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Wednesday,.....August 13, 1862.

## RESULT OF THE ELECTION.

The number of votes cast at the annual election in this county, was unusually small—but little interest having been taken in that matter. There was some little opposition manifested, and a few of the names on the regular county ticket were erased, and others substituted, which, however, did not effect the result, consequently, John Taylor, Hiram B. Clawson, Edwin D. Woolley, Joseph A. Young, Albert P. Rockwood and John V. Long were elected to represent the citizens of Great Salt Lake county, in the Twelfth Legislative Assembly. The election of several of the candidates was unanimous, the others secured their seats by handsome majorities.

Reuben Miller was elected Selectman; R. T. Burton, sheriff; Theodore McKean, treasurer; John W. Woolley, recorder, Theodore McKean, county surveyor, and Robert L. Campbell, superintendent of common schools, without opposition.

In Great Salt Lake City precinct, Alonzo H. Ralsigh and Aurelius Miner were elected justices of the peace, Albert Dewey and Henry Heath, constables; Robert Pierce, Elnathan Eldredge and Levi E. Riter, fence-viewers, and Briant Stringham, pound-keeper.

In Farmer's Precinct, H. C. Hullinger was elected justice of the Peace; Thomas C. Cragan, constable; John Dalton and Washington Limon, fence-viewers, and James Cragan, pound-keeper.

The electors in Cottonwood Precinct made choice of Thomas S. Terry for justice of the peace; Norman G. Brimhall for constable; William P. Smith and George V. Thompson for fence-viewers, and Marion H. Brady for pound-keeper.

In Draperville precinct, Samuel B. Frost was elected justice of the peace; Henry Day, constable; Absalom W. Smith and Perry Fitzgerald, fence-viewers; A. W. Smith, pound-keeper.

**ANOTHER COAL MINE.**—It is currently reported, that of late, stone coal has been discovered in Ogden valley and that the work of opening the mine has already been commenced. The prospects of obtaining a first-rate article of coal are represented as being decidedly favorable. Several tons are reported to have been taken out of a very good quality, and the citizens of Weber are elated in view of the advantages expected to result to them from the discovery. We trust the report does not misrepresent aught in relation to the matter, for if good coal exists there, it will be of incalculable benefit, not only to the dwellers in Weber county, but to the country generally, as the mine will be more easy of access than the coal fields in Summit county, in seasons of storms and floods, like those which have been experienced within the past year.

**HOW MANY ARE COMING?**—Inquiries are often made relative to the number of immigrants on their way to Deseret this season; but so far as our knowledge extends, the exact number has not been reported. In a note from one of the teamsters in Captain Harmon's company, written on the eve of their departure from Florence, homewards, it is stated that the number of immigrants to each wagon, in that company, averaged about eighteen. Should all the wagons sent down from the mountains return with a proportionate number, over five thousand souls will be brought across the plains by that means, exclusive of those coming in independent companies, of which there are many.

**THE TERRITORIAL MAILS.**—We hear a great deal of grumbling about inefficient service on some of the new routes. Postmasters, let us hear from you freely: give us facts and figures and we shall endeavor to give the delinquents "justice."

## THE EXPEDITION AFTER INDIANS.

Notwithstanding the general high opinion entertained of Captain Lott Smith as a cautious officer and a brave man, a feeling of intense anxiety was creeping over the community for his safety and that of the Volunteers under his command, ever since the tidings of his expedition northward was learned from the lips of those who had to return from inability to continue the pursuit. It was, therefore, with sincere gratification and thankfulness that we heard of the arrival of a messenger to Governor Young on Friday night reporting the safety of the command and their arrival at the Weber that evening, and since we have listened to the narrative of the pursuit, the labors performed and the privations endured, we feel the more grateful to our heavenly Father for the preservation of the lives of our Mountain boys.

Up to the present time, we have not seen Capt. Smith and know nothing of the report he may intend to make to his General; but we presume it will not be deemed intrusive on our part to furnish our readers a sketch of the expedition that has caused so much interest, such as we have gleaned from several of the parties who have returned to the city.

From a variety of circumstances there had been a strong suspicion that much of the depredations committed on the Eastern Mail Route, by others than whites, was done by the northern Indians, or a rolling portion of renegades from that quarter; but till the aggression we are about to notice, the evidence was anything but conclusive against them; now, there seems to us, but little room for doubting their being a roving band of thieving desperadoes, that need close watching and proper attention.

From the information we have gathered, it appears that a band of Indians visited the ranch of "Jack" Robinson—one of the oldest mountaineers of the Wasatch Range, about 6 miles from Bridger, on the night of the 19th July, and ran off upwards of 200 head of horses and mules of which number 30 returned in the morning. Capt. Smith, being in the vicinity of Bridger, was notified next day of the theft and in an hour and a half from the first sounding of the Bugle, gathering in the scattered Volunteers, sixty-two men were in the saddle, with provisions for a few days, on twelve pack animals.

The following is a list of the names of the expedition:

Captain: Lott Smith.  
Lieutenants: Jos. Rollins, J. Q. Knowlton.  
Wagon Master: Sol. Hale.  
Sergeants: S. H. W. Riter, Howard Spencer.  
Corporals: S. B. Young, W. Bringham, N. Myrick, A. Bigler, H. B. Clemons.  
Privates: Joseph Goddard, L. A. Huffaker, J. Cherry, L. Rich, Thos. Harris, Wood Alexander, E. M. Shirliff, James Sharp, Thos. Caldwell, Theodore Calkins, John Caboon, Mark Murphy, Joseph Fisher, A. Randall, Henry Bird, Wm. Longstroth, Wm. Lutz, Wm. Grant, H. Kimball, P. Corny, E. A. Noble, Isaac Atchison, H. E. Simmons, Donald McNichol, Lewis Osborn, Mahlon Weiler, Joseph Taylor, C. Crisman, Wm. C. Allen, Joseph Terry, Chas. Burnham, Geo. Cotterell, A. S. Rose, L. Barnard, R. Hereford, J. M. Hixon, Wm. Rhodes, H. Parks, J. Wells, Larz, Jensen, James Carrigan, E. Brown, J. Arrowsmith, F. Cantwell, M. Gibson, John R. Bennion, Saml. Bennion, J. Larkin, James Green, James Inlay, F. Prince.

The tracks of the stolen animals indicated that the Indians had taken a northwesterly course which the pursuers followed for eight days—going as far as the head of Snake River Valley, near the Three Tetons, about 135 miles northeast of Fort Hall.

Their first ride in the afternoon was 35 miles to the Muddy, through which the company had to drag their animals with ropes; submerging the packs, provisions and clothing. The Indians in their hasty flight abandoned there two ponies and three of the stolen colts.

Second Day:—The company started at daylight, passed an abandoned mule, traveled 15 miles and breakfasted at a branch stream of a small spring. Three miles farther, they crossed Ham's Fork, where, from the tracks of the animals at the crossing, the Indians appeared to have had great difficulty to keep together their booty: three more colts had been abandoned. The company swam their animals over the Fork and travelled 17 miles before dinner. After resting their animals a couple of hours, they resumed their travel and made 35 miles, arriving at Fontenelle—a fork of Green River, 5 miles from Sublette's cut off.

Third Day:—Started at daylight and rode 18 miles before breakfast, traveled 25 miles farther, stopped to take dinner and rest the

animals on the Big Island of Green River—5 miles below the Lander Road. During this ride they found the first camping place of the thieves since they had left Bridger. The Indians having traveled so fast, suggested the necessity of preparations for a longer expedition than was contemplated at starting, accordingly Capt. Smith and Lieut. Knowlton rode ahead to a camp of emigrants, on the Lander road, to obtain provisions, but were unsuccessful. The expedition afterwards came up and continued on 15 miles before camping for the night. In conversing with the emigrants, it was ascertained that, on the Thursday previous, the Indians had stolen four animals from an emigrant train to Salmon River. Seven of the emigrants followed them and had a fight, resulting in one of the whites being killed and three wounded. Nothing was recovered. On the night preceding the arrival of the expedition, some Indians attacked an emigrant train, wounding one man, stealing a horse and some cattle.

Fourth Day.—The expedition rested their animals in the morning, during which Lieut. Knowlton, Seymour Young and Solomon Hale returned to the Lander road, and tried to purchase provisions from a train of eighty wagons, but could obtain none. The immigrants refused to furnish anything, though the boys were willing to pay them any price. In fact, the style of the immigrants was everything but complimentary, underlying which was something like the suspicion that the expedition was possibly connected with the Indians who had attacked the immigrants already noticed.

Started at noon, traveled 33 miles, and camped on a small stream near the base of the Green River Mountains. On the way, came upon a camp that had been suddenly abandoned by the Indians, in which was found a good deal of fat beef, the remnants of five oxen; but having been apparently two days exposed was unfit for use. The Indians had evidently been surprised, as there were evidences of a very sudden departure and indications of a fight. Among other things, an immigrant's cap was lying on the ground perforated by a bullet.

Fifth Day.—Started at daylight, and traveled 21 miles, crossing the north fork of Green River. Rested two hours, and found a mare abandoned. Five miles further, struck the south fork of Lewis' Fork, commonly called Snake River, but among the Indians Shoshone River. Crossed over to the north side, and traveled 30 miles down it—a fearful road. The trail taken by the Indians here was over land slides, rocks and loose stones: some places a thousand feet above the river, where one misstep would have sent horse and rider precipitately into the stream. On this trail, the company found evidences of other thefts, as the tracks of large American horses, mules and cattle were very clear; justifying the conclusion that the original band pursued from Bridger had gathered strength in numbers during their flight. By taking such a direct northern route, the red skins probably intended to mislead the pursuers into the belief that the Crow Indians had been the aggressors. But for this, the Indians would certainly have preferred another trail to that so dangerous passed over that day. The expedition crossed the middle fork of Shoshone River, and camped all night. From the freshness of the track, and the remnants of a sage hen, the Indians seemed here to have been not more than six hours ahead of the expedition. A white horse abandoned was found here.

Sixth Day.—The animals getting badly used up, Lieut. Rawlings and the following persons were sent back to Bridger with the worst animals:—Corporal N. Myrick, Privates Wm. C. Allen, J. Terry, C. Burnham, G. Cotterell, A. S. Rose, J. M. Hixon, H. Parks, Wm. Rhodes, L. Jensen, J. Carrigan, E. Brown, J. Arrowsmith, F. Cantwell, J. Green, J. Inlay, F. Prince, L. A. Huffaker.

The company then traveled 10 miles through a similar canyon, thickly wooded, and 8 miles further camped on the north fork of Lewis' Fork: found two colts abandoned. Traveled 5 miles further, crossed a small stream, and found two mules and one colt abandoned. These mules had belonged to some other party—not of the Bridger stock. The expedition then came up to a grassy valley of some extent, where the Indians had spread out the animals to mislead them from the track, and which caused a delay of some hours before the trail could be found. Traveled 5 miles, and crossed

the north fork of Lewis' Fork, about 10 miles below the Three Tetons.

The expedition had much difficulty in crossing this fork of the river, the water being divided into three branches. The first branch, about a hundred feet wide, was not so deep as to cause much difficulty; but the second was deep and the current swift. Traveling about 300 yards, up a gravelly sand bar, the second branch of the river was forded, in which one man was nearly drowned. Capt. Smith had led the way, and a portion of the command had got through the third stream to the opposite bank, when Donald McNichol's horse became unmanageable, and, refusing to breast the current, kept down the stream about 50 yards. McNichol was trying to drive his horse from the shallow water, when suddenly it fell into deep water and almost instantly disappeared. [McNichol, following after, probably in expectation of aiding his horse, seemed to immediately be carried away by the swift current beyond all human aid. The captain and Sergeant Spencer ran down the bank of the stream to his assistance, but the current was so rapid that he was carried away quicker than their utmost speed. McNichol was the best swimmer in the company; but having his clothes, boots and pistol on his person, he was unable to battle with the watery element. He made no call for assistance, and appeared to want none, possibly thought he could still deliver himself till at last, after being carried away about 300 yards, he was engulfed in the surging water, and disappeared forever from the view of his sorrowing comrades. The remainder of the company got over in safety, and pitched their camp for the night—a sorrowful, hungry band of brave men, with only 8 lbs. of flour left for the future subsistence of forty-two men.

Seventh Day.—Started again on the Indian track in a westerly direction, over a mountain steep and heavily timbered. Found on a tree, the name of J. M. Crist, July 11th, 1832, on a second tree, the same name, in 1833, and, on a third tree, two B's, one inverted, and Joy, with other signs of white men having past over that trail "just thirty years ago." The expedition traveled 20 miles through this densely wooded country and stopped three hours to rest their animals, being now relieved from the labors of cooking, their last meal having disappeared with the former evening's setting sun. Found here Lieut. Knowlton's mare that had been stolen from Bridger; also two mares belonging to Robinson, terribly jaded and a mass of sores from the punishment received in the flight and from over heating. Traveled 8 miles further and killed a small bear, rather poor in flesh; but, under such circumstances, economy suggested him for two repasts. A splendid mare belonging to Robinson, was here found standing in the woods with two knife cuts and a bullet hole in her body.

The Indians at this place could not be far in advance of the expedition; but there were not six horses fit to travel another day at the rate of pursuit; and being entirely out of provisions, it was concluded that, unless the Indian's trail should take a direction in which the expedition might hope to find means of subsistence, the pursuit would have to be abandoned. Mr. Hereford, who was personally the most directly interested in the recovery of the stock stolen from Bridger, expressed his entire satisfaction to Capt. Smith and the company that every thing had already been done that was possible. The Indians having taken a direct northerly course near the base of the Snake River mountains, to avoid the high waters, the expedition, after eight miles further travel, abandoned the pursuit entirely.

Eighth Day.—Traveled about 15 miles to the south fork of Snake river. Got some quaking asp logs, made a raft, and Capt. Smith, H. Spencer, A. Bigler, S. Young, P. Corney, J. Sharp and T. Caldwell, with the baggage of their mess, attempted to cross over. On reaching near the opposite bank, the boys got into the water in hopes of swimming the raft ashore and fixing it with ropes for the ferrying of the rest of the company; but the current was so powerful that the raft was swept out of their hands. The captain, seeing Caldwell still on it and being carried away, plunged after it and got on the raft with him, and the two were carried down the stream about a mile and landed upon an island in the middle of the water. The captain and Caldwell made another raft, and, with the assistance of ropes which Wm.