

outstretched hand from which a stream of blood was flowing. In his joy, however, he forgot his dangerous wound, for he had felt almost certain that all the men would have been killed. He now related how he and his companions had started out to the rescue on learning of the perilous situation of the nine men; but they had not proceeded far before they were intercepted by a band of Indians who fired four shots at the President, one of which took effect in his wrist. They retreated, otherwise unhurt, to the fort. On the opposite side of the fort, however, another tragedy had been enacted. The men who were hauling up the hay had been attacked; their teams were taken from them, their hay and wagons set on fire. One young man named Miller was killed, and the remainder barely escaped with their lives by flight to the river, where they hid among the underbrush along the banks and came to the fort under cover of night. This left the missionaries with only the three teams belonging to President Smith and his two companions, who, being away, had escaped the robbery. Long Tom, the expert angler before mentioned, proved his friendship, however, by stealthily releasing the cows that were anxious to return to their calves, taking advantage of the delirious excitement of the Indians during a scalp dance.

On arriving at the fort, the men were harassed by fears for the missing herdsman, and as soon as practicable a search was instituted for him. He, too, was discovered wounded, stripped to the waist and unconscious, and having lain in the snow so many hours in this condition, exposed to the cold, he was well-nigh gone and his resuscitation and final recovery was more difficult and questionable than that of his companion. (This was Andrew Twiggler, whose death was recently announced in the NEWS). He was placed under the care of Henry Smith, while Elder Day nursed the other wounded herdsman, Richard Welsh, and by the blessing of God both were restored to life. Twiggler, whose shoulder blade was crushed, was crippled for the remainder of his days.

Word was now sent to President Young about the condition of affairs, and in the meantime a strict watch was kept from the four bastions which had been hastily erected at the outbreak. The dazzling snow made this a hard duty, and the eyesight of the sentinels was injured, in some cases permanently. They also suffered much from cold but the watch was kept unbroken for a month when relief came from Salt Lake in the shape of a hundred men, sent to bring the sufferers home. Captain Cunningham, who headed the escort, paid a visit to the Indians to ascertain the state of their feelings. They at first showed signs of hostility but being informed that the missionaries were about to leave the country and would leave their provisions for the Indians excepting what was necessary for the journey, they were immediately reconciled and the party returned in peace.

As the missionaries had lost their teams and wagons they were obliged to tramp through the snow over the four hundred miles that lay between them and home, making their beds at

night upon the same cold element. They accepted the situation cheerfully, however, though some felt sore over their losses, which reduced them to utter poverty. I will here state that the government has never made them any indemnity, though this would have been mere justice according to the opinions of Governor Cumming and other good authorities. The papers of application were laid before Congress in the days of Cumming's governorship, but failed to attract the attention of Senators, and they are still to be found in some dusty nook in the Capitol, though their consideration might even now result in good to some surviving, deserving and needy veteran.

But to conclude. Eleven men were sent ahead as an express to inform President Young of the condition at the fort. In crossing Bannock Creek they were fired upon by a band of treacherous Indians, from the opposite bank, which resulted in the killing of Baily Lake and two horses. This was so sudden and unexpected that it created a sensation and seemed a greater shock than the first outbreak, now that it seemed as if danger was past and they had reached over half-way home.

The company arrived in Salt Lake on the 15th of April and hence went south, following the tide of the people who had gone in that direction in order to avoid the threatened onslaught of the army. But matters were compromised; danger was averted; the government reconciled; peace restored to the peace-loving inhabitants of Utah; and the Salmon River Indian mission was never resumed.

RUBY LAMONT.

### SNOWVILLE.

Through continuous emigration from the old world and other places, our older settlements and flourishing cities are becoming, in many instances, filled to overflowing. To those of your readers desirous of obtaining lands to cultivate and homes of their own, and to help make "the (fast disappearing) desert smile and the waste places glad," a few words concerning Snowville will not come amiss.

Snowville was named in honor of our beloved Apostle, Lorenzo Snow, of Brigham City, and not, as the majority infer, from the great quantity of snow during winter. The climate is about like that of Ogden or Brigham City. The past winter has been remarkably mild and pleasant—no fierce winds as in many localities. Stock by the thousand live out on adjacent ranges the year round. It is also inhabited by many sheep. We have a signal service station here, with Mr. Joseph Robbins as Weather Clerk. Report of winter is as follows. December, 1890, mean temperature 40.05 degrees above zero. January, 1891, 35 degrees above zero, and February, ditto, 34.2-3 degrees above zero.

The soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to dry farming. We have plenty of water for present residents and perhaps some to spare to good bona fide settlers. But in and around us, the settlement proper, there are about 20,000 acres or more of as good land for dry farming as can be found anywhere in Utah, the only

draw back to the successful settlement and cultivation of these lands being water for domestic purposes. This is the verdict of many experienced and good judges of dry farming. This drawback has been overcome. Wells of good water are obtained by digging from twenty to forty feet only, several having already been dug. The low hills are covered with cedar, and pines are plentiful in the canyons; a trip to the canyons requires nearly two days, but wood for fuel is near by and abundant, it only taking a few hours to get a load. To the man of money and the man of time cedar posts are in abundance. The former can be bought at from five to six cents per post; of the latter a load could be obtained in a day with a team and personal labor.

We have a complete ecclesiastical organization. Our Bishop, L. Goodlife, is well known for his sterling qualities and pioneering abilities in settling new countries. He is full of energy, and the charity of the Gospel. Our Sunday School is in a flourishing condition. We have our regular Sunday meeting at 2 p. m., presided over and conducted by the bishopric, and our evening meetings under the auspices of the Y. M. and Y. L. I. A. We have a relief society, primary and the various other ward organizations, and a day school.

A semi-weekly mail, with the irrepressible Joe as postmaster; two stores, one hotel, with stabling and camping facilities. Two accoucheuses, one a graduate from Deseret Hospital under Dr. Romania B. Pratt, and a good nurse also.

Now as to our goon location. Snowville is situated in the north-western part of Box Elder County, Utah, running into Idaho. Teams would go by way of Point Lookout, thence to Blind Springs, where there is hotel, feed stables, etc. Joseph Harris, relative of Martin Harris, proprietor, will do all in his power to entertain. You are then 27½ miles from Snowville. Two watering places—Blue Springs and Hansell's—and plenty of feed by the wayside a half mile or mile from watering places. The distance from Brigham City is about 55 miles N. W., 30 miles from Kelton.

Those desirous of obtaining good homes and farms with but little capital would do well to avail themselves of these excellent opportunities. Come and see and be convinced.

One very important feature I almost forgot; we have little or no sickness. In fact, it is the healthiest locality round about, and a death is a great rarity, for which our thanks ascend on high continually. DRY FARMER.

NEW YORK, April 11.—The *Tribune* thinks the dispatch from Philadelphia published yesterday, saying that a copper trust had been formed, is proved, upon investigation, to be exaggerated. The report is founded, it states, upon the formation of the Copper Ware association of the United States in Philadelphia. There is nothing of the nature of a trust about the association. It is formed merely to take advantage of business opportunities in a business-like and entirely proper way.