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EFFECTS OF THE WAR.

The war which has been in progress only a little over one year and a half, has caused much destruction, desolation, mourning and woe, no inconsiderable portion of which has been visited upon the people of the border States, as they have suffered severely from the effects of the fratricidal strife. Not only has the land been laid waste, but ruin and desolation has been spread far and wide by the armies which have been stationed in and marched to and fro through those States generally taking whatever was needed for their subsistence and the prosecution of the war.

Virginia has been the principal theatre of strife and has suffered almost beyond measure from its direful effects, but the desolation and destruction which has been meted out to the Old Dominion has not been as universal over the entire area of that State as in Missouri and Kentucky. Maryland, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois have suffered more or less from the presence of hostile troops, and each of the Seceded States have been visited by fire and sword; but from the many accounts which have been published, Kentucky has been more effectually used up, and the people thereof more generally despoiled of their substance, within the last three months, than any other of the North American States. There are but few counties if any in the State which have not been visited by both Federal and Confederate armies, alternately. The latter are represented to have taken from the people wherever they went, all the cattle, horses, mules, sheep, swine, provisions and clothing that could be found, and carried off their booty regardless of ownership, caring not whether it belonged to friends or foes, and, if recent reports be true, the Federal troops have too often done the same, but that the Confederates took the lead in the work of despoliation, here can be no doubt. The effects of brother warring against brother, father with son and children with their parents, have been such that the scene of horror thus far enacted cannot well be described, and the end is not yet.

The following in relation to the state of things existing which have been engendered by the war is from the Nashville correspondent of the New York Herald of recent date:

Not half the horrors and hardships of this terrible war will ever reach mortal eye or ear. A full recital of the enormities committed on both sides would appal any heart not already soured or petrified by the inhuman excesses it has engendered. All ties of blood and kindred seem to have been sundered, and in their places there are loathing and hate, which might be termed diabolical were it not slandering the devil to use the term. I have known mothers to curse their children, wives their husbands, and children to crave the blood of their parents in this unholy strife. Our once happy people seem to have lost their reason, and to dwell on nothing but a mode in which they best can wreak their vengeance on one another. The sanctity of the domestic household is no security against violence; property is wantonly wasted, the bread is taken from the mouths of famishing and crying children, and human life is held in so slight concern that it is considered no crime to shoot down men and women in the public streets. Two men were shot down in Nashville the other day, and the malefactor goes unpunished. A woman was shot dead, and no more than a passing remark was made about it. Pickets are shot every night, and no one has the curiosity to ask their names, nor even to inquire to what regiment they belonged. A hospital, in which there are two or three hundred patients, is required at midnight to be surrendered to soldiery, and death's cold finger already touching the brow of the sick and wounded. Surely God and all his good angels must have deserted us in this our nation's dire extremity; and should we not all pray for an early restoration to divine favor and protection?

INJURED SERIOUSLY.—On Friday last, Oscar, son of Prest. B. Young, was thrown from his horse and badly hurt. Of the circumstances attending the sad occurrence we have not been advised. It is understood that he is slowly recovering.

INDIAN OUTBREAK ON THE TELEGRAPH LINE.

The regular evening's report on the 24th was interrupted in rather an unusual manner. The operator at Pacific Springs hearing his dog bark with unusual ferocity, with a companion named Good, went out to ascertain the cause. They were met at the door by a shower of arrows and bullets, which caused the death of his comrade in a few hours. This was instantly reported both East and West.

The Indians had surrounded the station, taken part of the stock and, with the aid of a large fire some two hundred yards distant—which they built for the purpose—made repeated sallies on the station.

Brg. Gen. Craig, in anticipation of trouble, had sent a posse of soldiers to this station for the protection of the telegraph. With the exception of five they were all on the mountains and, at 2 p.m., on the 20th, had not returned. They may have met the Indians and been disposed of.

At daybreak on the 25th the hills were covered with Indians in small parties; and this was the first time the proper estimate could be made of their number—when it was judged they numbered at least one hundred and fifty.

Their demonstrations ceased at 10.30 a.m., when they went out of sight; but the dog plainly traced them to some bushes where they were awaiting the night, to make another attack.

As in nearly every other instance, they failed to cut the wire, while it was at the same time bringing ruin to themselves from both directions, in the shape of troops; and if they attack again they will meet a different reception.

Col. Connor, of this city, was telegraphed for troops within ten minutes of the outbreak and sent them yesterday. Three Crossings, sixty miles east of Pacific Springs, had a posse of horsemen immediately under way for their relief. They arrived at the station about dark last night. The Indians were then in sight, but had not renewed the attack.

The Indians will probably, before this is printed, be left to wonder the cause of their destruction.

In the fight several Indians were known to have been killed; and their yells are reported to have been terrible.

Johnson, the operator, is a splendid marksman and a noted bravo.

GREAT SUFFERING AND TENACITY OF LIFE.

In the thirteenth number of the current volume we gave an account of an attack on a company of emigrants by a band of Indians, near City Rocks, on the 11th of September, in which it was stated that, of the fifteen men composing the party, six were killed and two wounded. The statements made in relation to the tragic affair were derived from Mr. McBride and others of the party, who, fortunately, effected their escape.

The incidents of the attack and the circumstances attending the escape of the survivors, as narrated by them, have, by recent reports, been corroborated, and they appear to have been substantially true and correct in every particular, with the exception of the item in relation to the number killed, said to have been six, which they no doubt supposed was the case, but it has since been ascertained that there were only two of the party killed during the fight, and six wounded, two of whom were able to come away with those who left the battle-ground that night—two were left, as stated, supposed to be mortally wounded, and the other two, severely wounded, had concealed themselves in the brush or among the rocks, where they remained unapprised of the departure of their comrades in the dark, who had good reasons for believing that they were dead. One of the four thus wounded and left was subsequently found and killed by the Indians. The other three are reported to be yet alive, having been rescued, after many days of severe suffering, by the company of emigrants under Capt. Price, who were met by McBride and those with him, at, or near, the Malade.

The statement of Capt. Price who, with his company, arrived at Virginia City, Nevada Territory, a few weeks since, sets forth that his train met McBride and the others who left the battle-field with him, at the crossing of the Malade, seven days after the fight. Three of the party, Messrs. Jack-

son, Reilley and Grant, joined his train and went back, and the others came on towards Salt Lake. During the second night after, two of the wounded men, supposed to have been killed, Messrs. Goodman and Sharp came into camp, almost overcome with starvation and exhaustion. These men were badly wounded, one of them, Goodman, having been shot through one of his lungs; they had tasted no food for nine days and nights except rosebuds; had lain hidden in the willows on the bank of the stream every day and traveled on foot every night, half clad, although the weather was so cold that ice froze to the thickness of half an inch and the ground was covered with a white frost. In this way they had managed to drag themselves about twenty miles from the scene of conflict.

Goodman and Sharp informed Price's party that two wounded men, White and Comer, or Komer, were still in the vicinity of the battle-ground, and eleven horsemen were immediately despatched to bring them into camp. They reached the spot before daylight, where they found Comer stowed away in the willows. He had remained there nearly ten days, subsisting, or rather starving gradually, on rose-buds, unable to get away, and tortured by the pains of nine bullet wounds, added to which was the suffering he experienced from the bitter coldness of the weather. White had remained exposed where he fell, during five days and nights, when a party of the Indians returned and killed and scalped him. Comer was placed on a sheet and carried about five miles by the horsemen. Here they stopped until the train came up. After the three dead men had been interred, the train moved on. Comer went on with the company to Virginia City, the other two, Goodman and Sharp, stopped at Unionville, Humboldt county. In referring to their sufferings and hardships, the *Enterprise* says: "the three men are rapidly recovering from their wounds and the effects of the terrible hardships they have experienced; and if a restoration to health leaves their tenacity of life unimpaired, insurance companies need not be afraid to take risks on them."

The men composing the company thus attacked by the savages, and so effectually used up—those who escaped unhurt having lost everything they had with them excepting what clothes they had on, a part of their arms and some little change in their pockets, and those wounded who so marvelously escaped death, having suffered more than most men could have endured and lived, are represented to have been seceders, or sympathizers with the Confederate cause, and their misfortunes and sufferings have not been much lamented by their acquaintances in California and Nevada, professing to be of the Union faith.

When Capt. Price's company left Brigham City, fears were entertained that they would, like many others, be attacked by the hostile natives while en route, and perhaps roughly handled, but it appears that, with one exception, they were not molested by the blood-thirsty revengeful red men. On the 22d day of September, while resting at noon, a few miles beyond City Rocks, the company was fired into by a party of eight Indians, and a young man named George Kauffman, from Nebraska, was wounded in the head, from the effects of which he subsequently died. The Indians were pursued, but, being better mounted than their pursuers, they escaped the punishment they deserved. They were well-armed with long range rifles, taken from emigrants. Capt. Price thought that the chief of the band, from his style of dress, and manner of riding, belonged to that meanest breed of Indians which the world has produced—renegade white men.

A CURATIVE ADMINISTERED.—There was a row at the old Tannery, Fifteenth Ward, on Thursday last, in which fists and clubs were freely used, judging from the appearance of some of the combatants, after the affray terminated. The parties, including Mr. Taylor, one of the proprietors, and three of the workmen, were arrested instantly by officer Heath, who happened to be near by at the time, and taken before Alderman Clinton. Upon the investigation of the matter, it was made to appear that Taylor was the aggressor, and a fine of fifteen dollars was imposed as a curative which may prove effectual; but doubts are entertained by some, as the individual has the reputation of being somewhat belligerently inclined.

EXPEDITION FOR THE RECOVERY OF A CAPTIVE.

On last Thursday evening, a detachment of some sixty men belonging to the 2d cavalry Cal. Volunteers, under Major McGarry, left Camp Douglas, by order of Col. Connor, for Cache Valley, the object of the expedition being, as understood, the recovery of a white boy, held as a captive by an Indian, belonging to a band of Shoshones, now encamped, as reported, on the north side of Bear River, not far from Franklin. How long the boy has been a captive, who his parents were, and where and when he was taken by the Indians, we know not; but have been informed that the Indian who now has him in possession, was not his captor; but that he was obtained by purchase, or otherwise, from another band, together with a sister, younger than he; that after it became known to the people in Cache county, that the band of Indians who frequently roam through that part of the Territory had two white children in their possession, efforts were made to get them by fair means, if possible; that the little girl, who was sickly, was obtained from the Indian who claimed her, by some person who succeeded in persuading him to part with her, for a pecuniary consideration; but nothing would induce the owner of the boy to give him up to the whites. The little girl subsequently died, and the boy is yet with the Indians, who are said to think highly of him, and value him at twenty ponies.

The little fellow is represented as being a very active, sprightly lad, about ten years of age, and can speak the Shoshone dialect as well as the English language quite fluently. He is said to remember the massacre of his father and mother by the Indians, somewhere on the plains, who took him, a younger brother and two sisters captives. He says his brother cried a good deal, and that the Indians took him off with them one day, after which, he never saw him again, and does not know what became of him—neither does he know whether the other sister is dead or alive.

The circumstances which led to the expedition to which reference is made, as understood, are in substance as follows:

Some weeks since, a man from Oregon, whose name has not transpired, claiming to be the boy's uncle, while at Smithfield, saw the lad and conversed with him, and, although the Indians were about, had a very good opportunity to take and bring him away, which for some cause, he thought proper not to do, but subsequently made some threats of what he would do, in the event that he could not obtain the custody of the boy, and then came to Salt Lake City and succeeded in getting the detachment of troops sent out to take him from the Indians by force. The result of the expedition will shortly be made known. It is hoped that it will be favorable, but fears are entertained that it will not, and that the life of the boy will be imperiled thereby.

SERENADE.—On the arrival of the Hon. Chief Justice Kinney on Wednesday last, Professor Thomas with his band welcomed him on his return to our mountain home, by a well-executed serenade, expressive of the loyalty of the people of Utah, and their good feelings towards the Judge. His Honor acknowledged the compliment in an appropriate manner, thanking the band for the kind expression of their feelings, accepting the same as an index to the good will of the citizens of the Territory in general.

We learn that the serenade was executed in such a manner as to reflect much credit on Professor Thomas and his band, not only for the excellence of the performance, but for the loyal sentiments embodied in the inspiring national airs of our country, performed by them.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.—It is reported, and very generally believed, that the war continues to progress as rapidly as ever, although the people are not very well advised, as to the whereabouts of the principal portion of the troops composing the Federal armies.

HAY FOR THE ARMY.—Major Sharp, having contracted some two weeks since, for the delivery at Camp Douglas, of three hundred tons of hay, for the use of Col. Connor's command, it soon commenced rolling into and through the city in that direction, and the contract was filled in the course of a very few days, during which time, the city had the appearance of an extensive hay market.