

P-A-R-K!

The Exciting East Side Addition!

Investigate this Property before Buying Elsewhere.

BUSINESS, RESIDENCE & ACREAGE PROPERTY.

WANTLAND

201 Main Street, Salt Lake City.

MONTANA SANDERS

He Regales Washington People With Wild, Western Stories.

RACKET AT RATTLESNAKE RANCH

Sanders Tells How His Hair Stood on End, and How He Saved Himself by a Shot Gun.

WASHINGTON, April 10, 1890.—[Special correspondence of THE HERALD.]—I chanced last night with Senator-elect Sanders about his exciting experiences in the early days of Montana. He was one of the leaders of the Montana vigilantes who cleared that state of its road agents and who hung more than a score of the most

NOTORIOUS BOMBERS AND MURDERERS

that ever piled their trade among the mining regions of the far west. Colonel Sanders is six feet tall. His frame is very large and wiry, and it has not an ounce of superfluous flesh on it. His hair is still black, and he is as vigorous to-day as he was when he made the speech which hung the notorious murderer, George Ives. This was only a few months after Sanders came to Montana. The whole country was then practically owned by the road agents. The sheriff belonged to the band of robbers, and the leading officials formed a part of the gang. Attempts had been made before to try them, but the juries had been packed by these officials and justice had been mocked. Ives had been connected with a number of other murders when he was arrested for the killing of a German. He was taken in the act, and there was no doubt of his guilt. At the trial Sanders was the prosecutor, and he made his speech against Ives standing up in a wagon with a mob of angry miners surrounding him. Fully five hundred of these miners were friends of Ives', and Senator Sanders says when he arose to speak he could hear the revolvers clicking throughout the crowd. He was wearing a new overcoat, and in one of the outside pockets of this he had a revolver which he had not used for some days and he was not sure whether it would fall upon any occasion. He decided this by rocking it in his pocket and shooting a hole through the coat into the ground. When he went home to Hancock after the trouble was over his wife, who had known nothing of the danger he was in, found this hole and asked him what it was.

HOW SANDERS ADDRESSED FIVE HUNDRED COCKED PISTOLS.

"Oh," said he, "that's nothing," and he would not tell until she finally wormed it out of him. Mrs. Sanders knew nothing of his association with the vigilantes until some time after the hanging of Ives.

HOW SANDERS ADDRESSED FIVE HUNDRED COCKED PISTOLS.

In addition to this revolver, Senator Sanders had two Colt's pistols in his pocket and a derringer, and he intended to fight to the death if attacked. When he began his prosecution of Ives he said he did not appreciate the danger he was in, but he saw that his only safety was in putting on an arave front.

HIS NARROW ESCAPE NEAR SALT LAKE CITY.

At my request, Senator Sanders related another affair in which he was very close to death.

ured terms, was cursing him in two languages and was demanding that he give up the money. I stood and watched the altercation. All at once the man who had taken the money caught my eye and said:

"Ah! your name Sanders!"

"It is," said I.

"Well," he replied with an oath, "I have a settlement to make with you and I want to see you outside. You are the man who helped to hang my friend Slade and I am going to even up matters with you." With that he drew a pistol and said: "I want you to come outside with me."

"All right," and thereupon he started toward the door, leading the way. The German, in the meanwhile, paid no attention to this new phase of the situation and continued his importunities for the money. I could easily have shot the man as I went out behind him, and I had a number of chances to get the drop on him. The German's wife, however, rushed out as soon as we got past the door and added her denunciations to those of her husband, and the quarrel became so hot that the man had no chance to pay any attention to me, and at this moment the stage was ready to start and the driver saying to me that there was no use in my risking my life for such a drunkard, I saw that he was right, and did so, and the team galloped away leaving the gamblers still quarreling.

A STORY OF SLADE.

"Was this man Slade the same man whom Mark Twain describes in 'Roughing It'?"

"Yes," replied Senator Sanders, "he was the same man, and a first-class character, and I see that it is now stated that the story of his killing a man at a ranch on the site of Julesburg is denied. I have no doubt that the story was true, for it was told to me by Ben Robinson, noted frontiersman who was present at the time and who gave it with an accuracy of description and with such horrible details as would have made it out of his own brain. In this case Slade tied his victim to a stake in the corral and then amused himself by shooting at him and seeing how close he could come to the vital parts without hitting him. He shot bullets into the back of his body without inflicting a mortal wound and then cut off the man's ears and put them in his pocket and then killed him. He carried these ears in his pocket for a month as a trophy of his crime. This, however, is not his only murder, and he committed others equally atrocious."

SANDERS' LIFE SAVED BY A SHOT GUN.

Mrs. Sanders here referred to the Senator's narrow escape at Rattlesnake Ranch, and Colonel Sanders said:

"That story can hardly be associated with me, and I do not recall it. I did not have any raid upon them, but it was the outgrowth of a little mining adventure of my own. There were a number of these robberies which had annoyed me, and I decided to go out to Rattlesnake Ranch, and myself and some other parties thought they were looking after some mines of which we supposed we had the secret, and I decided to follow them. They were in reality starting out on an expedition to rob and murder, and their destination was different from that which they gave out. After they had left the town, I took a good horse and started toward Rattlesnake Ranch. It was some miles away and was a lonely cabin which was used as a sort of hotel and bar room. Shortly after I left a great storm came up and it thundered and blew and rained all night. When I reached the ranch I found several drunken miners in it, and these and the bartender made up the party. Everyone slept on the floor in those days. There were no beds, and all were expected to carry their bed clothing with them. In this ranch, however, there was a bed tick about six feet square lying on the floor in front of the open fire. It was probably the only bed tick in Montana owned by a man, and I lay down upon it ready to turn in the bartender told me that I might lie down on it and sleep with him. I took off my coat and vest and bundled them up in a pillow and lay down with the bartender beside me and was soon asleep. About midnight we heard a terrible rap at the door and the bartender got up, and picking up a shot gun, went to the door and asked: 'Who's there?'

"It's Jack," was the reply, and after a time the bartender opened the door and allowed me to come in. I found that there was one of the party who had started out, as I supposed, to look after these mines. He had left the town later than his companions, and he was in the storm and instead of being with them on their murder had turned up at Rattlesnake Ranch. He was cold and hungry and wet, and his something to eat and a fresh horse. The bartender told him there was nothing to eat in the house, and there was no horse for him. He gave him a drink, setting the bottle of whiskey down on the bar and said: 'The man took a good swig and then asked again for something to eat. When he was again told that there was nothing to eat, he took another drink and kept it up for half an hour until the bartender told him that he would see if he could not get something for him. He then went out and brought in a plate of beef and said that that was all that he could find. Jack ate at this and took drinks between the mouthfuls. In the meantime, wide awake, I had lain on my bed on the floor and watched him. I knew he belonged to the other party, and I wanted to know where they were, so I finally said:

WITHIN SIX INCHES OF DEATH.

"Jack, where is Plummer?" Plummer was the head of the party. I shall never forget the man's action as he heard these words. He evidently supposed that I knew about the robbery, and he jumped across the room to where I lay. He stood over me with a cocked revolver, and it seemed to me that the muzzle of the weapon was within six inches of my head. I was just six inches nearer death than I had ever been before. I do not know whether my hair stood up or not, but I had the sensation of feeling each individual hair standing on end, and I believe I could have counted them. He then began to curse, with his drunken finger on the trigger, and told me that he would shoot my brains out. All this happened in a few seconds, but it seemed a lifetime to me. It was certainly not a half-minute from the time I spoke

before I had jumped up, sprang behind the bar and seized the gun. I cocked the slide and laid it across the bar, and sighted along the barrel at the drunken robber. He saw that I had the drop on him, and with a sort of drunken bravado he threw the pistol down on the pine board table nearby, and pulling open an old army overcoat which he wore, bared his breast and said:

"Shoot if you wish to, d—n you!"

"I told him that I was not anxious to shoot him, but that if there was any shooting to be done I wanted to have the first fire. The bartender here went over to him and tried to patch up a truce between us. It did not take much persuasion with my shot gun pointing at him, and after a short time he concluded he had been mistaken in his action and wanted to shake hands with me. I shook hands, and then nothing would do but that we must drink together. We did so, and both insisted on paying for the drinks, and finally the bartender said it was his treat and that settled it. This bartender was named 'Red.' He belonged to the band of road agents, and he was hung by the vigilantes shortly after.

A LOOK AT PLUMMER.

"Plummer was the head of the band. He was a polite, sandy-haired, slender young fellow who did not weigh over a hundred pounds. He was one of the best shots of the mountains, and it is said that he could draw his revolver and shoot five times in as many seconds and make every shot tell. He was a very companionable fellow, and I remember that I took a Thanksgiving dinner with him a short time before he was hung. He was strung up on the same gallows upon which he had hung some time before one of his victims. Before we hung him he asked that he be given a good drop, and I lifted him up by the legs after the gallows were put around his neck to oblige him. The men, however, who had hold of the other end of the rope pulled too rapidly and it took him some time to die."

GENERAL SHERMAN'S BIRTHDAY TELEGRAM.

On the day that General William T. Sherman celebrated his seventieth birthday Senator Manderson, General Anson G. McKook and Senator Squire wired him their congratulations. The telegram read somewhat as follows:

General William T. Sherman, New York City, N. Y.

Three of your old soldier boys congratulate you on reaching the grand old age, sound in body, vigorous in mind and esteemed by the hearts of your countrymen.

(Signed) CHARLES F. MANDERSON, ANSON G. MCKOOK, WILLIAM C. SQUIRE.

To this General Sherman replied in one of the spiciest letters he has ever written. He referred to his friendships with his old soldiers, and said that his hair was not turning gray as the newspapers had reported, but that it was of the same beautiful bristled hue that had sparkled under the rays of the southern sun when Manderson, McKook, Squire and he were soldiers together. The letter was about five hundred words in length and every sentence of it was filled with meat.

A Washington newspaper correspondent wired Senator Manderson when he received the letter. The Senator showed it to him, and he at once asked permission to telegraph it to the press. Senator Manderson replied that he could not give out the letter without the consent of General Sherman, and advised the correspondent to wire him. He promised to do so, and about midnight of that day Senator Manderson was roused from his slumbers by a violent ring at the door bell. He hurriedly pulled on his clothes and went down to see what was the matter, when a telegraph boy handed him a message which read:

Senator Charles F. Manderson, Washington, D. C.

Have just received telegram signed "Hamilton" asking permission to publish my letter to you. "No! No! Enough of this damned nonsense!"

(Signed) W. T. SHERMAN.

HOW SENATOR SPOONER MADE A FORTUNE.

Senator Spooner is worth a day in the neighborhood of a quarter of a million dollars. Eight years ago he was worth \$30,000 less than nothing. He was earning a salary of \$10,000 a year as a lawyer for one of the leading railroad systems of the northwest, but his expenditures were always more than his income. He bought everything he wanted, and hunted around the corners to find things to spend money on. His debts crept up on him before he knew it, and when he reached the \$30,000 limit he began to be worried in debt. He had started life as a poor boy, had received a good education and had inherited from his father a wonderful legal mind. He had done much to make others wealthy before he began to make money for himself, and it was his little head that had convinced the Omaha railroad system and it was his brains which aided in carrying it out and making it a success. In doing this he was thrown into contact with a Mr. Porter, the superintendent of the system, and was made its lawyer at the above salary. One day about eight years ago Spooner was sitting in Porter's office talking business when the latter suddenly said:

"John, how much do you owe?"

Lawyer Spooner looked up a little surprised and said: "My debts amount to about \$30,000, and I do not know what under the heavens I am going to do to pay them."

"Twenty thousand dollars," said Porter. "Why, we pay you \$200 a week, and how is it that you have got so deeply in debt?"

"I don't know," said Spooner; "I have never speculated, and I cannot think where in the mischief the money has gone to. It has just gone."

"Well, Spooner," said Porter, "I am going to give you a chance to start anew, and I will pay your debts," and with that he wrote out a check for \$30,000 and handed it to Spooner.

The future Senator grasped the check eagerly and his face lit up. Then his eyes filled with tears and he broke down crying. His first thought had been the joy at being relieved from debt, and the second had shown him the impossibility of his maintaining his self respect and taking money.

"I cannot take this, Mr. Porter," he blubbered out. "I am sorry to be in debt, but I cannot sacrifice my manhood by being an object of charity to any one," and with

that, still very much affected, he handed back the check.

From that time, however, the millionaire railroad superintendent kept his eyes on Spooner. He counseled him as to the spending of his money and advised him as to its investment. Within a year Spooner had made enough to relieve him of his indebtedness and to have a little ahead. He cut down his extravagance and continued to make money until he got the nucleus of a fortune. He has now learned how to invest his money and to save it, and though he is no longer a young man he has become a good practical business one, and the prospects are that he will die like the other money-bags who sit around him, with a good pile outside his coffin. The turning point in his life was that interview with Porter, and the railroad superintendent, who had made fortunes out of Spooner's brains, had the satisfaction of turning him into the road of making a fortune for himself.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

ALASKA REFRIGERATORS.

Family, Grocers and Butchers Refrigerators, hard and soft wood, all styles, big variety, low prices. Call and see them at H. DISWOOD'S.

A Great Liver Medicine.

Dr. Gunn's Improved Liver Pills are a sure cure for sick headache, bilious complaints, dyspepsia, indigestion, costiveness, torpid liver, etc. These pills insure perfect digestion, correct the liver and stomach, regulate the bowels, purify and enrich the blood and make the system clear. They also produce a good appetite, and invigorate and strengthen the entire system by their tonic action. Sold at 25 cents a box by Z. C. M. I. Drug store.

SPECIAL SALE OF EASTER NOVELTIES

at Ladies' Bazaar—Choice Art Needlework. Scott Auerbach block, Room 44.

THE THREE CLASSES OF COMMUNITY.

There are but three classes of men in every community, the retrograde, the stationary and the progressive. The first two have little or no regard for the newspaper and its influence, and read it simply to see what is going on, but who could fold their arms and see it die with out most complacency, leaving the progressive class the only real sufferers. The retrograde and stationary classes of the community are generally the critics of the newspapers, and as Steele says: "Of all mortals a critic is the silliest," for by inquiring into the merits of things, whether of consequence or not, he never looks on anything but with a design of passing sentence upon it.

Peterson & Brown, signs, scenery, etc. 63 W. 1st South St.

Look out for Watkins' addition, on Boulevard. Only one-fourth cash required and basement window prices. Finest addition on the market. Will be launched to-morrow (Monday) at 10 o'clock by Davis & Stringer, 23 W. Second South street.

GRAND SPECIAL SALE OF MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

Choice styles! Good muslin! Full size! Well made! Don't wait. Come at once. The goods are cheap. Peters Equitable Co-operative association, 7 and 9 Main street, Salt Lake city, Utah.

AMONG HIS GRAND CHILDREN.

J. R. Dods, editor of the daily and weekly *Arbor State*, of Wyoming, Neb., says: "I have seen the medic effect of Chamberlain's cough remedy in cases of group and colds among my grandchildren. We would not think of going to bed at night without a bottle of this remedy in the house. Chamberlain's medicines are growing more popular here every day." For sale by drug department Z. C. M. I.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the inflamed gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

FOR renovating the entire system, eliminating all Poisons from the Blood, whether of scrofulous or malarial origin, this preparation has no equal.

"For eighteen months I had an eating sore on my tongue. I was treated by best local physicians, but obtained no relief; the sore gradually grew worse. I finally took S. S. S., and was entirely cured after using a few bottles." C. B. McLEMORE, Henderson, Tex.

TREATISE ON Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

The SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

PILES! PILES!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding, and Itching Piles when all other Ointments have failed. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and \$1 per box. WILLIAMS' MFG. Co., Prop., Cleveland, O. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug store.

SAM LEVY,
Manufacturer of the celebrated brand, "THE FAMOUS"
And Other Brands. Factory and Salesroom,
174 & 173 S. Main St., Salt Lake City, U. T.



Beware of Imitations.

J. B. KEYSOR,
DENTIST.



Vegetable Vapor and Vitalized Air Given for the Painless Extraction of Teeth.

Dental Work in All Branches done in the Shortest Possible Time. Prices Reasonable and the Best of Work Guaranteed.

Dental Parlors in the Scott-Auerbach building, Main Street, First Floor, Rooms 1, 2 and 3.

ALONZO YOUNG, A. D. YOUNG, A. C. YOUNG.

ALONZO YOUNG & CO.

Real Estate, General Commission

Peterson & Brown, signs, scenery, etc. 63 W. 1st South St.

Look out for Watkins' addition, on Boulevard. Only one-fourth cash required and basement window prices. Finest addition on the market. Will be launched to-morrow (Monday) at 10 o'clock by Davis & Stringer, 23 W. Second South street.

GRAND SPECIAL SALE OF MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

Choice styles! Good muslin! Full size! Well made! Don't wait. Come at once. The goods are cheap. Peters Equitable Co-operative association, 7 and 9 Main street, Salt Lake city, Utah.

AMONG HIS GRAND CHILDREN.

J. R. Dods, editor of the daily and weekly *Arbor State*, of Wyoming, Neb., says: "I have seen the medic effect of Chamberlain's cough remedy in cases of group and colds among my grandchildren. We would not think of going to bed at night without a bottle of this remedy in the house. Chamberlain's medicines are growing more popular here every day." For sale by drug department Z. C. M. I.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the inflamed gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

FOR renovating the entire system, eliminating all Poisons from the Blood, whether of scrofulous or malarial origin, this preparation has no equal.

"For eighteen months I had an eating sore on my tongue. I was treated by best local physicians, but obtained no relief; the sore gradually grew worse. I finally took S. S. S., and was entirely cured after using a few bottles." C. B. McLEMORE, Henderson, Tex.

TREATISE ON Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

The SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

PILES! PILES!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding, and Itching Piles when all other Ointments have failed. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and \$1 per box. WILLIAMS' MFG. Co., Prop., Cleveland, O. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug store.

Spring Whisperings!

SPRING SUITS,

In the Latest Fashionable Patterns.

Superb Effects in

SCOTCH CHEVIOTS,

MIXTURES, CASSIMERES,

WORSTEDS and FLANNELS,

At Prices that Defy Competition.

A Fine Assortment of Trousers

In all the Latest Styles and Designs, at

Greatly Reduced Prices.

SPRING OVERCOATS,

Choice Styles and Patterns, at \$6, \$8, \$10, \$12 and \$15 each, worth nearly double the prices.

Also For This Week Only,

BOYS' SHIRT WAISTS, at 25c. Each.

BOYS' NICE CHEVIOT SUITS AT \$1.50 EACH.

S. J. NATHAN, Pioneer Clothier,

151 MAIN STREET.

STOCK-TAKING PRICES

No. 40 Main Street,

Salt Lake City.

SILVER BROS.,

Iron Works.

Machine Shop and Foundry

Steam Engines, Boilers, Milling, Milling and Heavy Store Fronts and Building Work. General Machine Work.

No. 149 W. NORTH TEMPLE street.

The Salt Lake Construction Co.

Is now Prepared to Contract for Putting in Steam & Hot Water Heating Apparatus, Elevators for Buildings, Hamil Fire Escape, Sanitary Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Steam Engines, Boilers and Pumps.

L. S. AUSTIN, Mgr. J. R. BURNS, Supt. 61 First East Street, Salt Lake City.

JOS. WM. TAYLOR,

The Leading Undertaker and Embalmer.

My Coffins and Caskets are the Finest. My Prices the Lowest.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Embalming and Shipping a Specialty, doing my own Embalming and having my own Morgue. Telegraph or Telephone Orders Day or Night receive Immediate Attention.

Telephone 351. 21, 23 S. West Temple St.

CREAMERY PACKAGE MFG. CO.,

JOHNSON OF

Berry Boxes, Egg Cases, Creamery Supplies

AND WOODENWARE.

E. R. KIMBALL, MANG. 1408 WEST 11TH STREET KANSAAS CITY, MO.