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## THE NEWS.

By the Eastern mail on Sunday we received New York and other eastern dates to May 12th. The news, as usual of late, is not very important.

The receipts of the treasury for the quarter ending with March were \$22,500,000.

There was a tremendous storm of ice at Leroy, Kansas Territory, on Friday the 13th of April, which lasted some fifteen minutes, during which time the ground was covered with ice balls from the size of a hen's egg to that of a common table bowl, weighing, according to the report, from ten ounces to one and a half pounds. In some instances the ice balls cut through the roofs of houses, and horses, cattle and swine were killed, and, in one instance, a man was so severely bruised by the falling ice that his life was despaired of. It is useless to add, that all the glass which was exposed to the action of the storm was broken to pieces.

Two hundred and fifty Latter Day Saints left Philadelphia, about the first of May, for Salt Lake. They were principally from Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Connecticut.

The Rangers mustered, by Gov. Houston, for the protection of the Texan frontier, have all been discharged; and the troubles there are at an end.

It is stated that the Great Eastern will leave for New York on or about the first of June. Her draft will be from 21 to 22 feet, coming over, and going out (when coaled) will be from 22 to 24 feet.

Richard C. Yates, of Morgan, has been nominated for Governor of Ill. by the Republicans of the State.

The cattle disease in Massachusetts was still raging, and there was much excitement about it among stock owners. It is said to be a disease of the lungs. No cure for it had been found. The people in Carson, no doubt, would have appointed a Vigilance committee, or had Cradlebaugh open a court in order to stop its ravages before this time if any thing of the kind had made its appearance there. The people in Massachusetts put the diseased cattle under arrest by order of Governor Banks.

A detachment of U. S. troops numbering about 350, officers and men, arrived at St. Joseph, Mo., May 12th, on the steamers Spread Eagle, Key West and Chippewa. They were on their way to Oregon, and will proceed by water to the head waters of the Missouri, thence over the mountains to the waters of the Columbia.

Each of the five Territorial bills introduced into the House of Representatives, by Mr. Grow, were tabled on the 11th of May. They contained an anti slavery proviso, and the result was produced by a union of Democrats of all shades, Americans and a few Republicans.

Gen. Scott had issued orders for a detachment of troops from Carlisle barracks and Newport barracks to Fort Leavenworth, also from the Eastern department of the general recruiting service, to reinforce companies now in Utah.

## Pony Express.

The express from the East arrived on Friday, about one p.m.

The express from the west arrived about ten a.m., yesterday. It brought no later dates from Carson Valley or California, as on account of the Indian disturbances, it was unable to proceed further than Diamond Springs station, twenty-five miles west of Ruby Valley.

ANOTHER SHOWER.—There was a fine shower on Monday afternoon, which gave the ground a good wetting and artificial irrigation will not have to be resorted to for another week at least.

Mr. Frank Pitman can hear from his uncle Daniel King by calling at our office.

## THE LATE BRUTAL OUTRAGE.

We have in times past heard of many acts of atrocity, committed by demons in human shape, but none more diabolical and revolting than the following damning occurrence, reported to us by Mr. William P. Appleby, who was an eye witness of the tragic scene.

On Tuesday, the 29th ult., Mr. William Hennefer, who has a ranch on the Weber river, near the crossing, on the road leading from this city to Fort Bridger, left his place with a wagon and two yoke of oxen for the purpose of taking his brother, James Hennefer—a blacksmith by trade—with his tools, provisions, etc., to some point between Bridger and Green river, where he was intending to establish a blacksmith shop during the summer, for the mutual benefit of himself and the emigrants passing on that road. He also, to make up a full load, took along a quantity of flour, butter and eggs, either to sell at the fort or on the road going and returning. Our informant, an employee of Mr. Hennefer, and William Ward, a young man, either a partner or an employee of his brother, were also in company.

The next day, Wednesday the 30th, in Echo canyon, Mr. Hennefer overtook and passed the freight train belonging to the second sub column of the troops en route for New Mexico, which was in the rear of the column, and, on arriving at Yellow creek in the evening, found Lieut. Col. P. Morrison with the first sub column of his command encamped on the east side of the creek and the second sub column under command of Maj. Isaac Lynde, encamped on the west side—the two encampments being within a short distance of each other.

Not wishing to intrude by stopping for the night near either encampment without leave, or having a proper understanding about the matter, Hennefer went to the commanding officers and informed them that he, with the others who were with him, was going to Bridger and that he would like to stop there that night and wished to know where he could set his wagon, so as not to interfere with their arrangements, at the same time informing them that he had some eatables along that he would like to sell, if there were any there who wanted to purchase such articles. A place was pointed out to him near the creek and between the two columns where the officers said he could set his wagon for the night and traffic as much as he pleased. He accordingly placed his wagon as directed, the oxen were turned out and the proper arrangements were made for the night.

About eight o'clock in the evening Assistant Surgeon Edward N. Covey, accompanied by Lieut. Ebenezer Gay and another person dressed in buckskin clothes, rode up and inquired of his brother, who was a short distance from the wagon, for William Hennefer, expressing a desire to see him. Being informed that he was in his wagon the three rode up to it and Covey, calling him by name, told him to come out of the wagon or he would shoot him. Hennefer not mistrusting what their business was with him, got out of the wagon to ascertain what was wanted of him—when Covey immediately presenting his pistol which was cocked, said with an oath "I have got you at last."

At that instant, ten or twelve soldiers came up and were ordered by Covey to strip Hennefer and tie him to a wheel, which order was quickly obeyed by their taking off his coat, vest and shirt and fastening his feet to the bottom and his hands to the top of one of the wheels of his own wagon, with cords already prepared.

Covey then, with a riding whip of the kind generally used in this country—the handle made of plaited rawhide, the lash about two feet in length, diverging into four thongs, with knots worked on them at regular distances, after the Spanish fashion—inflicted on his bare back some seventy lashes without cessation, directing each stroke with all the force he could exercise—the suffering man all the while uttering loud cries of anguish and pleading for mercy at the hand of his tormentor.

After receiving seventy of those merciless stripes, as counted by a bystander, Hennefer swooned and the fiend stopped striking him for a moment, but subsequently struck the apparently lifeless man several times on his head with the butt or handle of the whip, each blow being of sufficient force to have nearly or quite laid him low, if he had not been tied to the wheel, so that he could not fall, and also inflicted more stripes with the

lash, in order, as he said, to bring him to and make him stand up.

As soon as the whipping commenced, a large crowd of soldiers, teamsters and officers gathered around—a few expressing some slight regret and contempt for such inhuman torture, but a large majority of the spectators seemed delighted and cheered on the demon by saying "that's right—give it to him," and making other expressions of approbation, as the torture was progressing.

When Covey ordered the soldiers to tie Hennefer to the wagon wheel, Lieut. Gay, his accomplice in the deed, advised not to whip but to shoot him, which certainly would have been a more humane act; and, while the whipping was progressing, Gay said repeatedly, "don't whip him any more, but shoot him." However, notwithstanding those kindlier expressions of humanity, as soon as Covey held up a little, he, (Gay) addressing a couple of mule drivers who were standing by with their long whips, said, "give him two for me," which command the heartless villains promptly obeyed by giving him two blows each, according to the most approved style of whipping mules, burying the ends of the lashes each time in the flesh. Gay's command was repeated by him several times, and executed in like manner by the muleteers, while Hennefer remained in an unconscious state.

After thus inhumanly wreaking vengeance on William Hennefer, Covey ordered the soldiers, who were prompt in obeying such commands, to assault James Hennefer and use him up. He was accordingly immediately seized by those military hounds; but before they had beat him much, a counter order was given not to kill him and, when last seen by Appleby, he and some of the soldiers who were clinched in with him, were tumbling down the bank together towards the creek. Subsequent accounts represent that he was not very badly hurt, tho' he was struck several times and got a thorough wetting in the stream.

Covey, or Gay, after the assault on James Hennefer was commenced, sang out that there were two other Mormons somewhere about who ought to be looked up and treated in the same manner; whereupon Appleby informed Ward—the other man who was in company, that it was time for them to be leaving; but the latter making no move, our informant, by resort to stratagem, succeeded in effecting his escape alone and, traveling all night, arrived at Hennefer's ranch on the Weber the next morning, much fatigued, having traveled some fifty five miles, out and in, over mountains and through creeks and ravines.

After taking a little rest, and having procured some assistance, Appleby started back with a team and other things necessary to bring Hennefer home, if alive, and to make him as comfortable as possible on the way.

Before reaching Cache Cave, Appleby and his party met Mr. F. Woodward, the keeper of a mail station in that vicinity, bringing Hennefer homewards, who, tho' very weak from the effects of the wounds and loss of blood, was more comfortable than could have been expected, under such circumstances, and they succeeded in getting him home that night.

According to Mr. Hennefer's report of the finale of that brutal, malicious, fiendish deed, after those specimens of officers of the army of a great and honorable nation, sent hither, as heralded to the world, on a humane mission, to civilize, moralize and christianize the "Mormons," had whipped and beat him till they were apparently satisfied, they untied him and left him to live or die, as might be—no one in all that boasted, brave and mighty host extending or offering to extend to him the least care and attention whatever, either because there was not one to be found who sympathized with him in his woful condition, or because no one had courage enough even to give him a drink of water, or to bind up his wounds, lest they might meet a similar fate.

He subsequently revived, so that he was able to stand up and walk and, meeting with Covey, who seems to have been hanging about to see what would transpire, recognized him and accosting him said, "You have now had your revenge; are you satisfied?" Covey replied in the affirmative. He then asked the wretch if he would not furnish him with an escort to guard him outside the lines. A sergeant and three or four privates soon came to take him out of camp; but they had no sooner started with him than the soldiers commenced beating him, and the sergeant threatened to

beat out their brains with his musket, saying that the man had been whipped enough, before they would desist.

After escorting him in that way beyond the outposts, they left him, in his deplorable condition, in the dead of night, to shift for himself, with no one near, so far as known, to render him any assistance.

By some fortuitous circumstance, however, he found his way, or was taken before morning, to the mail station, in charge of Mr. Woodward, who did everything in his power to relieve the sufferings of a human being, who had fared infinitely worse within the lines of a division of the American army than he would had he fallen in with a band of savages or a gang of thieves.

Arranging things as comfortably as possible, Mr. Woodward started to take Hennefer home to his family early in the morning, where he could be better cared for than was possible to be done at the station, and was met on the way by Appleby and party going after him, as before stated.

In concluding this tragic tale, it may not be improper to state that, during the whole scene, the most horrid oaths and imprecations were profusely uttered by the actors and spectators; and that, when Hennefer fainted, Covey exclaimed triumphantly, with the usual complement of oaths, "Go and tell Brigham Young that it was I that whipped you, and that if he had been here I would have whipped him also."

It has been subsequently ascertained that everything that was in the wagon was either destroyed or thrown into the creek by the officers and their party, including the blacksmith's tools, the clothing, blankets, flour, butter, eggs and other provisions belonging to Mr. Hennefer and his brother, of the value of twelve or fifteen hundred dollars; which, however, is not a matter of much consequence in comparison with the brutal outrage committed upon inoffensive citizens by epauletted demons holding high rank in the army of the American Republic, represented by some who know better, as being gentlemen of respectability, honorable, patriotic, high-minded and brave.

We have thus narrated the simple facts of the case, as reported to us, and believe that they are substantially correct; and if they do not disclose a degree of moral depravity attached to the officers and to the rank and file of the first general column of the troops ordered from the department of Utah to the frontiers of Mexico, not often seen among the debased sons of Adam, let those who think otherwise inform the inquiring and observing portion of the community in what depravity consists and where a state of moral turpitude exists or can be found.

In relation to the disgraceful occurrence at Yellow Creek, which has aroused the indignation of every human being who has heard of it, whose heart is not hardened in iniquity and whose conscience is not seared as with a hot iron, there are not wanting those who affect to excuse the officers of those sub-columns for not interfering to prevent such a disgraceful occurrence in a military camp of which they had command, by saying that Lieut. Col. Morrison and Major Lynde were unquestionably encamped too far from the scene to have heard or known anything about it till after it had been consummated; when the truth is, as reported, Col. Morrison's tent was not over fifty yards off, on the one side, and Major Lynde's was not to exceed one hundred yards distant on the other, and that consequently it must have been the next thing to an impossibility for them not to have known all that was transpiring; yet no move was made and no order given to prevent nor to put a stop to such hellish proceedings, neither to take care of a human being who had suffered more than death at the hands of those under their command and control, after the perpetration of the deed; nor to arrest and punish the guilty. Under these circumstances, till the contrary is made to appear, it is but reasonable to conclude that there were those near at hand upon whom greater responsibilities rested than upon the officiating subalterns, who had some complicity in the matter.

The alleged cause for the commission of the act was, that Hennefer, who was a policeman in this city at the time that Assistant Surgeon Covey in connection with other rowdies made an assault upon some of the police on duty, on the evening of the 22d day of November, 1858. In the melee which followed, as is well known, Covey got slightly wounded and, had it not been for one or two, to him and his