#### NATIONAL ANTHEM-1875. BY WILLIAM D. GALLAGUER.

frustrated.

diana.

ments.

thirst.

corral.

the gloom !

THE STERE.

Cries Freedom from her mountain heights: ... What of the values that lie below I Who now the old-n battle fights Against the olden for ?" Sicto, Lunney and Pomp and Pride Rose each is turn and cach replied ; While Freed m, with her mountain-bird, Lean'd from the cyried cliffs and heard.

Said Sloth -on olbows stretch'd at length, And looking up with languid eyes: "Our vales are quiet; all our strength in quiet ever lies. The years come in, the years go out; We feel no jar, we hear no shout, The centuries to their climax move, But leave us quiet in their groove."

Said Luxnry—from robes of fur And velvet skirts and beds of down: "We sometimes feel our mansions sir; None yet have toppled down; The trumpet blast we hear afar; When nearer comes the din of war, We send our mercenaries out." -He spoke in pain from gorge and gout.

Said Pomp-beside his clanging sword, while canced his libe and towering p " The way is short between my word and every forman's doem; Thine evenies upon us come--With clanger think to strike us dumb; I wave mo; sword-I give command--They fall, and gorge the thirsting land !"

Said Pride-who curl'd his haughty lip, And spoke in accents curt and loud : And spoke in accents curt and foud : "I rawly ov'n a finger dip In what concerns the crowd. War comes or not—I do not know; I nother fees not fear its blow; In lines of light, far back, I see The gold that still my shield shall be."

Cries Freedom, from her mountain heights: " i spoke to men, and not to you, Who now the victor battle fights? To Freedom who stands true? Woo arms as abiat Aggressive Power? Woo waits, self-poised, the perilous hour? And Freedom, with her mountain-bird, Lean'd from the cliffs again, and heard.

A roar went up as from the sea; A multitudious host sang out; The thence-shout of victory Is hot a manifer shout; "Stand, Freedom! on thy heights again; Thy glance send far o'er vale and plain, And see arise, to meet thy ken, The myriad forms of brawby men !"

That voice against the ramparts dash'd; That shoat through all the welkin rang; And Freed m's eyes with glory flash'd, As utward yow sheaprang. About her, fold anning fold, The glittering flag of fame uuroll'd; Its length, far-fosting up and down, Flash'd with the stars of old renown.

Cries Freed on from her mountain heights, Eries Freed on from her mountain heights, Bright as of old the morning star, "Who no w, when sounds the battle, dights ?" The answer came from far : "Lock! where the plow its furrows makes----Lock! where the field its greenness takes---Lock! where comes in the loaded wain----Lock! where is heap'd the garner'd grain !"

And this: "Where in the crowded mart, The harmor on the anyli rings; And where, beside his groaning cart, The driver valks and sings; And where the spinner spins his thread; And where the isom is defily fed; Where fames the forge; and wheresee'er The brawny arm of Labor's bare !"

Cries Freedom from her mountain height, As round her sweeps her bird sublime : "Enough ! wrong triumphs not o'er Right; Be patient; bide your time!" Then rose at once, with load soclaim, A voice with judgment wingd that came : "Swaar!" "We do swear, that earth may know, When comes the hour, then falls the blow!"

Said Freedom, on her eyried cliffs, Her listening, bird beside her now: "That voice brings up no 'ands' or 'ifs," Asks not the 'when or 'hoy;" But waits with patience, which is power, Alize the way, the means, the hour; And purpose, link'd in such a chain, Has hever yet been balk'd or vain !"

Her warder-bird now caught the gleam That shot from out her fiery eye ; Then echoed from the cliffs the scream Montains and bills the scream With which he reat the sky. And then, s- plains and valleys sang, Montains and hills responsive rang : And freely to the gale was given The banner s riped and starrd from Heaven ! -Cincinnati Commerciat.

## A TALE OF HORROR.

The Mountain Meadow Massacre of 1857 -- First and Only Authentic His- From behind these their rifles could

In an incredibly short space of time stated, with the rank, and the name eye-witness says that it was done with they were members. It was a forlorn such remarkable celerity that the plans hope, this letter-a sad, despairing cry of the painted assassins were completely of distress. It is the only expression

that ever came from within that corral, The original plan had been, as bebut it gives such a thrilling picture of fore stated, to attack them at Santa their torture and mental anguish as Clara Canyon, but the Indians became nothing else could. Seventeen years have elapsed since that signal of dis-tress was made. Yet it is not too late too impatient. These "Battle-axes of the Lord" had responded to the call of the Indian Agent, John D. Lee, and the liveral promises they had received heart in the world to day that will feel large herds and the risk. The its pulses thrill faster when it hears that large herds and the rich spoils, the blankets, elothing and trinkets, the guns, pistols and ammunition, a por-tion of all of which was to be theirs, inthese men, in their strong death-agony, appealed for aid to their brethren of

duced them to make the attack at Cane Spring. They intended to kill as many oxen, horses, etc. Who should attempt to break through the line and bear this letter to their arms? Certainly they would. If as possible at the first fire, and then charge upon the remainder. The charge never was made. There were crack California ? It was a desperate under-

H. T. STINE ....

marksmen in the train, and in a few taking, but it was the last hope. Volmoments there were three wounded Inunteers were called for, and three of the bravest that ever lived stepped for- the wives and little ones die of stary-An Indian runner came into Cedar ward and offered to attempt to dash ation? the first night, and reported the unsuc-cessful assault. The Mormons immethrough the enemy and cross the wil-derness and desert. Before they start-ed, all knelt in the corral, and the white haired old Methodist pastor diately started to the Meadows to assist. Hsight told a certain man that orders had come from headquarters to prayed fervently for their safety. In the dead of night they passed the betheir terms or intentions !

massacre the last d-d one of them. The man's boy, now grown to middle age, overheard the remark, and is my authority. The same person says he siegers, but Indian runners were immediately placed on their track. FLEEING FOR THEIR LIVES. saw eight or ten men start out about 9 They traveled until completely ex-

hausted. An Indian chief, named Jack-son, boasts of having killed the first, having found him lying on his back asleep, between the Clara and the Bio o'clock that night. They were armed with shot-guns, Kentucky rifles, flint-locks, and every imaginable firearm, and went under military orders. Maj. John D. Lee had command of the Virgin. The savage crept stealthily up forces which started from Cedar City, to the sleeping man, placed the flinty arrow-point just above the collar-bone, and, finding these inadequate, sent back to Cedar and Washington for reinforcedrew back the bow-string, and sent the shaft down into the sleeper's throat. Sworn affidavits tell us that when the Springing to his feet, he ran nearly forty yards before he fell, faint and

auxiliaries had arrived, the entire command were assembled about half a mile from the intrenchments of the fated dying. There is every reason for sup-posing that he lived long enough to be emigrants, and were there coolly intortured. In after years my informant formed that the whole company was to be killed, and only the little children was taken by Jackson to the remains. The skull and larger bones were charred who were too young to remember any-thing were to be spared. But the order and burned, and the smaller ones were wholly reduced to ashes. Whether could not be immediately carried out tortured or not, his body was burned because of the determined resistance by his fiendish murderers. of the emigrants. The Meadows are

The letter was found on a divide, a mile and a half long and a mile wide, but the mountains which form the high near the murdered man. Jackson discovered it, and gave it to my informant, words of a white man won their hearts. rin of the little basin converge at the lower end and form a wild, rugged canyon. "Just at the mouth of this canyon is Cane Spring. A mound some 200 feet long by 100 wide rose from the Meadows about

thirty rods above the spring, and com-pletely shut out the view. Low hills perpetrators. In his simple, straight-forward style, he said: "I believe that, if the Masons and Odd Fellows knew how many of their brethren were with deep ravines came down on either side, and completely hemmed in the party. Bullets from every side of this death-pen swept the inclosure and whistled through the wagon covers. Such cattle as were inside the "coral" in the train, they wouldn't let the ac-cursed murderers go unpunished." He the strong arm of the Union enfolded is willing, at the proper time, to testify them. were shot down, and the herds outside

to the contents of the letter. were stampeded. Yet for seven or The two other emigrants traveled eight days they bravely held out, and seemed to be masters of the situation. Virgin Hills. Here the Indians overtook | terrible to believe or talk about; but | be discerned. Water was their great need; a little babbling brook murmured along not forty feet away, and the fine, clear spring was not more than two rods off, but yet they suffered indescribaby from stark naked, and gave them to under- I shall write each one without divesting started, but the one was so badly as it came direct from the lips of eye-wounded that he could not run. The witnesses,

The Mormons were painted and disother bounded away with the swiftness guised to appear like their savage alof a deer. The fleetest runners were lies. Not content with the superior engaged in the pursuit, and to use the advantages which nature had given to their position, they threw up breast-works of stone on the adjacent hillsides.

Governor of Utah, Commander in Chief father's, and laughed to watch its conthey had an excellent barricade. An and number of the 1 dge of which of the military forces, and how per- vulsive death-struggles. fectly safe it was to accept shelter un-There, it is all over ! The brawnyder his protecting arm! The "Inmuscled men lie stark and cold, and

fectly controlled by their white supe

dians" were awed by the very presence their sweet, saintly wives have finally of the Mormons, and had ceased firing. passed beyond the reach of their tor-Surely the painted savages were permentors. BUT THE CHILDREN!

riors! How kindly and tenderly these officers talked. Lee is said to have wept like a child as he sym-pathized with their sufferings! How providential it was that such The orders were to kill all except those who were too young to remember. Bill Stewart and Joel White were "set apart" to kill the rest. My informant was first told the following by an Indian tender-hearted Christian gentlemen who witnessed the transaction, and should have learned of their dreadful afterwards heard it from white men. situation and come to their aid ! A man

early. "The little boys and girls were too frightened, too horror-stricken, to do aught but fall at the feet of their protection could so easily be guaranteed butchers and beg for mercy. Many a sweet little girl knelt before Bill Stewart, clasped his knees with her tiny white arms, and with tears and pleadby these philanthropic gentlemen and their regiment, what reason for letting ings besought him not to take her life. Lee was too polite to make many Catching them by the hair of the head, promises at first. He must consult with the "Indians." Having just arrived he he would hurl them to the ground, place his foot upon their little bodies, had not had an opportunity of learning and cut their throats !"

THE FIELD OF DEATH

Accordingly he went back and pre-tended to hold a council. Was there ever such base perfidity? Were white A man who saw the field eight days after the massacre related to me the men-prayerful, God-fearing white following : Men, women, and children men-ever guilty of such unprincipled treachery? Well might such a daswere strewn here and there over the ground, or were thrown into piles. Some were stabbed, others shot, and tardly coward hide in a chicken-coop when the officers came to arrest him. still others had their throats cut. The Again he came, bearing once more that white flag, that pure symbol of peace for there was not a single rag of clothand truth ! An angel from heaven would not have been a more blessed sight to except that a torn stocking-leg clung to those tired, anxious, tearful eyes. the ankle of one poor fellow. The

They laid down their trusty rifles that wolves and ravens had lacerated every They laid down their trusty rifles that had been their strong defense. Taking off their belts, they delivered up their good revolvers and faithful bowie-knives. John D. Lee is as smooth a talker as I ever heard. While I listened to him I ever heard. While I listened to him last week in Beaver Jail, I kept con-

bullet had pierced her side, and stilled the beating of her heart. It seemed as stantly thinking of how he talked those if the gaunt, merciless wolves had deemed her too noble and queenlike for emigrants out of the intrenchments from which powder and ball could not dislodge them. Only fifteen had been killed in eight days. The corral was a bulwark of safety, but the honeyed their fangs to mar.

#### THE HEAPS OF SLAIN

Most of the bodies had been thrown into three piles, distant from each other

covered it, and gave it to my informant, who kept it safely for months. Hap-pening to show it one day to a man who was a leader in the massacre, he prompt-ly destroyed it. The honest old Mor-mon, however, is perfectly acquainted with the nature of its contents, and has no sympathy with the tragedy or its no sympathy with the tragedy or its

their buildings, which can be accomsouthwest from the main body. She plished by cutting and clearing worthwas badly mutilated by the wild beas ts but it was plainly to be seen that he, affording a clearer and better view of "verdant field and pasture green" on head had been half cut off !

There were no scalp marks. Indians the other side to the passer-by, it is an unmistakable evidence of the thrift and would certainly have taken scalps or burned bodies if savage revenge had enterprise of its owners. This may been the only thought. The closest ex-

As I write the events of the massacre amination was made, and not the slightforty miles further and came to the I almost shrick with terror. It is too est traces of the scalping-knife could arrows wounded one, and both were cap-tured. The Indians stripped them serve, and I shall write every incident. Two months afterward a single Mor-mon-all honor' to the man !-gathered up the bones and placed them in the stark naked, and gave them to under-stand that they must run for life! Both started, but the one was so badly as it came direct from the lips of eye-terstand that they must run for life.

party.

aided. He did the very best he could, but the task was horribly disagreeable, and the covering of earth which he placed over the bodies was necessarily Suddenly, at a given signal, the troops halted, and down the line passed

There has been much doubt as to the

number of the slain. This man tells

me that just 127 skulls were found.

This does not include Aden's, nor the

A Texas Duel.

Manning and Molett, rival physicians

n Giddings, Texas, quarreled, as most

quiet place in the woods just out of

town. There were no seconds or spec-

tators, and each of the physicians took

### FARM AND HOME.

most come to an end by the farmers rising as one man and boldly asserting SWAMP MUCK IN OBCHARDS .- Lucky their rights. Will not the coming farmer be on an equality with those who sit in high places? Will not his children attend is he who owns a reclaimed swamp with the muck all thrown out in a heap, and mixed with lime, for this forms a stimulant to trees which cannot harm, and never fails to invigorate in a wonderful manner.

colleges, and be as princes and prin-cesses of the realm? While I am aware that "men of noble souls abound" in all the walks of life, I believe it is generally admitted that farmers as a class have always been possessed of that strength of character and integrity of purpose, when called upon to hold places of trust and honor, that characterizes them as being the perfect man.-

Cor. Prairie Farmer.

## A Story of Ben Franklin.

47

A little incident worth relating hap-In the archives of the United States pened to Ben after he had become a Patent Office you may find, among the married man and was living in a small ancient forfeited applications, a device village down in Connecticut. J. W. for a perpetual cow-milking machine. It is designed to be always attached to Dusenberry's great circus and menag-erie just arrived from Blossenburg, and the udder by straps and milk flows through the latter as it is secreted, into a receptacle, from which it is drawn by a tap as needed. With this handy article the peripatetic milk-man may drive his dairy to his cus-tomers' door and draw the lactsal fluid fresh from the limpid fount without the udder by straps and tubes. The milk flows through the latter as it is

PEBSERVING EGGS .- The Parmer's be for you; I will not allow a son of Advocate recently offered a prize for the best method of keeping eggs over took the prize: Whatever excludes the air prevents the decay of the egg. What I have found to be the most suc-construed method of doing set is to place a

cessful method of doing so is to place a small quantity of salt butter in the He went to bed, but not to sleep. An hour afterward Ben and his wife palm of the left hand and turn the egg round in it, so that every pore of the shall is closed; then dry a sufficient circus tent. Ben's face glowed with shall is closed; then dry a sufficient quantity of bran in an oven (be sure you have the bran well dried, or it will ends down, a layer of bran and another of eggs, until your box is full; then place is a cool dry place. If done when new laid, they will retain the sweet milk and curd of a new laid egg for at below.

least eight or ten months. Any oil will do, but salt butter never becomes rancid. and a very small quantity of butter will Said old Ben : "Gracious, I do be-lieve I have spitten in some one's face." Said his wife : "Too bad ! but, oh ! do for a very large quantity of eggs. To insure freshness I rub them when gathered in from the nests; then pack of the clewn.

Next morning, at breakfast, this boy appeared with a swollen eye. TRIMMING UP.-All farmers, perhaps, Said his father : " My son, what ailest are not aware of the great improvement

thine optic ?" in trimming up in the general appear-ance of their farms, and especially when done in the immediate vicinity of "Some blamed fool spit in—that is— it is darned sore. I don't know what ails it," said the confused lad.

Ben and his wife exchanged significant lances and wisely held their peace, and less bushes from the roadside. Besides the promised testament wasn't alluded to afterward by either father or son .-Cincinnati Saturday Night.

#### The Business Outlook for 1875.

seem to them of small consequence McKillop & Sprague's Commercial Agency in reviewing the past year and forecasting the future feels warranted when there is so much other necessary work to be performed; yet we can as-sure them that people passing by always notice and comment upon the appearance of their premises, and judge in anticipating a general improvement in business for 1875. No doubt some of our readers may suggest that such a the man hy his immediate surroundprophecy requires small inspiration, since things mercantile have been so ings, and are generally pretty correct in their judgment. If you wish to sell your farm, the expense of brush-cut-ting will prove a paying investment; if you wish to keep it, it will pay still bet-ter in the pride and satisfaction it will bring your descent of pride drooping for a year that improvement cannot well be deferred much longer. But if we compare the December of 1874 with the same month of 1873, we shall have little difficulty in believing engaged in the pursuit, and to use the language of my informer, "He ran right away from them." Even the shower of arrows missed his flying body, save one, which struck his arm, inflicting a severe wound. Meantime body, save one, which struck his arm, to exercise it.—*Peterborough Tran*-script. To MAKE HARD SOAP.—The following is a recipe for making hard soap which is excellent and economical : Nearly every family accumulates through the winter drippings from heef and mate winter drippings from beef and mut-ton. These can be utilized for the grease by boiling in water, allowing it fact that, during the past twelvemonth, to cool, then removing from the water our people, including the mercantile and boiling till all the water is expelled. and trading class, have been schooled and boiling till all the water is expelled. Of course the whiter the grease the nicer the soap. Take six pounds of sal half pounds new stone lime, four gallons soft water, half pound borax. Put soda, lime and water into an iron boiler; boil till all is dissolved. When in town and country much of the demoralization foisted upon us by the and borax; boil till it comes to soap, pour into a tab to cool, and when suffi-ciently hard, cut into bars and put on boards/to dry. This is very nice for washing white flannel and calico. we may calculate upon a somewhat general return to the good old methods of doing business and a consequent re-establishment of old-fashioned confidence between all classes of the community .- New York Evening Mail.

# KEEPING FRUIT IN WINTER. -After all the discussions the pith of the matter may be boiled down to a very small

atom ; keep winter fruit at a uniform temperature, but slightly above the freezing point, and if that is attended the mystic tie. The paper also contained an itemized list of their property, such as wagons, the mystic tie. The paper also contained an itemized to eloquent! so smooth-tongued! as was good Mr. Lee! A man who was htmself Indian Agent, and for whom the to carefully, very little fear need be entertained about 1 aving frait all win-ter long, provided it is not all eaten it. The old Indian cried while telling it. to carefully, very little fear need be My informant has testified to the fact entertained about I aving fruit all win-

Hundred and Thirty-five Innocent Emigrants Ruthlessly Butchered--

authentic account of the Mountain Meadow massacre that has ever been given to the world. It is written by a gentleman who has long resided in Southern Utah, and who has expended much time and labor in collecting the facts and insidents embraced in his narrative. We give the closing portion of this thrilling and bloody chapter of Mormon history :

# PREPARING FOR THE MASSACRE.

From the sworn affidavits of those who marticipated in the slaughter it is condusively established that Brig.-Gen. George A. Smith, Col. William H. Dame, Lient. Col. I. C. Haight and Maj. John D. Lee held a council of war at Barowan. They determined Indians were pitching horse-shoes, and upon the place, the manner, and all the minor details of the massacre. Where the California road crosses the Santa Clara Cauyon the crime was to be perpetrated. Shut in between the perpendicular walls of rock, the very wagons were to be piled up as a blockade to prevent the escape of a single soul. To make doubly sure, however, Ira Hatch was sent, with others, be-yond the canyon to the "Maddy" to out off stragglers. Guards were also placed at Buckhorn Springs, nearly seventy miles this side of the Meadows,

and at all the springs and watering places near Cedar City and Parowan. These guards would be certain to discover and shoot down any fugitives who might socidentally escape. The Utah militis received a positive

military order to report for duty. The very language of this written order was that they must come "armed and equipand they must come "armed and equip-ped as the law directs, and prepared for field operations." A highly respect-able gentleman tells me that he hap-mened to be lying on one side of a high adobe wall while the order was being read to two men on the other side. He did not dare leave for fear of be-ing discovered, and was forced to listen to the conversation. They were directed to be in readiness within one hour, with forty rounds of ammunition, These two men knew the import of their instructions, and sat down and cried like children at the thought of the horrible deed they were compelled to per-form. They both said they would rather leave the Territory and desert homes and families than to engage in the bloody work. To refuse to comply with the order, however, was certain death, for the guards stationed at the watering-places rendered escape impos-

#### READY FOR THE SLAUGHTER.

From Cedar City the emigrants pro-ceeded south west to the Meadows, a dis-tance of about forty miles. Camping at the Meadows, they were quietly resting their cattle and gaining strength to cross the desert. Suddenly, unexpect-edly, and fi realy, on Monday morning, Bept. 10, 1857, they were attacked by

Indians. At the very first fire seven were killed and fifteen wounded. Thoughtless of danger, totally unprepared, and in fact while most of them were fast saleep, they fell hopelessly before the bullets of their unseen focs. Had they pos-sessed less bravery, less determination, the entire party would have been mas-sessed less bravery, less determination, the entire party would have been mas-ness upparalleled in all the history of Indian warfare, these emigrants they fell hopelessly before the bullets of their unseen foce. Had they pos-sessed lets bravery, less determination, the entire party would have been mas-sacred on the spot. With a prompt-ness noparalleled in all the history of Indian wartare, these emigrants wheeled their wagons into an oblong chrew up the earth from the center of the corral against the wagon wheels.

State of the local division of the local div

sweep the little grassy plain below inflicting a severe wound. Meantime, Hundred and Thirty-five Innocent Emigrants Ruthlessly Butchered-The Deed Executed by the Mormon Militia. The Chicago Tribune prints the first awakened a score of deadly reports were soon blazing around his quiver-

from the cruel concealed guns. It was supposed at first that none but It ing body, and he died amid all the excrutiating agony known to savage torthe men were in danger. A woman ture. who stepped outside the coral to milk HUNTED TO THE DEATH

a cow, fell pierced with bullets. Two innocent little girls were sent down to the spring. Hand-in-hand, tremblingly, these dear little rosebuds walked to ward the spring. Their tender little bodies were fairly riddled with bullets. The old breastworks still band of Pintes, discovered him in such a weak, exhausted state that they pitied these brave men to lay aside every a weak, exhausted state that they pitied these brave men to lay aside every him. Yes, these hostile savages pitied weapon, and then shot them down like remain in places, and no one can visit the spot without being surprised that the emigrants held out so long. the condition of the white man who was the condition of the white man who was dogs! The venerable, gray-headed in Giddings, Texas, quarreled, as most fleeing from the cruelty of white men. clergyman, the sturdy farmers, the rival physicians do. They sgreed to stalwart young men, and the beardless settle their difficulty with knives in a Behind the mounds, and just beyond the low foothills and the mounds, are casius, and let him have some mesquite bread. The mesquite is a thorny shrub, grants' view. Here the Mormons and one species of which has a pod containing a sort of bean. These beans are ground by the Indians in stone ferior kind of bread. He was able to travel eighteen miles further to what is known as the Cottonwood. Here he Indians were pitching horse-shoes, and amusing themselves in various ways. The cowards well understood that cruel, pitilesss hunger and burning thirst were their powerful allies inside that Wagon-loads of provisions were arriving from Cedar, for the be-siegers, and each day lessened the met two young gentlemen from Cali-fornia, Henry T. Young and Cau young. They gave him a horse and some clothing, and bade him godspeed to California. He started off, but soon came riding back and overtook them. Oh, God ! had not the weary, terrorscanty stock of the emigrants. Who can picture the torments of mind and body which those poor people suffered ? In a bleak, desolate country, hundreds of miles from help, surrounded by painted fiends, and dying of thirst and starvation, how deep must have been Three spies had been sent with the train from Cedar. Østensibly they were apostates going to California, but, in reality, they were to learn the strength of the party, their scarcity of provisions, etc. I heard the names of the men, but did not note them down when my in-formant gave them, and may be mis-taken. I think they were Elliot Wilbut for the efforts of the Young brothers. These gentlemen drew down their rifles and kept the Indians There were two or three sick women, den, or Willets, a man by the name of Reeves, and Bill Stewart. They are well known in Southern Utah as "the three boys." They were unable to accomplish anything after the siege began, and so escaped to the Indians. They dressed in savage costume, and put war-paint on their faces, and throughout the black coner had he said the word than the with the others. days of the horrible siege and butchery shower of the sharp-barbed arrows, he fell from his horse. The Young brothers had all they could do to preserve their

and all they could do to preserve their own lives. The last they saw of the fugitive, he was crawling away on his hands and knees, and an old Indian was stabbing at his throat with a butcher-knife. It seems that one of the savages put an end to the torture by striking the man on the head with a sione of the savages here and the furrowed scar is there to-day. Lee is said to have shot a girl who was clinging to his son. A score of heartrending rumors are afloat about the deeds of that hour, but there is no proof adduced, as yet, and enough can stone, crushing his skull.' Thus per-ished the forlorn hope of the emigrants.

 and called a linguistic solution is poped for the singers to date of the solution FALSE SIGNALS.

izing shriek, and fell bleeding to the earth. The Indians lay ambushed near the spot, and joired in the slaughter when they saw the white men begin. Sworn statements of participators say the militia fired volley after volley at the defenseless, unarmed men who had intrusted their lives to the militia's

THE HORRIBLE MASSACRE.

And now, God help them !

three killed on the desert. The total keeping. It is the most heartless, cold-blooded deed that ever disgraced without weapons, food, fire, or drink, without map, compass, or guide—made his way across the desert, fifty-four miles! The Vagas Indians, another band of Piutes, discovered him in much

youth, all were cut down, one by one, and above their dead bodies waved the Stars and Stripes!

He was so weary and feverish, and his stricken women and maidens suffered arm pained so dreadfully, that he enough to have merited at least a feared he could not make the trip. He wanted to return with them to Salt Lake, and would run the risk of being the plunge of the cold steel-blade, nor known. They had gone but a little way when they met the Indians track-ing him. The cruel bloodhounds seemed bound that not one of the at the hands of their brutal captors. doomed emigrants should live to tell see tale. Instantly recognizing, him, the Indians would have fired at once, it is the name of the instant of the latter half of the ninetcenth century, and the cruel, heartless beasts are living peace-

There were two or three sick women down their rifles and kept the Indians at bay. Hardly had they traveled two miles before they met more Indians and Ira Hatch, the interpreter. Ira told the Young boys that they were "all right," but that the man must die. No more that the man must die. No

Indians discharged a shower of arrows at 'the poor fellow. Pierced by a shower of the sharp-barbed arrows, he was shot by his own father for protect. was shot by his own father for protect-ing a girl who was crouching at his feet 1 The bullet cut a deep gash in long time by their injuries.—New York

> VABNISHING PAPER DIAGRAMS AND MAPS.-The first and most essential operation is the proper sizing of the paper, as, if this be imperfectly done, almost any kind of varnish will peneproof adduced, as yet, and enough can be proven. One rumor, however, comes from a girl who lived in Lee's own fam-ily for years. She told Mr. Beadle, the trate the paper s) as to make oil-spots Glue-water of the proper consistency is ily for years. She told Mr. Beadle, the the best protective against the absorp-author of several valuable works, that tion of the varnish. It should be of

the less credit, and all good men will pray God to bless him for doing what he could for the bones of the murdered

when there is a sufficient quantity.

well settled pour off the clear lye, wash out the kettle and put in the lye, grease

How TO INDUCE HORSES TO LIE DOWN. -Mr. Horne, a veterinary surgeon of Wisconsin, writing to the Country Gentleman, says : "There is no better other that the weapons could not be Gentleman, says : used. After a long struggle they sepaway to coax a horse to lie down than a rated and stood warily watching for a chance. As they at length rushed together Manning received a slight stab in the neck and Molett a more serious good, clean, dry bed in a clean, airy, loose box. I have had horses which would not on any account go, even if

forced, into a stall where they had sufcut across the arm. They stopped long enough for each to dress his own wound, fered, but would go immediately and cheerfully into any ordinary stall. Any and then faced for another round. With practical veterinarian knows how often horses otherwise quiet and obedient regreat caution, and many feints and dodges, they spent what they say seemed like half an hour before coming fuse to approach his infirmary, and even the sound of his (the doctor's) voice will produce quite a nervous trepidation in an animal upon which he together. Finally Molett caught Man, trepidation in an animal upon which he has operated, evidently causing the animal pain and suffering. We very much underrate the capacity of our no-ble domestic animals to appreciate a kindness or to resent a wrong. This is more often manifested by the no-ble and faithful horse and dog. A change of place will often give en-couragement to a horse, and he will lie down, although having persistently stood up in his accustomed stall, from naving received an injury there, or from its much resembling the place of former suffering. I do not claim this is the only cause, for I have known horses for many years that would not lie down ning's head under his arm, and, while for an instant he was able to hold him in that position, stabled him deeply twice in the breast; but Manning, with his arm free, was able at the same time to plunge his knife into Molett's back. These serious stabs ended the fight. Molett was able to reach his surgical appliances and attend to his wound. Manning fainted, and fell insensible and bleeding. After attending to his own hurt, Molett cays he was about to go away and leave his adversary to bleed to death, but his better nature many years that would not lie down anywhere, and which had never had the above cause for this refusal. Again, I repeat, a clean, loose box is the best to bring about a change in this horse's

habits.

THE FARMER OF THE FUTURE. -It has The FARMER OF THE FOTOR. —It has always been a marvel to me to see the disgraceful and ill-bred airs which some of the town people assume when deal-ing with farmers—the very men who give them their daily bread, and help them to accumulate in one sesson what loy is

What They Eat at New York Hotels

The amount of food consumed at the hotels in the course of a year is enormous, and must certainly surprise every one who has not given the subevery one who has not given the sub-ject any previous thought. Of the 54,000 pounds of fresh meat required to supply these fifteen hotels weekly, about 55,000 pounds are of beef alone. A bullock averages 1,000 pounds in weight when closeful and drawad A bullock averages 1,000 pounds in weight, when alaughtered and dressed; but as the hotels only take the best cuts from the bullock, it requires at least the slaughter of 350 bullocks every week, making it necessary to kill 20,000 head of cattle every year to feed the guests of only a small portion of the hotels in this city. The aggregate con-sumption of mutton, veal, pork, etc., is also very large. It will be seen that the yearly consumption of fish is near. the yearly consumption of fish is near-ly 600,000 pounds, while 15,000,000 oysters are required during the same period. Five million eggs are also used in these fifteen hotels during the year while over 1,500,000 pounds of poultry and game are consumed in the same space of time. About 10,000 barrels of flour and nearly 20,000 barrels of potatoes are also required, in addition to a very large supply of green addition to a very large supply of green and root vegetable, taxing the capaci-ties of many of the neighboring mar-ket gardens. Nearly 150,000 pounds of coffee, 35,000 pounds of tea, and nearly 700,600 pounds of sugar are wanted every year. Over 35,000 cans of milk (or about 1,500,000 quarts) and nearly 170,000 quarts of cream are necessary for the use of these hotels, and the product of several dairies in the country is thus consumed. Over

A CRY OF DISTRESS. One thrillingly horrible incident gives vivid idea of the auguish of the emi-

grants. It shows that the brave, true grants. It shows that the brave, true hearts of those Arkansas men scorned death and danger if only a little hope could be seen of saving the wives and babies. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday passed. The weary hours of fear and suffering dragged slowly by. The whizzing arrows, the whistling bul-lets, the cheers and ribald laughter of the course, burntal assassing told how

they played a bloody part.

lets, the encers and ribald laughter of the coarse, brutal assassins, told how bloodthirsty were the besiegers. Thurs-day night the emigrants drew up a peti-tion, or an humble prayer for aid. It was addressed to any friend of humanity, and stated the exact condition of affairs. It stated the exact condition of amains. It told that on the morning of the 10th the train was attacked by Indians, and that the siege had continued uninter-ruptedly. There was reason to believe, it stated, that white men were with the Indians, as the latter were well surplied with weapons. In case the paper reached California, it was hoped that assistance would be sent to their res-cue. Then followed a list of the emi-