

GOULD SCORCHES BENNETT.

War Between the Journalistic and Railroad Leviathans.

New York, April 1.—There was an intimation about town today that "Jay Gould was going to say something." It was not quite correct. He was going to write something. This letter that he wrote was given out just before midnight:

New York, March 31, 1888.
To Mr. James Gordon Bennett:

In Friday's issue of the *Herald* you culminated what I am told is commonly called in the *Herald* office "a scream." Now, as in this so-called "scream" you have taken occasion to deny certain statements deliberately made by me as to the New York *Herald* and yourself, it is proper that I should reply.

In the first place I never stated that you were ever a director of the American Cable company. It is true you were never invited to take a seat in that board, and I doubt if any member of it would sit in a board with you, for reasons that will be apparent as I proceed. What I did say was that some years ago your father bought 1,000 shares of the stock of the American Telegraph company in order to make you a director; that you were elected and appeared in that board; that you demanded for the *Herald* lower rates than were paid by other newspapers and a precedence over them in the transmission of news; in other words, you were attempting to use the corporation of which you were a trustee, not only for your personal profit and advantage, but to the injury of your rivals. As it is thus apparent that the *Herald*, though actuated by personal malice and selfish interests, conceals this motive and pretends to act as the guardian of public interests, denouncing in its lordly way individuals and corporations, using such epithets as "wizard," "corsair," "skunk," etc., and uttering such fearful "screams," that even the *Herald* building gapes, it seems to me I should say a few words of and to its editor and proprietor.

As the *Herald* says Mr. Bennett would not sit at the same board with me, it seems proper for me to state the objections I might have to such an association with the editor and proprietor of the *Herald*. Let me say I have known you over thirty years, and during all that time your life has been one of shame. Your private life has been but a succession of debauches and scandal, so that your name is associated on every tongue as "Bennett, the libertine," and however gentlemen might meet you at clubs or hotels, not a gentleman in New York, as you well know, would allow you to cross the threshold of his residence where virtue and family honor are held sacred. Your very touch in the social circle is contaminating. A few instances, such as decency permits to put in print, will suffice to illustrate and confirm what I have to say on this head. A few years ago, while on one of your debauches, the police came down on a house of ill-fame in this city. You were one of the victims bagged. When you were arraigned, past midnight, at the police station, you screamed, "I am James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the New York *Herald*; let me go." Do you remember the simple reply of the faithful officer, who said, "You may be James Gordon Bennett, or you may be George Washington; the case will take the usual course. Officer, lock the prisoner up," and you went behind the bars. In the morning, when you had sobered down and came to a full realization of your situation, you no longer "screamed," "I am James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the New York *Herald*," but you spent the whole day in trying to get the newspapers to suppress the sickening story, and with very good success.

At a dinner party given by you at your residence, after your guests were about through, you took a revolver and began firing at the globes of the large chandelier over the centre of the dinner table, sending the thousand pieces of broken glass in the eyes and faces of your guests, who piled pell-mell under the table. No "scream" was made over this insult to your guests by James Gordon Bennett, of the *Herald*.

Another incident in this shameful career will be enough to illustrate my present purpose. Some years ago, I am told, you invited some gentlemen to dine with you on your yacht, among them a noble lord. It soon became apparent to the gentlemen that you were on one of your wild orgies and they were anxious to get ashore. You started to land them, and after rowing around in a circle for a while, you finally brought up to a landing, without knowing whether it was New York, Brooklyn or Williamsburg. You landed your guests at the morgue, and as you were proceeding stumbled and fell into what afterwards turned out to be a box for the burial of the day's victims. What a scene it would have been if, while you had been lying in that box, the dead victims had been put in and the box closed up and taken away for burial. As your senses gradually returned methinks I hear the same "scream" "I am James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the New York *Herald*; let me out."

The *Herald* prints Gould's manifesto with the following headline and paragraphically historical introduction:

"The corsair raves—The pirate, maddened with malice, adopts the weapon of coarse vituperation—A brutal open letter—The red-headed buccaneer himself signs an infamous personal onslaught on the *Herald's* proprietor—Honored by his abuse—He, not his enemy, must finally walk the plank—Attack of a sneak and a coward."

"While addressed to the proprietor of the *Herald* the screed is refused us for publication, but we secure it and print it in full to show what kind of animal Jay Gould is. Isn't he a skunk?"

PAYMENT OF U. S. JURY AND WITNESS FEES.

Marshal Dyer is in receipt of the following important communication:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
First Comptroller's Office.
Washington, D. C., March 24, 1888,
Frank H. Dyer, Esq.,
U. S. Marshal,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Sir: A marshal, in paying the fees of jurors and witnesses, is not at liberty to pay them to any one except the juror or witness himself. The certificates, which are usually issued by the clerk or marshal in evidence of the claims of witnesses and jurors, are not negotiable and cannot be made so; and a marshal has no authority to pay such certificates except in the hands of the original holders.

Section 3477, Revised Statutes, declares the assignment of claims against the United States to be void, and marshals will be held accountable accordingly in the disbursement of public funds. You will, therefore, in presenting accounts hereafter for payments to jurors and witnesses, accompany the accounts with the necessary affidavit to show that the fees have been paid to the parties entitled thereto, as indicated above. Very respectfully,

M. J. DURHAM, Comptroller.
By I. R. GARRISON,
Deputy Comptroller.

The fact that many of the claims are out, cash payment not having been made on them, renders the subject interesting.

We are informed that Mr. Dyer's construction upon this letter is that he is debarred from redeeming vouchers issued by him that are now in the hands of other parties than those to whom he gave them. We believe this position is open to question. We understand the custom in the Marshal's office to have been when there were no funds in the hands of that officer, to take up the certificates held by those who have done witness and jury service, obtain their signatures as evidence of receiving payment, and issue vouchers to them in the shape of a promise to pay when funds were forthcoming. The juror or witness thus surrendered the evidence of his claim against the United States and accepted in place thereof a claim against the Marshal. Hence the claim against the government was not assigned but surrendered to its agent. The Marshal has therefore in his possession the evidence of his having paid the person who performed the service, no matter whether he paid it in a written promise or in cash.

We do not say as a matter of certainty that this is a correct view, but the subject is of some importance, and should not be hastily disposed of, so as to relate to payment for service already performed.

Railway Casualties.

A few days ago, J. Duncan, machinist at Evanston, while working in the shop was struck in the eye by a piece of steel, injuring it severely. He was brought down to the hospital in this city where he will receive the best of care, but it is feared he will lose the sight of the injured optic.

Michael O'Brien, an engineer at Pocahontas, was also placed in the U. P. Hospital. He is suffering from pneumonia and is dangerously ill, being very delirious.

A man named Ferguson was brought into Ogden on the C. P. Monday night, with his arm crushed. It was impossible to learn the details as his whereabouts were not known.

John Farlong, engineer on the Central Pacific, was yesterday at work on his engine, at Terrace. He was cleaning out the back end of the main rod when he slipped and fell striking his head on the sharp edge of the rod, peeling the scalp back and cutting a fearful gash in his head. He bled profusely and was very weak through the great loss of blood, by the time a physician arrived, and fears are entertained of his recovery.

Yesterday, Frank McNulty, also an engineer on the Central Pacific, was taking his engine down the Promontory Hill for cars. He was carrying two ladies in the cab. Upon reaching the Emigrant Crossing he espied a cow upon the track. Realizing the danger, he jumped from the engine, spraining his ankle. As the locomotive struck the cow it stopped and no injury was sustained by the occupants.—*Ogden Standard*, April 4th.

A PECULIAR accident occurred near Chimney Rock, Nebraska, on March 28th. A two-year old child fell into a fourteen-inch well to the depth of 60 feet. To recover the body a small boy was lowered, head first, by a rope tied to his feet, and, clutching the garments of the dead child, was raised to the surface.

Still Lost.

Mr. Alexander Brown wishes to say through the medium of the *Standard*, so that it may meet the eyes of sheep herders passing through to the west valleys, that no tidings have as yet been received concerning his brother, Andrew Brown, who was lost somewhere between the head of Blue Creek and Rocky Ridge, Box Elder Co., about January 3rd or 4th, 1888, and he asks of the herders to keep watch for the remains of the young man and report any information received to him at West Weber, Weber County, or to any one that will let him know. Mr. Brown has just returned from those parts where he has been in search of the body of his brother, but found the snow too deep to succeed.—*Ogden Standard*.

In the North.

On Saturday Deputy Whitestone arrested, between Ogden and Brigham, Minnie Rorer, a young lady accused of being the second wife of Lewis Lund, of Brigham City. She was wanted as a witness in his case. Mr. Lund was arrested last November on a polygamy charge and has been under bonds since. The deputy took the young lady to Brigham on Saturday evening's train.

Last Wednesday, at Evanston, Wyoming, John Abasol, who is well known in Providence, had his left foot crushed while attempting to jump on an engine. He was taken to the railroad hospital at Ogden, and on Saturday Elijah Jones, of Providence, brought him up to his home. On Monday, Dr. Snow was called to attend his injuries. He thinks that there is but little hopes for part of his foot.—*Utah Journal*, April 4th.

The non-conformists of England are pressing the question "Do Ministers Know Their Bibles?" The Rev. Dr. McKenna, in a recent address before a Lincashire college, said that "it was a perfectly evident and painful fact in the minds of the committee that the students who came up were less furnished in knowledge of the English Bible than in almost any other subject." Of theology they seem to have a plenty but of a broad and thorough knowledge of the scriptures they seem to be badly deficient. It is also claimed that the same complaint can be made against many theological schools in Great Britain. Speaking upon this subject a prominent eastern journal very justly remarks: "Possibly in this country, also, it might be discovered upon an investigation that a similar condition of things obtains."

The contract for the cutting of the stone for the new City Hall was signed on Friday by Messrs. Martin & Brader. Yesterday they furnished bonds in the sum of \$5,000. The cutting of the stone will begin as soon as the rock can be brought upon the ground. It is expected that about thirty carloads of cut stone will be necessary for the building. The work will be done here which will give employment to nine or ten workmen. Three or four carloads of Kyune stone from the Thistle quarries owned by Messrs. Lawrence & Hammel, will be needed. Two carloads of red sandstone and about twenty-five cars of Oolite stone from Sanpete will be shipped here as soon as the orders can be filled. The City Hall, according to the contract made by Messrs. Fife & Engelbrechtsen, must be ready seven months from the date of the contract which is March 26.—*Ogden Standard*, April 1.

Wiggins (bowling)—Madame, may I beg—You look as if you were going to have a fit. Let me escort you to a drug store.

Mrs. Brown (coloring)—Sir, how dare you!—O, please, for goodness sake whistle after my poodle running down there! I've tried to, but I can't.

BROWN'S COUGH BALSAM
and Tar Troches are invaluable in every family for Coughs, Colds and Sore Throat.

BROWN'S ARNICA SALVE
is every box warranted for Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Old Sores, Fleshes and Sore Eyes. No cure no pay.

BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA
has no equal. Stands alone as the Great Blood Purifier and cure for Rheumatism. All Wholesale Druggists sell Brown's Family Medicines.
Z. C. M. I. Drug Store, General Agents.

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headache, you are daggerty, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to brace up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alternative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at A. C. Smith's Drug Store. (3)

Sufferers from Coughs, Sore Throat, etc., should try "Brown's Bronchial Troches," a simple but sure remedy. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cts.

"DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS LOADED."

The young man fell dead! A friend had pointed a revolver at him.

"He didn't know it was loaded!" We often hear it stated that a man is not responsible for what he does not know. The law presupposes knowledge and therefore convicts a man who excuses crime by ignorance!

"If I had only known," has often been an unfortunate man's apology for some evil unknowingly wrought, but in a matter of general interest—as for instance that laudanum is a poison, that naphtha is a deadly explosive, that blood heavily charged with a winter's accumulations of the waste of the system,—it is one's duty to know the fact and the consequences thereof. Our good old grandmothers knew for instance, that the opening of spring was the most perilous period of the year.

Why? B-cause then the blood stream is sluggish and chilled by the cold weather, and if not tuned a good deal and made to flow quickly and healthfully through the arteries and veins, it is impossible to have good vigor the rest of the year. Hence, without exception, what is known as Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, was plentifully made and religiously given to every member of the family regularly through March, April, May and June. It is a matter of record that this prudent, preventive and restorative custom saved many a fit of sickness, prolonged life and happiness to a vigorous old age, and did away with heavy medical expenditures.

Mrs. Maggie Kerschlag, Lexington, Ky., used Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla "for nervous sick headache of which I had been a sufferer for years. It has been a great benefit to me." Capt. Hugh Harkins, 1114 S. 15th St., Philadelphia, Pa., says "It purified my blood and removed the blotches from my skin." Mrs. Aarea Smith, Tipton, Berks Co., Pa., says she "was entirely cured of a skin disease of the worst kind," by Log Cabin Sarsaparilla. Bad skin indicates a very bad condition of the blood.

If you would live and be well, go to your druggist today and get Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla and take no other—there's nothing like it or as good—and completely renovate your impaired system, old-fashioned preparations of roots and herbs.

Warner, who makes the famous Safe Cure puts it up, and that is a guarantee of excellence all over the known world. Take it yourself and give it to the other members of the family, including the children. You will be astonished at its health giving and life-prolonging powers.—[ADVT.]

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at A. C. Smith & Co.'s Drug Store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size \$1. Every bottle warranted. (3)

The "Exposition Universelle de l'art Culinaire" awarded the highest honors to Angostura Bitters as the most efficacious stimulant to excite the appetite and to keep the digestive organs in good order. Ask for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons, and beware of imitations.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. C. Smith & Co.

"Scarlet Fever"

Having appeared in our village Darbys Prophylactic Fluid was used for disinfecting the College buildings. The disease never went beyond a single case, either in the college or elsewhere, where the fluid was used.—REV. FRES. G. F. PRICE, Auburn, Alabama.

Darbys Fluid dispels all forms of epidemic diseases by destroying the spores or germ poison that causes contagion.

The Breath of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he cannot go into society and he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked, and frequently, entirely destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping of the purulent secretions into the throat, sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which in its turn has been the exciting cause of pulmonary disease. The brilliant results which have attended its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best if not the only real cure for hay fever, rose cold and catarrh.

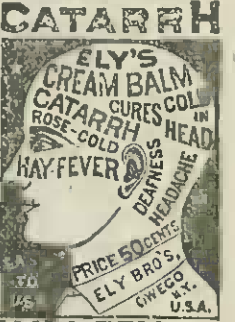
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AND LUNG AFFECTIONS
Ponce Treatment, Alated discovery by a celebrated German Physician. Is a POSITIVE remedy in Every Stage. Treatments FREE to any sufferer.
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ELY'S CATARRH

Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays pain and inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.



TRY the CURE HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 233 Greenwich St., New York.

ESTRAY NOTICE

I HAVE IN MY POSSESSION.

One small bay horse, about six years old, star on forehead, branded J E on right thigh, and X on right shoulder. If not claimed he will be sold on Saturday, April 14, 1888, at 10 a. m.

J. R. MILLER, Poundkeeper.
South Cottonwood, April 3, 1888.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

I HAVE IN MY POSSESSION:

One bay HORSE, three years old, branded (or an A inside a diamond) on right shoulder.

If damage and costs on said animal be not paid within ten days from date of this notice, it will be sold to the highest cash bidder at the Nephi estray pound, at 9 o'clock, on the 13th day of April, 1888.

Dated at Nephi Precinct, Juab County, Utah, this 3rd day of April, 1888.
PETER SUTTON, Poundkeeper of said Precinct.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

I HAVE IN MY POSSESSION:

One brown HORSE, about four years old, branded 2H on right thigh, and something like a cross on left shoulder; left hind foot white.

One bay MARE, about four years old, branded V on right thigh, white strip in face.

If they are not claimed and taken away within ten days they will be sold to the highest bidder, at the Lehi City estray pound, at 2 o'clock p. m., on Friday, April 13, 1888.

MICHAEL VAUGHAN, Poundkeeper.
Lehi, Utah County, April 3, 1888.

EVERY NIGHT I SCRATCHED

Until the skin was raw. Body covered with scales, like spots of no tar. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

I am going to tell you of the extraordinary change your CUTICURA REMEDIES performed on me. About the 1st of April last I noticed some red pimples like coming out all over my body, but thought nothing of it until some time later on, when it began to look like spots of mortar spotted on, and which came off in layers, accompanied with itching. I would scratch every night until I was raw, then the next night the scales, being formed meanwhile, were scratched off again. In vain did I consult all the doctors in the country, but without aid. After giving up all hopes of recovery, I happened to see an advertisement in the newspaper about your CUTICURA REMEDIES, and purchased them from druggist, and obtained almost immediate relief. I began to notice that the scaly eruptions gradually dropped off and disappeared one by one, and have been fully cured. I had the disease thirteen months before I began taking the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and in four or five weeks was entirely cured. My disease was eczema and psoriasis. I recommend the CUTICURA REMEDIES to all in my vicinity, and I know of a great many who have taken them, and thank me for the knowledge of them especially mothers who have babes with scaly eruptions on their heads and bodies. I cannot express in words the thanks to you for what the CUTICURA REMEDIES have been to me. My body was covered with scales, and I was an awful spectacle to behold. Now my skin is as nice and clear as a baby's.

GEO. COTLEY, Merrill, Wis.
Sept. 21, 1887.
Feb. 7, 1888.—Not a trace whatsoever of the disease from which I suffered has shown itself since my cure. GEO. COTLEY.

We cannot do justice to the esteem in which CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, are held by the thousands upon thousands whose lives have been made happy by the care of agonizing, humiliating, itching, scaly and simply diseases of skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

I CAN'T BREATHE.
Chest Pains, Soreness, Weakness, Hacking Cough, Asthma, Pleurisy and inflammation relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. Nothing like it for Weak Lungs.