

[For the Deseret News.]

ETERNITY!

Who lives beyond the sky,
And watches ev'ry one
And ev'ry thing that's done,
In this frail world of ours?
Our Father's angels do—
Array'd in garments white,
Where everlasting light
Makes one eternal day,
In eternity.

Is there no space between?
No pearl-edg'd, gorgeous cloud
To part the just and proud,
From what is done on earth?
O yes, there is a veil
This side of Paradise,
Above the seas and ice,
That shuts us from the Lord,
In eternity.

How long will this be so,
And all the friends of God,
That took a tour abroad,
Be shut out from his sight?
Not long; the time is near
When all the holy ones
And all of Zion's sons
Will shout—"this earth is ours
In eternity!"

This thing we know of God,
Beyond man's sense and might:
"What ever is, is right."
In all his wond'rous works,
His foes in heaven and earth,
With all their might and skill
To plan, and cope, and kill,
Will find one common end
In eternity.

G. S. L. City, Oct., 1859. W.W.P.

EXECUTION OF THOMAS H. FERGUSON.

On Friday last, Thomas H. Ferguson, who was found guilty of murder at the late session of the Third District court, for this Territory, and sentenced to be hung on the 28th of October, was taken out of the County Jail, at 11 o'clock a.m., by Marshal Peter K. Dotson, assisted by his deputies and Col. J. C. Little. He was placed in a wagon with his coffin, and the detachment of militia ordered out by Lieut. Gen. Daniel H. Wells, at the request of Gov. Cumming, for the preservation of peace, under the able command of Major Lot Smith, formed a procession on each side of the wagon conveying the prisoner. P. K. Dotson, U. S. Marshal; J. F. Stone, Deputy Marshal; Robt. T. Burton, County Sheriff; J. C. Little, City Marshal, and the executioner were at the head of the solemn cavalcade. The procession passed up Second South street to East Temple, up East Temple to First South street, thence east to Fourth East street, thence north to the city wall and from thence to the place of execution, on the bench, about a quarter of a mile northward of the gate leading to the cemetery.

When the procession left the jail there were but few accompanying, excepting those whose legitimate duty it was to be present, but the numbers gradually increased as it proceeded.

Mr. J. H. Johnson and another gentleman, by permission, conversed with the condemned man, after which he ascended the stairs that led to the scaffold with a firm step. Thos. S. Williams, Esq., one of his attorneys, was granted the privilege of conversing with him, after which the unhappy man delivered the following unusually lengthy and somewhat rambling speech:

Gentlemen, I have a few words to say on this solemn occasion.

I have committed a depredation here in this Territory. I was arrested and tried in eight days after I had committed the offence. I was called upon for trial; I was brought and stood ready to answer. Judge Sinclair, who was judge of this Territory then, after my [here the criminal asked the Marshal a question relative to the legal term he ought to use, and then continued] making affidavit that my witnesses were not present, [Mr. Williams attempted to ascend the scaffold, but Marshal Dotson said, "You cannot come here to prompt him, Mr. Williams,"] which I requested to have, but they could not be found; they were gone.

My trial was put off till 10 o'clock the next day. I was not sent for the next day, but the day after that, the judge called upon me to answer for the crime I had committed. My lawyers told him that my witnesses could not be found; that they had taken out subpoenas, and handed them to Marshal Dotson, but I was obliged to stand my trial without my witnesses, and I am here to atone for the crime which I committed, without having an impartial trial.

I have always been treated well here. I

have been in Salt Lake Valley and Weber Valley for over one year and have always been treated well, with few exceptions. One of these exceptions was that I stayed with a half breed Indian four months and I attached his property for four hundred dollars, before Judge Sinclair. The attachment was quashed; the judge said that they could not attach an Indian's property. While I was in jail, an Indian named Yoads (Yo-oge) was sent to jail; he was tried and sent to the penitentiary for one year.

Now, if I cannot collect my debts from an Indian who goes trading with white people, who gets credit at the stores kept by white people, and I cannot get my money when I am without money, I don't see how they can try an Indian for stealing and send him to the penitentiary.

I was a stranger, had no friends—and what was I to do? I went to men that I was acquainted with and told them I wanted to board with them, and the first job I got I went to work.

There is a petition sent to Gov. Cumming, Governor of this Territory, to have my sentence commuted to the penitentiary and I was satisfied, and am obliged to be. He sent an answer back and said he sympathized with me and thought my lawyers had done all they could, but he thought he ought not to commute my sentence; he thought he was under obligation to the people of Utah not to commute my sentence.

[At this point of his speech, the Marshal put the rope loosely round his neck.]

I have no friends here in this country, or at least I have no connections here; they all live a long way from here.

I was born in the State of New York; was raised there till I was 21 years of age. I started then to the western country, and traveled for several years, and finally found my way to this city, and this is the first crime I have committed. I never committed any depredation before, and I thought I did it in self defense, and I think if I had had a fair trial I would have been walking about foot loose like you, but I am here and willing to die. I am going to a spirit world. Little did I ever think that I would have been hanged for crime.

Well, I was tried by the statutes of Utah Territory, which give a man the privilege of being shot, beheaded or hanged; but was it given to me? No, it was not. All Judge Sinclair wanted was to sentence some one to be hanged, then he was willing to leave the Territory; and he had too much whisky in his head to know the day he sentenced me to be executed on, and would not have known, if it had not been for the people of Utah laughing at him; it would have been on Sunday. A nice Judge to send to any country!

I am willing to answer for the crime I have committed. I have got a good heart in me and I always had. I am not afraid to speak, but I cannot collect my thoughts as I wish I could.

I expect soon to be launched into the spirit world and I hope I shall be happy and be in a better country than this, and be better than I have been in this.

As far as being in jail is concerned, I have been in twenty-eight or thirty days and have been treated very well; they have all treated me well. I have never asked for anything, nor sent for anything but they have furnished it to me, and I give them credit for it.

I never tried to break jail, and if I had, I suppose I could not.

I would have liked a fair trial. I am satisfied; still I would have felt better satisfied if Gov. Cumming had commuted my sentence to the penitentiary, that I might have been better prepared to die.

The first time I was in a calabouse was in Great Salt Lake City. I don't think I have been a very good man, but I have never done any crime before, and this might not have been if I had not been drunk. Ever since I was sixteen or eighteen years of age I have taken more or less drink, but in Salt Lake city, more than ever I did in my life.

I do regret that me or any other man should be executed here in Utah Territory. I regret it very much. I would not go to see a man executed, though it is a curiosity and perhaps I am the first white man ever executed here, according to the sentence of the law.

There have been men killed in Utah, by whom I do not know; and there is a man in jail that has been five or six months there and cannot get his trial; they could not get the witnesses for the prosecution; but, because a man could not get his witnesses for the defense, they put him right on trial.

[Here the condemned man paused and then said:]

It makes me feel bad, gentlemen. I would sooner die a natural death; but I am not afraid to die. Some men—

[Here Ferguson was unable to continue his remarks for about a minute; his gush of feelings overcame him and stifled his utterance. During the interim the culprit's wrists were tied together, his hands behind him, with a white pocket handkerchief. He then proceeded.]

Gentlemen, I have not got anything against any man in Salt Lake City or Utah Territory, that I know of. I die with a good heart towards all men. Every man that has done me any wrong, I am willing to forgive. I don't know whether I have done any man any wrong or not; if I have I am sorry for it. I am but a young man, 27 years old on the 21st day of last March. I have lived without getting into trouble for over 27 years, and probably would not have been in this position now, had it not been for whisky.

I like to live just as well as any man, but at the same time I am not afraid to die.

I hope that the next judge that is sent here will be a temperate judge, a judge that will be capable of attending to his business; I hope he will be a judge that will do his business straight.

I have written a very short sketch of my life, which you will probably see printed in the paper—perhaps next week's paper.

I have got religious friends, friends that are respectable. I was once respected, but now I am not. When a man is sentenced to die, there is not any man who has got any respect for him.

I have made some friends in this Territory, and some that I like as well as any that ever I have seen. I have never left any place but I could go back to it again—every town, every county, every city and every country.

I am a shoemaker by trade and have worked at it for the last seven years and have been traveling most of the time; but after I got here, when I had no friends, I worked close on to a year and then I could not get my money; it made me feel bad; it made me drink to drown sorrow. I drank more than in all my life before and, at the time I committed this depredation, I was drunk, and crazy drunk and did not know what I was doing. I did things that I would not have done for millions of money. I knew nothing of it till about three days after, when one of my friends came and told me about it.

The condemned man then requested to have same one pray, when Mr. Henry Jacobs ascended the scaffold, kneeled with him and offered a brief prayer.

The culprit's last words were:

"Gentlemen, I bid you all farewell." A cap was drawn over his face and, at twenty-two minutes to one o'clock, p.m., the rope which held the fatal drop, was cut and Ferguson was launched into eternity.

A grave was dug near the scaffold and his remains were there interred.

The best of order was maintained during the whole proceeding.

THRASHING.—At Ephraim, San Pete county, as reported, there were eight thrashing machines in full operation on the 23d of October, and two more were expected shortly. That would seem to indicate that there had been no inconsiderable amount of grain raised there this season, which, if it is properly preserved, will benefit those who have produced it in a time to come.

CORRECTION.—Mr. W. D. Hendricks informs us that the neck yoke which broke at the time of the accident on the 20th ult., of which mention was made last week, was a firm, substantial yoke and not "a frail concern" as reported to us at the time and, from the testimony of others, we are satisfied that no blame whatever can be attached to Mr. Hendricks in relation to the unhappy occurrence.

Business on the Amoor.

From the statements of Perry M. D. Collins, Esq., Consular Agent at Amoor river, Asiatic Russia, lately arrived in Washington, it appears that American commerce at the Amoor is steadily increasing, several ships having sailed from the United States to participate this year in its rich trade. They have taken out assorted cargoes of merchandise, including cotton goods, wines, liquors, ship's stores, chandlery, all kinds of hardware, machinery, steam engines, etc. There are now on the waters of the Amoor five steamers built in this country.

A Russian officer, Captain Davandoff, at present in New York, is superintending the construction of steam engines and machinery to be placed in gunboats to be constructed on the Amoor, which is navigable for steamboats at least twenty five hundred miles.

The climate is similar to Northwest Canada, and the agricultural productions about the same. The principal value of the country, as yet developed, is for its furs and minerals; but when the steam navigation shall be fully established, the trade will be immeasurably increased in other productions and Siberia and Tartary will add their treasures to those of the Amoor country.

From Moscow to the head of the Amoor, a distance of four thousand miles, are upward of five hundred cities, towns and villages of industrious inhabitants.

The Amoor Company this year sent to the Amoor river three or four vessels, with full cargoes, together with iron steamers to initiate their project, namely: to unite the mouth of the Amoor with Siberia by a regular line of steam packets.

The present ukase of the Emperor of Russia, permitting Siberian exiles to emigrate to the Amoor, is with a view of settling the shores of that river, and developing the resources of the country. The construction of railroads is contemplated, and also lines of telegraph connecting with Moscow and other distant points.

Intemperance.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce writing from Quindaro, K. T., says:—

"Kansas is to-day suffering a hundred times more from intemperance, than from all the political oppression to which she has been subjected."

We think it was Shakspeare that inquired "why a man put an enemy in his mouth to eat out his brains?" Were he in Kansas and perhaps in some other places, he might solve the mystery by exclaiming:

"It hushes the tumult of war,
And searches the mountains for 'Gust',
By sending slow poison afar,
To fit the whole world for a bust."

Special Notice.

The 21st Quorum of Seventies will resume their semi-monthly meetings at the house of Geo. W. Taggart, 18th Ward—north of President Kimball on the bench, commencing on Saturday the 19th of November and continue thereafter on the first and third Saturdays of every month. The council will expect punctual attendance of all members living in the city; and all members living in the country are requested to report themselves by letter or otherwise, accompanied by a certificate from their B shop. No excuse for city members.

By order of the Council,
WM. PRICE, Clerk.

Notice.

The Priests, Teachers and Deacons will hold their monthly meetings in the 13th Ward school house, commencing the first Saturday in November, at 6 o'clock p.m. A general attendance is requested by the Presidents.

LEWIS WIGHT,
McGEE HARRIS,
ALEX. HERRON.

Thirtieth Quorum.

Members of the 30th Quorum of Seventies, are requested to meet at the 14th Ward School House on Friday the 4th day of November next, at 7 o'clock p.m.

By order of the Council,
E. STEVENSON, President.
A. R. WRIGHT, Clerk. 35-1

Married:

In Big Cottonwood Ward, by Bishop D. Brinton, Oct. 19th, Mr. CHARLES OAKDEN and Miss BERNITHA OLIVE TYLER.

In this city, Oct. 26, by Elder Joseph L. Heywood, Elder JOHN ELLIS of Farmington to Miss ANN DANIELS of this city.

In this city, Oct. 26, by Bishop David Pettigrew, Mr. JAMES W. NIXON and Miss JOHANNAH MARIA JOHNSON.

Died:

In this city, Oct. 28, MARGARET ALICE, daughter of Martin and Ruth Tensdel, of Gateshead, Lowfell, County of Durham, England, and wife of Wm. Newell, aged 22 years, 6 months and 21 days.

Millennial Star please copy.

New Advertisements.**FOUND**

BETWEEN the Warm Springs and the residence of Mr. Absalom W. Smith, in Draperville precinct, a PINION, belonging to a thrashing machine.

Call at this office and get it. 35-1

TAKEN UP,

TWO weeks since, a small black PIG; white strip in the face, about two months old.

The owner can have it by proving property and paying charges. 35-1

GEORGE WOODWARD, 8th Ward,

NOTICE TO FARMERS!!**BEST & HAWKINS**

WILL pay in exchange for TWO HUNDRED BUSHELS of GOOD BARLEY, Sheet Iron, Tin Ware, Steel Iron Ware, &c., if delivered by the 14th of November.

SHOP—One door north of Perry's store. 35-2

WHEAT! WHEAT!! WHEAT!!!

A FEW hundred bushels of WHEAT wanted—for which, delivered at

YOUNG & LITTLE'S FLOURING MILL, Canyon creek, will be paid

TWO DOLLARS PER BUSHEL,

In Merchandise, at the store of Livingston, Kinkead & C

LITTLE & DECKER. 35-1f

LEGISLATIVE NOTICE.

THE Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Utah will hold its annual session at the Social Hall in Great Salt Lake City from and after ten o'clock of the second Monday in December, 1859, which is in accordance with a Resolution of the Assembly at its last session, subsequently approved by me,

A. CUMMING,

Governor of Utah Territory.
Executive Office, Great Salt Lake City, October 29, 1859. 35-1f

CITY ACADEMY.

A BOARDING & DAY SCHOOL for boys and girls, will be opened in the 16th Ward, November 14.

TERMS—Reading, Writing and Numbers, per quarter, \$4.00.

An additional charge for Grammar, Geography, Philosophy, Algebra, Mensuration, Surveying and other branches of Mathematics.

Book-keeping in all its branches.

We propose teaching an evening class in Mathematics.

For further information inquire of

G. W. MOUSLEY, Principal 35-2

SELLING AT COST WITHOUT FREIGHT!**WILLIAM DERR**

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of Utah that he has commenced in a King Combs at his residence, one block south of Union Square, 16th Ward. If you want fine or fancy dressing combs now is your time. I will take in exchange Grain, Flour, Corn, etc., at Tithing prices.

CASH taken at par. 31-6m