

their yearly hunt. Had they first informed the agent it would have been different. It is to be regretted that the constables deliberately shot down the Indians under arrest, and it is thought that if the Indians ever find out who did it they will kill them, but it is hardly probable that others will be molested. Of course there may be instances where some one will get hurt by the bad element among the reds.

To show the foundation for a great many reports I will say that F. E. White the Jackson's Hole man who lately came down to get 300 volunteers to go in and get the women and children whom he reported as being surrounded, is now in the city and says there are no Indians near the place where the people are fortified. Why he should make such a statement as he did is beyond my comprehension. He is considered as being reliable, but there is most surely a "screw loose" somewhere. White gets the largest part of his revenue from guiding tourist parties through the upper country and this may have something to do with it. It is thought by some that the settlers up there wanted to precipitate a conflict with the Indians so as to get the troops to come in and drive out the Indians for all time to come, and about the safest way to do so would be to get a company of outsiders to do the fighting. Had the company went from here they would naturally expect a fight and would probably have fired upon the first Indians they seen, and that would very likely have started the "ball rolling," the thing the settlers seemed to desire.

David Breckinridge, an ex-commissioner of Bingham county, who lives between Teton Basin and Jackson's Hole is down and says the Indians are not troublesome, but if they go on the war path it will be when the whites have their crops gathered and hay stacked, and that the reds will do more burning than killing, which is very likely correct.

Our people have got over their scare and do not look for any trouble down this way, but from the excitement anything new creates, I rather incline to believe that the mention of a band of Indians coming this way would be the means of calling a town meeting.

Still, all things considered, it would not be a bad idea to agitate the proposition of the government placing a fort in this country at some convenient point. While troops may never be needed, nevertheless if they should be they will be needed badly, as the present trouble has shown that none of the settlers are prepared for a conflict, and all of them could have been killed before the arrival of the soldiers.

I am rather inclined to look upon the trouble as a huge advertising scheme on the part of the settlers but of course do not know. One of my correspondents in the Basin, who went into the Hole with a company of volunteers (on account of this man White's statement) has written me several letters. Others who have written me make about the same statement as I have sent you, one going so far as to say that only one Indian has been killed but I think there have been four.

SCRIBE.

WASATCH STAKE CONFERENCE.

The quarterly conference of the Wasatch Stake of Zion commenced on Saturday morning, August 3, 1895. There were present on the stand the Presidency of the Stake, most of the Bishops, High Council and other leading Elders.

The meeting was called to order by Elder A. Hatch, President of the Stake.

After singing by the choir Elder Thomas Todd Sr., offered the opening prayer.

During the forenoon meeting the saints were entertained and greatly encouraged by the following Elders: Abram Hatch, George Bonner, John Lee, Eric Bengtson, Wm. Richardson sen., Wm Bell, John Baird George Brown, Robert Broadhead, Richard Tilt, Robert McNight Sr., Wm. Bromley and Flairy Dable, all of whom testified to the truthfulness of the Gospel as taught by the Prophet Joseph Smith and the Elders of the Church today.

During the balance of the conference the Saints were blessed with the presence of Elder F. M. Lyman, of the quorum of Apostles, and Elder R. S. Wells, of the Council of Seventies.

Saturday afternoon the conference was addressed by Elders Wells and Lyman, the subjects dwelt upon were the primary object in placing men on the earth; the opposing forces at work in the world; the evils of slandering and backbiting; of the effects produced by the issuance of the "manifesto;" the changed conditions of the Saints, etc.

Sunday morning. After the usual opening exercises, the Bishops of the various wards reported the Saints in a prosperous condition, a steady growth in keeping the commandments of the Lord was manifested by many.

Elder Wells occupied the remainder of the meeting, by showing the necessity of faith, and correct and proper education and the benefits derived by observance of the Word of Wisdom.

At the afternoon meeting, Patriarchs Thomas Hicken Sr. and John Duke made a few remarks and reported their labors.

Elder Lyman next addressed the conference on the questions of statehood and equal rights, and presented the general authorities of the Church and Stake, which were unanimously sustained by vote of the people.

Elder Abram Hatch made a few closing remarks, thanking all who had in any way helped to make the conference a success.

After singing by the choir the benediction was pronounced by Patriarch Thomas Hicken.

JOHN T. GILES,
Clerk of Conference.

FROM THE TETON BASIN.

"VALLEY OF THE TETONS," Idaho,
Aug. 5, 1895.

In the columns of your valuable paper we noticed today an item concerning a party of young men who left their home at Pleasant Grove some time since for the Yellowstone National park via Jackson's Hole, the seat of the present Indian war(?) Happening to be one of the mentioned parties and having passed through the now much-talked-of country during

the excitement, it may be interesting to your readers to know something of the "Hole" and the "Injuns."

Doubtless many are acquainted with the location of the country, but few know what kind of a place it is. It is a wildly romantic region bounded on the east by the Continental divide, and on the west by the almost impenetrable Tetons. The north and south boundaries are mountains and hills very heavily timbered, making it one of the hardest valleys to reach that can be imagined.

This inaccessibility, coupled with the severe winters, has kept ever-prying civilization from within its borders and rendered it possible for Nature to hold her sway—so today we find it the next thing to the "happy hunting ground" of the red man's dreams. Naturally enough therefore do we find him there. For years it has been the place where the Bannocks, the Lemhis and the Shoshones have found their winter's meat and skins. While the red men knew not of the ways of the pale-face, he could take what he needed for food and clothing and be satisfied; but since he has learned the value of a dollar, and that buckskin will obtain that dollar, his greed seems insatiable. Thousands of decayed carcasses and bleaching bones today mark the trail of the savage—the advent of buzzards in immense numbers tells of the many noble elk, deer and antelope that have been slain by his hand.

Few whites have made their homes there and those are men accustomed to a rough life—such as trappers, ranchers, miners, etc. Most of them are bachelors, as but few women care to spend their lives in such an isolated way. The country is indeed a good one, in which to carry on an Indian war (for the Injuns); and a very hard and long fight could the red men make were they so inclined.

Regarding the trouble on hand, it has been from the first a very one-sided affair; though the probabilities are not to be laughed at. It was started by the whites who wished to put a stop to the wonton slaughter of game by the reds. The feeling of the Indians was quite thoroughly expressed the other day by old "Lemhi Jim," an Indian of seventy "anows," when he asked, "Did the white man bring the game here?" And it will take much persuasion to convince the Indians that they should not do as they please about it. The opinion of those who should know is that the danger now lies in the Indians taking revenge upon defenseless persons who happen to come their way. They are certainly incensed at the loss of their braves and people may well "keep their eyes peeled."

HOWARD R. DRIGGS.

Some time after 11 o'clock Saturday night, Dr. F. H. White, a recent graduate from the California dental college, came to his death by asphyxiation in his room at 1,002 Polk street, San Francisco. His mother and two sisters, who also reside in the house, are unable to state positively at what time the young man retired, but they say that he kept good hours and seldom remained out later than 11 o'clock. From all indications, it is almost certain that death was due to negligence in handling the gas fixture.