

JOHN D. LEE, OF MOUNTAIN MEADOWS.

The Butcher the Great Center of Attraction at Beaver.

A Brief Description of John and His Rachel.

The Husband of Eighteen Dead and Living Wives and Sixty-two Children.

Correspondence Tribune.]

BEAVER, U. T., Nov. 14, 1874.

John D. Lee, in his cell, is still the excitement of Beaver. When brought out of jail, yesterday, to have his picture taken yesterday, he appeared cheerful, and was quite talkative.

HIS WIFE RACHEL,

is still with him, and judged by her countenance, must be considered a fighter. Her fiery eyes show fight, and she is said to be skilled in the use of fire-arms. She sat with her husband, yesterday, for their picture, and as the photographer, Mr. Satterley, intends sending copies to California and the East, the public will no doubt, ere long, be gratified with the pictures of the interesting pair. Mrs. Lee is rendered historic by her long relationship with the monster she calls her husband. She was Lee's wife at the time of the massacre, and no doubt wore the clothing and jewelry taken from the bodies of the murdered women. She says

SHE COULD KILL,

if it were necessary, and Lee regarded her a safe companion among the Navajoes. When Lee was corralled at Panguitch, she was the first of his friends to seize a weapon, and says if there had been any fighting, she would have got the United States Marshal.

JOHN D. LEE,

himself, viewed from a phrenologic standpoint, is an animal. His forehead is villainously low and receding; no top head at all, such as a good, conscientious man is supposed to have; wide between the ears, with an overbalancing weight in the cerebellum; his physique is first-class; not large, but muscular and powerful, affording perfect health at the age of sixty-two. His life, aside from the terrible massacre of which he was undoubtedly the leader and commander, is one of strange interest, and outside of the Mormon Church, has no parallel in America. His polygamic career was crowned with

EIGHTEEN WIVES AND SIXTY-TWO CHILDREN,

and

of whom are still living. Two of the wives were sealed to him by the Prophet Brigham, since the massacre. He expresses himself anxious

TO TELL WHAT HE KNOWS

about the massacre, and to expose the responsible parties. In his own words, he wants the saddle put on the right horse; that he has worn it wrongfully for seventeen years. What equine he has in his mind, as being the proper animal to wear so weighty and unwelcome a saddle as the Mountain Meadows Massacre, is yet a mystery. Many think that Brigham Young or George A. Smith, is in for it, but the writer is not so sanguine. He is too old a bird for cliff, and besides, is exceedingly superstitious, and could not entertain the idea of doing and saying anything that would compromise the Priesthood, to whom he looks for salvation. Your correspondent is convinced that he is hinting at Isaac U. Haight or William H. Dame. Haight has fled, but Dame stands his ground with as good grace as is possible under the circumstances.

THE BROTHERS FIGHT SHY

of the issue, but when forced to an expression, approve the arrest and condemn Lee as a murderer. It would be clear sailing if they were convinced that the leaders occupy safe ground. With all due allowance for the superstition of the Mormon people, it is manifest that a very large majority of them in these southern counties are glad of Lee's arrest and are anxious to see the guilty parties brought to justice. So mote it be.

THE DEPUTIES

who made the arrest, in addition to Stokes, are the following gentlemen: Franklin Fish, S. S. Rogers, Thomas LeFeyer, Thomas Winn, and David Evans. Fish is a young man, perhaps twenty five years old, whose parents are Mormons. Rogers is about forty, and not a Mormon. LeFeyer is forty, and once belonged to the Church, but has been a free man for a number of years. Winn is about thirty-eight, and was also once a Mormon; his parents are still in the Church. Evans is the son of Bishop Evans, of Lehi, and is about twenty-four years old. Lee thought it was very unkind of Evans to arrest him, seeing his father is a good bishop with a number of wives. Dave thinks he can make it right with the old man when he goes north. Anyway, he is not going back on the arrest. Dave is a brave boy, and ought to be permanently added to our list of deputy marshals. William Stokes is about twenty five years old, and is one of the very best officers in the Territory. He came to Utah about a year ago. His parents live at Oshkosh, Wisconsin. **MIXES.**

John in Durango Ville--His Faithful Frau and Her Prowess--

Notes of Improvement.

Correspondence Tribune.]

BEAVER CITY, Nov. 12, 1874.

John D. Lee is in close confinement in the Beaver jail, and his wife Rachel is still with him in jail. A strong guard night and day is still kept, and Marshal Stokes means to keep his prisoner safe and secure if the jail is not so. General Maxwell is expected here to-night, when no doubt other arrangements will be made to keep the old Mountain Meadows chief safe and secure. Lee bears his imprisonment cheerfully and appears to feel as indifferent about the remarks that are made about him as though he had never been charged with a fearful and horrible crime. And it is not to be wondered at after so long in the training school of murderers. He stands very much in the same position that Wirz of Andersonville fame did. He carried out his master's orders and took a fiendish delight in so doing. At first sight, a person would hardly believe he was the fiend of whom we have read so much; but on close scrutiny and in conversation with him, you will detect a cunning and devilish look, and a smooth and subtle tongue, that carries to a keen observer the impression that this man has no soul or conscience.

"A man can smile and smile--and be a villain."

And so could Brigham, George A. Smith and all the rest of that kith and kin.

RACHEL.

Lee's wife Rachel is a strong, resolute woman, past forty, who, if circumstances required, would face the devil and all hisimps, and laugh at the sight of human blood. (That is Gentle blood.) She, so I was informed by Lee himself, has helped to lay low many a red skin, and no doubt some white skins, too. Most

of Lee's wives have left him, but this one sticks to him like a leech to a sick man, and refuses to be separated from him.

IMPROVEMENTS

are still going on, and buildings of the ungodly are rearing their lofty heads among those of the Saints of Beaver.

J. R. Lindsay & Co. have opened a fine billiard saloon on Main street.

Hardin & Co. have a fine saloon, and are now making an extension on their saloon for two billiard tables.

The Methodist school house is up again, this time to stay, and is being rapidly finished off.

The streets of Beaver have a busy appearance.

We are constantly hearing good news from Star District, and the boys in blue look happy, but not so happy as they would if the paymaster would only come here. **ROYAL.**

Honor to Whom Honor--A Brave and Judicious Officer--More About the Arrest--A Nice Little Game Spoiled.

BEAVER CITY, Nov. 12, 1874.

EDS. TRIBUNE: The arrest of John D. Lee is the unflinching topic of talk here, and the interest in this important capture is not likely to abate for some time. Full credit should be given to Deputy Marshal William Stokes. The warrant was placed in Stokes' hands about a month ago, and he has been laying plans and maneuvering ever since for Lee's arrest. To Stokes is due the whole credit of Lee's arrest. He picked his own men and laid all the plans, and those he carried out bravely, coolly and cautiously. When General Maxwell was in this city last, he conferred with Stokes and was satisfied to leave the details of the arrest with that officer. This action has been justified by the result. The arrest of this noted criminal was a bold stroke, and was executed with as much dash as prudence.

Mr. Stokes is not only brave, but honest beyond suspicion. His record and standing are good. During the Rebellion, he bore arms for the Union, serving, I believe, under Gen. Thomas, in Tennessee, and was present at the battle of Corinth, etc. He was a member of the Eighth Wisconsin Infantry, the regiment, it will be remembered, which carried a live eagle all through the war. That proud bird of freedom, like Daniel Webster, still lives, and is kept, an honored veteran, at the east of the State, in the State House, at Madison. We feel proud of our Deputy Marshal, and think Maxwell showed good sense in selecting him.

Lee was indicted at the September term of court for participation in the Mountain Meadows Massacre. It was, of course, for this that he has been arrested.

Gen. Maxwell, when down here a couple of weeks since, crushed out the little game that some bright individuals were attempting to play with the Government funds. He also dismissed one of his deputies. His course gave great satisfaction. **CIVIS.**