

had somewhat relaxed his vigilance; and so, watching a favorable opportunity, I suddenly dashed the remainder of the fiery powder into his eyes, and before he recovered sufficiently to cry out, I dealt him a blow that felled him to the earth like a log. Fortunately, no one had witnessed my movements, and my worthy captor was so completely stunned that pursuit was out of the question, and he retired that night shorn of his laurels and the glory which was just within his grasp. After considerable skilful dodging to elude all possible pursuit, I struck off for home, and five minutes thereafter was well on my way to "my father's house," a weary and disgusted prodigal.

Of course there was a seven days' wonder at the village, when the identity of Millburn's burglar and the Sheriff's desperado was traced out, and the fame of his operations spread throughout the region thereabouts. Matrons used him as a bugbear to frighten unruly urchins into obedience; but the affair gradually came to be forgotten, and has now passed from the memory of all but the oldest inhabitants. Just then I thought it best to seek my fortune in the West somewhat sooner than I had originally intended, and many wondered what could have put it into the head of "Young Laurel" to leave so suddenly—a mystery that has remained a mystery to this present writing.

Five years thereafter, I returned, with my manhood matured, and, what was more, a large farm and a competence in Illinois. Either my manhood, or my competence, or both combined, overcame Millburn's objections to my suit, and Milly and I were married.

I wanted to close with a nice little bit of sentiment, and say that we have ever since been

"Two souls with but a single thought,
Two hearts that beat as one."

But my regard for truth compels me to forego that pleasure, and to confess that in one thing we are divided. Milly persists in the belief that my concealing myself in that closet was a wise thing, and I'll be hanged if I can "see it in that light."—*Miles Laurel in S. F. Call.*

REMARKABLE COURT SCENE.

JURY COMPELLED BY THE COURT TO ACQUIT AN ALLEGED MURDERER.

The Philadelphia *Telegraph* has the following as having occurred in that city:

At 12 o'clock yesterday Judge Woodhull charged the jury in the case of Josiah Ward, indicted for the murder of John Wady, and directed them to return a verdict of "not guilty," inasmuch as the evidence did not support the indictment.

The jurors were then directed to stand up and give their verdict. Not a juror moved from his place. They seemed to be extremely puzzled what to do under the new aspect of the case.

Judge Woodhull—Rise, gentlemen, and say what you think.

At this second command they slowly rose, one after another, still undetermined about the proper course for them to pursue. The audience also rose at this point and crowded forward towards the bar, without making any disturbance, however, beyond the noise of scuffling feet and of suppressed whispers.

Judge—The jury cannot understand exactly what is meant by the court. There is nothing unusual about this case, any more than there would be about rendering a verdict of non-suit. You may render it in this form, "Under the discretion of this court we find a verdict of not guilty."

There was no reply to this, and the judge added: "When you say not guilty, you simply say what the law requires you to say under these circumstances."

The jurors showed very decided evidence of disobeying the request of the court. Their faces were flushed, and wore a curious expression of indecision. One of them finally said: "We won't agree upon that verdict."

Judge—Well, gentlemen, you may go to your room and consult each other. If you find any other verdict than the one you have been directed to find, it will be instantly set aside.

Mr. Wilson, foreman of the jury—I, as one in acquiescence with the direction of the court, say "not guilty," but I think differently.

Another juror—That is my view. Judge—It don't make any difference, gentlemen, what your views are; the court has decided this matter now. You need not compromise your conscience at all. It makes no difference what your private views may be, and we have not

even speculated upon them. We take this course because we think it is right.

Mr. Wilson—We have not had a moment to speak with each other; we are surprised, and we can hardly tell what to say.

Mr. Jenkins—If the jury renders a verdict of guilty the question may be tried again.

Judge—That is exactly what we do not want.

Mr. Jenkins—Cannot the jury always give a verdict which will satisfy their own view of the facts in the case?

Judge—No sir, I think not. The jury are now under the direction of the court, and it is their duty to give such a verdict as we have indicated. If they refuse to do it they will be discharged, and the prisoner will also be discharged. If the gentlemen think they have anything to deliberate about they can retire to their room.

The jury did retire, and after being out an hour, returned with the following verdict: "Being compelled by the court, we render a verdict of not guilty."

It was rumored about the court-room that eleven of the jurors were in favor of conviction, and one in favor of the prisoner.

Immediately after the verdict was rendered, Josiah Ward, in company with his brother Samuel, passed out of the court-house and proceeded homeward.

The three trials in this case lasted fifty-eight days, and cost the county \$28,000.

STAGE REHEARSALS.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* touches thus upon rehearsals at theatres: The stage manager shouts, "Begin!" and the interesting heroine enters. Now if the stage manager be a man of soft indulgent mold, he is indulgent towards the chief actresses, but if he be a functionary well up to his work, he shows no respect of persons and overhauls the stars as he does the lesser satellites. "I have sacrificed everything for Henry," sighs the star; "my maiden innocence, my hopes of happiness, my ——" "Stop!" roars the stage manager, "when you say 'I have sacrificed everything to Henry,' you must make a resigned gesture, as if you thought the sacrifice to be worth something; and when you say 'my maiden innocence' try and avoid smiling as you did just now." "I didn't do anything of the sort," protests the star, hotly. "Then it was the gas that made it seem so," retorts the stage manager; "now go on." The star goes on, and has a three hours' drilling of it.

Simultaneously with her the satellites get their share, much in this fashion: "Miss A., don't throw your eyes about in that manner; you're always looking at the orchestral stalls." "I don't look at the stalls." "A good actress," resumes the stage manager sententiously, "is so enwrapped in her part that the world ends for her at those footlights." [Miss A. pouts.] "Miss B.," goes on the stage manager, "pronounce five times over the word 'harrowing,' which you just pronounced 'arrowing.'" "H-h-h-arrowing then!" cries Miss B., fiercely, "but you're always at me about something!" "Miss C.," proceeds the stage manager imperturbably, "three times already have I told you to assume an outraged expression when you are asked to betray your family for gold, and you don't look outraged in the least." "I shall look outraged at the performance," answers Miss C. "That's what all of you always say," vociferates the stage manager, "and when the performance comes it's as bad as ever."

One hundred and twenty of the descendants of Franklin still are alive, and all owing, as the great-grandson said, on Wednesday night, to Deborah Read. When we think of Franklin as one out of 17 children, by the same parents, and remember the fact that from 12 to 15 children by the same father and mother were common enough in the olden time, and that mothers, almost without exception, nursed their own children, the contrast with three or four children now in and of the family is striking enough to awaken surprise.—*Ex.*

A teacher in a Sunday school gave out the word eucharist in the spelling exercise, and then asked one of the pupils to give the definition of the word. Fancy the feelings of the teacher when he asked, "Doesn't it mean a first-class euchre player?"

GOOD OUT OF EVERYTHING.—It is a pretty good old saying that "it's an ill wind that blows nobody good." It does appear that a certain amount of good is derived by somebody out of almost any set of circumstances. Looking at it from this standpoint we do not know but the course of the crusaders has been productive of good results even to those against whose peace and well being their efforts have been directed. For instance, before the inauguration of the judicial crusade the Latter-day Saints were in comparative obscurity so far as general information about them was concerned, but now they have become famous, and the truth concerning them is more wide-spread now than it was before, and those who have schemed and plotted against and belied them have been the chief instruments in spreading this information. Their schemes and plots have been of such an illegal and outrageous nature and their misrepresentations have been so overdone that they have caused thousands and thousands of reading and reflecting people to investigate the matter for themselves. Such investigations never fail to convince the unprejudiced that the maligners and would-be destroyers of this generally virtuous and peace-loving people were actuated in their operations by sordid, ulterior motives.

Thus have the enemies of the Latter-day Saints heralded the fame of the latter to the ends of the earth. They have shown to pondering, reflecting men and women that the Saints have been abused and vilified, and illegal, unrepentant means employed to destroy their religion.

This may all be just as it should be, for the Latter-day Saints have the gospel of Christ, and having it they will yet be the instruments of fulfilling the prophecy that "this gospel of the Kingdom must be preached to all the world as a witness," and the actions of the crusaders may operate as a means of clearing the way for the complete accomplishment of this vast missionary labor.

STULTIFYING EFFECT.—A correct idea cannot be formed by the casual observer of the deleterious and stultifying effect on the business interests and general progress of Utah of the illegal and fanatical course of the judicial crusaders. There are hundreds of substantial capitalists who are anxious to launch out into a wide field of enterprise in this Territory, but who are holding back on account of uncertainty of judicial affairs. They are hopeful, however, that judicial matters will soon assume a fairer aspect and be placed on a firm and legal basis.

It is true that the yet undeveloped resources of Utah are scarcely surpassed in any part of this broad continent, and surely the country can ill afford to have those immense sources of wealth lie dormant, untouched by the hand of capital and industry, to gratify the fanaticism and bigotry of a crowd of narrow gauge religious zealots, who appear to be thirsting for the destruction, soul and body, of the "Mormons." And only think of the cause of their animosity to the "Mormons"—because the religion of the latter does not suit them. What if it does not? Have not the "Mormons" the right to choose the religion best suited to their ideas of truth?

Who is it that would deny them this right? The flimsy pretence has been advanced by would-be crushers of the "Mormons" that it is not the religion of the latter that they interfere with. Who is to be the judge of that? The constitution guarantees to every man the right to choose what his religion shall be, and also the right to exercise the same in freedom, and if the "Mormons" say so and so is a part of their religion they have a right to do so, and to be sustained in it. Where would be the freedom of conscience if one class of persons could dictate to another what their religion should consist of?

It is true, however, there appears to be a class imbued with the dark, devilish and sinister motive of desiring to see the "Mormons" driven from their well merited and hard earned homes that they may possess themselves of them. All such, however, may cease their efforts tending to that end, for such a desire will never be realized by them.

All citizens, for their own sakes as well as for the sake of the entire community, should use their influence in the right direction, by working for a termination of the muddled condition of judicial matters in this Territory. It is to the interest of all to have the judicial atmosphere clear, and when once it is clear to keep it so. The effects of such clearance would be immediately felt from one end of the Territory to the other. There would at once be opened one of the finest fields for enterprise ever presented to the intrepid capitalists and business man.

Besides curtailing mining and its concomitant channels of business, the "muddle" is delaying many substantial improvements in this city, in the shape of buildings, &c. In fact there is not a single line of business that does not feel more or less the stultifying effects of the grossly stupid and short-sighted policy of the "crusaders."

It is gratifying to know that so many influential men of means view the muddle as it should be looked upon, and are making efforts to have matters set to rights, that development and progress may be the order of the day.

At the residence of Jacob Peart, in the 14th Ward of this city, March 20th, SALLY, wife of Benjamin Lass, of York State.

Deceased was born July 9, 1788, in Windham Co., Vermont, and joined the church in 1842. She moved to Nauvoo in 1844, which place she left in 1846 and went to Mount Pisgah. From the latter place she moved to Winter Quarters, and thence to Salt Lake in the fall of 1848.

FOR SALE!

ITALIAN BEES! guaranteed in good condition.

Also, OHIO IMPROVED CHESTER WHITE, ENGLISH BERKSHIRE and MCGEE PIGS, at less than States prices. Send orders for bees as soon as possible to R. L. Campbell, Salt Lake City, or to the undersigned, as I contemplate going East in February. For particulars apply to W. M. D. ROBERTS, Provo City, Utah Co. s8l w4l tf

NOTICE!

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. That cash entry No. 2527, for the Townsite of Washington, Washington County, Utah Territory, made February 10, 1872, embracing the West ½ of Sec. 14 the N W ¼ of the N E ¼ of Sec. 14, and the S W ¼ of the S E ¼ of Sec. 11, Township 42 South of Range 15 West, containing 40 acres, has been made in trust for the inhabitants thereof and is now ready to be disposed of in lots to any person or persons entitled thereto. All persons claiming to be owners or possessors of any portion of said entry will take due notice and make the application as provided in the statutes of Utah.

Salt Lake City, Feb. 10, 1872.

w23m

WM. SNOW, Probate Judge.

NOTICE!

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. That cash entry No. 2528 for the Townsite of Harrisburg, Washington County, Utah Territory, made February 10, 1872, embracing the S W ¼ of the N E ¼ and S E ¼ of the N W ¼ and the N E ¼ of the S W ¼ of Sec. 23, Township 41, South of Range 14 West, containing 120 acres, has been made in trust for the inhabitants thereof and is now ready to be disposed of in lots to any person or persons entitled thereto. All persons claiming to be owners or possessors of any portion of said entry will take due notice and make the application as provided in the statutes of Utah.

Salt Lake City, Feb. 10, 1872.

w32m

WM. SNOW, Probate Judge.

SALT LAKE IRON WORKS!

ONE BLOCK SOUTH OF DEPOT,

E. T. MUMFORD, PROPRIETOR.

C. B. HAWLEY, Superint't

The Only Complete Works in Utah!

Iron and Brass Foundries, Machine and Fitting Shop, Blacksmith Shop, Pattern Shop.

Filling Orders for all kinds of Gearing, Machinery, or Repairs, with Accuracy and Dispatch. Cash Paid for Old Castings!

w483m

J. M. JOELSON,

Dealer in

FURNITURE,

And Manufacturer of

Upholstery, Mattresses, &c.,

GROESBECK CORNER, Opposite the

WHITE HOUSE,

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

w40lf

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN that I Daniel H. Wells, Mayor of Salt Lake City, U. T., did on the 21st day of November, 1871, enter in the Land Office at Salt Lake City, U. T., for the several use and benefit of the owners and inhabitants thereof the following described land, namely: Lots 1 and 2 and S ½ of Sec. 30, all of Sec. 31, S ½ of Sec. 32, T 1 N, R 1 W, also E ½ of Sec. 25, the E ½ of N E ¼ S E ¼, and Lots 3 and 4 in Sec. 35, all of Sec. 36, T 1 N, R 1 W, also Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, in Sec. 4, all of Sec. 5, all of Sec. 6, N ½ of Sec. 7, N ½ of N E ¼, and N W ¼ of Sec. 8, and Lot 5 in Sec. 9, T 1 S R 1 E, also all of Sec. 1, Lots 1 and 2 and the S E of N E ¼ and E ½ of S E ¼ of Sec. 2, the N E of N E ¼ of Sec. 11 and N ½ of Sec. 12, T 1 S R 1 W, containing in all 5,730 acres and 55 hundredths.

Any person or persons having claims in the above survey of land will file the same with the Clerk of the County Court of Salt Lake County before the 21st day of May, 1872, as prescribed by law.

DANIEL H. WELLS, Mayor.

Salt Lake City, Nov. 24, 1871.

NOTICE,

TERRITORY OF UTAH, ss Ophir Precinct, County of TOOELE, ss Demand \$70.

V. V. Hall against J. J. Laurian, T. Ollier, Jules Pierson.

To J. J. Laurian, T. Ollier, Jules Pierson Greeting:

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before me the undersigned at my Office in said precinct on the 10th day of April, 1872, at 10 o'clock, a. m., to answer a complaint filed against you by V. V. Hall, wherein he claims a judgment against you in the sum of seventy dollars for services performed by Peter Elmer and Louis Clarrissy and assigned to the plaintiff.

If you fail to appear judgment will be rendered against you by default, for the amount of the said demand with costs hereon.

Witness my hand this 27th day of February, 1872.

JOHN L. BLANC,

Justice of the Peace,

In and for Ophir Precinct, Tooele County.

w64w