

Mr. Coursey says that after he had told Mr. Hoffman how he had ran away from his Connecticut home when a mere boy, and came back to find his mother gone to Nauvoo, and all about his efforts to find her, going as far as Council Bluffs (there to learn that she had gone to Utah), and his subsequent life in the Mexican war and the war of the rebellion, Mr. Hoffman suggested that he should write to Utah and learn if his mother was alive or if she had any other relatives here. Mr. Coursey said "No," it was useless; that his mother would of course be dead, and if he had any relatives here they would not care to know anything about him. Mr. Hoffman, however, thought otherwise and wrote a letter to the "Secretary of the Mormon Church," which fell into the hands of Elder George Reynolds, who caused inquiry to be made in regard to any possible relatives of Mr. Coursey's through the columns of the NEWS. The result of this was that when Mr. Coursey one day came from his mines to get his mail at the postoffice he found his box filled with letters. The first one he opened was from a gentleman in Salt Lake City, who informed him that he (the writer) was his nephew. There were numerous other letters from relatives in this Territory, and Mr. Coursey learned to his pleasant surprise that his mother was alive. He came to Salt Lake City and found his mother in good health at the age of 91, and it is needless to say that the reunion was a happy one. In addition to this, Mr. Coursey, who is 61 years of age, and had supposed himself without any kindred, found that he had a host of relatives who had grown up in the last fifty years and who were all glad to see him. Councilman Hoover, of this city, is one of his nephews.

Mr. Coursey is having an enjoyable visit, and feels that Mr. Hoffman did a good stroke of business for him when he sent that letter to Salt Lake City. He says that his mother thinks it is time for him to "settle down," and she will doubtless prevail upon the runaway to remain at home for a while.

"GUILTY," THEY SAY.

Charles Thiede has been found guilty by the jury who tried him of murder in the first degree, unaccompanied by any recommendation to mercy, and the penalty is death.

It was 6 o'clock on Saturday evening when Judge Cherry closed his speech for the defense in the Thiede murder trial, and court was then adjourned until 7:30, at which hour Assistant District Attorney Howat at once began his closing address on behalf of the prosecution. He concluded at 9:50, and after a recess of five minutes, Judge Barch began his instructions to the jury who were told that they might find the defendant guilty of murder in the first degree, with or without recommendations for mercy, guilty of murder in the second degree, guilty of voluntary manslaughter or not guilty.

Judge Barch spoke thirty five minutes, and at 10:30 the jury retired.

It was a few minutes after ten o'clock when the jury took their seats in the jury-box of the Third district court yesterday (Sunday) morning,

ready to give the verdict which was to seal the fate of Charles Thiede. At that time there were not more than sixty persons present. Prosecuting Attorney Howat and Attorney Nye, associate counsel, followed shortly after the jurors. A little later Thiede and his nine-year-old daughter entered, also Judge Cherry, and two deputy sheriffs. Judge Barch did not take his seat on the bench until 10:40.

A death-like silence prevailed as the presiding judge said: "The clerk may poll the jury."

"All present your honor," said Deputy Clerk Loomis, after the jurors had answered to their names.

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon a verdict?" asked Judge Barch.

"We have, your honor," replied Foreman A. R. Carter.

Judge Barch—You may hand your verdict to the clerk.

Foreman Carter did so, whereupon the deputy clerk read as follows:

"The People of the Territory of Utah vs. Charles Thiede:—We, the jurors empaneled in the above case, find the defendant, Charles Thiede, guilty of murder in the first degree, as charged in the indictment.

A. R. CARTER,
Foreman."

Thiede listened to the fatal words apparently unmoved, but his face was very pale. Little Annie, his daughter, looked up sympathetically into his face, placed her hands upon him and inquired "Papa, what is it?" Thiede, in a low voice merely answered "guilty." As he did so he slightly bowed his head, then "pulled himself together" again and took on his old look of indifference and unconcern.

At the request of Judge Cherry, the jury was polled, and each of the jurors answered that the verdict as read by the clerk was his.

Judge Howat then stated that he would ask at 10 o'clock tomorrow (Monday) morning that a day be fixed for sentence.

Court then adjourned until this morning, and Thiede was taken back to the county jail.

The jury agreed upon their verdict on the second ballot at 2:45 Sunday morning. The first ballot showed nine for conviction and three for acquittal, but the second ballot showed twelve for conviction, and all were alike in favor of a verdict of murder in the first degree, without recommendation to mercy.

The question now presents itself, "What shall become of the prisoner's nine-year-old child?" for whom a great deal of sympathy is felt. Up to the time of the trial she had remained with her father's married sisters at Sandy, but it would appear that they have grown tired of her and do not desire to care for her any longer. The last few days she has been staying with one or two benevolently disposed families in the city, and now Sheriff McQueen, who is proverbial for his largeness of heart, has given her a temporary home in his household. The unfortunate child says she has no wish whatever to rejoin her father's relatives at Sandy, and seems deeply grateful to those who have taken compassion upon her up to this time. It is the intention of the

sheriff and his wife to seek after a home in this city for little Annie, where she would be well cared for and kindly treated in what may be almost looked upon as her orphanhood. The poor child felt it hard when she said "good bye" to her parent this morning upon his transference to the penitentiary, but, like Thiede himself, she elects to preserve strict silence on the subject of the tragedy.

THE BULLION-BECK.

That all is not peace and quiet among the board of directors of the Bullion-Beck and Champion Mining company is quite evident from the attitude of some of the members toward each other. In last evening's NEWS there appeared an announcement of a change in the directorate by which General H. B. Clawson succeeded Mr. J. C. Cunningham, who resigned.

The change is understood to have been unsatisfactory to Mr. Beck, at least to the extent that he desired action postponed until yesterday instead of being taken Saturday night. That he has especial wrath against Mr. H. M. Ryan, whom he charges the manipulation of what he terms a scheme calculated to injure his interests in the mine, is evident from a caustic communication addressed to Ryan and published in a morning paper today. In this document Mr. Beck demands the resignation of Mr. Ryan as director, revokes all the authority he has ever given him to act as his (Beck's) agent, and forbids him to "meddle further" in his affairs. The incident has made quite a sensation in business circles, and was today the subject of much discussion.

Commenting on Mr. Beck's card Mr. Ryan said to a representative of the NEWS today: "I very much deplore its publication because it is unjust and wholly uncalled for. Some weeks ago in discussing matters of the future with Mr. Beck, I informed him that I would not act as his agent for another year. I told him that my own business interests were such that I would have to give them my undivided attention, and from that time forth I would not act except morally as the sponsor of his affairs. Of course my contract with him runs until the 18th of next month when it expires. But it was understood and agreed to between us that I should not actually represent him except in two suits which are now pending against him. Mr. Beck's affairs were so far as possible adjusted. There were no matters that I could take up and carry through before the 18th and I therefore made no such attempt. I am not on the Bullion-Beck board of directors as Mr. Beck's agent, but am there to represent my own individual interest, and at the request of several stockholders—a majority in number. Mr. Beck's affairs, I repeat, are in good shape. If left alone his income from the mine and other sources will, inside of eighteen months, cancel all of his obligations and leave him a man worth from \$700,000 to \$800,000.

"If Mr. Beck was left to himself instead of being interfered with he would not pursue the course he seems on the surface to have chosen. Had he not been coached he never would have written that card or permitted his