## DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1904.





15

SMOOTH INDIANS.

Veteran.

"Finally, I moved south when they gan to settle Washington county, file living at St. George, I was in a militia and served the three years the Navajo war. Those Indians stole of my horses three different times, nd I followed them and got the anialle to go on the White Mountain biston, under Col. Wm. H. Dame. In went on the Moke Indian mission, and again in 1860, under President Jab Hamilth. John W. Young was in So was Amos Thornton and ivlor Crosby. We camped the secand sight out in a little rock house, keeping the horses tied up, of course, Crosby was next to the last guard, and me up to take the last guard. d him, when he called me, that it was so cold for mostal man to live on was sleepy, also-and that e had better let the horses go and me to bed. So he did. A little fater, ast before daylight, we heard the chirping of crickets. I thought it was very quer, in the dead of winter, and went Before daylight the Indians d stolen a pistol from under Crosby's low, and our blankets, bridles, boots and about everything of consequence that we owned. Then we made the in-wresting discovery that they had tak-

BLUFFED THE INDIANS.

in all the horses.

Ben Nell, John W. and myself startafter them, on foot. We followed ar trail through the snow for five came across a white that Bob Lloyd had been riding. caught it, made a rope bridle, and I sated to go on after the redskins, lowed for 15 miles and found them mped in a little wash. I was within rods of our horses before I realized t any living being was nearby. The flans had the horses bunched and re throwing ropes at them, Not alled together my nerve, and charged. full speed towards them and a madman, it would have the nather embarrassing had they made a stand. But the ruse had its ef-They were stunned for the motent, thinking I might have a thousmen with me. I took advantage of and still yelling my lungs up the horses and ran situation a up the bank and away, at full 4. A perfect shower of arrows fol-d me, but fortunately. I was not I got the horses into camp all righ was minuted by the state of the stateo

## SMITH SHOT.

I went on another ith George A. Smith. miles from the Oriba band of 400 Navajos Haskell, Jacob Hamung, Ira Hatch, Father mith and myself, and Mrs. Ira's wife was a Plute Ine had Indian blood in very refined womanno sooner laid eyes on made preparations to camped on a nigh point were entertained all war dance and frightful The Indians had us punded and were ready in the memory for the second us in the morning, if their frighten us into submiscceed, At daybreak Smith went to water the a half-mile away. While belonging to Smith ran of Navajo ponies that, going by. Smith went naturally, and he colip of Indians. One of about the legs and is horse while others shot him three times igh the kidneys, wim his own We heard the shots up at the M mistrusted that George A. allied, When the Indiana away we could see him try to get but fall back each time. We knew hat he was badly wounded. Presi-Hamlin called for volunteers to the wounded man water.

DEATH OF SMITH.









18 to 40 EAST THIRD SOUTH STREET.



PIONEER UNDERTAKER