

he ever escaped he would "make things warm for them." His friend was "true blue," for he emptied his pistol at Mr. A.'s assailants, but was killed for his fidelity. Eye-witnesses describe the waste of powder in this scene, considering the one fatality, as enormous.

Mr. Ancheta was carried captive to the afore-mentioned grist-mill which was thenceforth made the base of operations for the rebels, as they are now termed, as long as the rebellion lasted.

The authorities in the town suddenly found themselves in a much smaller minority than they had ever imagined, and in fear of their lives, sent far and near for reinforcements. This colony was asked to furnish forty men, which with so many gone from home we were unable to furnish; but sent all the force we could spare on the following day.

On the morning of the eighth a reinforcement of fifteen men having arrived from Janos, a very foolish attack was made on the mill by the government revenue agent who was also a militia captain, who at the head of only twenty cavalry, charged the mill, which was defended by a garrison of over eighty men well armed. A single volley from the garrison killed the leader of the forlorn hope, and put the rest to flight.

Either at the time of this attack or soon thereafter Mr. Ancheta was killed—under what circumstances is not definitely known—and his body thrown thrown out a distance from the mill. Later in the day the insurgents allowed their friends to come and take away the two dead bodies. Your correspondent examined the bodies and found that Mr. Ancheta had been badly beaten and maltreated previous to the killing, and had received four balls in his body, some of them at different times, as shown by the swellings and discoloration. After seeing the sickening sight, which he cares not to describe any further, your correspondent confesses to entertaining not very exalted ideas of mob honor. During the waiting for the arrival of the militia the Latter-day Saints helped to guard the government offices, the custom house, the revenue stamp office, postoffice, etc. On the arrival of troops we were dismissed.

The sight of regular troops seemed to have disintegrating influence on the insurgents, for on charging the mill, the morning after their arrival, it was found empty.

The process of catching the fleeing offenders has been both novel and successful. I have not space to describe it, but suffice it to say, almost all of the insurgents are now in custody. The district judge and prosecuting attorney are here from Paso del Norte with their corps of assistants and ready, at date of writing, to begin work. The prospect is that some of the poor wretches will pay the penalty with their lives on pretty short notice.

This is about the history of this already famous "revolution," as viewed from a "Mormon" standpoint, and although the excitement at one time in our neighborhood was immense, it isn't much of a revolution after all.

EDMUNDO.

COLONY DIAZ, Chihuahua, Mex.,  
January 17, 1892.

## OLD FOLKS' PARYT AT AMERICAN FORK.

Our annual gathering of the old folks came off Jan. 27, in the Opera House here. As usual, the means necessary for the occasion were derived from the generosity of our kind citizens. This happy custom has prevailed here so many years, and has been attended with so much pleasure and satisfaction to all concerned, that it has come to be regarded by old and young alike, as a blessed privilege, and as a public humane duty.

Our aged guests, numbering 185, and ranging in age from 65 to 85 years, partook of a sumptuous dinner, prepared from the best the land can afford. The following programme was effectively rendered:

A poetic address.....James Crystal  
Song, "All Together,".....George Goddard  
Congratulatory Speech.....Prest. A. O. Smoot  
Song, "Good News from Home,".....John Peters  
Speech.....Prest. W. W. Cluff  
Song, "My Dear Old Wife and I,".....  
.....W. C. Dunbar  
Cleverly arranged Song.....  
.....Mrs. Mary Evans and her little Band  
Speech, "Very Believing,".....Rev. Mr. Webster  
Song.....Wm. W. Grant  
.....Mrs. Emma Featherstone  
Speech, followed by Comic Song.....  
.....O. R. Savage  
Song, "Afton Väter,".....John Peters  
Speech, followed by Song.....George Goddard  
Song, "Let us Speak Kind Words to Each  
Other,".....Willie Garf  
Congratulatory Speech.....Wm. Nallor  
Song.....Mrs. Mary Evans and Juvenile Band  
Recitation, "Very Touching,".....Cora Bromley  
Humorous Speech.....W. C. Dunbar  
Song, "Well Rendered,".....The Elmore Family  
Suitable closing Remarks.....  
.....Bishop George Halliday  
Bagpipe Selection.....W. C. Dunbar  
Vote of Thanks to Committees.....Audience  
Closing Benediction.....W. M. Bromley

Our brass band did excellent service during the day and favored the Old Folks with many of their best selections.

Chief committee—Thomas Barratt,  
John Tracy, Wm. Grant.

JAMES CRYSTAL, Reporter.

### THE OLD FOLKS' PARTY.

Written by request.

We meet you again, friends, with pleasure and gladness,  
And wish each one present a glad some New Year;  
But mixed is our pleasure with sorrow and sadness  
To miss some kind faces that used to be here.  
But 'though' death's cold touch hath of loved ones bereft us,  
Shall we sit down repining and mourn o'er their fate?  
Ah! no, this were vain, since we know they have left us  
To reap their reward in a better estate.  
And if we refrain at the present, from giving  
Due praise to the virtues of those passed away.  
We hope to be pardoned, for joy to the living  
Is what we have met to distribute today.  
To see to the old is a labor of blessing;  
To help them our townfolk have never been slow;  
For long years have taught us the worth of possessing  
The bliss that these doings have power to bestow.  
Then, let us be happy a few hours together;  
Let each help his brother to things of good cheer;  
Though dreary without be the cold winter weather,  
It always is springtime when friendship is near.

From dust we have sprung, and to dust are returning,

The old and the feeble, the young and the gay;

And life's precious hour loudly heralds the warning

To sow to the spirit while yet it is day.

We here have a garden of pleasure before us  
With soil rich and mellow, where good seeds may grow;

So, let love be planted, and God's grace be granted

That now, and forever, its fruits we may know.

To all who have furnished the bounties here given,

To comfort the old, and to lighten their care;  
God bless you, each one, with the favors of heaven,

And of earth's good things plenty, and something to spare.

J. CRYSTAL.

AMERICAN FORK, January 27th, 1892.

## RETURNED ELDERS.

We today had the pleasure of meeting Elders Orson Romney and Heber S. Cutler, both of this city. They returned yesterday afternoon from missions to Australia. They are in excellent health, and received a glad welcome from their friends.

Elder Romney left this city on Nov. 11, 1888, and has consequently been absent about three years and two months. He labored in New Zealand thirteen months, which time was spent in the Bay of Islands District. It was then a newly opened missionary field. The labors of Brother Romney and his associates in that part were attended with a good deal of success, baptisms occurring more or less frequently. He was then called to preside over the Waipatu district, where he remained fifteen months, and subsequently was appointed to preside in Wairarapa district, where he stayed until released, taking great satisfaction in his labors throughout.

Elder Cutler left Salt Lake City on March 6th, 1889. He spent nine months in the Tanpo district of New Zealand, teaching the young Maori how to shoot. This was the first Latter-day Saint school established in that part of the island. The labor requires all the patience and perseverance a man can muster to conduct it persistently. Brother Cutler was quite pleased to soon observe, however, that the native juveniles had considerable aptitude, and were very teachable. At the expiration of his school teaching experience he labored in the Bay of Islands district, as traveling Elder, for thirteen months. He was then appointed to go to Australia, where he presided until released to return home.

Washington, Jan. 31. — Harvard Schneider, tonight fatally shot his wife and killed her younger brother, Frank Hamlin. His wife refused to live with him.

New York, Jan. 31. — During the absence of her husband, Mrs. Joseph Senior, aged seventy-three, was brutally murdered last night and the house ransacked. The robbers succeeded in securing \$45 and escaped, leaving no trace of their whereabouts.