

whatever to sustain him. To find a verdict against the accused upon such proof would be to fly in the face of human experience. All history is against such an act. The civil law, first given to the world by the great Roman Empire, provides, that in no case shall a prisoner be convicted of crime on the testimony of one witness. That rule has been in force thousands of years. It has been sustained and sanctioned by a large experience among the most cultivated nations, the leaders in the world's arts and arms, in countries and among peoples that were old and cultivated, the cherished homes of law and literature, when all America was a wilderness. It prevails to-day as it has for ages, in Italy, in Spain, in France, in Germany.

Human nature is, in its main characteristics, always and everywhere the same. History, experience and reason all teach us that it is not safe to convict any man of a serious crime upon the testimony of one witness. And such a witness! A man who comes giggling and chuckling before you when he attempts to swear away the liberty of his own sister's husband! What cares he for the awful consequences that may attend upon his act? More too, that the main fact testified to by him is an admission, viz., that the sister of the witness was the "woman" of the defendant. And where was this admission made? In the social circle, on a winter's evening, at his father's house. Imagine a winter's night in the Bear Lake Valley! The air is cold but hearts are warm. The old couple at the homestead have been lonely of late, for their children have grown up, been married and departed to homes of their own. Then came the separation with its heartache, so hard to bear. But now the fire is made larger, the logs piled higher on the old hearth, for there is to be a family reunion; the children are coming home. Blessed time! How the ever-recurring sorrow of the lonely days vanishes under its cheerful influence. It was at such a time—so this delicate witness tells us—at a family reunion at his father's house, one evening, when the defendant and his wife—sister of the witness—and the witness himself, were all gathered home to the old roof with their father and their mother, that this remark was made. What shall we say of the character of a man who comes here and, in an hour like this, volunteers to betray the confidence of social intercourse? By a law as old as civilization the wife is not permitted to reveal in court the confidential communications of her husband; a medical adviser could not state here any fact learned in the pursuit of his profession. Why? Because the business of the physician and the life of the wife lead to the home, a place that is sacred. What sort of a brother must he be who so delights in his sister's sorrow that he is willing to babble here, upon the witness stand, the secrets of his father's home, his sister's home, and laugh in your faces, gentlemen, while he performs the shameless deed, and while her heart's salt tears are blinding her? I submit in all candor he is not worthy of belief. You would not condemn a culprit for chicken stealing upon testimony like that.

Lord Macaulay tells us that the English people are subject to spasms of virtue. In one of these, they by a public hue and cry, drove Byrom from his home. He was not good enough to live in England then, so they banished him, by the power of public clamor, to a foreign land and a stranger's grave. Then came the re-action. The same people that had broken his heart, had desolated his home, and made his little child an orphan, could find no marble white enough to form his monument, no music sweet enough to sound his requiem. We have spasms of virtue in America also. That was one in Massachusetts when the Quakers were banished. If we did not so well know the infirmities of human nature, that history would be incredible. Yet it is unquestionably true that the Puritan leaders banished this unfortunate people. "Go forth," they said, "from these orchards that you planted, these vineyards that you have reared, from your pleasant homes and the graves of your fathers." Why? What evil had they done? Not any; their lives were blameless, peculiarly so; but they were Quakers. That was sufficient.

None but students of history know the dreadful power of agitation when accompanied by religious feelings. Men and women commence such a discussion calmly, but the interest grows, whispering is heard, church influence is aroused, prayer meetings are held from house to house, music lends its power to fan the flame, until at last the public mind is in a state bordering on frenzy. This defendant is to-day the victim of an agitation like this. Arraigned for any ordinary crime the prosecuting attorney would not attempt to convict him upon testimony like this; one witness, and such a witness!

I beg of you to vindicate here and now the honor of the American jury. Let it not be said that, standing here in this sacred temple of justice, you suffered yourself to be blinded by prejudice or swayed by power.

Let us not deceive ourselves. The time is coming when we shall meet this defendant at the bar of eternal justice. If we shall do our duty here to-day, then the recollection of this trial will be a pleasure and a support. I pray that none of you at that awful moment, may be scourged by the memory of duty neglected or abandoned; may not be said of you that unmindful of your oaths you did not weigh the evidence;

that without sufficient cause you cast a deadly blight upon the lives of this defendant and his family; that you yielded when it was your duty to be firm.

ONE MORE SHOT.

CHRONICLES.—CHAPTER X.

"Let us see how it is."

He that hath eyes to see, if he will, may see; and he that hath a heart to understand may understand.

For behold a certain paper, even the *Tribune*, doth howl a howl, and it howleth long and loud upon the ignorance of the people; yea it saith: "The great mass of the 'Mormon' people is composed of ignorant foreigners, and their children." "There has never yet been a 'Mormon' school, worthy of the name of school."

And many other things of like nature, can be seen, which cannot be appreciated by the reading.

For it came to pass, that in this great hall of ours, once upon a time a great man arose, and though he had books at his command, that were truthful books; yea, books that did give the illiteracy of 50,000,000 people.

And in all this vast number none ranked so high, in proportion to their numbers, as the people who dwelt in the mountains.

Yea, there were more that could read and write, and were not excelled in intelligence by any; for "Historicus" hath told of these things.

Yet this great man of the *Tribune*, careth not; neither doth he scruple at falsehood. Now be it known unto the people, that many and divers ways were resorted to, in order to obstruct the ways of learning. Yea blocks were thrown in the way; even our beautiful man, who holdeth power, did by the word of his power, close the money bag. Yea, he would not consent to the use of shekels for the creation of a certain place of learning. Yea, after the place was greatly under way did he on divers occasions, prevent the use of shekels for the completion of this building. Notwithstanding the people felt sore, they put their hands in their money bags and brought forth shekels, and the place grew towards completion.

And in divers ways have schools been interfered with, yet they continue to hold forth—especially the Seventh Ward. And men of learning take great care to teach the young idea how to figure, but they with all their learning are not masters of the rule of figuring, like unto the extraordinary figuring by the beautiful man, which saith that 1,300 are more than 18,000.

For though this may have been taught in Kentucky, yet it is not taught in Utah to this day.

For though there may be ignorant foreigners in the land, they would not do such an ignorant thing as this.

Now, in olden times, even in the days of Judea, behold certain men were called to do many wonderful works. And the multitude called them ignorant, even publicans and fishers.

But it came to pass that they were wise, even to the confounding of doctors and judges; for they spoke with power.

Even so in this our day do these ignorant people know more than the learned of the followers of the *Tribune*, for they would stoop to no mean thing.

Howbeit, the rabble must clamor and make much of the situation of matters, for they are the Sadducees who strain at gnats and once tried to swallow a Campbell; but it came to pass that he could not be swallowed, and because of this there is much gnashing of teeth; yea, it shall come to pass that the teeth of many shall gnash continuously; and by their howling they awaken the wolves in sheep's clothing, who cling closely to their file leaders.

Yea, be it known that divers wolves and goats are arrayed against Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. For, be it known, a certain leader of men did walk exceedingly. And it was on the Sabbath day, and his wailing was something in this wise: Yea, Abraham was a sinner; he committed a crime, even the crime of cohabitation, and thereby was guilty of adultery with his wives; and not only Abraham, but David, Solomon and many others; and, were these men living to-day, they should be punished.

Howbeit, the chief judge has not yet ruled on their cases, yet nevertheless the law must be magnified.

Therefore a decree hath been passed upon Abraham, and he is enjoined to do so no more—even at this time, by this learned (?) divine, for the howling must be kept up in regard to this great wife question.

And whoso thinketh to claim heirship with the father of the faithful is not wise, for McNiece hath expounded the law.

Comfort ye! comfort ye! the children born of plural women! Behold ye cannot help the way ye came into the world, therefore ye shall be blameless; yea in our eyes there shall be a film, that we see not the manner of your birth, lest reproach be cast upon ye. Yea, purity (?) doth enter largely into our souls, and the milk of human kindness in our ministerial pan hath not the cream taken off it.

Therefore we have great charity for those born in plural wedlock, inasmuch as they have already been born and we cannot reform their birth; yet we seek to reform them afterwards.

CHAPTER XI.

And it came to pass that the reformation began to assume shape, yea it was

taken hold of by all the Liberals, by the scribes of the *Tribune*—by those clothed in ministerial garbs, by the men and women of low fame and by those who keep pitfalls, etc.

And they waxed great in numbers, and they endorsed all that is said and done by the Judges, and they prescribed for our sick country, even the country of the Rocky Mountains.

Yea, they were like Lucifer in "Paradise Lost," wherein he saith, "Better rule in hell, than serve in heaven;" therefore they did lay all manner of traps for the feet of the young; yea they did publish broadcast a platform called "Reformers' Principles." For, be it known, these principles existed in very olden time, but they had slumbered; yea in a deep slumber, until the pious of hades arrived in the great west.

Now when the time was fully come to sound the war cry, behold all the sects and parties were united in this thing.

And they did set up a plaintive note of wailing over the sins (?) of the city of the west, yea, this beloved city, saying: "How oft we would have defiled you, yea we would make you like unto Chicago and other cities of the east, but ye would not." Therefore we have decreed that ye shall be polluted. Yea we have the assurance of aid from the Judges, and from the chief ruler, and also the beautiful man is on our side.

Now behold in this once quiet city where peace reigned, we have established all manner of iniquity. Yea, we have harlots who blush not for anything that they do. Yea, we have traps of all kinds, for alluring the young; and many are fallen, and this causeth our hearts to rejoice, for we are making progress.

But in order to cover up our sink holes of crime, we must cry aloud with a loud voice against sin, for thereby we catch the unwary.

And it came to pass that these things were performed, and their doings were published in the papers; but not all, for many of their secret acts shall not be made known until the great day of reckoning.

Now, when these things were being done by the wicked, to lead astray the young, behold the people did begin to place more watchmen over the young, and did keep the wolves away; therefore, they did howl the more; yea, some of them did froth at the mouth, and their howling doth continue to this day.

But the wise care not; they have heard the howl aforetime; but it scareth some who have not experience in these things.

Nevertheless, these things must continue.

Hear ye, the children of the Saints: Can a child put its finger in the fire, and not burn it?

Can ye partake of corruption and the smell not be upon your breath?

Can ye rub noses against smut and they not be blackened?

Can ye be like the Liberals, and enter into the kingdom of heaven?

Verily, verily, I say unto you, Nay; they who do these things shall not find a nesting place in Abraham's bosom. They shall go to their own, where they shall "gnaw a file."

And many more things that have taken place might be written that are not written, for it is not meet to tell of all the filth and abominations that are committed by these, in the great city of the west.

They are likened unto a seething pot, wherein is cast all manner of offensive odors, and the stink thereof is great; yea, and the more they are stirred up, the greater they stink, for there is no purity in their intent.

They make incense to offer upon the altar of liberty, and its compound is of a strange mixture, yea something after this manner: Yea, take, the venom of the judges, the corruption of the ministry, the concentrated lie of the *Tribune*, the purity of the harlots and whomongers, the oil of gladness of the inquisitors, the secret acts of the spotters and snipes, the soft soap of the Liberals, the anarchy of young democracy, to which add the consistency of the anti-"Mormon" press, and can ye wonder that this incense makes a stench that is sickening in the nostrils of the Goddess of Liberty?

Yea, she is sick nigh unto death, and her last throes are those of intense agony; and her end cometh, for she cannot "hold out," and because of this the earth mourneth.

Whoso is wise will understand these things and prepare himself. Therefore, let the mill continue to grind.

CHRONICLER.

THE CHIEF JUDGE DREAMETH

CHRONICLES.—CHAPTER XII.

It was in the night time; all nature was hushed in sweet repose; yea, the tinkling of the silvery bell suspended around the neck of the lap dog was hushed; and it came to pass that the chief judge ruminated.

Yea, the doings of the inquisition, with its aiders and abettors loomed up before him. His soul was troubled exceedingly, and whilst meditating upon the past and planning for the future, behold, he tumbled into fitful slumbers.

And it came to pass that he dreamed a dream, and rumor saith it was something in this wise:

Behold, the region of the infernal was opened to his view; yea, the fearful, fiery abode of the damned was before him, and he took in the situation.

Behold, the imps who were skilled in such things, were preparing receptacles for those who were to dwell with them

after having got through with the crusade;

And they were arranged with a nicety of distinction, even according to the wickedness of their acts.

For behold all their acts are known in hades, and posts of honor and seats nearest the central seat of the chief ruler, were prepared even according to their rank in iniquity and the hardness of their hearts in prosecuting the people of God.

Yea, all these things were shown in great plainness; insomuch that he marvelled at the wonders he beheld.

For lo! and behold! in a far off corner, near the hottest portion of the burning pit, he saw a small dark opening; yea, a frightful yawning abyss; and inside were active imps; yea, laboring with great rapidity in making ready this apartment for a special purpose.

And it came to pass that the Chief Judge thought he drew nigh, even to inspect the workings and arrangements thereof.

And be it known they were perfect; yea, the heating apparatus was superlative, for the pipes were so arranged that the first and fiercest blast of the furnace was conveyed directly to the inmates of this apartment. Yea, everything was arranged in detail, with minute exactness. Therefore, he marvelled again; for he saw special little imps, who were especially appointed to punch the fires, and supply the fuel, that the temperature of the apartment was not abated. Therefore, he did enquire of one in authority, the uses for which this place was intended.

And he answered him saying, We have need of this, for it was so decided in our council, that we remove the office of the *Tribune* to this place, together with all those connected therewith; for we deem it wise that their issues henceforth shall be under our especial instructions; therefore, we have fitted this with great care, for we desire this thing to be a success.

But ye must return to the earth, for your work is not finished; nevertheless, I show unto you a place prepared for you, when the proper time comes.

But straightway I shut it up again, lest ye ponder too much upon it.

But follow ye in the path marked out, and ye shall have your reward.

And it came to pass that he thought he returned even to Salt Lake City, and unto him was given the construction of a grinding mill;

Yea, and much material was ready; yea, and men, a host, to be placed in proper positions, according to the requirements, where they were best adapted.

And there were also shekels not a few.

Now, in the construction of this mill, behold there were many items of machinery used. There were wheels and cogs, ropes and pulleys, drums and belts, together with the elevators, with the burrs for grinding; yea, everything needful from the smelter to the bolting cloth.

Now, be it known, that it took a wise man to place all these pieces in proper position and to liken every man, even to that to which he was best adapted. Nevertheless, the needed wisdom was imparted, for this man worked all these things by rule.

Therefore the beautiful man was likened to the overshot wheel, for he always overshot the mark in his administration; yea, so that the wise could always see his motive power.

And the judges likened him unto the cogs even as they mesh so extremely close together, thinking they in their evolutions might draw the sinful Saints into the meshes of the courts.

Yea, the sneaks and spotters were likened unto the drums and the deputies unto the pulleys, and inquisitorial men unto ropes; for these were all needed; otherwise not many could be roped in and pulled to the pen.

Yea, the belts were the main thing, and they were like unto the shekels; for without the narrow and wide belts the machinery was inactive and would not run; so even without the shekels the thing was at a stand-still.

Yea, the Liberals were to be the elevators, for they always elevate downwards.

And the dram shops and bawdy palaces were the smelters, for nothing passeth into their tolls but what is smelted exceedingly.

And all those who took underground fares and kept out of the way of danger were of the bolting quality, for many did bolt.

And it came to pass that he thought he had everything arranged with minuteness—for all these things necessary in his great grinding mill.

And he said unto the chief lawyer, who was to engineer this thing (how-ever, he had need of assistants, and had them.) Crack on the steam, and set this thing in motion, in order that we may see its perfect workings; for even by the wisdom of man hath this been planned perfectly.

So the steam was cracked on with a whoop! and a hurrah!

And the overshot wheel revolved and overshot itself; and the flutter wheel fluttered; and the cogs squeezed together; and the burr buzzed; but the drums and pulleys did not go into quick motion. (Whether they had been greased too much or too little the engineer did not know.)

And the thing moved only slowly; yet, nevertheless, some of the grist was ground exceeding fine, while the balance was only chop wise.

Nevertheless they did continue to try to grind, although they were all much troubled in their minds; for there was some parts of the great mill that were continually out of order; and although

they have many grists in prospect, yet on account of the bolting principle, they are exceedingly perplexed.

Therefore in his dream he worried; yea, the engineer also worried; insomuch that he cursed a curse, saying he wished he had never seen the country;

And many other things were unfolded in the dark hours of the night, and in the great anxiety and care of this stupendous project.

Behold, he awoke and found it was but a dream; yet the perspiration stood upon his noble brow, for he thought the thing was real.

And when he was awake, behold he was athirst, and he afterwards hungered; yea, vanity of vanities came upon him, and he with all his aids are sorely perplexed even unto this day.

Notwithstanding all these things arranged by rule, yet, there is something lacking to make a great success; therefore they toil with much diligence, for they are working the works they are sent to do. Verily, verily they shall have their reward.

For men afar off observe and are taking notes of all these things, and the honorable men of the world cry, "Shame upon the judges;" yet they heed not these sayings, for they are servants of sin.

But the Saints are not much troubled, for behold, the water runneth down the hill; day followeth night, and there is sunshine after clouds; therefore they are comforted; for they understand some of the signs of the times, and know that these things are necessary.

Therefore, be it said unto them, the dream is perfect and needs no interpretation.

And the operators of the mill are likened unto a boy who had a pig to sell, and could find no buyer; nevertheless as long as the pig continued to squeal, this boy cried with a loud voice, "I am the boy who has the pig to sell." Even so, they, notwithstanding the clamor in the land, make even more clamor, saying: We are the boys that have the mill to tend, and though we make a great sound with the rumble of our machinery, it is necessary in order to attract attention, for we are not seeking to repress immorality; we do not sit down on licentiousness; we will not to close the palaces kept by harlots; we wink at all the sins of professing Christians; we care not for adulteries and fornications; we care only for the wife question; that is the thing we are sent to do, and we are the boys who tend the mill.

End of Book First.

CHRONICLER.

Over-reading as well as over-study is one of the evils of modern education. The evil has been commented on by educators for many years past, but the multiplicity of books and their growing cheapness stand in the way of any permanent remedy. Of course it goes without saying that reading in itself is not only harmless, but beneficial. But children too often read so much that they fail to assimilate what they read, and thus the exercise is a dead loss. Much fun has been made of "the man of one book;" but he possessed at least the virtue of knowing one book thoroughly—a virtue which many modern readers do not possess. If school children were taught to read less and think more, it would be a gain all around.

The population of France is decreasing instead of increasing. The mortality among infants belonging to the poorer class is appalling. So also is the death rate among the orphans or foundlings left to the charge of the Communes, who are placed out to nurse, and drop out of life in numbers during the first years of their existence. This can hardly be wondered at when babies, in the first year of their existence are paid for at the rate of only 6 to 15 francs a month, and on the sum of from 4 to 10 sous a day the nurse is supposed to lodge, feed and care for the child. After the first year the pay is reduced by a third, while from 6 to 13 years of age in no fewer than 10 French departments the nurses' pay is only from 3 to 9 francs a month, or from 2 to 6 sous per diem.

Public speakers and singers find B. H. Douglass & Sons' Capsicum Cough Drops a sure remedy for hoarseness. 2

POPULAR PHYSICIANS.

There is a growing demand on all sides for remedies agreeable to the taste as well as beneficial in effect, and the leading physicians and druggists gladly welcome to the list of new remedies all preparations possessing real merit and a pleasant taste. It is now admitted by all who have tried the new remedy, which is having such an immense sale—Syrup of Figs—that it is the most agreeable and efficacious preparation ever discovered. If you want the best of all Liver medicines and purgatives, Syrup of Figs is your choice. Trial bottles free and large bottles for sale by all druggists. Z. C. M. I. Drug Store, Wholesale Agents, Salt Lake City.

RECKONING AFRICA A-WAY.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Burns, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, with no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at Z. C. M. I. Drug Store.