

non oppression and tyranny shall be effectually ob-  
served in this our happy country, your husband's untimely  
death, vindicated by the course and laws of the land,  
and after death in that grand Lodge above, be re-  
turned to the partner and companion of your youth.  
I now remain dear Madam,  
Your friend and old servant,  
W. W. DRUMMOND.

#### THE MORMON OUTRAGES.

##### The Murder of Captain Gunnison—Inter- esting Correspondence with Judge Drummond.

Burlington, Vt., Tuesday, April 14, 1857.  
JUDGE DRUMMOND: You will please recognize  
me as the widow of Capt. Gunnison.

I have just finished your letter of resignation to  
the Attorney General, and see confirmed by you the  
impression I have always held myself that the Mor-  
mons were the directors of my husband's murder;  
notwithstanding, I have both from Boston's Yocco  
and Cambridge received the kindest letters of con-  
solation, etc.

Pardon me then, my dear Sir, for thus intruding  
myself upon you. But, if you can find the means,  
you would confer a lasting favor upon us by giving us  
the particulars of such information as you have  
gathered.

You can better imagine than I can by words ex-  
press, the feelings that this influence me to express  
this much upon your time. Respectfully, &c.,  
M. D. GUNNISON.

##### Judge Drummond's Reply.

Chicago, Ill., Monday, April 27, 1857.  
Mrs. M. D. Gunnison, Burlington, Vt.

My DEAR STRANGLER: Your kind note of  
inquiry, under date of the 14th inst., was duly re-  
ceived at this place on the 21st inst., but owing to  
personal matters, I have been wholly unable to reply  
to your letter until this day, for which delay I trust  
your generous heart will find no fault. You ask me  
to give the particulars of such information as I have  
gathered in connection with the murder of Capt. Jas.  
W. Gunnison, who was most foully and unhumanly  
murdered on the Beaver River in Utah Territory, in  
A. D. 1850. This information I will cheerfully give  
you not only as a matter of duty to you as the wife  
of a good man who fell prematurely at his post doing  
duty, but as a matter of fact which should go to the  
world as a portion of the history of that barbarous  
transaction.

In the month of November, A. D. 1850, Capt. Gun-  
nison and eight others, one of whom was a Mormon  
were murdered on the Beaver River in Utah Territory,  
and the report was quite current that they were un-  
dered by the Indians; subsequently, at a session  
of the Grand Jury in Esch County, Utah Territory,  
Hon. JOHN F. KINGSER presiding, twenty-six Indians  
of the Parravie Tribe were indicted for the said mur-  
der, and by some arrangement between Colonel R. L.  
Serrano, of the United States Army and Kansas, the  
Chief of the Parravie Tribe—eight Indian (one of  
whom were Squawes, and one old blind Indian man)  
were put upon their trial for murder at Nophi City,  
and strange to say, a Mormon Jury found the Indian  
murderers not guilty, and as against the old criminal  
and unmercifully blind Indian, three in number,  
found a verdict of manslaughter, and they were sen-  
tenced to three years imprisonment in the peniten-  
tiary of Utah, being the full length of time prescribed  
by law for such offenses. These verdicts and the finding  
of the jury under the law and the evidence, so  
wounded and mortified Judge Kingser that he at once  
retraced the court, unavailably coming to the con-  
clusion that there was some mistake somewhere, and  
in fact not only he, but Col. Serrano, Gen. HOLMES,  
the Government Attorney, Gen. GALELSON, Hon. J. H. HARRIS,  
the Indian Agent of the Territory, Capt. JAMES B. IRAM,  
the mail contractor between San Diego in California  
and Salt Lake City, and COLLEMAN L. OSBORN, all of  
whom were cognizant of the falsehood brought  
before the trial, arrived immediately at the conclu-  
sion that the Indians were found not guilty by order  
of the court, and that DRUCE, H. HERRING, and  
an Indian interpreter, and another brother-in-law of  
Gov. BURTON YORNO, was the one who bore the de-  
creed order of the court to the jury, who imperi-  
tly found the verdict according to the mandate of  
the court, as is now the universal rule and order of  
jury trials in the peaceful valleys of the mountains.

At the November term of my Court, held at Ell-  
more City, in the year 1850, one LARA ANAMA, a Jew-  
ish Mormon, was put upon his trial for the willful and  
unprovoked murder of Yocco a favorite warrior of  
said by both Indian and white witnesses relating  
to the murder of Capt. Gunnison and his party, which  
ruined strong presumptions in my mind that certain  
white men were participants criminal to that crime,  
but not wholly conclusive. In this case, the  
jury—trials to the Law of the Church and heavily bias  
to the Law of the Land—found ANAMA not guilty.  
At the same term of the Court, a favorite Indian war-  
rior of Governor YORNO, by the name of BEANS was  
put upon his trial for the murder of Capt. Gunnison  
and others to which I particularly allude in this  
letter, and at this time and upon this trial, I became  
convinced beyond the possibility of a doubt, that the  
whole affair was a deep and masterly lay plan to mur-  
der the whole party of explorers, surveyors, and  
charge the murder upon the Indians, who, by the  
way, have the credit for killing a great many persons.  
In the trial of the warrior BEANS, the evidence dis-  
closed the fact that he was the property of Governor  
YORNO, that he could speak English quite fluently,  
and that when he left the city of Salt Lake, he went  
under the order of Governor YORNO and the Church.  
Again, it was repeatedly proven that BEANS was in  
the company with several white men on the day before  
the murder, and that they were all on their way to-  
ward the convict's camp.

Again, it was proven on the same trial by a number  
of Indian witnesses, that only four shots were fired by  
the Indians, and that of the rest were fired by the  
Mormons; and that by order and direction of the  
Mormons, the Indians sprung out of the ambush,  
where they lay disguised during the night before the  
firing, which occurred about sunrise in the morning,  
and went across the river to help and otherwise man-  
age the men in their escape of death, but more par-  
ticularly to save the Mormon who fell in the fight,  
provided he was not fatally wounded, and told the  
Indians how they could recognize the Mormon from  
the garment which he wore near his body, but the  
poor fellow, with the other captives, had received a fatal  
shot, and died on the ground with his priority robe  
worn next his body. The white men were so suc-  
cessfully described that any one acquainted with the  
principal men of the Mormon Church, could quite  
readily select the men as described by Old PAMPHOBY  
and HAZ or ELI, as well as several others equally as  
honest and intelligent, who were the principal wit-  
nesses in behalf of the Government, and right here I  
have no hesitation in saying who some of them are and  
were, and this I do for the benefit of those men who  
may go to Utah as appointees under the present  
Administration, viz: WILLIAM A. HICKMAN, ANNA  
CALL, ALEXANDER MCLAY, EPHRAIM HUCKLE, JAMES W.  
CUMMINGS, EDWIN D. WOOLLEY, GEORGE DAWSON, JOHN  
ALVAREZ, and ——— BEANS, all of whom are in good  
fellowship and standing to this day in the Church;  
and although the evidence on behalf of the Govern-  
ment against BEANS was clear and conclusive, and no  
resulting evidence, the Mormon Jury, in the trial  
of the Holy Priesthood, found a verdict of not  
guilty. And here, my dear friend, painful and revolting  
as it is, the true history of that and some relatives  
me to say that the evidence disclosed the fact that  
several Indian warriors crossed the Beaver River im-  
mediately after seeing that they had accomplished  
the work for which they were set apart, and immedi-  
ately to cut off the legs and arms of the man who in  
the opinion of death; also to scalp them and then  
fill their pockets with their contents, and take off their  
clothes and put them on themselves, and that BEANS,  
then prisoner at the bar, cut Capt. Gunnison's  
body open and took out his heart while he was yet  
alive, and the heart so full of blood that it bounded  
on the ground after being taken out; and not content  
with this, they cut out his tongue, and otherwise cut  
and mangled his body. True it is, my dear friend,  
I know that this dark and bloody picture will  
prohibit every nerve of your tender form, and  
pained and heart-shaking as it is to me to think of,  
let alone pen anything in connection with that revolting  
murder—but, duty to you, duty to the country,  
duty to a broken and violated law, duty to bleeding  
and down-trodden humanity, duty to a correct history  
in connection with the dark and bloody deeds of the  
order of the High Priesthood of the Utah Mormons,  
and, above all, duty to the fair name and reputation  
of a brother officer, engaged in the faithful discharge  
of his duty and one who fell in the noonday of life at  
the hands of an organized band of systematic pirates,  
robbers and murderers, and whose blood yet cries to  
heaven for witnesses to attest in thunder tones the  
crime, but and solemn truth connected with his  
tragic fate, all seem to require that when I answer  
lies with the companion of his youth, who so naturally  
sympathize to the man above all others possessed of the  
light truth connected with the history, that I should  
tell them precisely as they are, and not suppress any  
part thereof. I can well imagine, Madam, your long  
sufferings and anxieties relative to the death of your  
husband, and I most truly assure you that your  
conclusions relative to his death were well founded. I  
love you and all others to conclude whether I am  
not fully justified in my conviction in the premises,  
and whether I could rationally have come to any other  
conclusion than the one to which I have come, as  
well as in my letter of resignation to Attorney Gen-  
eral Beas.

With an ardent desire that you may live to a ripe  
old age, enjoy all the blessings which this life can af-  
ford, and above all, in that list of blessings, good  
(boldly) live to see the day when the foul stain of Mor-