

BLIND JUSTICE.

Letter from a Tennessee Father
Whose Son was the First
to Fall at Mountain
Meadows.

EDS. TRIBUNE: I receive your paper pretty regularly and read it with much interest. I have been watching it pretty closely to see what disposition would be made of Leo, and now, although he has been convicted and sentence has been passed upon him, I have had some misgivings about his execution, fearful that something might turn up whereby he may be released or make his escape. I trust, however, that the authorities will make sure of him, and as many more of the guilty ones as possible, even if they get one at a time. I am very anxious that the leaders should all meet the punishment they justly deserve, especially Bill Stewart, who murdered my son and then bragged about it.

I was looking over an old file of letters the other day, and came across some letters of Brigham Young, in response to some I had written him, not long after the Mountain Meadows Massacre, which letters convinced me more thoroughly that my son was murdered, and that he knew it, than anything else I met with; and I am more and more confirmed of the fact that he was at the bottom of the whole affair—I mean the massacre. If so, he deserves the severest punishment that could be inflicted and the most cruel death.

What a wretched state of affairs there is in Utah; and what a weak-kneed or corrupt Government we are living under, that the laws cannot be put in force which will bear equally upon all—punish those murderous demons as justice demands. Had we such a man as Old Hickory at the helm, how different matters would be Utah. Thieves, robbers and murderers, could not band themselves together

UNDER THE CLOAK OF RELIGION and pursue such a fiendish course as has been by those murderers without being called to account. But alas! there are but few old Old Hickorys now-a-days. If those fiends cannot be reached by civil law, they ought to be by military law. And if there was a call made for volunteers to go and avenge the death of those innocent victims of Mountain Meadows, whose blood is still crying from the ground and has been for nearly twenty years, there would doubtless be a noble response, for I have heard many express themselves in that way.

My son, F. F. Aden, of St. Louis, writes me as follows: "On my way from St. Louis to Chicago, on board the cars, I met an old California miner, who had grown wealthy there and in Utah Territory, and who had been over the ground of the Mountain Meadows Massacre where he gathered the particulars of the massacre from various sources, many from eye witnesses. He said he stood ready to pledge 100 men and \$1,000 to arrest and punish, and even exterminate the murderers." So you see there are some (and I presume many) outside of Utah who would like to lend a helping hand to bring those murderers to justice, if an opportunity was offered. Were such an expedition authorized by the Government, I would be proud to be one of the number, although I have already passed my "three score years and ten."

I am anxious to see how the vote stands between Baskin and Cannon. I wish I could vote as I feel I should in that election, - it would be quite a pleasure to me to vote for Hon. H. N. Baskin, - and a pleasure to vote against Cannon. My most ardent wish is for the success of the Liberal party. We have had quite an exciting time here in politics, and yet are unable to learn the result, but guess we will soon.

Wishing you all the success imaginable in your laudable work, I am,
Yours very respectfully,

S. B. ADEN.

PARIS, TENN., Nov. 10, 1876.