the people the necessity of looking after the immense mineral interests of Iron County. A company was organized, Cedar City was selected as the location for the furnace, and operations were commenced for the manufacture of iron, which was carried on with varying success, through different agencies and companies until the 9th of Sept., 1873, when a new organization was effected, and operations on a more extended scale were entered into. John W. Young was elected President, various capitalists were associated with the company, the attention of eastern capital was attracted to the immense wealth that its company possessed, and efforts were put forth to get the entire interest in hand, which required no ordinary amount of work. The great extent of country to be looked after, the varied character of the interests involved, the crude nature of the project were all obstacles in the way, but gradually order came forth and the routine of work was entered into by all parties interested with an earnestness that betokened success. Engines were secured, material and machinery for moulding and casting iron, a blast furnace, an air furnace, a pattern shop, and offices for the transaction of business were erected, and matters were assuming an appearance that augured well for the future, when the great money

panic of 1874 came upon the business world and a tip of the famous tidal wave struck the Great Western Iron Company, so that they, in common with the business interest of even the great commercial centres of the world, were necessitated to draw in their purse strings and husband their means to enable them to pass safely over the shoals whereon many a richly laden bark had gone down. Betrenchment became the order of the day, and such men as Nicholas Groesbeck, Homer Duncan and Umpstead Rencher worked with a will to carry out the designs of the stockholders. An assessment was levied and accumulated debts are being paid, confidence is being restored, and the company to-day start on their new year with the most brilliant prospects for the future. Many items of an historical character connected with earlier efforts to develop the iron interests located here, prove conclusively that the right men, as a rule, were selected to accomplish the object sought. The determined spirit and tenacity with which they labored, under circumstances of a most discouraging character, prove them to be men of more than ordinary ability. Prominent among the number who have done good work stand the names of David Adams, E. Hanks, and Jos. H. Smith, the first named being a practical furnace man of considerable experience in the old world, and a safe business manager. Either of the aforementioned gentlemen can give items of history that tell of the days when money as a circulating medium was unknown, when rations ran short, and prospects were gloomy. But throughout they held steadfast to the work, and to-day they begin to see the fruition, to a limited extent, of their arduous labors, with prospects before them of ample returns for all the time and toil expended. But the magnitude of the undertaking is so far-reaching in its character that generations to come will be the ones who will reap the full reward of the foundation they have builded.

Let us for a moment examine the location of the company's property. It is situated three hundred miles south from Salt Lake City, one hundred and eighty north from the head of navigation on the Colorado, four hundred and fifty northwest from Los Angeles, on the terminal point of the proposed Southern Pacific Railroad, and on an almost direct line west from St. Louis, Mo. From the above it can easily be seen that this locality is so centrally located, that by no possible chance can it be left on one side, but that on the contrary it is on the direct line of the great southern continental line of travel; that radiating to all parts of the compass from here railroads must eventually be built; and that it will be the supply point for future machine shops, rolling mills and foundries, from the Pacific to the Missouri, from Mexico to British America; that throughout the entire West this must be the great iron centre, and in the no distant future we may see mills and their surroundings, foundries and rolling mills, with their accompaniments, in the shape of offices, stores and places of business, with a veritable iron city growing up in the midst of a hard laboring class of citizens, who deservedly merit success, furnishing employment for thousands of mechanics and building up everything within the reach of its influence.

For the purpose of railroad building alone, the advantages to be gained are innumerable. The vast outlay of means to secure iron for track and other purposes would be saved, or at least paid out at home, and would in every conceivable way be an improvement upon the present system of shipping iron from the East to build our roads with. To supply Pioche market alone has become something of an item, which they now ship from the East, at an enormous cost, and actually have to freight it almost directly over whole townships of iron to reach its destination.

Iron City itself has become quite a little town within the past year or two. Several substantial buildings, both brick and frame, have been erected. A commodious brick schoolhouse has been built upon a slightly eminence, neatly finished, and substantially constructed. A day school is in session, under the supervision of Miss Deseret Page, whose quiet lady-like influence in the schoolroom, coupled with her ability as a teacher, is doing much

to control the actions of the youths who are growing to man's and woman's sphere and stature here. Homer Duncan, Esq., has almost finished a two story frame residence that would do credit to the suburbs of the metropolis of the Territory.

The machine shop, engine house, pattern shop, and store are substantial brick buildings, and of a character to denote the earnest intention of the projectors of this great enterprise.

At the recent election of Directors, John W. Young, Nicholas Groesbeck, Homer Duncan, Umpstead Rencher, Richard Bentley, Ira N. Hinckley, and W. N. Dusenberry were elected Directors, who in turn chose John W. Young for President, Ira N. Hinckley Vice-President, Umpstead Rencher Treasurer.

Respectfully,  
J. MORGAN.

Parowan Fair—Fair Crops—Rabbits—Bears—Navajoes Trading.

PAROWAN, Sept. 27th, 1875.

Editor Deseret News:

Our annual Fair was held on the 24th and 25th inst. The display of fruit was never equalled in this place—apples, peaches, pears, plums and grapes. Persons who were present, and who are regarded as good judges, declared that no better fruit could be produced in any country.

Parowan was settled on the 13th of January, 1851, by a company of pioneers sent from Salt Lake City, led by the late President George A. Smith. It was considered for years after, by a great many, that fruit could not be raised in this place, the young trees being cut down year after year, by the frost. I remember well, even after the "Dixie" country was settled, men digging up their young trees and sending them south, believing it to be of no use to try further to raise fruit trees in Parowan. But the chief authorities in the Church and our local authorities continued to encourage the brethren, and counseled them to try, try again, as we should yet have fruit. To-day we are surrounded with the happy results of patient labor and adherence to good advice.

The ladies department was finely represented with all manner of fine crochét work, fancy work, lamp mats, quilts, children's cloaks, dresses, home-made cloth, &c. A beautiful model of a small elephant, made by sister Paulina Lyman, and set on one of the tables, was interesting, especially to the children. I must not forget to mention some very excellent straw trimmings, made by Sister Fowler, an aged lady of eighty-seven years. The tanning, saddle and harness department was well represented, also the dairy department. In this department a very nice churn was on exhibition, made by Bro. Alumba Lemon. It is manipulated by a crank, which a small child, six or seven years of age, can easily turn. Milk was brought and four pounds of butter was churned in nine minutes. Cabbage, squash, potatoes, beans, corn, water melons, carrots, &c, were quite plentifully represented.

During the two days of the fair foot racing, horse racing and climbing the greased pole were indulged in, to the great amusement of all who came out to enjoy themselves at the fair.

A great many brethren and strangers from Beaver City visited our fair, also quite a number of brethren from Cedar City, Summit Creek and Paragonah.

A party was given on the evening of the last day of the fair, which was largely attended. The fair was opened in a neat and appropriate speech by Bro. John Eyre, and the whole was conducted and managed by Thos. Davenport, Thos. Durham, Wm. Holyoak, Chas. Adams, Joseph P. Barton, Wm. Adams, Wm. D. Hobbs and Sidney Orton, a company of live and energetic men in all that pertains to the welfare of home and the community. All passed off in peace and seemingly in the very best of good will.

Our crops this year have been quite fair, notwithstanding the ravages of the rabbits, and of a better quality than usual, though some in the most exposed parts of our fields have lost nearly their entire crops. Some stock in the mountains above Parowan and quite a number in the mountains above Summit Creek have been killed by the bears. The people of Summit some time ago offered \$25 apiece for bear scalps.