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SET FREE BY THE LAW.

Decision of the Jury in the Star-Route Trial.

A Most Surprising Scene in Court—Bob Ingersoll Lienized.

(Washington Telegram.)

The court-room was crowded when the star-route jury filed in. Dorsey sat by the side of his wife, flushed and expectant. Brady was just back of his special counsel, Judge Wilson, looking as hard and as grim as ever. The court for the ringers were to their seats.

Col. Ingersoll's face shewed great control, as he was evidently laboring under strong nervous excitement. He was flanked by his entire family—Mrs. Ingersoll in black silk, with a small, black bonnet on her head; Miss Eva, in a light-cloth walking suit, with a white-ribbed waist; Miss Maud, in a dark-green dress, with a white-ribbed waist, and trimmings to match the suit; Mr. and Mrs. Farrell, Mr. Baker, Col. Ingersoll's secretary, and Mr. and Mrs. Bush, the hard-working associate of Ingersoll, who has looked up every case of conspiracy as the Col. puts it "back to the time when Adam first rate"—with Eva.

When the jurors had taken their places, Judge Wyllie called them and asked them up to the bar. "Gentlemen, I have sent for you to learn—so to speak—of your case—should you have any questions?"

"We have agreed," replied Foreman Orana.

Judge Wyllie gave a start of surprise and looked toward the jury for a moment.

"This looked ominous," said the Col. "The Balliffs must have betrayed the secrets of the jury-room. Neither Bills nor Merriam could have known that."

"Receive what I say, and I will speak to the Clerk. There was the usual silence. Then the Col. spoke again. "I am not guilty," said the Foreman, deliberately.

Then followed a scene of great confusion and uproar, while the Judge could not restrain himself.

The figure of a woman in gray silk was seen jumping up and down, with hands extended toward the jury. "Give me a rest," said Mrs. Dorsey, who had a violent fit of hysterics. Dorsey, with tears running down his face, and his hands clasped together, said, "I am not guilty."

"Give me a rest," said the grocery man, coming back again, and shouting, "I am not guilty."

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