

was doubtless imagined that, owing to the important position held by him as a federal official, his statements regarding the situation here would be readily received at a distance, where the facts are not known. It is one of the basest uses that can be made of official prestige. We are also induced to again refer to the false basis he used in order to impress the G. A. R. visitors with an idea of the disloyalty of the "Mormon" people by certain sickly and ludicrous attempts to bolster his departures from truth. As a refresher one of his utterances is again quoted:

"As an evidence of the disloyalty which reign here, I may say that when the great Lincoln was assassinated and when the news of his assassination reached this Territory, Brigham Young, then President of this Church, could not and did not repress his exultation over it."

Those who have followed the unsavory refutation of this slander by the News will remember that we quoted from an anti-"Mormon" source in support of our position, and that the Salt Lake Tribune, Mr. Dickson's organ, which claimed that it was the source of Mr. Dickson's information, came to his rescue in this fashion:

"A lady told the writer of this, and she told a hundred other people the same thing, that she with several other women and men were at work in the Theatre, preparing, if we remember right, for a performance, when the news of the assassination came, and the order was given to drape the Theatre in black. A man, whose given name we think was Jacob, was arranging the work when Brigham Young came in. Dancing on one foot and then on the other he said: 'Drape her, Jake; drape her; another enemy of our people is gone, and the Lord God still reigneth in Israel.' This lady was known by all the old settlers, and there is no doubt of her perfect truthfulness."

The News asserted as an incontrovertible fact, in connection with various details, that the Salt Lake Theatre was not draped on that occasion, nor at any time in its history, from its erection to the present, that, in the memory of the oldest attaché of that building there never had been anyone employed in connection with it known as "Jake" or "Jacob," the inevitable conclusion being that the ridiculous statement about the exultant remarks attributed to Brigham Young was utterly and maliciously false.

It was very properly remarked in refuting this defamatory untruth, allowing that the Salt Lake Tribune scribe was District Attorney Dickson's authority for his assertion, the latter had made himself, according to the infamous scribbler's explanation, the second section of a sluice box to convey slily scandal from one frog pond to another. He had put himself in the unenviable position of a retailer of the malicious, second-hand tattle of an unknown old woman. After a long, roundabout and severe struggle, that venerable female vender of absurd impossibilities, for whom the Tribune scratcher played second and, District Attorney Dickson third fiddle, was, in a sense, trotted out by the paper referred to, in its Sunday, (Aug. 21st) issue, in which the following refreshing paragraph appeared:

"Mrs. Hunt was working at the Salt Lake Theatre. She was our informant, and at the time we gave her statement in the Tribune. We have not yet found that statement in the lies, but it is not very necessary, as her relations abundantly confirm the main points of it. The only changes they make are trifling ones. They say the man's name, which was quoted as 'Jake,' was Robert Neslen, costumer at the Theatre, that as Mrs. Hunt has often repeated the story to them; 'Brigham Young went into the Theatre where a good many people were at work, told the startling news and then when something was said about draping the Theatre, he seized a long piece of some dark print and mockingly winding it about him, danced first on one foot and then on the other, exclaiming, 'Drape her, Bob, Drape her! Another enemy of our people is gone, and the Lord God still reigneth in Israel!'"

This explanation does not appear to heighten the dignity of the scribe or Mr. Dickson to any appreciable extent. We had a lurking suspicion that their old woman was a myth. This idea was not so very far distant from the fact. The cat is now out of the bag, and these two gentlemen are ably sustained and strengthened by a dead female. One would suppose that when the full force of this magnificent development falls upon the people, the dear public will require a drink of water to dispel faintness, while the friends of the two individuals who have acted as the deceased person's scandal conduits will require to keep their heads cool with damp cloths. O, "my countrymen!" but this is rich.

As if to cap the climax of all absurd possibilities the threat to search the musty files of the Tribune for its alleged original statement of the falsehood is abandoned, and the old lady's relatives—whenever they may be—are introduced as a substitute for its scandal-laden columns. Whether they consist of the great grandmother of the deceased, her uncle or her forty-second cousin, the solemn avowment fails to state. Would it not be well, at the very least, to state the degree of consanguinity, just to give the thing color, you know?

Then there is "Jake." It was in the

disposal of that unknown individuality where Mr. Dickson's defender manifested himself as a fellow of infinite resource. "Presto, change!" and immediately "Jake" is transformed into "Bob." But alas! human ingenuity of the most intricate character sometimes fails short of its object. Had the brazen scribe but carried out the idea embodied in the old woman scheme and selected a dead substitute for "Jake," all might have been well. Unfortunately the person chosen to fill the vacancy created by the explosion of a falsehood is an active, living, breathing man, of which the following is an evidence:

"Editor Deseret News: 'The following statement appeared in the Salt Lake Tribune of Sunday, August 21st, purporting to embody a remark made to me by the late Brigham Young, on the day on which the news of the assassination of the late President Lincoln reached this city:'"

"They say the man's name, which was quoted as 'Jake,' was Robert Neslen, costumer at the Theatre, that as Mrs. Hunt has often repeated the story to them; Brigham Young went into the Theatre where a good many people were at work, told the startling news, and then, when something was said about draping the Theatre, he seized a long piece of some dark print and mockingly winding it about him, danced first on one foot and then on the other, exclaiming, 'Drape her, Bob? Drape her! Another enemy of our people is gone, and the Lord still reigneth in Israel.'"

"I hereby assert, without qualification, that the foregoing is utterly untrue. Brigham Young never, at any time or place, or under any circumstances, made any remarks of the kind either to me personally or in my presence. And at no time, on any subject did he ever address me by any other than my real name, which is

"ROBERT NESLEN, 'Former costumer of the Salt Lake Theatre.' SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, August 22d, 1886."

There is no recourse other than to find another substitute for the mythical "Jake," and, for goodness' sake! do, as in the case of the original old woman; select somebody that's dead. "Dead men tell no tales." Besides it isn't so handy to drag in the relatives of a living person as it is to utilize the family connections of somebody who has been for a considerable time defunct.

If that slander alleged to have been originally perpetrated by an old woman, repeated by the Salt Lake Tribune and re-echoed and sounded through the country, for anti-"Mormon" effect, by U. S. District Attorney Dickson, has not been figuratively dynamitized, no falsehood ever has been treated to that process effectively. It is an intimate relation of a host of other untruths that are constantly told about the "Mormons" and eagerly gulped by a gaping public that could be similarly disposed of. The mountain of falsehood is so gigantic, however, that an attempt at detailed refutation would be absurd. All that can be done is to occasionally select a few from the reeking pile and dissolve them into thin air. In this labor we have scarcely a vestige of human aid, but duty says, in emphatic tones, "struggle on, and we struggle."

A BOGUS BUSINESS.

Among the swindles that are being perpetrated in this age of sharp practice, when so many unscrupulous persons "live by their wits," is the bogus piano dodge. It is conducted in this wise: An advertisement is inserted in a popular paper, as subjoined which is clipped from a New York daily.

PIANO—I WILL SELL MY ELEGANT upright piano, standard make, for \$135 cash, including stool and cover, and delivery; I paid \$10 cash for piano in April last; have makers' bill and warranty; it is 7-8 octave, three strings all through; solid rosewood case; excellent tone and action; I must sell at once; need cash and leave the city Aug. 20.

Such offers may be seen almost any day in the newspapers published in large eastern cities. They are baits to catch gudgeons. The instruments thus put upon the market are inferior in every respect, and cost to manufacture and present for sale not over a hundred dollars. They are like the cheap razors that will not shave, made simply to sell, and the buyer is the worst sold party to the bargain.

The bogus piano business is a regular trade in some parts of the country, and the dealer resorts to various subterfuges in obtaining customers. He is "obliged to give up housekeeping and must sell off his piano, even at a great sacrifice, being in a hurry." People who are not judges of such instruments are caught by the specious pretense, and the rogues get prices running up a profit of from fifty to a hundred and sometimes two hundred dollars or more at a sale.

It should be known that manufacturers of good pianos will purchase back instruments of their own make if in fair condition, at a reduction which would entail far less loss to the seller than pretended in these advertisements. But a "bargain" is a delight to so many people that rascals grow fat on the proceeds of their plunder, and there are men in

New York who have made fortunes in the bogus piano trade.

People out west are not so liable to imposition in this matter as those in populous cities, but the safest way in purchasing a musical instrument is to buy of a respectable dealer, or of a well known and reputable friend, and not trust to the representations of strangers, however specious in manner or desirous of giving a buyer a "wonderful bargain."

A SURGICAL TRIUMPH.

A FEW years ago gun shot wounds in the bowels were considered necessarily fatal. Internal hemorrhage was thought to be irremediable, and ruptures of the walls of the intestines were pronounced beyond the surgeon's art to repair. Instances of recovery of persons shot through the bowels have been rare and unexpected, and contrary to the opinion of attendant physicians. Two or three such cases are familiar to the people of Utah, but they have been regarded as bordering on the miraculous.

A surgical operation, however, has been recently performed which shows that the healer's art is still advancing and that culture and skill can achieve results that were once considered impossible. At the Chambers Street Hospital in New York, a few days ago, a man named Daniel Mahoney lay prostrate with a pistol shot in the abdomen two inches below the navel; the ball had passed directly into the intestines. Internal hemorrhage was in progress. Dr. W. T. Bull, who had previously operated with success in two similar cases, went to work upon Mahoney, assisted by a number of well known practitioners. The operation is thus described in the columns of the New York World:

"A five-inch cut was made straight down from the navel, which showed that quantities of black blood were oozing from the pierced intestines. A warm blanket was placed on the chest and the intestines removed from the cavity and placed upon the intestines and their natural warmth thus being preserved. Six wounds and several contused spots were found. Two of the wounds showed that the ball had passed completely through the intestines. The first wound was carefully stitched up with black silk, and the other bullet holes were similarly treated. The largest wound was nearly an inch long, and the greatest possible delicacy and skill had to be observed in sewing it up. During the operation the intestines were kept moistened with a spray of iodoform. The blankets also had to be changed every minute and every stage of the operation most minutely attended to.

So exhausting was the operation that the heart frequently suspended its functions and the injection of hyperdermics were necessitated to restore its action.

The cut in the abdomen was sewed up with four stitches of silver wire, five of silk and fifteen of silk catgut. More than two hours were consumed in the operation and at its conclusion the patient was in a thoroughly exhausted condition. After the operation he seemed to gain fresh strength and late last evening had excellent prospects of a complete recovery."

The adage, "While there is life there is hope," becomes more and more appropriate and encouraging, as medical science and surgical skill advance and faith sustains the invalid and those who wait upon him. Advanced surgery and competent and common sense nursing, with "faith, hope and charity" accomplish wonders in these latter days, and perform what a few years ago would have been accounted as miracles.

A COURAGEOUS MOTHER.

A special to the Globe Democrat of August 18th, gives particulars of an encounter with a panther, that illustrates both the folly and the heroism of one little woman, who no doubt has many counterparts in the country, but who have not had the same reason to show their courage. Her name is Mrs. Montcalm. She was raised in allience at Cleveland, Ohio. But failing in love with a poor country lad, her parents were opposed to the course of her affection. Jack Montcalm, her sweetheart, went West and tried to make a raise in the Indian Territory. He partially succeeded and returned to secure his girl. The parents strongly objected and she consented to run away and marry him.

This broke off all communication with her home, and for nearly ten years she remained on the frontier without a word from her friends. Her husband did not prosper, but was reduced to the position of a cowboy, and she became familiar with many hardships. Two children were born to her, named respectively May and June, after the months in which they first breathed the air of this lower world.

Her husband died and left her in poverty. She determined to make her way back to the old homestead, ask forgiveness of her parents and bring up her children in the comforts of civilization. So she hitched up a pair of ponies, gathered up the few goods in

her possession and started with her two little girls—one six and the other eight years old—for the Buckeye State.

She had passed over the worst part of her journey and had reached Illinois, and near the Embarras river halted at noon close by a small creek that ran into the river. The girls gathered chips for a fire and then wandered off into the woods after flowers. They soon became tired and lay down to sleep. A large panther which had been terrorizing the people about House's Grove, eight miles southeast of Toluca, had worked its way southward some six or eight miles to the place mentioned, and was crouching in an oak tree. When the children fell asleep it stealthily approached the outer end of a limb nearly over them, and was preparing to pounce upon them when the mother appeared upon the scene. She had missed the children when dinner was ready, and mechanically taking her rifle, had gone in search of them, arriving just as the panther was posing for his leap. Instantly the rifle touched her shoulder, and while the bullet went crashing through the vitals of the brute the report of the gun and the screams of the thoroughly frightened children brought to the scene two men who happened to be on the road not far distant. They had previously seen the panther and were after it with shotguns.

Mrs. Montcalm was in no way excited over her adventure, declined any assistance, said she would skin the panther, pin the belt and take it home with her as a memento of her trip. We hope to hear that the valiant mother reached her old home in safety and found more than a prodigal's welcome. So plucky a woman deserves to end her days in peace and plenty.

LOCAL NEWS.

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY, AUG. 25

Scarlet Fever.—We learn by letter from Joseph W. Smith, that nine children have died at Snowflake, Apache County, Arizona, a small settlement, nearly all from scarlet fever, during the last two months.

Pardoned.—Acting Governor A. B. Thomas, yesterday, pardoned Robert H. McCConnell, who has been in the penitentiary about three months. The pardon was recommended by Marshal Dyer, A. G. Campbell, Jas. McGarry and others. McCConnell was undergoing a two years' sentence for stealing ore at Frisco.

Killed by a Cave.—A gentleman just down from Soda Springs informs us that on Monday last a young German, whose parents reside in this city, was killed at the gravel bank near that place. He was engaged on the Oregon Short Line, digging gravel, when the bank caved, crushing him to death. A coroner's inquest was held, and found that the deceased was killed by the accidental caving of the bank.

Opening of the Academic Year.—As will be seen by a notice elsewhere in this issue, the opening term of the academic year 1886-7 of the University of Deseret will commence on Monday, September 6th. Persons who contemplate attending can obtain students' half-fare permits over the railroads by applying to Dr. J. R. Park, president, this city. We look to see a numerous attendance at this excellent educational institution during the academic year now dawning.

Burglary.—Last Saturday evening the house of Martin Lenzi, in the 12th Ward, was burglarized by some unknown parties. Brother Lenzi was absent from the city, and the people who occupied the house were all at work in one room at the time of the occurrence. The thieves entered the house by a back window and thoroughly ransacked five rooms, opening boxes, drawers, trunks, and searching in every nook and corner. The burglars succeeded in obtaining \$9.45, all the money there was. The matter was kept quiet until to-day, but up to the present no clue had been found to the thieves.

Returned.—We were pleased to meet Dr. J. R. Park, to-day, who returned last evening from a pleasure trip to the Coast. He left this city on July 12th, accompanied by Professor Toronto, and visited several of the principal towns of California, thoroughly "doing" San Francisco. From this point he went by water to Portland, Oregon, and while on the Columbia river he saw caught the largest fish or salmon which he ever beheld. The Doctor looks well, and we trust feels invigorated preparatory to the commencement of his labors in the University of Deseret—which is shortly to open. Professor Toronto will return in a few days.

A Fair Observer.—We are in receipt of a communication from a gentleman who writes from Paragonah, Iron County, in a manner which shows him capable of forming fair and just conclusions from what he has seen during a stay of some sixteen months in Utah. Though not a "Mormon" in belief, he says a good word in their behalf, especially in reply to some of the gross slanders upon them uttered at the G. A. R. campfires recently held in this city. He refers especially to the remarks of Corporal Tanner, denouncing them as false. He states that he has traveled in 24 States of the Union, and in Africa and the West Indies, and that he has lived for 40 years among so-called Christians, but that the "Mormon" people are the purest he has ever seen.

An Interesting Foot-race.—This morning a mile foot-race, which had been arranged by the friends of the competitors, was run on Washington Square by Henry J. Walk, an employee of E. C. M. I. and Alexander Brown, employed at the store of Auerbach Brothers. The course is seven laps to the mile. At the end of the sixth lap, Brown, who was about fifteen yards behind Walk, gave out. The latter ran the whole distance and was, of course, the winner. He made what is considered good time for this section, where the rarified condition of the atmosphere is not favorable for long distance foot-races. He made the mile in five minutes and 30 seconds. Brown is a fleet runner on short distances, but has not the necessary endurance for a long race.

Partially Explained.—The autopsy held over the remains of William Hartyas, related in our issue of yesterday, did not make very clear the immediate cause of death, though it demonstrated a badly diseased condition of vital organs. Neither was it shown what had become of the laudanum that had been contained in the two vials found in the room of the deceased.

A probable explanation of at least the latter question has been made by Mr. E. T. Taylor, who took charge of the remains to prepare them for interment. He discovered strong fumes as of some preparation of opium, in the underclothing of the deceased, and on further investigation became convinced that the latter had bathed portions of his body with laudanum, probably for the purpose of relieving pain.

What became of the laudanum is thus made reasonably clear.

Tampering With Mail Matter.—A correspondent writing from Farmington, relates two or three instances in which his mail matter has been tampered with before being delivered to him, and he asks if postmasters have the right to remove wrappers from packages passing through their hands? Certainly not, unless such packages are addressed to the postmaster who opens them: it is a serious offense for a postmaster to open mail matter passing through his office and not addressed to him, and a well established case would be ample cause for removal and severe punishment. The government means that mail matter entrusted to its care shall be held sacred and not even for the purpose of detecting crime or catching criminals can mail matter in transit be opened or tampered with; much less can such a thing be tolerated for the gratification of personal curiosity, or the accomplishment of personal ends.

SHOT BY A CONSTABLE.

We are in receipt of the following communication, dated Rock Springs, Aug. 23th:

Editor Deseret News: Yesterday afternoon, Aug. 24th, Thomas Hassey, while under the influence of liquor, was creating a disturbance, and the Constable, George Pickering, was sent for to arrest him. He resisted the officer and drew a knife on him, and also attacked him with a club. The result was the constable drew his pistol and fired two shots at Hassey, one glancing off his head, the other taking effect in his left side. The ball went clear through him. Internal hemorrhage set in, and he died about a quarter to six last night.

RAID OVER JORDAN.

THE WEST SIDE OF THE RIVER VISITED BY MARSHALS—ONE ARREST.

In the "wee wee" hours of this morning Marshal Dyer with a force of his assistants, among whom were Deputies Greenman, Smith, McPherson, Steele, Rush, Rensch, Eckson and Hamilton, headed for the "other side of Jordan," presumably with the intention of making a number of arrests of persons charged with having disregarded the Edmunds law. At the houses visited and searched by them it was stated that "certain parties" were wanted, but who were the objects of official solicitude was not divulged. The house on what is commonly known as "the Bookholt property," now owned by Mr. Beennon, was thoroughly searched, as was also Mr. Beennon's residence in North Jordan, but none of the "wanted" were found. Other places were next visited, and at Pleasant Green Marshal Dyer and Captain Greenman served a warrant of arrest on

RASMUS NIELSEN, of that place, on a charge of unlawful cohabitation. The marshals returned to the city this afternoon, covered with dust and bringing Mr. Nielsen, who was ushered into the presence of Commissioner McKay, there to answer to a complaint made by Daniel W. Rensch, and charging him with unlawfully cohabiting with Berta Nielsen and Anna C. Larson as his wives, from September 1st, 1883, to August 1st, 1886. The defendant waived examination, and his bonds were fixed at \$1,000. The witnesses were required to give bail in the sum of \$500 each.

Deputy Registrars.—The following Deputy Registrars have been appointed: James Bottom (Bountiful), Davis County; Neal Stephens (Hale), resigned; C. M. Moore (Fountain Green), Sanpete County; vice H. M. Larner; P. H. Rowson, Mayfield; Sanpete County, vice Joseph Christensen.