

take advantage of your authority the other day.

Nelson (indignantly): I don't know that I did, sir.

Davis: You threatened to arrest and send me out of the State under a provost guard.

Nelson (striking Davis with the back of his hand twice in the face): There, d—n you, take that.

Davis (retreating): This is not the last of it; you will hear from me again.

Gen. Nelson then turned to Gov. Morton, and said, with an oath: "Did you come here also to insult me?"

Gov. Morton: No, sir, but I was requested to be present and listen to the conversation between you and General Davis.

Gen. Nelson (violently to the bystanders): Did you hear the d—d rascal insult me? and then walked into the ladies' parlor.

In a few minutes Gen. Davis returned with a pistol he had borrowed from a captain, and confronting Nelson, fired, the ball entering the left breast. After receiving the fatal wound, Nelson was conveyed to his room and placed upon his bed. He requested that the Rev. Mr. Talbot, an Episcopal clergyman, stopping in the house, might be sent to him at once. The reverend gentleman arrived in about five minutes, and found Gen. Nelson extremely anxious as to his future welfare and deeply penitent about the many sins he had committed. He knew that he must die immediately, and requested the ordinance of baptism might be administered, which was done. The general then whispered "It's all over," and died.

According to the statements made, the dying man's repentance and baptism were but the work of a moment as he is said to have died in fifteen minutes after having been conveyed to his room.

Gen. Davis immediately surrendered himself to the military authorities, and will be tried by a court martial. The article of war under which he will be arraigned reads as follows:

"Article 9—Any officer or soldier who shall strike his superior officer, or draw or lift up any weapon, or offer any violence against him, being in the execution of his office, on any pretence whatsoever; or shall disobey any lawful command of his superior officer, shall suffer death, or such other punishment as shall, according to the nature of his offense, be inflicted on him by the sentence of a court martial."

This case is said to be the first of the kind that ever occurred in the Federal army. It seems that the sympathies of the public are in Gen. Davis' favor, and in the event of his being convicted by a court martial, it is believed that he will be pardoned by the President.

From a brief review of Gen. Davis' military career, published in connection with the killing of Gen. Nelson, it appears that he was born in Indiana, and is about thirty-four years old, and was married about six months since, and that his wife is living near Jeffersonville; that he went to Mexico as a private when only sixteen years of age; and on June 17, 1843, entered the Regular Army as Second Lieutenant of Artillery, and that he was with Major Anderson at Fort Sumter, and fired the first gun on the rebels at that celebrated engagement. After the surrender of Fort Sumter he sailed in the Baltic for New York, and was from there ordered to Indianapolis as mustering officer, quartermaster and commissary. Remaining there three months, he was appointed Colonel of the 22d Indiana Regiment and was ordered to Jefferson City, Missouri, to command that post with 12,000 men under him. While there he held important correspondence with Gen. Fremont upon the necessity of reinforcing Colonel Mulligan at Lexington. He was subsequently ordered to report himself on the Potomac, with other regular officers. Arriving at St. Louis, Gen. Halleck told him to report by letter and remain with him. Davis was then sent to Tippecanoe, and there moved, in conjunction with the forces of General Curtis, to Lebanon, Springfield and Pea Ridge, where, in the great battle, General Davis commanded the third or center division. After the battle, the officers of his division petitioned the President to appoint him a Major-General. The President, however, commissioned him a Brigadier instead of Major-General, and he was ordered to Corinth, at which place he arrived with his command two days before the evacuation. He continued with General Buell until at Jacinto, Miss., he obtained leave of twenty days to return home. He was unable to return, and join

his command, and thus he was thrown into Louisville.

Gen. Nelson is said to have been a Kentuckian, and went from that State into the Navy. Since the commencement of the civil war, he has figured, as is well known, principally in Kentucky. His former residence was Maysville. He was a bachelor, and among his numerous relatives is mentioned Mrs. Lincoln.

ARRIVAL OF COL. CONNOR'S COMMAND.

Col. Connor, with five companies of the Third Infantry, and two companies of the second cavalry, California Volunteers, arrived at Fort Crittenden from Ruby, on Friday last, the 17th inst.; but contrary to the expectations of some, he manifested no disposition to make that desolate place, his headquarters; and after camping near there, as stated, over night, moved on the next morning without consulting any of the patriots there assembled to serve their country in some lucrative capacity, should opportunity present, as to what he had better do or even inquiring if their private interests would be affected thereby, which, as represented, some of them took in high dudgeon.

On Saturday night the command encamped near the point of the mountain on the west side of Jordan, and on Sunday night, near the bridge below the mouth of Little Cottonwood. From thence, on Monday forenoon, the troops marched into the City; coming up the State Road to first South Street, and then turned east passing the residence of Gov. Harding, where a halt was made, and the troops were drawn up in two lines—the infantry in front, making quite a military display. Governor Harding then made his appearance, and, on being introduced by the Colonel, addressed the command and others present briefly as follows:

SOLDIERS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS:

It is with pleasure that I meet you all here to-day. God forbid, that ever I shall live to see the day, that I will not be rejoiced to see the flag of my country in hands that are able and worthy to defend it. When I say this, I am conscious, Soldiers, that your mission here, is one of peace and security, not only to the government that gives you employment, but to every individual who is an inhabitant of this Territory.

The individual, if any such there be, who supposed that the government has sent you here, that mischief might come out of it, knows not the spirit of our Government, and knows not the spirit of the officers who represent it in this Territory. When I say this, I say what is strictly true; and I say it, that it may be impressed upon your minds as true, as well as upon the minds of every individual who hears me on this occasion. Never let it be said, that an American soldier, employed under the glorious flag of his country, that emblem of beauty and glory, has disgraced it by conduct, not in accordance with his duty and the strict discipline of the United States Army. The duty of a soldier, is a plain and stern duty; and yet it is one that redounds to the glory and happiness of himself, and to the happiness and safety of every true and loyal individual in whose midst he may be placed. It, however, he should break over the bounds of his discipline—if he should run wild in the riot of the camp, then, indeed his presence will be a curse everywhere, and not a security to the institutions of the Government, which it is his duty to maintain with his life's blood.

I confess, that I have been disappointed, somewhat, in your coming to this city. I have known nothing of the disposition that has been made of you; and for the truth of this assertion, I appeal to your commander, and to every individual with whom I have had communication on this subject. But you are here, and I can say to you, God bless you, and God bless the flag you carry; God bless the Government you represent; and may she, come out of her present difficulties unscathed; and may the fiery ordeal through which she is passing purge her of her sins; may her glorious institutions be preserved to the end of time; may she survive these troubles, and be redeemed, and disenthralled from the causes of the difficulties and calamities through which she is passing, and through which she may be yet called to pass.

I do not know now what disposition is to be made of you, but I suppose you will be encamped somewhere, I know not where, but within a short distance of this city. I believe the people you have now come amongst will not disturb you if you do not disturb them in their public rights and in the honor and peace of their homes; and to disturb them you must violate the strict discipline of the United States Army which you must observe, and which you have no right to violate. In conforming thus to your duty, you will have my countenance and support, and every drop of blood in my veins if necessary for the maintenance of your rights and the Government I represent. But if on the contrary you for any reason whatever should run wild in the riot of the camp—should break over the bounds of

propriety, and disregard that discipline that is the only possible safety for yourselves, then shall I not be with you; but in the line of your duty, God being my helper, I will be with you to the end, and to death. I thank you.

At the close of the speech, three cheers were given for the country and the "brave old flag," and three huzzas for Governor Harding. The command then proceeded to the base of the mountain east of the City and encamped in the vicinity of the springs between Red Butte and Emmigration Canyon. How long the troops will remain where they now are, the speculators who seem to be most interested in the matter have not been able as yet to ascertain, neither where Col. Connor's headquarters will for the winter be established.

The troops looked as they passed through the City like a hardy set of fellows; capable of performing any service that might be required. They were somewhat covered with dust, which was very abundant on that day. Some of their horses seemed a little jaded, and not in as good condition as might be desired for an Indian campaign.

PRESIDENT YOUNG'S TRIP NORTH.

OGDEN, WEBER COUNTY, Monday morning, Oct. 20, 1862.

EDITOR DESERET NEWS:

DEAR SIR:—I embrace the first opportunity of forwarding you a transcript of my journal of the trip thus far, with comments.

Leaving the city about eight o'clock on Friday morning we trotted off in brisk style northward, passing through Bountiful, Centerville, Farmington and on to Kaysville, where we halted for dinner.

As we approached the town we were met by sixty scholars of a public school taught by Mr. Wm. W. Burton, a young man of good intellect and fine talents. They formed in line and saluted the President; then paraded up the street, carrying four banners, to the house of the President's host, and sang that beautiful composition of Eliza Cook's, "Speak Gently." On the boy's banners were inscribed the suggestive mottoes, "Intelligence in Embryo;" and "Defenders of Right;" on the two carried by the girls the truthful inscriptions, "Daughters of Zion;" "Our parents love Virtue."

With his usual bounty, Bishop Layton provided for the comfort of the President and his friends, numbers of the brethren participating with the Bishop in kind acts of hospitality. Among the luxuries served up for dessert I must not omit naming the grapes, raised by the Bishop; they were equal in flavor to the same variety raised in the City.

A meeting was held in the Bowery adjoining the School house, at 1 p.m. Elders George A. Smith, John Taylor and Charles C. Rich addressed the congregation on the building up of Zion, making conspicuous the lack of improvements, such as are necessary for the farm, the garden, and the general comfort and welfare of the domestic circle. President Young followed with a short, but cheering and encouraging sermon on the untold worth of our present lives. When we have looked around upon the earth's vegetation, with its luxuriant foliage and have taken into consideration its stores of mineral wealth, he said, we have been in the habit of believing and saying that all this must and will pass away and we shall go to heaven, but now we are beginning to learn our true position and to know that it is our business to make a paradise here, such as angels will delight to visit, and where the re-emer of the world will be pleased to reign a thousand years, while the people of God labor in peace, uninterrupted by the common enemy of the Saints, for the redemption of the world that have died with us the benefits and blessings of the ordinances of the gospel.

Most of our company visited the new meeting house now being erected, under contract by Mr. Charles King of Salt Lake City. The building is 85 by 40, quite a large house for the present inhabitants of Kaysville, but it is being built with praiseworthy enterprise with a view to the future increase of its denizens.

At a quarter past two the President started for Ogden. Having crossed the Sand Ridge and commenced to descend the bench land, leading to the Weber bottom my optic organs opened wide enough to take in a view of the scenery in front, and among the first things which attracted my attention was the once fine bridge, built to span the Weber, and to keep the swift current of that river within the limits of its buttresses, but which now has the appearance of a snagged steam-boat with her stern fast on a sand-bar, leaning rather ungracefully towards the north-west, sevenths of the waters running on the west of the wrecked bridge; and the whole of the bottom lands adjacent to the river are striking monuments of the fearful work of destruction wrought by last spring's flood.

If any of your readers desire a more ample supply of dust than they have at home, advise them to come north where it is plentiful and is gratuitously dispensed to all visitors. We spent a pleasant evening with our friends in the capital of this county, the chit chat being liberally shared by other visitors besides ourselves.

Saturday, 18th.

The people of Ogden, and its suburbs, which, the day before yesterday, were

quite, as great an area of country as the environs of London, assembled in the Tabernacle. Elders Charles C. Rich and Joseph Young preached on the duties of this present life, the necessity of manufacturing the fabrics we require for home consumption.

Elder George A. Smith was next called upon, and read from page 518 Book of Mormon, after which he preached an excellent discourse, showing the reprehensibility of covetousness, and pointing to the declaration of Ether the Prophet, that the Lord will not suffer any people to inhabit this land of Zion that will not serve him. At the conclusion of Elder Smith's sermon a brother was called upon to sing, what I supposed to be a new composition, Tune: "Dixie Land," but by screaming it out about an octave too high he spoiled the effect and rendered the words unintelligible.

In the afternoon the congregation was called to order by President Farr, and the opening prayer offered by Bishop A. H. Raleigh. Elder John Taylor preached on local improvements and the building up of the temporal kingdom of God on the earth in the last days.

Doctor Rutan, a gentleman who has just arrived from the scenes of carnage and blood in the east, was invited to give some of his experience in military life. He rose and painted in high colors, the horrors of the present war of brother against brother in the States, speaking particularly of the battles of Fort Donelson and Pittsburg Landing. His estimates and figures of the killed and wounded in those battles were so much higher than all of the published accounts, that I forbore to give them.

President Young then preached a sublime discourse upon the great duties that devolve upon the chosen people of God, who have been called to establish and build up the kingdom of God. Spoke of Temples, endowments, redemption of the dead, the resurrection of the just and the inheritances of the Saints, spreading an influence through the house that imparted joy, peace, and a spirit of thanksgiving and praise to the Great Father of all our spirits.

Sunday Forenoon.

Elders F. D. Richards and Lorenzo Snow preached upon practical religion. President Brigham Young made some essential remarks on home manufactures; alluded to the Paper Mill in particular, calling upon the people to supply the required material for all kinds of paper, and exhibited, as a proof of the success of the enterprise, some writing paper, also memorandum books, and writing books for children, all of which, together with journals, day books and ledgers can now be had here, if the people would send their cast-off cotton and linen clothing to the mill, for which Mr. Goddard would pay them in the productions of the mill.

President Joseph Young preached from four texts in the afternoon, viz., ball rooms, theaters, whisky, doctors and their poisons. He was followed by President Brigham Young who showed, in addition to the use and a use of the ball room and theatre, the proper government and management of such places. His remarks were pithy and to the point. Elder Rich made a few remarks and the meeting was dismissed.

A priesthood meeting was held in the evening, at which much good instruction was given to the brethren by President Lorin Farr, President Joseph Young, and Elders G. A. Smith and John Taylor. Elder Taylor's address was upon self-government, and Elder Smith's was directed to the raising of flax, hemp and tobacco. He said he used to be strong on the "Word of Wisdom," but he had now changed his policy by recommending that we raise the god we worship, manufacture the master we adore, and thus within ourselves, create the autocrat at whose feet we constantly bow!

The President has visited the Ogden Canyon and given directions for the rebuilding of the road which was washed out last spring.

President Wells and Elder Joseph A. Young arrived here at 2 o'clock this morning.

To-day the President designs visiting the village of North Ogden, and the towns of Willard and Brigham, and to-morrow we go over to Cache.

With sentiments of high consideration and esteem, I remain Your Friend and Brother by Covenants,

J. V. LONG.

ARRIVALS AND APPOINTMENTS.

From the *Millennial Star* of Sept. 20th, we learn that Elder Hans C. Hanson arrived in Liverpool on the 4th by the packet-ship *Lydia*, in 34 days from New York, and that on the 9th, Elders Samuel Neslen, William Willes, John Stock, Christopher Hulberg, John Marrett, George Sims, Miner G. Atwood, John Swenson, A. W. Winberg and David Gibson also arrived there by the packet-ship *Francis A. Palmer*, in 21 days from New York. These Elders were all from Deseret, and left Great Salt Lake City last spring on missions to the Old World. They were all in good health and spirits on their arrival in England, and were subsequently appointed to the following fields of labor:

Elders M. G. Atwood and John Stock, South Africa; A. W. Winberg, John Swenson, Christopher Hulberg and H. C. Hanson, Scandinavia; and George Sims in the East, David Gibson in the Gragow, Samuel Neslen in the Norwich, and William Willes in the Bristol conference, respectively.