

most I regret is parting with my family. Many of them are unprotected, and will be left fatherless. When I speak of those little ones, they touch a tender chord within me. (Here Lee's voice faltered perceptibly.) I have done nothing designedly wrong in this affair. I used my utmost endeavors to save this people. I would have given worlds were it at my command to have avoided that calamity. But I could not. I am sacrificed to satisfy feelings, and I am used to gratify parties, but I am ready to die. I have no fear. Death has no terror. No particle of mercy have I asked of the court or officials to spare my life. I do not fear death. I shall never go to a worse place than the one I am now in. I have said it to my family, and I will say it, to-day, that the Government of the United States sacrifices their best friend, and that is saying a great deal, but it is true. I am a true believer in the gospel of Jesus Christ. I do not believe everything that is now practised and taught by Brigham Young. I do not agree with him. I believe he is leading the people astray, but I believe in the gospel as it was taught in its purity by Joseph Smith in former days. I have my reasons for saying this. I used to make this man's will my pleasure, and did so for thirty years. See how and what I have come to this day. I have been sacrificed in a cowardly and dastardly manner. There are thousands of people in the Church honorable, good-hearted, that I cherish in my heart. I regret to leave my family. They are near and dear to me. These are things to rouse my sympathy. I declare I did nothing wrong designedly in this unfortunate affair. I did everything in my power to save all the emigrants, but I am one that must suffer. Having said this I feel resigned. I ask the Lord my God to extend his mercy to me and receive my spirit. My labors are done."

Further Particulars of the Execution of John D. Lee.

CEDAR CREEK, March 28.

The following are additional incidents relating to the execution yesterday:

The Meadows is about ninety miles due south-west of Beaver. A portion of the way is over very uneven roads, requiring nearly thirty hours to make the trip one way over.

Lee was very sullen and silent. The Rev. Mr. Stokes, of Beaver, who acted as his spiritual adviser, in vain sought to draw him into conversation until early on Friday morning, when they slept together, and finally Lee commenced talking in a way peculiar to himself, about religion. The parson advanced some ideas which did not meet Lee's approval, and a regular discussion ensued, drifting from one subject to another, till it reached the massacre, and being closely pressed, Lee at last confessed to the parson that he killed five persons with his own hand. He did not state what their sex or age were.

Lee was asked by a reporter if it was true, as reported and generally believed, that he followed two girls into a thicket of oak brush, close to the road, ravished them and cut their throats. By this time, however, he had got over the mood which prompted him to make the confession, and stoutly denied it. He then denied having killed anybody, or of being instrumental in accomplishing the destruction of any person.

Having again got into a conversational humor, he conversed freely with every one who spoke to him, and after breakfast pointed out various places of interest in connection with the massacre, always being careful not to state anything antagonistic to his recently assumed innocence.

At 9 a. m. the company moved off towards the Monument, distant from the camping ground about a mile. Lee, with the parson, Marshal Nelson, and District Attorney Howard, went up to a little hill to the west, thickly studded with large boulders, being the principal lurking place of the assassins previous to the massacre, where Lee took a seat near the very spot where one or more of his treacherous band had lain in ambush, and picked off those in the train who exposed themselves. It was supposed by many that Lee would falter or exhibit some slight emotion when he confronted the monument, and found himself face to face with the scenery which witnessed his savage cruelty, but if he felt any it was

not visible. His countenance wore the same stolid, indifferent look it had maintained from the first, and he seated himself with as much coolness as if it were a simple business transaction that was going on.

Soldiers were stationed around on eminences overlooking the ground, and a squad were drawn up in line facing the monument. Three government wagons were placed in a semi-circular position, the convex side resting upon the ravine down which flowed the water from a spring. These were thickly covered with blankets, and the shooting party was stationed behind. All the spectators were kept on the west side of the ravine, so that the executioners could not be seen.

When all was ready, Lee was ordered to come down, but first presented a bottle of stomach bitters to those immediately around him, requesting them to take a parting drink with him, which a few of them did; and, leaning upon the arm of the parson, he approached the wagons. There was a very slight trepidation noticeable when he looked at the coffin, which had been placed in a position for him to sit upon, some twenty-five feet west of the wagons, but it was only momentary, and he was immediately himself again. On reaching the coffin he took off his overcoat quite deliberately and laid it down, then gave his hat to the marshal and his comforter to the district attorney as mementoes, and took a seat upon the end of the coffin facing the executioners.

Marshal Nelson then read the death warrant issued by the district court, which Lee listened to quite attentively, but without a change of countenance. At its conclusion the prisoner was told that if he wished to say anything, he could do so. This opportunity he embraced and spoke about five minutes. He wanted to be shot through the heart, and reiterated that he was not afraid to die.

When his speech was over the marshal announced that the parson should pray, whereupon Lee knelt by the side of his coffin, opposite the parson. The crowd stood with uncovered heads while the prayer was being offered. The parson prayed very eloquently and feelingly for mercy for the doomed man hereafter, with the hope that God would protect and comfort his family. At this point it was thought Lee would soften, and exhibit at least a little emotion, but he only showed his indifference by turning his head and blowing his nose. After prayer the Marshal ordered the reporters, who had stood near the coffin up to this time, to withdraw beyond the military line, which was done. He took a white handkerchief and tied around Lee's eyes, and when about to bind his arms, Lee said, "Don't do that. Please let my arms be free." The request was granted, and his hands were placed upon his head. The Marshal then withdrew a few paces, and Lee said, "Centre my heart, boys." After which the Marshal said, "Ready, aim, fire," and nine guns, five of them loaded with balls, the others with blank cartridges, were discharged almost simultaneously. A line of flame and smoke issued from the wagons, the ground in the rear of the coffin was torn up with bullets and precisely at the same instant Lee dropped heavily backward upon the coffin, his arms dropping at its sides. Three bullets pierced his heart, one struck his shoulder, and another the sternum, but all passed through. Death was instantaneous and painless.

The general feeling was about evenly divided between the admiration for the dead man's iron nerve and the disgust at his inhuman indifference.

The body was placed in the coffin, which was slightly tilted up for a photographic negative to be taken of the corpse, after which it was placed in a wagon and brought to Cedar, where Marshal Stokes forwarded it to Panguitch for delivery to his family.

The crowd quietly dispersed, and the Mountain Meadows massacre, so far as John D. Lee's connection with it was concerned, was fully avenged.

DIED.

At Wallburg, Wasatch County, Feb. 23, 1877, of diphtheria, JOHN WESLEY, son of Stephen and Geneva Ross, aged 1 year, 4 months, and 26 days.

Also, at the same place, and son of the same, February 25, 1877, of diphtheria, JESSE EDGAR, aged 3 years and thirteen days.

LEE'S STATEMENT.

(From the Beaver Square Dealer, March 20.)

The New York Herald and San Francisco Chronicle, the two enterprising papers, par excellence, of America, are moving things generally to obtain John D. Lee's statement of the Mountain Meadows Massacre. Lee's first statement, and we believe the only one that he has made, was written a couple of years ago in the Beaver County jail, soon after he was arrested by Marshal Stokes. When it was known that the leader of the massacre was writing a history of it, great anxiety was felt in Beaver and elsewhere to know the character of his statement. It was popularly believed that Lee knew it all, and that he could not attempt a statement without telling all that he knew. We are not prepared to say that Lee did not tell all that he, himself, knew, but we are quite sure that he did not tell all that the public wanted to know. His statement did not satisfy anybody in Utah, and we opine that it will hardly meet the expectations of the two greatest sensational papers of this or any other age.

Lee's account of the massacre is an exceedingly meagre and contemptible history of an affair of immense proportions. In it he skulks and hides and appears to have but one motive in view, viz., the shielding of himself from the fierce indignation of the public.

He did not kill anybody; he went to the Meadows with a view of restraining the Indians, which he did for a number of days, when their savage natures getting full rein, they broke over all restraint and murdered the helpless emigrants. He knew nothing of any concerted plan on the part of the whites to murder the emigrants. If there was any, Haight, Higbee, Klingensmith and others were the ring-leaders. He held an inferior rank in the Utah Militia, and in all that he did, simply obeyed the orders of his superiors.

Not only has Lee's confession been most unsatisfactory for paucity of narration, but he has been contradictory in his general statements from the first, disgusting his own lawyers and confusing the prosecution in search of the main threads of the deeply concealed plot.

One particular statement he has adhered to from the first. He had at all times declared that Brigham Young and the Church leaders had nothing to do with the massacre. His hopeful statement made at the time of his arrest and reiterated for several weeks, that he would place the saddle on the right horse, was found to refer solely to John M. Higbee who Lee said succeeded him as major of the Iron County Militia, some time before the massacre. Lee's statement does not even reach Col. Dame of the Navajo battalion. He knows nothing affecting anybody higher in the Church than Haight and Klingensmith. The value of Lee's statement accrues chiefly to the Church leaders whom it exonerates completely.

Standing on the eve of the execution after a searching investigation which has been prolonged for two years, not a jot or tittle of evidence has been elicited connecting the Mountain Meadows slaughter with Brigham Young or any leading Church official. Everything which Klingensmith and Lee have told goes to prove that the conspiracy was hatched at Cedar City. * * *

Lee has told nothing because he had nothing to tell. The country will be satisfied after the execution that he died with no secret in him affecting Brigham Young. If he held such a fearful lodgment, Attorney Howard would be in possession of it to-day and Lee's sentence commuted.

A few facts warrant our statements: John D. Lee was tried by a Mormon jury, who, on the testimony of Mormon witnesses, brought in their verdict of murder in the first degree. Years ago Young severed Lee from his Church, thus challenging the exposition of his orders, written or otherwise, which he may have held from him as the head of the Church.

The conviction of Lee by a Mormon jury and his silent execution will be a receipt for Brigham Young for all time to come as against the massacre of the Arkansas emigrants.

By Telegraph.

FOREIGN.

LONDON, 20.—The Times' Vienna correspondent says according to the accounts from Constantinople, the despondency caused by Midhat Pasha's fall has been succeeded by an exasperation which seems ready for almost anything. The hope in the Pasha's ability to save Turkey might have proved illusory, but it certainly was exceedingly strong. Edhem Pasha and his colleagues vainly endeavor to do their best, but no one believes in them. They cannot carry the popular feeling with them. Discontent grows daily. The police are kept constantly searching after the authors of placards, which are posted by night, even on the public buildings which are guarded by sentinels, and anonymous letters to the ministers, full of invectives against the incapable government, which takes all able bodied Mohammedans for soldiers, grinds down the people by war taxes, and yet makes a humiliating peace with Servia, and even talks of ceding territory to the Montenegrin robbers.

Ulemas and Softas are transported to St. Jean d'Acre, but that does little good, as the same language that appears in the placards is current amongst the people, being openly spoken in every cafe; and even in government offices and military schools arrests are made, houses searched, and conspiracies sought which do not exist, as all except those actually in possession of power are more or less of the same mind. The prospects of negotiations with Montenegro cause great anxiety, but what is feared above all, by all reflecting persons at Constantinople, is the eventual disbanding of the army. The people have been disturbed from their normal avocations throughout the Empire to defend their country and religion, and now these thousands of Albanians, Circassians, Arabs, and Kurds are to go home again probably unpaid, to find their lands untilled and homes destitute. Every letter from the outlying provinces is full of apprehension of the possible consequences of a wholesale disbandment of this kind.

LONDON, 22.

Private advices from the international commission of European engineers and scientists, now engaged in the actual survey of the proposed Darien route for the ship canal connecting the Atlantic and Pacific, say that they will complete the work about the first of April. They also indicate that they have found the low pass hitherto rumored to exist within the State of Panama, and will report it as much more favorable than the others hitherto examined by any of the engineers.

BERLIN, 22.—Demonstrations were made by idle and destitute men in various parts of the city, yesterday, against the Pozen laborers, partly to force the municipality to give employment to the destitute, but the police being called repeatedly, no serious acts of violence were committed. Alexander Platz, where the previous day's riot occurred, is occupied by a strong police force, foot and mounted.

BERLIN, 22.—The industrial crisis in Germany grows, and destitution is spreading with significant rapidity.

VIENNA, 22.—The Moscow committee sent 20,000 roubles to the Russian Consul-General at Ragusa to aid the refugees in case of the resumption of hostilities between Montenegro and Turkey.

RAGUSA, 22.—The Russian government has sent Montenegro provisions sufficient for a year. Nine steamers, laden with provisions have already arrived at Cattaro.

ROME, 23.—A circular to the bishops has been issued from the Vatican, counselling patience and abstention from provocation during the expected period of increased persecution.

LONDON, 23.

A correspondent of the Scotsman says he regrets to hear that Eugene Schuyler, United States Consul General at Constantinople, is in difficulty with the Washington government in consequence of his published communications about the Turkish outrages.

The Abyssinian envoy has been found drowned near Massowah. He is believed to have been murdered by Egyptians.

LIVERPOOL, 23.—The grand national steeple chase was won by Austerlitz, Congress second, Liber-

ator third. The favorite failed to get a place.

LONDON, 24.—The thirty-fourth University boat race was rowed this morning at an early hour, and the course was the usual one on the Thames, from Putney to Mortlake, a distance of four miles and two furlongs. Of the Cambridge eight, six participated in last year's contest; while of the Oxford crew four were ancient mariners, but the coxswain was a novice of the Thames.

The number of spectators was, for the University race, comparatively small, but there was enough to make what would be an immense gathering elsewhere.

The start was made at 8:27 a. m. The Oxford took the water first, and was eight feet ahead in half a dozen strokes. This lead they held to the Duke's Head, where the Cambridge drew up, and were on even terms half way between the head and Simmons' Yard. Off this guard the Cambridge got the lead of about four feet, which positions were maintained at the London boat house. At this period in the race, Cambridge rowed in better form.

At Chaven Cottage, six furlongs from the starting point, the boats were about on a level. Oxford now forged ahead, and when about a mile had been rowed, led by about a third of a length.

At Crab Tree, Oxford led by only a few feet.

At the distillery, a mile and four furlongs from the starting point, Cambridge showed two or three feet in front.

At the Oil Mills, two miles from the starter's boat, Oxford drew up alongside.

At the bottom of Chiswick Eyot, Oxford was again in front, being better together than the Cambridge, who seemed much troubled by rough water.

At Chiswick Church, three miles, Oxford had increased their advantage to two-thirds of a length, and the race was apparently no longer in doubt.

On rounding the bend into Horse-Shoe Reach, the Cambridge gained upon the Oxford, but the latter drew away, and was a length ahead.

Off Bathing Place, nine furlongs from the winning point, Cambridge made another effort, but only reduced Oxford's lead to two-thirds of a length.

From the Goal Oxford was a length and some feet in advance.

Off the Limes Cambridge spurted, and reduced the lead of the Oxford, which, all at once, got all abroad, as their bowman was seen to be in difficulty and unable to use his oar properly. Cambridge now was within a third of a length of being on even terms with the Oxford, and a most exciting struggle followed from the Ship to the winning post. The Cambridge would not be denied, and was gradually but surely creeping up. The two crews went past the judge's level amid a scene of the wildest excitement ashore and afloat.

The time was twenty-four minutes ten seconds. The judge declared the race to be a dead heat.

10 a. m.—It is now regarded certain that the race was a dead heat. The coxswains, judge and umpire will meet at two o'clock and decide whether the Oxford won or the race was a dead heat. The reason for this is the ambiguous form of the judges' decision, namely a dead heat by two yards.

NOTICE!

In the Probate Court in and for Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah:

JAMES H. FISK, Plaintiff, against QUEEN V. FISK, Defendant. In Divorce.

The People of the Territory of Utah, To Queen V. Fisk, Defendant, Greeting:

You are hereby summoned to appear in an action brought against you by the above named James H. Fisk, Plaintiff, in the Probate Court in and for the County of Salt Lake and Territory of Utah, and answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this County, and if not within this County, but within the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Utah, within twenty days; otherwise forty days, or judgment will be taken against you by default, according to the prayer of said complaint.

This action is brought to obtain a decree from this Court, dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between this plaintiff and you, and for such other and further relief as may be proper, and cost of suit.

In witness whereof, I hereunto set my hand and seal of said Court, in Salt Lake City, this 18th day of March, 1877.

D. BOCKHOLT, Clerk of the Probate Court, Salt Lake County