

FIRST EPISTLE

OF THE

ACTS OF THE ELECTORS.

CHAP. I.

NOW it came to pass, in the city that is known by the name of the City of Granite, that a certain number of the rulers thereof went forth to lift up their voices to the people ;

2 For they had displeased the people, and were sore afraid for the day of election was at hand.

3 And, moreover, it was the custom in the eleventh month of the year, to choose the rulers of the city, and to take an account of their steward-ship in the days of their power.

4 Now it had come to pass that the rulers had, against the will of the people, given of the gold, and of the silver of the city to the Chief of the watches of the night :

5 And the people were angry with the rulers, for they had petitioned them not to increase the store of the Chief Watch,

nevertheless they took no heed thereof,

6 But said to themselves "We humble ourselves before the citizens every eleventh month, wherefore should we do so when in office ?"

7 But the people laid up all these things in their hearts.

8 So the rulers called together the inhabitants of the city, that they might commune with them—for they were all men of fair tongues.

9 And they cried with a loud voice, saying, "Hear us, oh ! men of the City of Granite, who chose us to rule over you.

10 "We have always done that which pertaineth to be right in our own eyes, and, moreover, we have always done what seemed right for the good of the city ;

11 "And, brethren, we are also ready to serve you in the