

with the other man. He had a revolver in his hand and tried to shoot me, but I knocked his arm up and then fired once more. I think that he started to fall then—at least we released each other and I ran into the barn. I thought that I was wounded in the head and that I could feel the bullet. I first felt this wound in my head when the man fired. They knew I had some money on me but I don't think they knew how much. The object of their attack was robbery, and they succeeded in getting one purse from me which contained less than \$10. I have no impression that I was drugged. I think I shot three times, twice in the 'bus and once outside. My folks live in Missouri. I am a laborer, and am employed as cook at the quarry at Elstie. I came here yesterday morning and expected to leave last evening. I am unmarried.

The following dying statement by Werner was read by Justice Laney.

I am from Omaha, born in Germany, came to Philadelphia.

Q.—What were you doing?

A.—Nothing.

Q.—Robbing any one?

A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did you have a gun?

A.—No sir. One shot in 'bus. Stranger fired one shot. Don't know about robbing. I only had couple dollars. The other party had considerable money. My parents live in Germany. Don't want any word sent to them.

At this, witness would not testify in English. Mr. Eichnor was at this time sworn by Judge Laney, to act as interpreter in German, and the following statement was taken down:

The friend had a gun, a self-cocker, and was trying to rob a stranger. He wanted to shoot him for his money; he fired one shot at the stranger. He does not know what the friend did with the weapon. Had known the friend about a week.

Q.—Did your friend speak to you about robbing the stranger?

A.—Yes; I got acquainted with my friend in this city.

Q.—Did you help to rob the stranger?

A.—No.

Q.—Were you present when he was attempting to rob the stranger?

A.—Yes; his friend had on a red shirt.

Q.—Was your friend a German?

A.—No; an American; do not know what state he was from.

Q.—Shall we send word of this shooting to your mother or father?

A.—No.

Q.—What is your trade?

A.—Cement paver.

Q.—Shall we send for a minister or a priest?

A.—No.

Mr. Eichnor—Shall I ask him if he is dying?

Werner—I am dying.

Q.—How old are you?

A.—Thirty years.

Coroner Taylor asked the jurors if they wished any further testimony, but they all stated they were satisfied, and after a brief consultation, the following verdict was returned:

TERRITORY OF UTAH, County of Salt Lake. ss.

An inquisition holden at the office of Joseph E. Taylor, in the Fifth precinct of Salt Lake City, on the 18th day of March, A. D. 1890, before George J. Taylor, coroner of said county, upon the body of unknown, there lying dead, by the jurors whose names are hereunto subscribed. The said jurors on their oaths depose from the evidence presented that he died in the rear of Morris' paint shop, on West Temple Street, in Salt Lake City, at the hour of 6 p.m., March 17th, 1890, from the effects of a pistol shot fired by John Weston in self-defense.

In testimony whereof, the said jurors have hereunto set their hands, the day and year first above written.

WM. G. PHILLIPS,
P. L. BRIEGER,
JAMES L. LEWIS,
Jurors.

GEORGE J. TAYLOR, Coroner.

Mr. Weston is still in jail, and will probably be held there till the inquest over Werner is concluded.

This afternoon Dr. Hall said that Werner could not last till morning. This forenoon he sank into a comatose condition, from which it was impossible to arouse him. At 3:30 he was just alive, but was sinking, and the end was not far off.

At 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, William H. Werner, who was shot on Monday evening, by J. C. Weston, died at the hospital, and this morning Coroner Taylor summoned the jurors who acted in the inquest over the other victim's body, and completed the inquisition. The body of Werner was identified as that of one of the parties engaged in the trouble, and upon this, with the evidence taken on Tuesday, the jury returned a verdict that deceased came to his death from the effects of a gun shot wound, inflicted by J. C. Weston, while the latter was defending himself from Werner and his companion.

Upon this result being arrived at, Mr. Weston was released from custody, and received the congratulations of his friends on the outcome of the murderous attack upon him.

Werner and his companion, Day, have been buried by the sexton.

HOW THEY DID IT.

The Provo *Enquirer* of Tuesday, March 18, has the following:

Nicholas Muhlestein, one of Provo's oldest citizens, was arrested last night at 1:30 o'clock on an unlawful cohabitation charge, at his home on the bench, near the mouth of Rock canyon. Mr. Muhlestein is known as a quiet, inoffensive old man; his health has been very poor for several years past. Notwithstanding these circumstances it required three strong men to make the arrest and even then they must fortify their nerves with brandy, and steal upon their victim in the dead of night.

The following is the story of the arrest as told by Mr. Muhlestein in this morning: I was awakened about half-past one o'clock this morning by three men who said they had come to arrest me. One of the men told me his name was Norrell and I have since learned that one of the other men's name was Van Wickel. I believe the third man keeps the Alman boarding house, but of this I am not sure. They all acted like they

were drunk, Norrell being worse than the other two. As I was going down the hill with them my foot slipped several times, and Mr. Norrell drew a pistol in my face and threatened to shoot me. He told me I could not get away, as he was a dead shot; I told him I did not want to run away; I had treated them like gentlemen and I hoped they would treat me like a gentleman. When we got to the bottom of the hill they had a horse waiting for me. I am a watchmaker by trade, and I am very little accustomed to horses and I could not manage the horse very well; they kept on insulting me all the way; Norrell threatened to shoot me several times. When we were coming into town he told me to go on ahead, which I did. My horse started to run and I tried to stop him as quickly as I could. When they came up to me Norrell told me if I tried to run away again he would shoot me. I told him that I did not want to run away and for them not to shoot me. After we got into town they told me that I would have to pay four dollars and a half for the use of the horse, but I told them I did not have the money.

The old gentleman seemed to be quite nervous.

We are informed that Norrell has been drinking very heavily lately, and that it has become quite a common practice for him to flourish his revolver when no such action is called for.

Van Wickel is too well known to need further comment. He is a companion for Norrell.

THE LATE ELDER HALLIDAY.

The death of Elder Willard H. Halliday occurred near Mocksville, Davis County, North Carolina, on the 11th inst., the cause being pneumonia, superinduced by la grippe. The deceased was taken sick on February 19th, and he took to his bed on the following day. Next day, however, he felt much better, and walked a distance of fifteen miles. The weather being raw and chilly, it is supposed that he caught cold. Flux set in, and although this was partially overcome, pneumonia supervened.

After his death preparations were made to convey the remains by road to Salisbury, some twenty-four miles, that being the nearest railroad station. Elder Willard W. Clark, of Georgetown, Bear Lake County, Idaho, President of the North Carolina Conference, who remained with Brother Halliday during the greater portion of his illness, and who prepared the body for interment, accompanied it to his late home.

The funeral services took place at Clark's Hall at 1 o'clock p. m., March 17th, the cortege starting from the residence of Brother David Adamson, father-in-law of the deceased.

The several organizations of the Priesthood, headed by the forty-fourth quorum of Seventies, of which deceased was a member, marched to