

rank of chaplain, and 29 picked men of the army. From the porch of the White House, a canopy of black will be erected, extending to each room. Assistant private secretary Pruden was arranging the President's papers at the White House this morning. Secretary Brown telegraphed that the party will leave Long Branch for Washington to-morrow. It is not known whether the remains will be brought to the White House or directly to the Capitol. The summer cleaning was going on at the White House, but strenuous efforts are making to restore the house to a perfect condition. The streets were densely packed all night by men, women and children seeking news.

WASHINGTON, 20. Corkhill denies that Guiteau has been taken to New Jersey for trial. There is plenty of law here to cover his case. Diplomatic representatives have all received condolence.

Warden Crocker visited Guiteau in jail this morning. Guiteau quizzed him concerning the President's condition, expressing fear that the President was nearing the end. Crocker then informed him that the President was dead. Guiteau instantly sank down on the bed and appeared much excited. He then rose, paced the floor, and appeared to be praying. When told the particulars he said he was glad his sufferings were over, and said he would not have committed the deed had he known he was to suffer so. Guiteau was less nervous and alarmed than the warden anticipated. He has deadly fears of mobs and urges the United States to protect him.

The President had \$25,000 insurance in the Equitable Insurance Company, and considerable in other companies.

The departments will remain closed until after the funeral. It is understood the remains will lie in the Capitol several days before being taken to Cleveland for burial.

The President made no will. He said he was willing to trust the courts to divide equally his property, which amounted to \$25,000, including his house in the city, which is mortgaged.

The following letter of General Sherman, in the interest of law and order in dealing with the assassin Guiteau, appears in this morning's *Republican*:

Hon. Geo. C. Gorham:

Sir.—You and I have been comrades in civil broils and strife in California, when vigilance committees assumed rule, and we know how good, honest people have done some acts of violence under the honest conviction that they were doing the right thing, and we believe with time the Great Physician will cure all things, if we be patient. I have occasionally and recently heard some arguments or some scraps of wisdom enunciated, and now at this dread hour, when our noble, brave President is lying in the very agonies of death at Long Branch, and the cowardly, miserable wretch, Guiteau, is cowering in his cell at the public jail, it occurs to me that you and I should, in our respective spheres, make profitable use of our past experience. No man on earth holds in higher esteem the noble qualities of James A. Garfield than myself. I was on the point of starting to Chattanooga to-night, to honor to the heroes of Chickamauga, of whom he was one of the most prominent, but was stayed by the unavoidable report from his bedside at noon, and I shall remain here at my post of duty until the last moment of hope.

At Chickamauga, 18 years ago, Garfield was chief-of-staff to Gen. Rosecrans, whose right wing was broken back by the vehement charges of Bragg's force, and was carried along with broken masses to Chickamauga, where he begged the privilege of returning to join Gen. H. Thomas, whose guns told him that the heroic man still stood fast with his left wing. Gen. Rosecrans gave him leave and he returned, running the gauntlet, joining Gen. Thomas, and serving him to his person till night enabled him to fall back in good order to Chattanooga. That was Gen. Garfield's last fight in which he took special pride, and I know he intended to be at Chickamauga next Wednesday to celebrate the event.

He is to answer for the capital or otherwise infamous crime on prement or indictment of the grand jury. In all criminal prosecutions the accused shall enjoy the right of speedy and public trial by an impartial jury of the State or district

wherein the crime shall have been committed. This is the solemn contract of the Government binding on the consciences of all. Should our President die, the murderer is entitled to a speedy trial by jury, and I hope he will have justice done. But it is not my office or yours, or any body's except the regular courts of this district which are the undoubted power. Violence in any form will bring reproach on us all, on the country at large and especially on us of the District of Columbia. All the circumstances of the shooting, of the long heroic struggle for life impress me so strongly that I would be ashamed of my country if they mingled with their feelings of grief any thought of vengeance. "Vengeance is mine saith the Lord."

I trust the public press will order its powerful influence to maintain good order and decorum which have prevailed since the saddest of all days in Washington, July 2, 1881.

Sincerely your friend,

NEW YORK, 20.—The lateness of the hour at which the news of the President's death was received prevented its being generally known, except at the principal hotel, clubs and other places where men are accustomed to gather until late at night. Many who heard the news in the streets hurried to the telegraph stations and newspaper offices for confirmation. About the Fifth Avenue Hotel, early in the evening, thousands of people walked in the streets. The interest conferred on the illuminated banner on the roof of the building, at the junction of Broadway and Fifth Avenue. Bulletins given there were favorable as late as 10 o'clock. At that hour the streets were thronged, and the corridors of the hotel were densely filled. Then the light of the camera was turned off and the crowds slowly dispersed. The last bulletin shown was encouraging. The crowds grew smaller and smaller. Within ten minutes after the President died, Mr. Carr, Chief Clerk, got news through the telephone line. Later a telegram came confirming the intelligence, and the clerk told a group of five or six men about the desk. That was at 11 o'clock. At 11.20 not 20 men were around, when a group of reporters rushed in. One of them seized a sheet of note paper and fastened it to the wall with the words, "The President died at 10.50." In five minutes more men began to crowd around the slip of paper. Many of them doubted its words, and ran to the clerk's desk to be convinced. The news was then scattered quickly, and in ten minutes the corridors were jammed. Men came down stairs half dressed; others came running in from supper to get the truth, and the crowd grew on the sidewalk until it overflowed into the street. About midnight men and boys came panting from Newspaper Row, hoarsely crying "Extras! Extras!" The papers were sold at any price as fast as received. Casements flew up in front of houses, and windows were alive with inmates watching the confusion.

Roscoe Conkling left the Fifth Avenue Hotel at 10 o'clock. It was said he drove to the Palmer House and returned at 12. Gen. Grant retired at 9 o'clock, and left word he should not be disturbed. When news was sent up to him, he dressed hastily, at 12 o'clock, and made his way across the corridor into the office of the hotel. "Have you heard the news, General?" he was asked. "Yes," he answered, nervously, as he clasped the back of a chair with both hands. "But what can I say?" "Did you expect his death?" "Oh! I don't know; what could I expect? I hoped and hoped; that is all."

Governor Cornell and his Secretary rushed through the corridor of the hotel later and hurried down Fifth Avenue to the Union Club, but only stayed an instant and hurried back again. When approached by reporters, he said, "Don't speak to me; I have nothing to say, nothing." A *Sun* reporter asked to see Gen. Arthur. There was an unusual stir about the house. The servant at the door informed the reporter that Arthur had received nothing later than the evening bulletin. "The President is dead," said the reporter. At this moment General Arthur appeared in the hall. "The President is dead," the reporter repeated to him. "Oh, no; it cannot be true; it cannot be; I have heard nothing." "A dispatch has just been received at the *Sun* office," said the reporter. "I hope it is a mistake." General Arthur's voice broke at the last words, and his eyes filled with tears. He then retired

back to his room, where Messrs. Elihu Root and Daniel G. Rollins were awaiting him. "They say he is dead," said General Arthur, "a dispatch has been received at the *Sun* office." Deep silence ensued a moment. Afterwards a telegram was received and Gen. Arthur broke it, open slowly. After reading it he buried his head in his hands and remained in this position for a long time. Meantime, the dispatch was handed slowly around. It was a message from the cabinet informing the Vice-President of the death of the President. By 12 o'clock the sound of cabs rattling up in front of the house filled the street. A few moments after receiving the news of the President's death, Gen. Arthur's son hastened up the steps. He remained a few moments in the room with his father, but the latter was still too much affected by the news to speak. It was 12.30 o'clock when Gen. Arthur received the formal notification of the President's death, signed by the members of the cabinet. He had not then decided what steps to take. He was again completely unnerved, and again buried his face in his hands.

At 1 o'clock the throng in the vicinity of Arthur's house, had materially increased. At 10.30 Gov. Cornell, accompanied by Dwight Lawrence, drove to the house and had a long interview with the President. District Attorney Colling also called, and has not yet departed. It is understood Arthur will leave for Elberon at noon, in a special train now awaiting him, accompanied by Col Bliss.

A heavy mist obscured the sun's rays until a late hour this morning, giving to the city with the thousands of half-mast flags, a sad funeral aspect, deepened by the tolling of the bells. At the ferries and shipping in the harbor from the least to the largest craft display colors at half mast, and all the principal places and a number of private houses are being draped in mourning. A hush and solemnity prevails on the business streets. It is particularly noticeable on Broadway, where the din and roar is usually the greatest. The vast tide of business people surging into the city by rail and ferry this morning has beat all the noise that ordinarily characterizes it; newspaper stands are swept bare of every word, with the single and significant exception of the one of which the forgery of Garfield's handwriting appeared during the Presidential campaign, great piles of which paper were left untouched. The crowds do not seem to diminish about the bulletin boards as the day wears on.

Secretary Windom says the body will undoubtedly be at Washington to-morrow. This is the result of their conference. Mrs. Garfield wished at first to go direct to Mentor, but she has been convinced it is due to the nation that he should be taken to the capital.

The cabinet cannot speak of the death without the greatest emotion. A new speaks with reservation as to the immediate cause of the President's death, but in his opinion it is due to spasms of the heart, induced by blood clot.

Brown Bros. gave the Mrs. Garfield fund \$5,000. Gen. Grant went to Long Branch this morning.

Stocks and governments opened strong at 1 1/2 to 1 1/2, but boards soon adjourned.

## NOTICE.

LAND OFFICE AT SALT LAKE CITY, August 30th, 1881.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the following named settler has filed his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before R. McMaster, Register, U. S. Land Office at Salt Lake City, on October 8th, 1881, viz Homestead Entry, No. 2563, for the W. 1-2 N. W. 1-4 Sec. 14, and Lots 1 and 4 of Sec. 15 in T. 4, South of R. 1, W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz Isaac M. Waddell, of Salt Lake City; Charles H. Wilken, of Salt Lake City; William D. Robinson, of Draperville; John Fitzgerald, of Draperville.

w32 5t H. MCMASTER, Register.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF MARIE JULIE DESAULES DECEASED.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executor of the Estate of Marie Julie Desaulles, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor at his office, at the General Tithing Office, Salt Lake City, in the County of Salt Lake.

Dated at Salt Lake City, Sept. 3rd, 1881. LEONARD W. HARDY, Executor of the Estate of Marie Julie Desaulles, deceased. w32 4t

Is your harness hard, rusty or beginning to crack? give it an oiling with Uncle Sam's Harness Oil, and it will be made soft and pliable, and also have a good black finish, which will not rub off. Sold by

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## BOSS SICKLE GRINDERS

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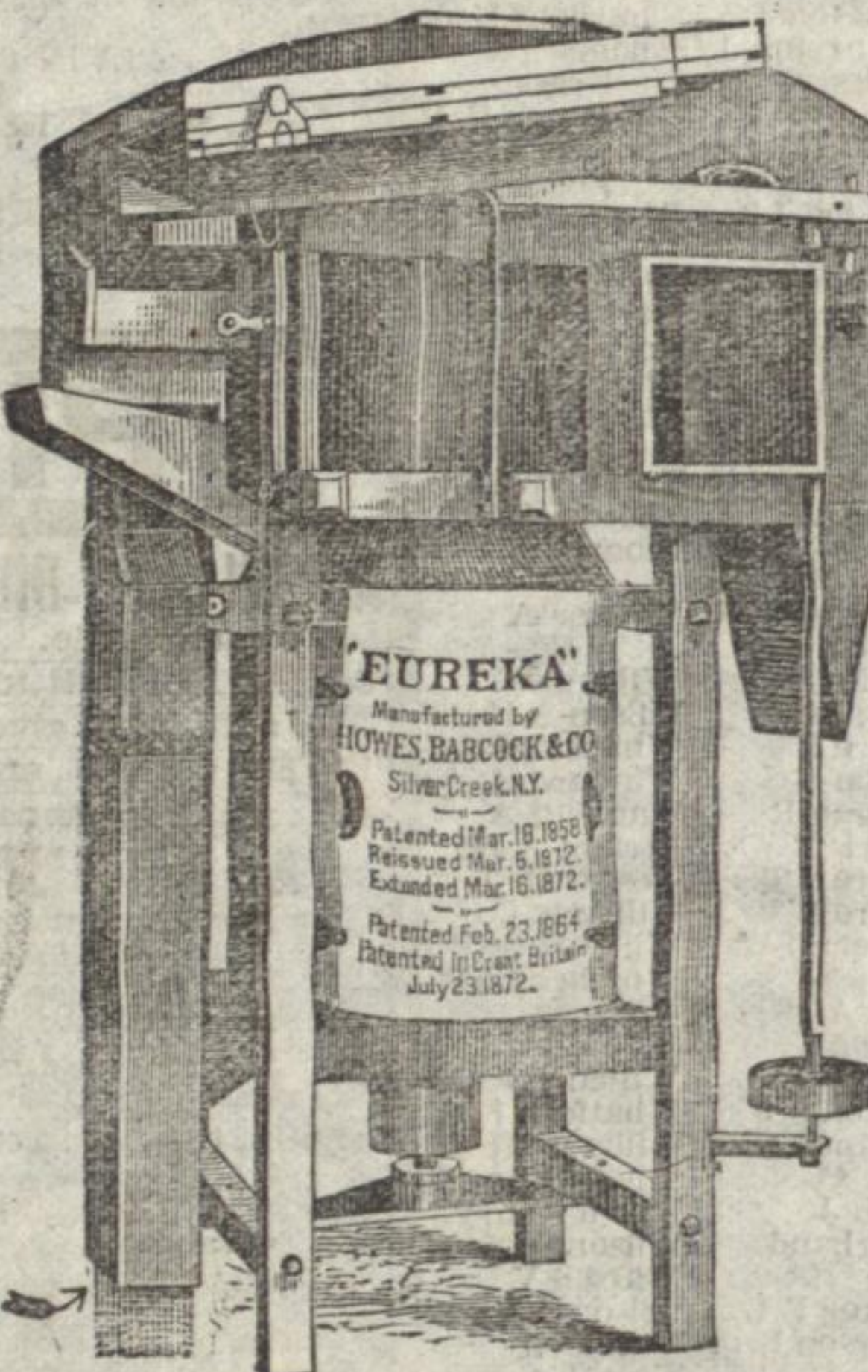
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