



GEORGE Q. CANNON.....EDITOR

Wednesday, Sept. 28, 1870.

PERTINENT INQUIRIES—STRANGE PROCEEDING.

AN intelligent and reliable correspondent, writes to us from Tooele City, under date of the 11th inst., and asks, for his own information and the benefit of many more citizens, whether or not the statutes of Utah Territory are entirely annulled? and has the Congress of the United States passed any law making said statutes null and void so that they can be entirely ignored by any Territorial officer that sees fit to do so? His reasons for asking these questions are that "within the last few days there has been in Tooele County a Deputy Marshal, or something of the kind, professing to be an officer in search of grand jurors for the Third Judicial District Court for the Territory of Utah," who proceeded to pick up a lot of jurymen in a most unwarrantable and unlawful way—that is, if the statutes of Utah are still valid."

Our correspondent quotes the law which prescribes the mode of procuring Grand and Petit Jurors, showing that a marshal or sheriff, or either of their deputies, on the reception of the list, shall proceed to the Clerk of the County Court of the county in which jurors are to be summoned, &c. He suggests that probably the before mentioned officer has never seen said section; for instead of paying the County Clerk of Tooele County a visit, which would have been greatly appreciated, he passed through the County seat and proceeded to Stockton and commenced catching his jurymen for the September term of the Third District Court. Some of the men of Stockton objected to serve on such a summons; but he secured, our correspondent informs us, some five or six men from that place, and shipped them to Salt Lake City on Sunday morning, per Judd's Express. This he did though the majority of the men selected are neither tax-payers nor residents to the extent required by law for jurors; for among the qualifications of jurors prescribed by law, in this Territory, are the payment of taxes and a constant residence in the Territory of one year last preceding their selection to serve as jurors.

These inquiries of our correspondent are pertinent. The action of the officer in the selection of jurors, as he describes it, is in direct conflict with the law, is most outrageous and directly calculated to subvert the liberties of the people and to degrade the authority of the courts in the eyes of the public. An officer who takes such a course, as this described above, is utterly unfit for his position. He should be taught that this is a country governed by law, and not a satrapy where officials can carry out high-handed and unjust measures with impunity. The selection of jurors is a business of too great importance to be entrusted by a free people to the whim, caprice or prejudice of officers. In every land, where the people lay any claim to freedom, care is taken to prescribe the mode by which juries shall be obtained; and when these laws are disregarded, it becomes the duty of the whole people to arouse and to take every constitutional means to hurl from power the men who thus menace their liberties.

CHANGED ASPECT OF AFFAIRS IN EUROPE.

A REPUBLIC in France, and the leaven of Republicanism working in Europe! What is to be the end? If Louis Napoleon threatened, as it was said he did at the commencement of the war, to proclaim a Republic in France, he probably had a better idea of the elements which would be evoked by such a step than he had of the consequences which have followed his declaration of war with Prussia. It is now evident that he

utterly miscalculated the effect of the last step; but judging by the dispatches to-day, he may have had a correct idea of the results which would have followed the establishment of a French Republic. Since his capitulation the entire face of the war is changed. The difficulties with which the King of Prussia has to contend are greatly magnified. While the empire of France stood, the King of Prussia led a united host. But now there is sympathy in the breasts of thousands of Germans, not so much for France as for republicanism. We cannot depend upon all the news that we receive by telegraph; but there is probably some foundation to the report of republican demonstrations in England. There is a large class in that country whose sympathies will be on the side of France, now that her form of government is changed. The nations yearn for liberty, and its proclamation causes the monarchs and aristocrats to tremble for the security of their thrones and orders. It would not be strange if Napoleon, by his fall, has not jostled the thrones of Prussia and the other powers more violently, and rendered their positions more insecure, than by any act of his life.

WE spoke yesterday about the lying writers and telegraphists of the "ring." They are reduced to desperate shifts to keep up the excitement abroad. It is amusing to see the style in which they get up correspondence. Every circumstance that can be distorted or dragged into service is used with total disregard of truth. An idea of the contents of one of these letters, which lately appeared in a flashy sheet, can be formed by a perusal of its headings: "The Satan-like Saints," "The Law-defying Mormons to receive a check," "A determined Governor and a plucky U. S. Marshal," "Decay of Mormonism."

This last sentence contains the point of the whole correspondence. "The decay of Mormonism" is the great object of anticipation. The "ring" wait for that as a dissolute, needy, expectant heir watches for the demise of a hale, long-lived, tough old relative, whose riches he hopes to have the pleasure of spending. There have been hundreds of cliques, rings, &c., which have wearily hoped and waited for the same result, until they sunk into contemptible obscurity and oblivion; and the present "ring" will share the same fate. One by one its members—apostates, petty officials, bankrupt adventurers, *et id omne genus*, will disappear from the scene, and, like their predecessors, they will not be missed, and the annoyance which their presence and action may have caused some to feel, will be like the buzzing and the bite of a last year's mosquito.

MIDNIGHT ASSASSINS ON THE RAMPAGE!

The following extraordinary message was received by Deseret Telegraph line, about noon to-day:

PROVO, UTAH, September 23rd.

A company of about forty United States troops, from Camp Rawlins, made a raid on our city last night, between twelve and two o'clock; and before the police could rally and check their progress, they broke into the residence of Alderman Wm. Miller, firing several shots into his bed-room, smashed in doors and windows and took him prisoner and held him about an hour. Thence passing up Centre street, they stove in the doors and windows of the Co-operative Boot and Shoe shop, and tore down the sign and stoned the doors of the Co-operative Store; they next surrounded the new residence of Councillor A. F. McDonald, who was from home, and completely demolished every outside door and window on the first floor, and sacked the house, scattering the substance over the yards and sidewalk. Alderman E. F. Sheets' residence shared nearly the same fate. Their progress was here partially interrupted,—they however proceeded to the Meeting House, broke in the shutter of one window and attempted to fire the building.

The raiders were armed with U. S. needle guns, with bayonets and revolvers and during their career they captured several citizens, parading them through the streets, some of whom were severely beaten and bayoneted, before they could make their escape.

A. O. SMOOT.

After perusing the above it is difficult to say whether surprise or indignation is the predominating feeling; that such a cowardly, dastardly, villainous

outrage as this should be perpetrated upon peaceful, sleeping citizens, without the least provocation, by United States troops is beyond belief. We were prepared to believe that the miserable horde of bummers, and broken-down political hacks who are now here, would do anything to injure the people who have made Utah habitable and beautiful; but we did think they, or their hirelings, would have been crafty enough to have had a pretence of law in carrying out their vile machinations and outrageous schemes. But even this does not seem to be in their programme.

We shall await with great interest further developments from Provo. We can scarcely believe, after what has taken place there, that the gang of villains who committed the outrage last night acted without authority. That such a body of men would have been allowed to leave their quarters, armed as they were, with their officers in ignorance of their intent, is not the least probable; and yet to believe that United States officers would permit a body of forty men to go under cover of midnight darkness and make a raid on the persons and property of sleeping citizens is so little like gentlemen, and so much like highwaymen and murderers, that we are loath to believe such an occurrence could have taken place with their cognizance.

Many of the people of Utah fled from the East to the wilderness of the Great West to escape persecution and wrong; they have built up homes where none before them dared venture. Having made those homes they want the privilege of enjoying them, and they expect to do so. Many of the evil disposed in the past have used, and at the present, are still using their best efforts to deprive them of that right.

We are sorry to have to report such an affair as this, and reluctant to believe that the authorities here are at all implicated therein; but how far they are so, or if at all, further events will no doubt develop.

THE PROVO RAID.

TO-DAY we are enabled to lay before our readers the depositions of those who were eye-witnesses to, and some of them sufferers by, the raid made on the city of Provo, on Friday morning. The depositions have been received by Deseret Telegraph line. From a perusal of them we think our readers will feel as we feel, that a more villainous outrage could scarcely have been perpetrated; and if any have hitherto had any doubts that the whole affair was the result of a preconcerted plan, such doubts must now vanish. The fact also that non-commissioned officers were among the rioters is proof that they, at least, were cognizant of the whole matter.

Provo, Utah, 24.

Deposition of Alderman William Miller.

On the night of Sept. 22, I was awakened by a loud noise at the Backman house, kept by J. M. Cunningham, Deputy U. S. Assessor, between the hours of 11 and 1 o'clock. It sounded like the noise of rioters. I arose and scanned. When partially dressed I heard a pounding at the front of my house, and shortly, several shots were fired into my bedroom, near my head. Some parties then came to my east door, and broke in my east window. I ran down stair and, as I came to the lower room, the door was broken open. I asked what was wanted; they answered "you, God damn you." I asked them to wait until I got my boots on, to which they assented. I returned and expressed my readiness to go with them. They then pointed a gun towards me and told me to march. I here discovered that they were U. S. soldiers. I marched with them westward, with a soldier on each side of me and several in front and rear. The soldiers drew their revolvers upon me and urged me forward with their bayonets. They would halt every few rods, and told me they would beat me to death. They also told me they were going to destroy my building. When in the centre of West Main St., they commanded me to halt, and used abusive language as before. I then asked them to reason with me and tell what they had against me. They replied that I had agreed to rent them my hall for the purpose of having a party in it. I told them they mistook the affair as I had. I told them no such thing. They asked if I had not received a letter from them by J. M. Cunningham. Said they gave Cunningham a letter for me and stated that Cunningham afterwards told them it was all

right, they could have the hall. I told Cunningham they could not have the hall. The soldiers said either myself, Cunningham or the soldiers had lied. I asked them to go with me to Cunningham's and learn the straight of it. Myself and two or three soldiers went to Cunningham's house. One soldier asked Cunningham out, who came with a light. The soldier blew out the light and asked Cunningham if he had not told them that I said they could have the hall for 15 dollars. The answer was "no sir, I never did." Then they passed the lie several times. The soldiers having me in charge said I was clear from censure, and they blamed Cunningham. The leader turned to the soldiers who were arguing with Cunningham and threatened to injure him. They then said they would discharge me. I told them to acquaint the other soldiers of my innocence. The soldier then took me back to the crowd in front of the Bachman store, told the men I was not guilty, said it was Cunningham and Branigan's d—d lies. The officer in charge of the little squad said he was sorry for what they had done, and if I would write him a letter stating the amount of damages on my premises, directing it to the name of J. Dillom, and put it in the office, he would foot the bill, whether the others helped him or not. He told me to go home and they would not molest me any more. They said they had been in the valleys some sixty days and had tried to be sociable, and there were many young men and women that would associate with them, but the Bishops and old heads counseled them not to do so. When I was liberated they started up Centre street. There were from fifteen to twenty soldiers in all with me. They said they could be as mean as anybody.

Deposition of Thomas Fuller.

I camped in the tithing yard with two companions; we are laboring in repairing the telegraph line. Near 12 o'clock on the night of September 22, I was aroused by a noise and hammering on the doors of the Co-operative store. I arose and went out on the street, and saw a crowd of 12 or 15 soldiers. Heard them say they were going to smash in McDonald's house, that the d—d s—n of a b—h would not sell them any whisky. I went down towards the store, met a man, a citizen, I asked him what was the matter? He said he wanted to raise a force to quell the mob. We then started down street, and when just below the Co-operative we were arrested by four soldiers, who presented pistols at us. Heard the soldiers say they would use up McDonald's house because he would not sell them whisky; that they would use up the four white houses, viz.—McDonald's, Sheet's Bishop Smoot's and Brigham Young's, and swore they would use the G—d d—d Bishop's house, and that they came here to run this town. Said they were not volunteers, and would be G—d d—d but they would do it. There was one non-commissioned officer, and he had a gun in his hand. They said they would like to catch some more Mormons, and take them over to Camp, try them, and d—n them, they would hang them. They shouted as they went along the streets, "Come out you G—d d—d Mormons and Mountain Meadow massacreers," using other indecent language and threatening to kill the Mormons and take their women away from them. They shot pistols at the houses as they passed along. When the soldiers arrested us they asked if we were Mormons? We told them we were. They said they would take care of us, that we had got into a d—d rough crowd and that they would shoot hell out of us if we resisted. They took us into the meeting-house block, and while there we heard other soldiers demolishing the doors and windows of the houses of Macdonald and Sheets; knew it was by the rattling of glass. All the time they were at Macdonald's and Sheets' they were firing guns and pistols, and filling the air with yells and oaths. Myself and the other prisoner were with the four soldiers about an hour, when those from Macdonald's house came into the east gate of the meeting-house block, swearing that they would burn the meeting-house. They broke in part of an east window, and went to the steps of the front door, where they struck several matches, but failing to get the matches to burn they came to where we were at the north gate, where they were told we were Mormon prisoners, when several of the soldiers commenced beating me over the head with pistols, clubs and bayonets. I heard one of the officers say, "I guess we have given the G—d d—d Mormon son of a b—h