

## BRIGHAM'S YARN ANALYZED.

Why the Emigrants were Detained  
—That Missing Correspondence  
—Brigham One of the Robbers—What a Red  
Brother Says.

Editorial Correspondence Tribune.

BEAVER, August 1, 1875.

The plausible tale told by Brigham Young and his chief confidant, George A. Smith, may deceive the very elect, but is far from convincing to irreverent outsiders. If they are telling the truth, why did they not give their testimony from the witness stand, so that Court and jury might hear it, and the prosecution have a chance to test the genuineness of the testimony. Truth is not apt to conceal herself behind Chinese walls, and pour her revelations into the ear of George Cress Bates, with that other attendant minister, Auditor Clayton, to attest the fidelity of the rerecript. Her habit is

TO PROCLAIM THE UTTERANCES from the house-top, to challenge investigation, and give no peace to man or woman until he has heard and accepted her story.

BRIGHAM'S LITTLE FICTION will not hold water. He starts out with saying that he does not know that an emigrant train was ordered from the city by him, he never heard of such a thing, and no such order was given by the then acting Governor. This verified your prediction made on Saturday last, that Spicer would prove that his master Brigham never heard of the unpleasantness until the present year. In the face of this declaration, why do the people of Salt Lake, who were residents there at that time, persist in saying that the emigrants were ordered off their camping ground, and set on their doomed journey westward before they had time to refresh their exhausted animals? Who was acting Governor at that time, too? Brigham has always displayed a weakness for parting with the exercise of temporal power, and devoting himself to his purely spiritual functions.

He says further he did not know of the attack on the Arkansas train until some time after, and then only by floating rumors. The emigrants were butchered on or about Sept. 17, and Conference was held about three weeks thereafter (Oct. 6th). Haight, Klingsmith, Lee and other leading assassins were present at the Conference, and Lee, according to the testimony borne at the trial, made a

FULL REPORT OF THE MASSACRE to his approving master. The distance is 350 miles from Salt Lake, and if a dispatch had been forwarded immediately, it could not have anticipated the arrival of these butchers more than by a few days—a week at farthest. Klingsmith, evidently a truthful witness, testifies that in his presence Brigham directed Lee to take charge of the spoils in the Cedar City livery-house; Brigham tells the indulgent George Cress that he gave no directions in regard to the disposition of the property. This dereliction of duty constitutes part of his criminal complicity. It was his duty as Governor of the Territory to administer to the effects of the deceased company of emigrants, to gather up their valuable property for the benefit of the surviving orphans

LEFT DESOLATE UPON THE WORLD, and atone, as far as lay within his power, for the grievous wrong done them by using all his endeavors to see them educated and properly cared for.

He acknowledges the receipt of a letter, about Sept. 10th, (a week preceding the massacre) from Haight or Lee, which letter he is unable to produce. Is not this a suspicious circumstance? Why was not the letter filed as all letters of a public nature are by any other official, and carefully laid away among the archives of the office? Where is his answer to this communication? Was no copy of it taken, for use on future occasion, should the necessity of its production arise? This willful destruction of official records

DEPARTING FROM THE GREAT CRIME is in itself proof of guilty complicity. He says the purport of his reply to Haight, acting president of Cedar City, was to suffer the company of emigrants to pass through unmolested and allay the angry feelings of the Indians. Let the reader observe

THE TEMERITY OF THIS STATEMENT. According to the testimony of the witness, Mrs. Hoge, who was present at the meeting in Fort Harmony, when Brigham's letter was delivered, the messenger who bore it reached there the day the party arrived from the butchery at Mountain Meadows. Nine or ten days, perhaps, after the date mentioned by the deponent. If the letter sent by Haight or Lee was as long going to Salt Lake, we have an interval of nearly three weeks between the dispatch of a courier to Salt Lake and his return. All this while the local authorities are inert. A company of emigrants are assailed by savage Indians, the officials in charge of these sons of the forest have perfect control over them, and yet they durst not act—durst not call off these dogs of war—until they receive express authority from their superior in office!

Why should they need to be told to allow this particular company of emigrants

TO PASS THROUGH UNMOLESTED? What had they done more than any other passing company that they should be harassed and detained? The whole showing on the part of the prophet and his man Friday is a distressingly weak one, and to save this precious pair of noodles from the same discomfiture as befel the suborned witness, Hoops, they acted wisely in keeping themselves a long distance from the witness stand. The crusading visit of George A. Smith in advance of the doomed emigrant party, the ominous selection of Mountain Meadows for their resting-place, the destruction of the correspondence between Brigham and his subordinates in regard to the fate of the emigrants, and the hole and corner manner of telling this present story, all constitute a chain of evidence implicating these two men highest in authority in the crime, and this feeble flounder to extricate themselves only

SINKS THEM DEEPER IN THE MIRE. Brigham further says that he made no endeavor to investigate the crime because another Governor had been appointed by the President and was then on his way to the Territory. But the fact is worth bearing in mind that just at that period Brigham was defying the power of the United States Government to displace him, and assuring his followers that he would never give way to a successor until the Lord, by divine revelation, should assure him He had no longer need for him to hold the gubernatorial office. And for several months after Governor Cumming arrived in the Territory Brigham resisted his assumption of authority, and the barbarian official eventually gained access to his seat by some weak and disgraceful concession to the usurper. And yet he now impudently adduces the appointment of Governor Cumming as a successor as a reason for his justifying no search into

THE GREATEST CRIME OF THE AGE. A Pah-vast Indian from Corn Creek, named Tom, the son of a chief, who has been circulating about the streets quite freely of late, was captured by the press gang in this

city a day or two ago, and made to bear testimony. He proved a tolerably intelligent battle-ax, and evidently improves his opportunity of learning what is going on around him. The testimony for the defense he pronounces all lies, Lee's witnesses speak with forked tongues. He was not a participant in the massacre, but he has frequently heard the story rehearsed among the achievements of his tribe, and he knows enough of the facts to pronounce this species yarn that

"THE INDIANS DID IT," untrue. To the pale facts he assigns the chief glory of the great victory. His brothers were invited into the confederation as allies, but they declined, being unprovided with firearms. This objection was removed by the distribution of a few guns amongst them, and the promise of more *lost* when the emigrants should be destroyed. The Mormons they regarded as good men, and when they (later in the campaign) assigned them the easy task of branding the women and children, the noble red men regarded the terms as surprisingly easy, and performed their part of the butchery with an *elan* that the demons in hell might envy. This throwing tiff upon the aborigines, our informant condemns as an act of gross injustice, and he is greatly desirous that the District Attorney would place him upon the stand so that he might *beat* the whole conspiracy.

The Liberals got up a rousing outdoor meeting on Saturday evening, and Maxwell, Hawley, Spicer, Bishop and others delivered stirring addresses. Election is going along quietly, the *sisteren* appearing to be the most frequent voters. Let the little dears make the most of the day, for this will be their last opportunity.

F. L.