

DESERET NEWS:

WEEKLY.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

WEDNESDAY, - JUNE 18, 1873.

THE MODOC MURDERERS AND THE MURDERERS OF THE MODOC.

THE press, naturally enough, generally, perhaps universally, condemns the late massacre of the Modoc prisoners by a mob of white men, composed, it is reported, of volunteer soldiers. The public generally does the same. How could it be otherwise? The murderous attack upon a party of defenceless and poorly guarded Indian prisoners—warriors, squaws, and children, is utterly indefensible and is well characterized as atrocious. It is atrocious to the greatest extent. Those who made it are guilty of murder in the first degree, of the treacherous murder of captives, who were in the care and under the protection of the laws of the land and of nations. No effort should be spared to hunt down the perpetrators and visit them with condign punishment. They are as worthy of being hunted down and of being put to death as Captain Jack and his Modoc followers are. If he is hung, these white outlaws deserve to be strung to the same tree by his side. Whatever he did appears to have been done in savage defense of his home and his country. These white assassins have no such justification to urge. If these scoundrels live while the chief Modocs are executed, it will bring an indelible stain on the escutcheons of the State and the Union. The fair fame of the State and of the United States is far more involved in the pursuit, capture, impartial trial, conviction, sentence, and execution of these white murderers than in meting out that measure to the Modocs. The people of the United States and of each of the integral States can well afford to be just and even generous to the ancient possessors of the country, who have been in many instances sadly abused and very greatly wronged, whose title to the soil is original, if anybody's title is, and whose lands are taken possession of by the white race, almost wholly on the principle of the right of might and by the constraint which comes therefrom. At the very least the same measure that is meted to the Indians should be meted to the whites, for crime. The latter are indisputably the aggressive race, and therefore more likely than otherwise to be the most guilty parties in times of difficulty. Let not only the Modoc murderers but the murderers of the Modocs be determinedly hunted down, and let the ultimate punishment awarded be characterized by the equality of justice, or if mercy be permitted to intervene, let even that be fairly extended, without distinction of race or color.

NOW IS THE TIME.

JUNE, the month of roses, is the month we could almost wish would last forever. It is the month of all months when the verdure and foliage and the flowers appear to greatest advantage. The grass and the grain and vegetation generally are in the vigorous flush of their new growth, the trees are in full leaf, the floral world is arrayed in its most gorgeous and varied hues, the heat, though sufficiently intense, is not oppressive, and the roads, though dry enough, are not excessively dusty. The landscape, urban, suburban, and rural, has put on its most beautiful garments, and henceforth for two or three weeks is the time for out-door enjoyment, barring the inconvenience of a little high water here and there, which however will soon pass away. The sun's rays are hot in the middle of the day, but mornings and evenings are deliciously cool and pleasant, and those who wish to take pleasure in the open air and in the contemplation of Nature in her brightest array, should embrace the opportunity. May is a favorite month for out-door parties in many places, but hereabout it has become, like Indians and white men, rather uncertain, and not altogether favorable for country walks and rides, picnics and excursions. June is much more favorable, indeed it is the finest of all the summer months

for such purposes, and it might well be taken advantage of in that regard by individuals, family or other parties, or schools. July will soon be here, with its fierce heats and August with its arid sultriness. Therefore let us appreciate lovely June while it lasts.

AN INDICATION.

THE late massacre of Modoc captives is an indication of the feeling of many frontiersmen towards the red man, and also of the character of the difficulties in the Modoc country, and indeed of Indian difficulties generally. These Indians were treacherously and ruthlessly dealt with. No regard to the rights of the defenceless, whether innocent or guilty, was paid, but the blind, unreasoning fury of inflamed passions had full scope for a time. What effect will this have upon the Indians at large? It must have the effect to confirm any ideas they may have previously imbibed of the treachery and cruelty of the whites. Father and mother will hand down to their children the tradition of this massacre, and it will live in their memory, an unwritten reality, to be brooded over in the depths of the wilderness, and dilated upon with savage eloquence in war councils to inspire to a determination of revenge in time of difficulty. Possibly more than one infant "Captain Jack" will hear the horrible story of this massacre in his mother's tongue, may suck it in with his mother's milk, and may cherish in his bosom the settled purpose to avenge the bloody deed at every convenient opportunity, or at least may be likely to do something looking that way whenever trouble arises between him and the white race. The story of the Captain Wright massacre of Modocs a score or so of years ago, rankled in the breast of the present Captain Jack and his warriors, inspired them to perpetrate, in the lava beds, those terrible deeds of savage vengeance which sent such a thrill of horror through the whole country, and impelled the capture which has resulted in a counter assassination of equal if not greater atrocity.

If the Indians had been uniformly fairly treated by the whites in the Oregon country, in all probability the assassination of Canby and Thomas would never have taken place nor the current troubles had any existence, and as things are it is not the way to mend them by white men degrading themselves in descending to the infamous treachery and blind, savage, bloody, murderous cruelty of the lowest creatures who have the form of man. If the white are superior to the red race, let it be shown by a more just, generous, noble course of action. There is no other way to prove it. Treachery, cruelty, and murder rather go to prove the contrary, and lay the foundation for interminable troubles, treacheries, cruelties and murders in the future.

MODOC HISTORY.

BEFORE the report of the late Modoc massacre had reached New York, the *Sun* of that city gave an historical statement pertaining to the Modoc troubles, which statement was headed, "An Ineffable Disgrace," the disgrace pertaining not to the red men, but to the whites.

The gist of the *Sun's* statement is that the Modocs have entertained harsh feelings towards the whites since 1853, the year following the Capt. Ben. Wright massacre of Modocs, which Ben. Wright, previous to his treacherous slaughter of prominent unarmed members of the tribe, assembled as they thought to enter into a treaty, had invited them to a strychnined feast, of which, enlightened by a friend as to its nature, the invited Modocs partook not. Wright was entertained at a banquet by the citizens of Yreka, as a reward for his brilliant strategy. Notwithstanding any ill feelings which the Modocs might have entertained towards the whites in consequence of this treacherous massacre, they entered into a formal treaty with the government in 1864. The treaty was made an excuse for swindling them, and the terms thereof were altered, though Captain Jack refused when requested to assent to the alterations. He was finally induced to remove to a reservation, where he and his men nearly starved, while the representatives

of the government were doing a thriving business in selling to miners and settlers beef and other supplies appropriated by Congress for the use of the Modocs.

The Klamath Indians, quartered on the same reservation, made war on the Modocs, so that between starvation and war the latter were obliged to leave the reservation and return to their old homes, where they minded their own business and were considered good neighbors by the settlers.

In the summer of 1861 two commissioners, acting under authoritative instructions, consulted with the Modocs, which resulted in the understanding that the latter should remain at their old home, provided they refrained from theft and disturbance.

The agents of the Indian Bureau disliked this arrangement, as few opportunities to fleece the Modocs remained. The Interior Department was voluminously informed by subordinate officials that the prospect of "civilizing and Christianizing" these Indians was hopeless, unless sent back to the reservation. Of course it was the duty of the government, to "civilize and Christianize" the savages, at all hazards. Mr. T. B. Odeneal, Indian Superintendent for Oregon, in June, 1872, suggested to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, that it would be a good idea to kidnap the chief of the Modocs and confine him in some remote place until the tribe could be brought to terms. I. D. Applegate, "commissary in charge" at Camp Yainox, or Yoinax, supposed to have made a good thing for himself out of transactions in Modoc supplies, thought the idea worth consideration, but did not consider it altogether honorable, as he said, "In this plan may lie the solution of the problem; but under the present understanding between the department, both Indian and military, and the chief, Capt. Jack the arrest would no doubt be regarded by the Indians as an act of treachery on our part."

In order to carry out this noble idea of "civilizing and Christianizing" the Modocs, and order was issued, July 2, 1872, to remove them by force in the September following, and in November, in obedience to instructions from Washington, Col. Wheaton, with a few soldiers, undertook to capture Capt. Jack and his followers, so that they might be carried back to the Klamath reservation and be duly "civilized and Christianized." Col. Wheaton and his troops, however, demonstrated how not to do it, for they were defeated by the Modocs and in subsequent encounters several white citizens were killed. This was the inception of the series of hostilities which have resulted in a number of disasters to the whites, civil and military, the murder of Canby and Thomas, and lastly the capture of the Modocs and the massacre of some of them.

The above is the substance of the statement by our contemporary. If true, the question is a very serious one—which are the most to blame, the Modocs or the whites with whom they have had to do?

LIFTED UP.—Stokes is in luck, having obtained judicial authority for a new trial, he and his friends are correspondingly jubilant. A rehash of the old sensation may be expected, and some new and pirquant additions are promised. After all, the probability is that Stokes will not swing. A great judicial luminary west of New York says recent executions, like many of the lying sensations sent from Salt Lake, were merely for effect on the public mind, no other meaning to them, truth and justice having no place in the matter, but just got up to excite the public and scare some people. These things are only spasmodic. Reactions are sure to occur and recur, and Stokes may come in for the benefit of the reaction, and escape altogether scot free, or be punished with merely a term of imprisonment. Lucky for him that he has not had the extreme penalty of the law already inflicted upon him, just for effect upon the public, as at one time his case appeared very likely to turn out.

—Shoo-fly Kalulu Stanley, the young African whom Stanley brought to this country to make a barber of, is now going to a district school, and can jerk a spit-ball or carve hieroglyphics on the school-house door with his jack-knife, equal to the best of his mates of a lighter hue.

LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM WEDNESDAY'S DAILY, JUNE 11.

LAMP POSTS.—Mr. Henry Grow was around the principal streets to-day locating places where the new lamp posts are to be erected. The work of digging the post holes will be commenced to-morrow.

NEW BRIDGE.—The much needed and desired new bridge across the main water sect, about a block and a half north of Mr. John T. Caine's residence, has been constructed, and team travel has been resumed that way.

STILL RISING.—The melting snows are causing the rivers and creeks to rise higher and higher. If the rising process continues for many days longer, without abatement, it is said that the existence of the Jordan bridge will be endangered.

MORE TIN.—A prospecting party, among whom were Messrs. Reynolds and Buchmiller, of this city, yesterday, claim to have made rich discoveries of tin ore at Waterfall Canyon, near this city. In a single piece of top rock were found a combination of tin, zinc, and cadmium, containing twenty-five per cent. of the minerals.—*Ogden Junction 10th.*

SEVERE ACCIDENT.—A ten year old son of police officer Andrew Smith met with a very severe accident, this morning. He was leading a cow to pasture, having the rope twisted around his right arm, when the animal gave a sudden jerk and dashed the little fellow against a tree, smashing the bones of the arm around which the rope was twisted. The injuries were attended to by Dr. W. F. Anderson.

FOULING CITY CREEK.—Large numbers of dirty vehicles are daily washed in City Creek, immediately east of the head of the stone culvert, commencing on East Temple Street. The vehicles are run right into the creek, where the washing operation is performed. Is this an invasion of the rights of those who have to use that water for culinary and such like purposes?

THE OBSERVATORY.—W. D. Wheeler, Esq., brother of Lieut. Wheeler, called on us to-day and informed us that the astronomical observatory will be commenced as soon as men and materials can be obtained. After inspecting various points, Ogden was settled upon as the most suitable place for a central observatory for the Pacific Slope, being in direct telegraphic and railroad communication with every important place East and West, North and South.—*Ogden Junction, June 10.*

AN ARTISTIC TRIO.—Messrs. C. R. Savage, George M. Ottinger and Alfred Lamborne left this city this morning on a trip to Antelope Island, Salt Lake. The first named gentleman goes for the purpose of obtaining some photographic views of the scenery, and the two latter to take hand sketches of the same. They would be taken over the waters of the Lake to the Island from the point nearest Kayville on Bishop C. Layton's boat.

THE ARTESIAN WELL SCHEME.—We are informed that the matter of an artesian well north of the city is progressing favorably. The machinery has all been adjusted and a depth of twenty-five feet reached. The reason why greater progress has not been attained is in consequence of the time taken up in arranging the machinery and timbers and in digging a shaft, six feet in circumference, to get past a concrete or boulder stratum, preparatory to commencing the boring process.

SPRINGVILLE, June 9, 1873.

Editor Deseret News: Dear Brother—Two days' meetings were held here on Saturday and Sunday, June 7th and 8th, attended by the President and council of this stake of Zion, accompanied by an army of missionaries, some of very youthful appearance and equally young in the harness, yet equipping themselves as brave and valiant men for the cause of the truth and the final triumph thereof. The topics principally dwelt upon were our duty to God and mankind generally, gathering the poor and paying up indebtedness to the P. E. Fund without further delay, the law of tithing and the consequent blessings, co-operation on a broad and more extensive scale, unity of heart and purpose, education, obedience of children to parents, home manufacture and sustenance, also the absurdity of following foolish fashions and vanities and the attendant evils. Thin attendance on Saturday, but a gratifying and attentive audience on Sunday.

Yours, B. H. KINDRED, Clerk of Branch.

MATTERS & THINGS IN CACHE VALLEY.—Brother Wm. M. Cowley writes from Logan, Cache Co., June 7th:

"Money is very scarce, about all the currency in circulation being eggs, butter, &c. The people here feel very bad over the evidently false report that Cache wheat is the poorest in the Territory. Persons who have lived in different places in this Territory say that the Cache grain is as good, if not better, than any they raised in other places; and persons who have lately shipped grain to Ogden, say there is an extravagant prejudice existing against our grain; that grain from the Salt Lake Valley was received without a word, while that from Cache was condemned as being very inferior, when really the other grain was more smutty and dirtier than that from Cache. Cache grain may possibly be dirtier, but I am confident it will weigh more to the bushel than most of that from other places. Our farmers have been in the habit of changing or rotting the land with peas, which, when once on the land, is very hard to clear out, but they are taking precautions to free their farms from all such disadvantages.

"Our flouring mills are probably a little behind those in Salt Lake and Utah Valleys, but Mr. Thatcher is putting his mill—Benson and Thatcher's—in first class order, and will likely produce as good flour as there is in the market. Until then our farmers will labor under a disadvantage from this cause.

"There is every prospect to indicate that the coming harvest will be a most bountiful one, and the Cache farmers hope to have an advantageous market when the Utah Northern R. R. is laid to Soda Springs.

"The new co-operative building is pro-

gressing finely. Between the windows in the second storey, is being filled in, and the front is being built up with gray sandstone, making a very neat appearance, but I fancy it will appear some what "squatty," as it will be but two stories above the ground, its length and breadth being greatly in excess of its height.

"Real estate has gone up very high and house rents are extravagant, which, I fear, will result in a sad depression, as the high prices will induce competition in building, and the supply will be in excess of the demand. As long as there is no means of bringing money into the country, business cannot increase very fast.

"Some were very sanguine over the prospects of striking paying ores in this county, but nothing worth mentioning has yet been reached, though occasional rumors create a stir once in a while.

"Our prospects for fruit this season are very good. Even the peach trees, which have barely withstood the winters heretofore, are perfectly ablaze with bloom, indicating, at this time of the year, the unusual late Spring."

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY, JUNE 12.

UTAH NORTHERN.—The first regular train to Corinne, by this line, ran to-day.

JONAS ERICKSON.—This gentleman, who lives at South Cottonwood, lost some papers the other day. He can get them on calling at this Office.

June 12.

Editor Deseret News: A Deseret Telegraph Office has opened at Corinne, this a. m., Joshua Grant, operator. A. M. M.

PERSONAL.—Bishop Henry Hughes, of Mendon, and Elder L. G. Farrel, of Logan, Cache Co., looked in upon us to-day. They both speak glowingly of Cache's harvest prospects.

ALTERATION.—The Justice's court room, City Hall, is being metamorphosed. The door in the middle of the partition wall, leading to Captain Burt's office, is being removed to the south-east corner and the stand will occupy a position near the place from which it is taken.

MORE MISSIONARY APPOINTMENTS.—GRANTSVILLE, June 21st and 22nd—Elders Joseph Young, sen., L. D. Young, W. G. Young, Thomas Taylor, Isaac Groo, J. Nicholson and S. A. Woolley.

FARMINGTON, June 22nd—Elders R. F. Neslen and D. McKenzie.

BIG COTTONWOOD, June 22nd—Elders G. Swan and S. W. Sears.

SUGAR HOUSE, June 22nd—Elders D. Candland and T. Harris. L. D. YOUNG.

OBSEQUES.—The obseques over the remains of John Dally, son of Elder Robert Campbell, took place at the 12th Ward School House yesterday, at 10 a. m., a large number of friends of the family being present. President Joseph Young and Bishop Jesse C. Little, delivered addresses suited to the occasion. A number of the City Officials attended the services. The deceased was a young man of exemplary character, of good intellect and unobtrusive disposition. Brother and Sister Campbell have the sympathy of a large circle of friends in their present bereavement.

FLORICULTURAL.—Sister W. Wagstaff, who resides at a nice place on the old county road, at the south-eastern corner of the city, brings a beautiful bouquet of various hued wild flowers, culled from the neighboring bench, reminding us of

The days when we went gipsying
A long time ago.

Also a fragrant nosegay of roses of different colors, and this reminds us that

No flower that blows
Is like the rose.

KNOCKED OFF THE TRACK.—As the morning train was coming from Ogden, yesterday morning, a man named Jones, a millwright, was sitting by the side of the track, near Sessions. His back was turned to the line and, being partially intoxicated, he did not hear the train approach. The whistle was blown and the brakes were put down, but it was too late. He was struck by the engine and thrown into a ditch upon his face. Dr. Murphy was on the train and examined the man's injuries and, although severely bruised, he pronounced that no bones were broken.

FEARFUL ACCIDENT.—A terrible accident occurred at the Utah Central depot about half-past two o'clock yesterday afternoon. About that hour Duncan Kelly, a fine, active young man, about twenty-two years of age, was repairing a brake shoe on the wheel of a car which was standing in the engine house. He was sitting, thus engaged, with his legs hanging over the side of the pit used as a repository for the ashes from the engines when an empty train backed up, struck the car upon which he was at work causing both wheels to run over his legs. Both limbs were horribly mutilated, especially the left one, the flesh, sinews, muscles, &c., being frightfully torn and lacerated, besides the bone of the left leg being broken in two places.

Drs. W. F. Anderson, H. J. Richards and J. M. Benedict were called upon to render the unfortunate young man surgical aid. The left limb was amputated. Scarcely any hopes, however, were entertained that he would survive the fearful injuries.

His sufferings immediately after the accident were most intense, the poor young man requesting piteously that some one should shoot him and end his agony. The relief he desired came at eleven o'clock last night, at which hour he died.

Bro. Kelly bore an unexceptionable character, having been honest, sober and industrious. He was a native of Parkhead, near Glasgow, Scotland. He came to this Territory about four years ago and, being a dutiful and affectionate son, he soon saved up a sum of money, which he used in sending for his aged father, and subsequently he sent means and brought his mother here also. Besides those relatives he leaves a younger brother, who has been working in the Cottonwood mines. The funeral services took place at three o'clock this afternoon.