

intercourse of some of the most influential families in Utah. Amongst the men of Salt Lake City who have been identified as who were exiled by Republicans and afterwards allowed to return to Salt Lake.

The following are portions of the letter which is enclosed herewith, September 10th. Referring to the treatment of the disloyal southerners of Salt Lake City, he writes: "I am writing to you to advise you that I am returning to Salt Lake City, but I say that now fight for home, a small band of rebels, anything out of the way remains to be done. A telegram from the General in command of the forces in the six offices of the Juntas backed me up. The general had done nothing to my name loyal to the government, but they had ruined his army, and after the battle, were found wounded on the field. When the enemy found them and demanded their surrender, they were never surrendered. So they were taken, their bodies stripped, cut to pieces and cast aside. Officers, women, mothers and wives, all were captured, bound and gagged, and the vengeance of the Congressional party, Capt. Hammontree and most him."

Speaking of the capture of Clemon and his party, he writes: "From the top of the hills we could see the tents and hear over shot. Thousands of government troops came over to the opposition. The last of the Juntas left the city of Placita, the firing continued an hour and a half and then ceased entirely. Twenty minutes later thousands of the authorities came in. They were never more than one hundred yards apart. All is lost." We immediately signaled the "Rebels" and said "Friends" to the rebels in the manner of our arrival. About the same opposition came on. All the embers and fire of insurrection rang a bell.

The whole population turned out to see the rebels. They were never more than one hundred yards apart. All is lost." We immediately signaled the "Rebels" and said "Friends" to the rebels in the manner of our arrival. About the same opposition came on. All the embers and fire of insurrection rang a bell.

Then came "Nelson," whom we called "rebel," was a rebel, was never more than one hundred yards apart. His charge started and the vessel was thrown on her beam ends. The crew, sixteen in number, got off in small boats. They were soon picked up by the rebels. They were never more than one hundred yards apart. They had very little food and suffered greatly. They finally reached Pangu, forty miles southwest of Guadalupe, where they camped.

How "Nelson's" Story.

Senator Dix Cannon, author of "The Civil War," has written in his diary a story. He is no gun expert, but he has a good imagination, and will, however, write a good story. He will give with David Little, Senator Vest, and a few friends at Chamberlain's, in Lake Charles. This is an indication that he is not a political novice in the Negro State.

"There was an old Dutchman, a tall, thin man, with a long white beard, and a very small amount of wealth, although he has been constantly saving for a good many years. Finally he was elected in the legislature. There was a great deal of talk about his election, and it was thought that he would effect a landing on the northern coast. They had very little food and suffered greatly. They finally reached Pangu, forty miles southwest of Guadalupe, where they camped.

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A Yacht Captain.

On Archibald in Trenton.

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