

## EDITORIALS.

A LUDICROUS, but somewhat alarming affair took place at the Indian village of Pottawatomie, in Kansas, on the night of Sunday the 21st ult., a full account of which appeared in the *Kansas City Bulletin*. The mammoth circus of Yankee Robinson had been performing, everything having passed off agreeably. On Sunday evening, the fine old elephant, Emperor, was taken by his keeper down to the river for a bath. The sight of the huge beast walking through the streets of the village caused a large turn-out of Indians who seemed bewildered at the sight. The elephant enjoyed himself till dark, when he was taken to his usual quarters, and secured, a watchman being left to guard the animals for the night. About midnight, the watchman, wishing to obtain some information from Mr. Robinson about starting in the morning, went to his hotel, and while talking with him, they and all the inmates of the inn were startled by an unearthly howl, followed by cries, groans and screams. Mr. Robinson believing that some of the animals had broken loose, sprang into the street, calling upon every man within hearing to follow and render assistance. Upon emerging from the hotel it was found that the noise proceeded from the Indian quarter of the village, and thither all hastened, where a sight met their gaze the like of which they will probably never see again. There was the huge elephant bleeding from numerous wounds inflicted with arrows and knives, and snorting with pain; while upon his back were six or seven young braves shouting and gestulating wildly to their brethren on the ground. The elephant every now and then would stamp around furiously, and tear down a wigwam with his trunk, driving the inmates screaming with terror into the woods. Mr. Robinson and his helps soon cleared the Indians from the elephant's back, when the poor beast manifested his pleasure at being clear of his tormentors by frequently caressing his keeper. A hundred arrows were drawn from the animal's body, each extraction causing him to bellow with pain. When the blood was staunch, Emperor, weakened with loss of blood and with pain, made his way to his quarters with great difficulty.

It was subsequently discovered that several of the young braves, who had seen Emperor led down to the river in the early part of the evening, struck with the docility of the huge brute, thought they would like to have some fun with him; and when the guard left to go and see the proprietor of the circus, they slipped into his quarters and unlocked him when a number of them jumped on his back and the rest steered him down into the village. The first wigwam met on the route was covered with recently gathered long, sweet grass, which was grateful to Emperor's sense of smell, and siezing some with his trunk, the whole top gave way, causing the Indians inside to scream and run. This alarmed the whole village, as well as the elephant, and the latter in his panic demolished about a hundred wigwams; and there is no telling what other mischief would have been committed had not the noise attracted and brought to the rescue Mr. Robinson and those who came with him to render assistance.

When order had been restored the chief the village was sent for by Mr. Robinson, who was desirous of recompensing the owners of the damaged wigwams; but the chief said that as nobody had been killed, and no fault could be attached to any but the young braves who had unfasted "the father of all the animals," (the elephant) he did not think it right that the latter should pay the damage; and there the matter ended.

Emperor was purchased from the King of Siam thirty years ago, and is noted for being the best dispositioned beast of his kind in the United States, he never having been known to hurt any person during the whole of that time. He is somewhat unfortunate, however, in his adventures, for a few months ago while the circus was traveling in Florida, many of the most valuable animals were destroyed by alligators while crossing a swamp at night; and more would have been had it not been for the prowess of Emperor, one among the animals he saved, after being set upon by the fierce denizens of the swamp, being a valuable white camel, which now travels with him.

A GREAT deal is sent over the wires and published in the papers about the continual murder of white folks by the Apache Indians in Arizona. Much of this may, and doubtless is true; but who can wonder at the ignorant savage taking reprisals on the whiterace, which, while claiming such vast superiority, so seldom sets him an example worthy of imitation. The practice of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth would be had enough in the dealings and intercourse of civilized white men with copper-colored savages; but it is seldom that the former are actuated by a code as lofty in its precepts as this, savage and unchristian as it is, if the red man stand the least in their way.

There has been considerable said lately about the Camp Grant, A. T., massacre, of Indians by white men, which took place quite recently. Strong efforts have been made to excuse or gloss it over, but if the following extract from a private letter, written by an eyewitness, and published in the *New York Herald* of the 7th inst., be true, no amount of sophistry can hide or palliate the horrible atrocity of the affair; and so long as white men will act so much like wild beasts, and slaughter unoffending and defenceless Indians, so long will the country be shocked with recitals of dreadful retaliation by the latter:

"Let me explain to you exactly the circumstances of the massacre. The Apaches, you know, have always been considered the most hopeless of Indians, and have always refused to treat with the government or go on any reservation. The post commander at Camp Grant, Lieut. Whitman, believing they could be much improved by a systematic course of kindness, had gradually induced five hundred of them, commencing with a few starving old women, to come into camp near the post and accept food and work. Contrary to all expectation they seemed grateful and disposed to make terms with the government at last; the men were obedient to the slightest suggestion from their new found friend, and the women and children seemed gay, happy and contented; he spent hours explaining to them, through his interpreter, their duties to the country and told them they would be taken care of if they would only be peaceable and industrious. They comprehended the situation at once, and had made a brave beginning toward improvement and were even clearing the ground to put in a crop of corn. But the notorious Apache at peace was no good news to the white adventurers, whose living depends entirely on the few thousands of hunted and ignorant savages, and accordingly a party of white men, who prefer hostile Indians as more lucrative, at and near Tucson, formed the humane plan of attacking the peaceful camp near us and killing every man, woman and child they could lay hands on. A messenger was dispatched to Lieutenant Whitman, telling him his proteges were in danger, and he sent immediately to warn the friendly red men of their peril. His messenger was too late—the burning huts and the ground strewn with bodies of butchered women and children was all there was left of the first earnest attempt to civilize the Apaches. It was an awful sight. The survivors had fled to the fastnesses of the mountains. Word was sent to them to bring in their wounded to the post for care, and they did so, the principal chief being first to come in. He was naked, and when he held out his hand for the usual shake he was so choked he could scarcely speak. Almost like a human being, wasn't it? Pointing to his naked and solitary condition he said, 'This is my family!' Three wives and seven children being killed before his eyes in the space of five minutes. The rest came straggling in one by one, stripped of their clothing, their hair pulled out or cut off, and seemed entirely heart-broken. This slaughter was the end of their first attempt at accepting the white man's protection. 'Bring us back our children,' they said to the post commander, 'and we will go away from the white man's sight.' Thirty of the young and pretty squaws had been carried off to a debauched captivity. When the commander told them he would do all he could it seemed to them like mockery. The chief said: 'If you had lost your children and asked me to retake them I should have said no, or I should have got them for you at once, or lost my life trying to.' 'Your ways are not our ways, and I can only say I will do all I can for you,' responded the commander; 'you know what I have done for you before.' 'You know us so well,' replied the chief, 'you know what our ways are.

If our people are killed, we find the parties guilty if we can. If not we kill anybody we meet, except our sworn friends. You know we have never told you a lie, and you have never lied to us; and now we tell you again we will keep quiet and see what this great government of yours will do for us. We know, too, that the men who killed our kindred do not wish us to be at peace; and that they hope to drive us off. After we wait for your government we must have our revenge. If it does not revenge our loss we will come and tell you, our friend, before we do anything, that you may not be able to say, 'Those Apaches that I fed, that I worked for, whose children I buried, that the coyotes might not eat them, lied to me and said they would keep the peace.' We cannot be at peace when our children are captive and our families killed by our enemies."

What can be done under such discouragements to civilize the Indian? Among a people who make more money off his war whoop than when he is at peace how can any Christianizing process succeed? I am no advocate of Indian saintliness of character; but viewing the above unprovoked butchery of well behaved Indians, are you not compelled to admit that the red man is quite as desirable a neighbor as the majority of frontier pale faces?"

THE latest case of Enoch Arden *redivivus* is printed in the pages of the *New York Star*, of four or five days ago. The *Star* vouches for the entire truth of the strange circumstances it relates, which, very briefly told, are as follows:

The hero and heroine of this romance in real life are natives of Birmingham, England, and arrived in this country thirteen years ago, with the intention of becoming man and wife, he being at that time twenty years of age and she seventeen. He was a boiler maker; she was the daughter of parents who moved in social circles somewhat higher than he and his relations. Because of this the father and mother of the girl did their best to prevent the marriage; but our hero managed, finally, to save means to pay the girl's fare across the ocean, he working his way over on the same ship. On reaching the United States they were married, and settled in a humble home in Brooklyn. He obtained work and tolerably good wages, and his earnings soon enabled them to engage board in New York.

In their boarding house dwelt several members of the fashionable world, and the young Englishwoman, who had a very beautiful face and figure, soon attracted considerable attention from the gentlemen, and manifested a great inclination to participate in the pleasures and extravagance of fashionable life. By degrees her home lost its charms for her, and parties and balls became her delight. This caused disturbances between her and her husband, and as she neglected her home he took to drinking and gambling, and violent altercations between them were not infrequent. One night when the wife returned home from a visit among her fashionable acquaintances, she found a letter from her husband bidding her an eternal farewell, and giving her no clue as to his intended movements.

This circumstance seemed to have a sobering effect upon her, and she mourned his absence and longed for his return; but he came not. Thrown upon her own resources, she learned the trade of a milliner, and three years after her husband left her she took up her abode at a fashionable boarding house in Brooklyn. Being a beautiful and very fascinating woman, and having lost hope of again seeing her husband, she "set her cap" at Mr. C., a rich merchant, who with his wife, then gradually failing with consumption, lodged at the same hotel. Smitten with her appearance the merchant soon became very attentive, and his wife dying in a short time, he and the milliner were quickly married. She was now rich, and was enabled to gratify to the full her taste for pleasure and dress, and she did so, her new husband providing her a carriage and a splendid home. Among the visitors at their house was a dramatic reader well known in Brooklyn, who, judging from her partiality, soon became a greater favorite with Mrs. C. than her husband. Three years after her second marriage, she became a widow, Mr. C. dying, and leaving his wife an ample fortune and a residence on Brooklyn Heights, where she still resides.

Upon the death of Mr. C. the dramatic gentleman redoubled his attentions to the fair widow, and about eighteen months after, she went on a tour to Europe, the gentleman accom-

panying her. From this trip they returned not long since.

But now for the first husband, the Birmingham boiler maker. After bidding her farewell he "shipped on a vessel bound for China, where he was absent many years. There the habit of opium eating took the place of rum-drinking. The sense of his wrongs, the belief, too, that had he remained with his wife all might have been well eventually, but above all the terrible surmises as to the fate to which he had abandoned her, goaded him to despair, and he flew into any excess that would drown his recollection and relieve, although it might be momentarily, the weight of his heavy burthen. At length the solicitude to know her fate brought him again to the shores of this country. He is now residing in New York City. Knowing her history since his departing from her, he cares nothing for himself. His ruinous habit has grown upon him and he awaits the time when he shall become the victim of a suicide, slow, but sure; a time when the bright light of his boyhood shall be quenched in utter darkness."

AN ENGLISHMAN named Derby, lately deceased, who for many years before his death was engaged in mercantile operations in New York, leaves by his will the enormous sum of eleven million dollars to the United States Government, on condition that it shall guarantee to pay to his heirs, seven in number, three per cent. interest per annum. The money is at the present time invested in English stocks bearing three per cent. yearly interest; and the will provides that the United States shall have full control of the same on complying with the above stipulation. In case the legacy is refused the money is to be divided amongst the heirs of the testator according to the laws of Massachusetts.

SPECIAL TO THE DESERET NEWS.

By Telegraph.

## FOREIGN.

LISBON, 13.—Rio Janeiro dates to May 23rd state that Desque de Caxias has, on the part of the Brazilian government, presented to the Imperial Chambers an elaborate and carefully prepared address for the emancipation of all slaves belonging to the crown. This act, if it becomes law, manumits thousands who are now laborers in the famous diamond mines, and also those engaged in the construction of docks and public works at Rio de Janeiro, Bahia, Pernambuco and Morabam; besides a large force employed on the government railway. The provisions of the bill also release the convicts and slaves on the island Ferdinand de Noronha, after seven years servitude, their owners to be indemnified from the Imperial treasury. The bill meets with determined opposition, it is said, by the conservatives in the Brazilian Senate, but the liberals are strong and will likely carry the humane measure. In the lower house there is an overwhelming liberal majority. The emancipation bill has always been a pet measure of the Brazilian democrats, and the Emperor will encounter but feeble opposition. The great objection to the measure seems to be, not so much the justice of the act but its hasty enforcement. The law as it now stands provides a system of gradual emancipation for slaves belonging to private persons only, while the Emperor's bill decrees the immediate manumission of all slaves owned by the Crown.

BERLIN.—The donation bill committee met Bismarck, who examined the bill, which was adopted with an amendment.

The Emperor distributes four millions among the generals and statesmen achieving the results of the war.

The *Alabama* question is decided. It is said the American envoy on the continent has received instructions to agree with the powers for the protection of property at sea. The consent of England and France is doubtful.

PARIS.—A Republican manifesto appeared to-day signed by eighty-one deputies of the left. It accuses monarchist deputies of not keeping the agreement made at Bordeaux, stipulating that partizan politics should be avoided; and charges the legitimist members from the Provinces of intriguing for the restoration of monarchy and of intervention in Italy for the Pope.

Many Communist prisoners have been discharged for lack of evidence. Arrests are frequent in the fourteenth and fifteenth arrondissements.