

THE EVENING NEWS.

GEORGE Q. CANNON,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Friday, May 24, 1879.

INDIAN WAR.

WITH all the regularity of seed time and harvest do rumors of Indian war come with each returning spring, and despite the labors of Indian Commissioners, whether Quaker or otherwise, and the terrible castigations the Indians, every little while receive from United States troops, they will make descents on settlements, rob emigrants or other trains crossing the plains, and scalp white folks. It seems as if all efforts to convert the savages from the error of such wicked ways are utterly vain. This spring is no exception to the general rule. For weeks past the telegrams have contained conflicting statements with regard to Indian matters: now an Indian war was imminent; then there was little danger of such an alarming contingency arising, and so on *ad infinitum*. But in regard to Indian matters, as almost every other, the wires are anything but reliable. A report to-day is almost sure to be contradicted to-morrow, and if the only cause to fear an Indian war or Indian troubles rested on reports received by telegraph, there would be little cause for alarm. At the present this is not the case, but the anticipation of a general Indian war is based on information recently furnished by General Parker, Commissioner of Indian Affairs.

The General states that there are about 8,000 Indian warriors, six thousand of whom are Sioux and the remainder chiefly Cheyenne, all well armed, near Fort Sully; he is satisfied they are bent on war, and he believes it will be the most extensive and expensive ever known. He thinks the Indians can raise twelve thousand warriors, well supplied with arms and ponies, and very justly says, that with such a number of men, and their mode of warfare, the entire cavalry force of the U. S. army would be utterly inadequate to cope.

If the General's anticipations prove well founded many scenes of blood and butchery will probably take place during the summer in the Territories of Montana, Colorado, Wyoming and Dakota, to which it is expected their raids will be confined.

The chief cause of discontent among the Indians is the encroachment of the whites, in general, and, in particular, the contemplated exploration of the Big Horn Mountains. This expedition was interrupted some months ago by the authorities at Washington, but owing to the pledges made by Western politicians and others, having influence, that the rights of the Indians should not be encroached upon, this interdiction or embargo has been removed. But the Sioux, Cheyenne and other tribes have not much faith in their white brethren, and despite all their pledges they are evidently determined to resist any explorations of their mountain ranges and slopes, and the setting out of the expedition, which it was expected would take place about the middle of May, will probably be the signal for a determined Indian war.

Some may think that the Indians are unreasonable in wishing to hinder the whites from exploring their country, seeing that such explorations do, and have done, so much to advance civilization in the West. The sympathy of the Indians, however, is not very strongly on the side of civilization, and there is not much to wonder at in that, civilization or civilized people have never done much for them. Whenever the former have made their appearance, the rights of the red man have been invariably disregarded, and he has been treated with no more consideration than a wild beast. He has been despoiled of his possessions, and before the irresistible encroachments of the whites, he is compelled eternally to recede. None can wonder much then, that the savage has so little respect for or sympathy with white folks and their civilization. If the white man, in his dealings with the aborigines had had as much respect for them as he has had for men, and had treated them as men and brethren, or as human beings, the irreconcilable antagonism now existing would never have been known. But the white man's policy, everywhere he can exercise it, is the policy of force, of might, not right, and as long as that is pursued in relation to the Indian question, so long will that question remain unsolved.

"We" is all that the camps are after, and that all who answer the circular and enclose greenbacks will be victimized.

Most readers of newspapers have read about the great saving of time effected by the completion of the Suez Canal in voyaging to the East Indies from American and European ports; for, however, have any real idea of the extraordinary importance, in this respect, of the canal connecting the Mediterranean with the Red Sea. An exchange, in illustrating the great superiority of the new route, via the Mediterranean, Suez Canal and Red Sea, to Bombay, over that of the old route, by the Atlantic, to the same port, furnishes the following table, showing the distances now and formerly, and their differences:

	By the Atlantic.	By Suez.	diff.
Constantinople.....	7,100	1,000	3,778
Malta.....	5,980	2,022	5,300
Tripoli.....	5,200	2,802	5,300
Marseilles.....	5,600	2,402	5,378
Cadix.....	5,400	2,202	5,378
Lisbon.....	5,200	2,002	5,378
Bordeaux.....	5,000	1,802	5,378
HAVRE.....	4,800	1,602	5,378
LIVERPOOL.....	4,600	1,402	5,378
LONDON.....	4,400	1,202	5,378
Ams-terdam.....	4,200	1,002	5,378
St. Petersburg.....	4,000	802	5,378
New York.....	4,200	8,791	2,438
New Orleans.....	4,620	8,728	1,760

It will be seen by the above that the diminution of distance is enormous, and when the advancing power and influence of the Western nations in the East Indies are remembered, together with the increased commercial intercourse which is resulting from the same, some idea of the importance of the work superintended, and conducted to a successful termination by M. Lesseps, the great French engineer, may be found. The canal is less than a hundred miles long, and so far as size alone is concerned it is comparatively insignificant; but the difficulties encountered in its construction—almost insurmountable from the nature of the country through which it passes; the wonderfully increased facilities for exchange—the great civilizing agent of the age—between the nations of the East and West; and the great augmentation to the wealth of the world which will result from its completion, place the Suez Canal ahead of any similar work ever attempted, save it be the Pacific Railroad; and viewed in this light it is no wonder that it is pronounced; universally, to be one of the greatest triumphs ever achieved by engineering skill.

SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS.—We learn from Captain S. W. Woolley and Brother B. F. Knowlton, who recently came in from Grantsville, that three suspicious characters passed through Grantsville last Saturday, whom they now have reason to believe were riding stolen horses, and that the owners—if the suspicion be correct of their being stolen—may not hunt for them in vain, we publish what they communicated upon the subject.

Some young men in the employ of Bro. Woolley fell in with these men the other side of the point of the mountain; and, as they were all going to Grantsville, they rode together. They had been hunting stray stock, they said, in the neighborhood of Bingham Canyon; but they had heard it was in Skull Valley, and they were going there to try and find it; they had run out of provisions, and they asked the young men if they knew where they could get supper. They replied that Bro. Woolley never let any person go away hungry from his place, and they thought they could get food there. When they reached his house they told him they were hungry and had no money, he gave them supper and breakfast, and, as it rained in the night, lodgings in one of his houses. He suspected them, and interrogated them closely. Their story did not agree with what they had told the boys; one of them had said he lived at Sugar House Ward; he now said he belonged to the 13th Ward. Their story was lame in several other points. They begged two or three days' provisions from Captain Woolley. Twenty-five miles from his place they came to Heber P. Kimball's camp. He was absent and his young men were away from camp; but they saw the men ride up and stop and then ride off again. They rode off in such a hurry, and so much like men who had been stealing, that the boys suspected mischief, and they returned to camp and found they had taken a valuable shot gun belonging to Col. Kimball and a revolver belonging to the man in charge and some few other things. They started immediately for Bro. B. F. Knowlton's camp and reached there before these strangers passed. Collecting what arms they could they succeeded in stopping them. When the thieves found they could not escape, they preferred to return the articles they had stolen if the others would let them go free. This the boys, foolishly, promised to do. They had cocked the gun in the brush. At some point between Capt. Woolley's and Col. Kimball's they had also secreted two of their saddles, for two of them rode bareback when they passed Col. Kimball's. The man who passed the owner of the stock they were hunting is a red-headed, tall man; the other two are medium-sized, dark complexioned men; they are all rough-looking scoundrels; one of them villainously so. They had U. S. army coats, blankets and canteens, though their other clothes were civilian; the red-headed man, at least, had a revolver. The horses they rode were good half-breeds. Two of them were matched, dappled grey; the other was a claybank with a brand, which was taken to be WH on the right thigh. When released they rode on down the valley.

[SPECIAL TO THE DESERET NEWS.]

By Telegraph.

AFTERNOON DISPATCHES.

FOREIGN NEWS.

CANADA.
Indications of a general Indian war.
TORONTO.—Col. Crosby, of Gen. Sheridan's staff, arrived at Fort Hayes from the Indian Territory and report that the Northern Indians had come down asking the Cheyennes, Arapahoes, Kiowas and Comanches to join in general war, and the indications are that they will be partially successful.

Drum.—In this city, at eleven a. m. to-day, Brother James Taylor, father of Elder John Taylor. His funeral will take place at three o'clock to-morrow from the 14th Ward Assembly Rooms.

MISSION TO THE MUDDY IN 1858.

BY JAMES A. LITTLE.

Written from the verbal narrative of Elder Ira Hatch.

Over twelve years ago, when the events recorded in this narrative occurred, the region of country watered by the lower Rio Virgin and the Muddy, and for some distance towards California, was not only a lonely, barren desert, but was made still more forbidding from being occupied by marauding Indians, who were always ready to attack the weak and defenceless traveler, and neglected no opportunity to prey upon the animals of the watchful and strong.

My brethren, who had been on the mission to the Indians in Southern Utah for several years, had formed an extensive acquaintance with these and surrounding tribes, and, when present with them, could exercise considerable influence for the protection of travelers. Of course, they were in some danger themselves, but not nearly so much as strangers. In the beginning of 1858 there was considerable travel on the road between the southern settlements of Utah and California. With the hope of making the road more secure and of doing a little good to the Indians, Elder Ira Hatch was sent out there, in the neighborhood of the Muddy, in January 1858. He was here alone, among the savages for two weeks, 100 miles from the nearest settlement. He was accompanied also from white men, except the occasional passer-by. He camped in a broken down wagon left by the side of the road by Mr. Crismon, when freighting from California. He experienced considerable difficulty in keeping his food from the Indians; he cooked it in the evening after they had retired to their own camp, and kept it concealed during the day. The Indians finally discovered his provisions, and one day, when he was busy interpreting for some travelers, they cut the sack containing them, and stole his bread and meat, leaving him only a little cheese. They endeavored to console him for his loss, by telling him he must not feel bad, for he could beg more of travelers, who would give him food when they would not to them.

To assist in passing away the lonely hours, Elder Hatch was in the habit of going daily on to a hill in sight of his wagon, to watch for teams crossing the desert. The Indians loitered round on the hills as well, and would sometimes amuse themselves by trying to arouse his fears, by pointing arrows at him, sticking them in his clothes, and telling him that they would shoot him full of arrows; then they would motion how he would bob up and down when he would run from them. By way of counter-chance, he would sometimes reply, that he could shoot six of them through with his revolver, while their arrows would only stick in a little way. There was an Indian, whom Elder Hatch called Sneak—the name sufficiently indicates his character—who bothered him considerably. One morning when he was washing in the creek, a short distance off, he saw an Indian handling over his things in the wagon, and called out to him to stop it or he would whip him. When he returned to his wagon he found the Indian to be Sneak, and still at work. He tried the effect of a cut with his whip, when Sneak instantly drew his bow and Elder Hatch his revolver. Sneak evidently thought the revolver would be too much for his bow, and suffered his wrath to cool down. It was running a narrow chance for a serious quarrel, which for Elder Hatch would have been extremely dangerous.

While Elder Hatch was alone, Elders Ezra T. Benson, O. Pratt, sen., Geo. Q. Cannon, John Van Cott, Wm. Miller, Samuel Miles and others returning from missions to California passed by. They considered Bro. Hatch's position not only very lonely but dangerous. On their subsequent arrival at St. Clara they recommended President Hamblin to send him company, and in due time Bro. Thales Haskell arrived.

During the winter many interesting circumstances occurred to break the monotony of their lonely duties. Col. Thomas L. Kane and party, on their way from California to Salt Lake City, remained with them over night, and a portion of the following day. He requested Elder Hatch to make a treaty with the Indians concerning a cave near the Mountain Springs. In this cave Col. Kane had placed a number of bottles of medicine, and wished it called Dr. Osborn's Cave. He desired the treaty with the Indians to stipulate, that the contents of this cave should never be disturbed, and that when a sick white man got into it he should be safe. His object was to provide a place of security for white men, on this road, to be called the Traveler's Home, and also for the Indians to get the idea that the medicines left in the cave were good only for white men. He told Elder Hatch to apply to the Indian Agent of Utah, or the Governor, for the articles made the treaty, request, and applied to Dr. Forney, then Indian Agent, for the articles to pay the Indians, but without success. He never applied to Governor Cummings.

The manner in which conversation was carried on during Col. Kane's visit was rather novel: Elder Hatch had spent so much of his time with the Indians, that he spoke English very indifferently, while Col. Kane's excellent English was almost too much for his comprehension; and while he acted as interpreter between the company and Indians, a third person had to interpret between Col. Kane and Elder Hatch. It was a subject for interesting reflection, that here, in this desert and among savages, in a little wicker-made of brush and dirt, which served to protect the meagre outfit from the weather, Col. Kane, from his luxurious home in the East, and on a mission of kindness in behalf of a persecuted people, should spend several hours in obtaining information about the characteristics and dialects of the Indians, and the geography of their unexplored country, and laying plans for the benefit of sick and defenceless travelers. But it is characteristic of the man's life, to neglect no opportunity of doing good. All seemed to regret when the time of separation arrived.

Elders Hatch and Haskell remained among these Indians until about the first of March, when they returned to their homes in the settlements. In this desert of burning sand and rock, which a few years ago seemed totally incapable of supplying the necessities of civilized life, are now several thriving settlements of the Saints. Many of the Indians are being taught to labor, and are learning better than to rob and murder. In these settlements the traveler finds supplies and protection, and but a few years will elapse before, the past of this difficult and dangerous road will seem like a dream.

Correspondence.

IRASBURG, VERMONT,
May 12th, 1879.

Editor Deseret News:—It was in September I arrived in the Eastern States, on a mission to labor in the vineyard. I soon felt to cry out, "In the vintage is done!" but the Lord of the vineyard led me to where there were a few "gleanings of grapes."

I found in Westfield, Irasburg, Troy and Jay in Vermont and Canada East, some that had been baptized long ago. Some of them have returned to the faith; and others have obeyed the gospel that never before heard it. They all are now happy in the faith. But there are others whose name is legion, that stand aloof, and are perhaps less happy than before; and some may feel that they are "tormented before the time."

I have baptized in all twenty-five, which were all represented to be in good standing, at our conference meeting last Sunday in Irasburg. On my way from the mountains here I baptized one man, a miner, returning from the Sweetwater mines. I traveled with him two or three days and preached to him as we rode along. He was fully convinced of the truth and went on to his family in Tennessee rejoicing.

The members of the little flock here are laboring with all their strength and faith to gather to Zion this year; and I hope and pray that the Lord may preserve some good fruit from this vineyard in the season thereof.

Your brother in the gospel,
W. P. WILSON.

LATE and voluminous accounts by mail from Athens give the particulars of the capture and subsequent massacre of a party of Englishmen by Greek bandits, near Marathon, on the 12th ult. They were attacked by a band of brigands at a ravine only twelve miles from Athens, their horses seized by the heads, and the drivers knocked from their seats and secured before they had time to fire a single shot. Resistance was useless. The brigands politely asked the ladies and gentlemen of the party to alight and follow them. They were marched off at a quick pace a short distance, making no attempt at robbery at first. The party were escorted up the rugged, brush-grown slopes of Mount Pentelicon, and made to walk fast over rocks and rolling stones, the ladies with great difficulty climbing the rough hill-side and leaning through the thick brushwood covering it. As they advanced high up the hill, some of the brigands in advance called to their brother friends who had the prisoners in charge to stand aside, and as they did so, with the most cold-blooded ferocity fired down upon their victims. Two fell groaning to the ground, the one with a ball through the jaw and another in his side, and the other with a broken thigh and a wound in the shoulder. The other two, not wounded, fell on their knees and begged for mercy in the name of their wives and children. The remainder of the party were ransomed for \$30,000, which was to be paid in three days' time. But immediately the Greek government sent troops in pursuit of the brigands and captured them. The gentlemen known to me were Mr. Frederick Verrier, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Herbert, Secretary of the British Legation at Athens, and Count de Boyl, Secretary of the Italian Legation.

PROVIDENTIAL.—A Morgan County correspondent to the *Ogden Junction* says a new element for the destruction of the locusts is to be introduced here. Thousands of swallows cover the ground in many fields and are devouring the insects with great avidity.

Special Notices.

We wish all persons holding Orders or Due Bills on Z. C. M. to present the same at this office immediately, so that they may be re-checked, as there are Counterfeits in circulation.
H. B. CLAWSON, SUPT.

The attention of Railroad men is called to a circular, recently published by the National Watch Company containing testimonials of the correct running of the Elgin Watches upon Railroad trains, from the Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Central, the Philadelphia & Erie, the Chicago, Alton & St. Louis, the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, the Union Pacific, the Michigan Central, and Michigan Southern, the Hudson River, the New York Central, the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, the Chicago & Northwestern, and the Wisconsin & St. Paul Railroad. It seems to be a recognized fact among Railroad men that the Elgin Watch is the best Railroad time-keeper yet made.

SHINGLES wanted at this office. d1531f

BUILDING ROCK: One to two hundred cords of good Building Rock, for sale. For particulars apply to J. J. Thayer, 1st Ward. d127-1f

"Light as a Cork." Is the expression of all housekeepers after making biscuits with DOOLEY'S BAKING POWDER. It is chemically pure in its composition, and possesses no ingredients but such as are perfectly harmless, healthy and nutritious. This is not only the best, but the cheapest in market, as one pound will go further than a pound and a half of those of ordinary manufacture. Use no other. Enquire of your Grocer's for DOOLEY'S BAKING POWDER.

BURNETT'S COCAINE promotes the growth of the Hair and is entirely free from irritating matter. A GOOD FRAGRANCE is desirable a poor one is rank. Burnett's Florida is the best.—*Home Journal*.

BURNETT'S COLOGNE WATER, in the quality and permanence of its aroma, never has been surpassed.

BURNETT'S KALESTON is good for allaying irritation of the skin.

Dr. RUTHERFORD, an eminent physician in Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have used Whitcomb's Remedy for Asthma in my practice with prompt, marked and decided success."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SALT LAKE THEATRE.

SATURDAY EVE.,
MAY 24, 1879.

FAREWELL BENEFIT OF

MR. P. MARGETTS

Previous to his retiring from the Stage.

Mr. D. McKenzie,

Miss Nellie Colebrook,

Mrs. A. Clawson,

And the Dramatic company will appear in a

SPLENDID COMEDY BILL!

Performance to commence with the Magnificent Comic Drama

FROM VILLAGE TO COURT

To be followed with the Favorite Drama

THE TOODLES

After which an

ACROBATIC FEAT!

BY THE

AMERICAN BROTHERS

To conclude with the side-splitting Farce,

THE CUSTOM OF THE TYROL!

Doors open at 7½ o'clock. Commence at 8

Tickets for sale at the Box Office on SATURDAY MORNING.

CITY CREEK FOUNDRY

AND

MACHINE SHOP

RE-OPENED!

ALL kinds of Machinery and Castings made to Order on short notice. Repairs neatly executed.

Mr. IVAR ISAACSSON who has had over 25 years experience in the business has been engaged to superintend the works. He is on hand to give information in regard to all kinds of machinery and engineering.

B. YOUNG & CO.

CHAMPAGNE

ON

DRAUGHT

AT THE

SALT LAKE BILLARD

ROOM.

NOTICE.

Office of the Utah Central Railroad Company.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the first annual meeting of the stockholders of the Utah Central Railroad Company will be held at the Office of President B. Young, in this city,

ON WEDNESDAY, the First

Day of June, A.D. 1879, at two

o'clock p.m.

For the election of officers for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may come before them.

JOHN W. YOUNG, Secretary.

Salt Lake City, May, 12, 1879. d156-1d

JAMES SWENEY.

Manufacturer and Dealer in

Copper, Sheet Iron, Tin Work,

BOURBON AND ALCOHOL STILL,

PLUMBERS' BOILERS, COPPER KETTLES,

ETC.

No. 613 North Main St., ST. LOUIS.

H. & D. Folom, Jas. H. McCulloch,

New York City, St. Louis, Mo.

ESTABLISHED 1860

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Importers and Jobbers of

SHOT GUNS, RIFLES,

And Fire Arms Generally.

AMMUNITION OF ALL KINDS.

620 & 622 N. Main St., ST. LOUIS.

FOR SALE CHEAP!!

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF

DELICIOUS ICE CREAM!

AND

GODDARD'S CELEBRATED CIDER

Rooms fitted up expressly for Families in the

BASEMENT.

All kinds of available pay taken to accommodate persons with LARGE FAMILIES.

GEO. GODDARD, Proprietor.

In the BASEMENT.

d157-1m

A BARGAIN!

FOR sale for One Hundred Dollars, 25 RODS OF LAND in the 11th Ward, set out with

Quince Fruit Trees. Pleasantly situated for building on.

Also a good second hand BUGGY to be sold cheap. Enquire of J. J. DUKE, at Woodman's & Bro. d154-1w

BOOKS FOR SALE

If you wish to buy, sell or exchange Sewing Machines, call on

JAMES THOMSON.

At his Commission and Trading Depot, half a block east of the Post office.

I will accept of an agency for the sale of Sewing Machines, both new and old.

d152-1m

JAMES THOMSON

SPRING CLEANING AND

FURNISHING!

We have on hand a fine assortment of

Carpets,

Oil Cloths,

Door Mats,

and

WALL PAPER!

INCLUDING

LOW, MEDIUM and HIGH GRADES

WITH

BORDERS TO MATCH!

A FIRST CLASS PAPER-HANGER ALWAYS

ON HAND.

We have just introduced a great variety of

HOME-MADE TRUNKS!

To which we invite public attention.

Also JUST ARRIVED

A Full Stock of GENTS', BOYS' and

YOUTHS'

Summer Clothing!

PRO:

Fine French Cassimere to Linen!

At LOW PRICES!

Z. C. M. I.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

H. B. CLAWSON,

d. 47 1m

Supt.

TOWNSEND HOUSE,

JAMES TOWNSEND, Proprietor.

427 First Class Accommodations for

Travelers.

Wanted, a good HORSE, 17 hands high.

d352-1f