

THE CITY Weather Today Probably Showers, Cooler. TOWN TALK Bishop Vincent, the famous Methodist preacher, will visit Salt Lake in a few days.

RELAY MANAGERS HEAD FROM DENOUNCE THE OGDEN TRICKSTERS IN UNMEASURED TERMS.

PARTICULARLY SCHRAMM AND HIS WORD OF HONOR AS A GENTLEMAN.

Rishel's Message to the Editor of the Standard: "It is a Waste of Lather to Shave an Ass"—A. R. Grant Says: "If You Deal With Tricksters You Must Suffer"—Senior Says Very Plainly—San Francisco Examiner's View—Progress of the Message Yesterday.

The trick by which some of the "Smart Alicks" of Ogden boomed the Salt Lake bicycle riders and many of the general public who were interested in the transcontinental relay bicycle race has raised quite a storm of indignation about the heads of the perpetrators of the outrage which is not likely to subside quickly.

The managers of the relay are indignant in their condemnation of the methods employed and apply most scathing epithets to those who accomplished the scurvy trick.

The following letter was received by Mr. Mullett from A. R. Grant: "My Dear Mr. Mullett—I was duped by the man whom I trusted and who gave Rishel and me their word of honor in regard to the packet coming to Salt Lake."

"This is all I have to say in way of explanation, but I could write volumes about the chagrin I felt at the subtle trick played up."

"The whole country shall know these facts, and I am sure that Utah has not heard the best of the relay race. Yours respectfully, 'A. R. GRANT'."

LETTER TO THE HERALD: Dear Sir—In justice to the management of the Nevada-Utah-Wyoming Yellow-Fellow transcontinental relay, I take the liberty of asking you to set forth in your columns the facts that led to the denouncement of the relay plan outlined as it was unexplained and unanticipated by those who pretended management in the so-called 'Ogden scoop'."

It was not until such arrangements had been completed that Ogden awoke to the fact that the Salt Lake riders and the managers of the relay had been duped by the man whom I trusted and who gave Rishel and me their word of honor in regard to the packet coming to Salt Lake."

Such a thing is to be deplored, but by none so much as one who has the interest of the great relay and its disinterested supporters at heart.

how Mr. Grant, Mr. Doyle and myself were 'duped' by the Ogden managers. I was at Love Locks, Nevada, when Mr. Mullett wired me that the desert was impassable. I returned to Salt Lake, Utah, when I found at least two armed Ogden riders were there to capture the message at Echo. The last word of the message to me was that the relay was going down to Salt Lake. I heard no more of the trouble until I arrived at Terrace, Utah, when I found at least two armed Ogden riders were there to capture the message at that point. Mr. Doyle and Mr. Cross had been instructed to turn the message over to the Ogden riders at this point which they made an effort to do in the usual manner. My gun was necessary to capture it with me. I proceeded to Ogden with Mr. Grant and I. W. Macdonald, Mullett's representative, and then learned from the first that the relay was going to Salt Lake. Mr. Grant had insisted upon the message going via Salt Lake. I tried to reason with him but his reply was that the message must go through Salt Lake City. At Ogden we met Mr. Schramm and Senior of Salt Lake, and they informed us that they both had relayed to Salt Lake City. Under these circumstances the Ogden gentlemen said that it would not be right to ignore either city and that they would have to divide the distance between them. It was then agreed that the relay should be run in the place where the transfer should be made. In the presence of Messrs. Grant, Senior and myself Mr. Schramm gave his word of honor as a gentleman that he would do as agreed upon. This is all we could ask of any honest man. We then went to bed, leaving instructions to be called when the relay came through. Tired and weary as we were, we were pleased to think that a gentleman in whom we had implicit confidence would carry out his word while we caught a few hours of needed rest.

The people of Ogden and Salt Lake can pass their own opinion on Mr. Schramm. There are not words enough in the English language for me to express my contempt for this man. In regard to the Ogden riders, I do not doubt if any riders could have made better time over the same route, and the good people of Ogden may well be proud of them. I have nothing but the best feelings toward them and will always be proud of an opportunity to say a good word for them, as to my treatment in Ogden, I am sure the better class of citizens did not take any pleasure in the successful manner in which I was treated.

To the editor of the Ogden Standard: "It is a waste of lather to shave an ass." Yours, W. D. RISHEL.

MR. SENIOR'S VIEW. Salt Lake City, Aug. 31, 1896. In reply to F. C. Schramm, the honorable gentleman who had charge of the Ogden relay division, that their reason for the deception was caused by the actions of the Salt Lake riders, who were selected for their brown, more than their riding abilities, and as he states, were going to take the message from them in making this statement. Mr. Schramm's deliberate deception and he knows it. When I arrived in Ogden I found that the Ogden men expected to carry the message to Salt Lake and of course I kicked at such an arrangement. I have been riding along every six miles between Ogden and Salt Lake City.

It was finally agreed that the Ogden men should carry the message to Farmington and then deliver it to the Salt Lake riders, and Mr. Schramm gave his word of honor that it should go that way, and so I left Ogden at 2:30 a. m. Saturday and called off all the men between Ogden and Salt Lake, except one whom I could not reach in time, and I informed Mr. Schramm of the fact, and asked him to inform the rider when his men passed him. There is more honor in a pack dog than in the whole bodies of Messrs. Schramm, Beardsly and the Salt Lake ticket broker, G. W. Jones, the mayor pro tem of Ogden, who prostituted their high offices to favor a small despicable piece of dirty work.

But after thinking the matter over, I have come to the conclusion that it was up to the standard of such small village and smaller minded people. Respectfully, ALAN C. SENIOR.

THE EXAMINER'S VIEW. The San Francisco Examiner has the following account of the coup furnished by their special correspondent: Episode has crowded upon episode and adventure upon adventure to make this by far the most exciting dog in the history of the Examiner-Journal-Yellow-Fellow transcontinental relay.

The kidnaping of the packet by the Ogden riders, in order to get it to Ogden, the people of Salt Lake City, was one of the most audacious and skillful coups that could well be conceived. In contemplating this unblushing piece of insubordination, we were exhibited the attitude of a brigand in chaste concert with the politics of a boarding-school mis and the manners of an Apache, let it be borne in mind that the juvenile zeal of the Ogden riders to Ogden to rob Salt Lake—in a word, that they bit off their collective nose to spite their communal face.

It was all done expeditiously and with wondrous cunning. The entire party, including Ogden and in the plot, but not a breath was allowed to escape that might warn the stranger within the gates. THE MIGHTY RISHEL. A strange tumultuous day it has been—a day to be looked back upon with a sigh of relief. On rumbles, clatters and sways away from the scene of so much turmoil, and tries to classify his impressions in the caboose of a freight train that is trying to make its way through the midst of a chaotic series of dissolving views stands forth the great figure of Rishel, the bicycle Bedouin of the desert. Rishel, grimy, unshaven, freckled, and with a commanding and scornful above the shoulders of the rabble that triumphed over him.

At a distance it may—nay, it must sound trivial. Indeed, it is so. But it is enough to any one except Rishel. And even he is cheerful enough now. At this moment he is perched on the brake wheel at the rear of the train, looking toward Farmington and laughing grimly over the opprobrium that was heaped upon him by the good people of Ogden.

seemed genuinely surprised that the relay had not yet arrived in Ogden. THOSE NAUGHTY BOYS WERE IN IT. The transfer of relay had been arranged to take place at the corner of Washington street, Ogden, and, early as it was, there was much sensible comment along that section of Washington street. Marshals were riding down the street, and the importance, and tiny limbs of boys were dashing up and down on bicycles of every known model up to ten years ago. Now, I suspect those marshals were there to see the transfer of the ribbon course, too vain of their own offices to have been a party to a conspiracy setting their brief authority at naught; but the grimy imp was in it. I should have seen it in their leering eyes, but I didn't.

One of the first men I met was Rishel as he swung forth from the hotel, refreshed by the first night's sleep. He had known since the relay began, Rishel, by the way, is the manager of 300 miles of the very worst riding in the relay. It extends from Truckee, Cal., to Rock Springs, Wyo., and embraces every kind of country that a wheelman ought to dread.

WHY OGDEN DIDN'T LIKE HIM. Principally it is desert, which is the bed of the strong point, and—well, Rishel swung forth as I say, and, meeting me, he told me in his snappy, energetic way, how and why he was unpopular in Ogden. He did not care, not he. With his huge frame clothed in a travel-worn corduroy bicycle suit and a pair of yellow and black overalls, he stalked here and there returning looks of dislike with bold unconcern and acknowledging open gibes with laughing contempt. "They hate me," he said, "because I have the nerve to deliberately laid out the original route in favor of Salt Lake city and ignored Ogden. As a matter of fact, I had no part of determining the course of the relay with regard to the two cities; but it isn't worth my time to tell them so; let them cackle."

"LOOK AT THIS!" HE CRIED. It was getting late and the relay was hours overdue. We knew that the Ogden men had met with more than one mishap, but that was not sufficient to rattle the nerves of the Ogden men. One was that two couriers had been disabled ten miles out of Ogden; and Rishel sprang instinctively for the mountain, he had ridden back to rescue the package. But he changed his mind; he would wait for more authentic news. He decided to breakfast. Rishel picked up the morning Ogden Standard and turned to the relay story that was printed on the front page. As he read his face became convulsed with rage and dismay.

"Look at this," he cried, thrusting the paper before my eyes. "Read this, and this," and jabbed passages in the article with his big forefinger. "SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, BUT—" I read and understood. In a tone of mock solicitude and only half veiled anger, he said: "I have been thinking of the possibility of Governor Wells and the people of Utah being disappointed after all their preparation for the reception of the relay."

In concluding my writer hinted at the possibility of the Ogden riders taking the wrong roads. That settled it. The whole plot was revealed, and Rishel jumped to his feet and rushed to find A. R. Grant, the general manager of the relay. But Grant had already caught a train and sped east to Echo to make sure that the packet was delivered. All right, he said, he might as well cut the throat of the relay, but the relay must not be delayed.

EXHORTED COURIERS TO BE LOYAL. "And that was Rishel's point of view as stated by his own mouth. He had subsided. His couriers, crack Salt Lake riders to a man, were stretched across the Wasatches and the Rockies proper to Rock Springs, 175 miles from Echo. The order was no doubt covered by Evanson men; and the manager he realized that news of the Ogden trickery might disorganize his ranks if he did not take action, he wired Evanson to let the couriers know that he was in the relay and success, but to take the package, however offered. And then the Salt Lake giant walked the streets of Ogden, pushing his way calmly through the ranks of a multitude that had cut aside all restraint or thought of concealment. While Rishel's back was turned some was tied a bit of crepe to the big yellow fellow on his forehead, and he was made a grimle of burning desert. He laughed when he saw it and did not attempt to remove the token.

YEARNED FOR CANYON SOLUTION. The story proclaimed abroad in accents of triumph was that the courier who was to have taken the packet into Ogden had straggled to the outskirts of town, at 6 o'clock, and lit out for Echo; and sure enough, at 11:15 a wire from Echo announced the arrival of the packet there.

And so it was passed from hand to hand, as if nothing had happened; and there could be no thought of reprisals or of disciplining the Ogdenites by returning the package to the Ogdenites. It was it had been kidnaped, for that would be in contravention of the entire genius of the relay, which is speed, speed, speed.

PROGRESS OF THE MESSAGE. CHEYENNE, Wyo., Aug. 31.—The Wyoming riders in the transcontinental relay race have had a continuous struggle with rain, mud and rough roads since leaving Rawlins last night. At that point the message was three hours behind schedule. It was at Fort Collins, 100 miles from here, that it was five hours late. The best riders in the state have pushed the message through today and succeeded in having it reach Cheyenne at 1:51 this afternoon, six minutes ahead of schedule. John Green, who brought the message in, rode the last nineteen miles in one hour. Mrs. Rinehart made the ride from Laramie to Red Butte, nine hours and twenty minutes. Kearney, the end of the Wyoming division, will be reached four hours ahead of time.

THE GOLD MEN AT WORK Propose to Teach Utah People How to Vote. THE LATEST INSTANCE PENNSYLVANIA SMELTER AT SANDY TO CLOSE DOWN.

The Order Received From Pittsburgh Yesterday—Lead Trust Shows Its Ugly Hand—Practically Concedes the Election of Bryan—Idle Talk About Free Trade.

Even thus early in the campaign, the "sound money" men of the east are beginning to show their hands, and while in some instances their methods are attended by considerable ambiguity, still their cipher code is easily read, and it must be admitted that their work so far is very coarse, and falls far short of accomplishing the intended results. The intimidation of the honest toiler and the laboring classes of the United States.

The order is addressed to the superintendent of the smelter, and by him, probably according to instructions, it was posted where the employees of the works could read it. J. E. Schwartz, the president of the Pennsylvania Smelting company, goes a little out of his way in order to inform his employees that the duty on lead was reduced from "two cents per pound to one cent per pound" but he failed to add, possibly through an oversight, that this duty was to be reduced on only one of the two classes of lead, and also neglected to state that the market quotations on lead have been gradually falling ever since Harrison began his administration; and it would seem that the order is intended to give employees on the political issues of the day, that instead of telling a portion of the truth, and that slightly shaded, the whole "will all in all" in order that the workers will be fully informed as to the exact condition of affairs.

There is one feature of the order, however, that is decidedly cheering, and that is that the company is willing to assume the risk of the election of Mr. Bryan, which statement, in itself, is a practical admission that no goldbug has ever made before. The order states that the free coinage of silver would afford no relief, is an assertion that would form the basis for a most interesting argument; but the fact that it is made by a company cannot and does not carry weight with the intelligent and thinking men of this country; and as to the statement that free silver would reduce the cost of labor there is nothing in it excepting a covert attempt to intimidate the laboring man to vote for McKinley and monometallism.

Mr. Schwartz is also assuming a great deal in that the company has decided to assume the risk of the election of Mr. Bryan, the duty on lead will be removed, for he has no assurance whatever that this will be the case. The closing down of the Pennsylvania smelter, in the estimation of well-informed men, is being done for political effect, and the gauzy letter accompanying the order was no doubt intended for a very heavy and comprehensive campaign document; but it falls to the ground of its own weight, for the work is too coarse.

The order in full is given below, as follows: Pennsylvania Smelting Company, Salt Lake Utah. Branch Office, Pittsburgh, Pa., Aug. 17, 1896. Samuel James, Esq., Superintendent Pennsylvania Smelting Works, Sandy, Utah: Dear Sir—After two years experience under the Democratic Wilson tariff law, which reduced the duty on lead from 2 cents per pound to 1 cent per pound, the management of this company has decided that they are unwilling to assume the risk of the election of Mr. Bryan, who is a free trader, and who would have the opposition to any protection whatever; consequently they have ordered the closing down of the works at Sandy as soon as practicable. The free coinage of silver would afford us no relief; it would reduce our cost of labor, but that saving would be offset by the loss of the removal of the present low duty on lead. The purchasing of ore has been ordered discontinued, and you will see by the present order that as speedily as possible. Yours truly, J. E. SCHWARTZ, President.

Wanted. A GOOD GIRL for general housework. 218 East Second South. RUSTLER for clothing business; good money to right party. Apply Charles Barber, 608 Constitution building. A GOOD GIRL at once for general housework. FAITHFUL PERSON to travel. Salary \$750 and expenses. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Secretary, box F, Chicago. GIRL for general housework. 138 North Main. A LADY between 25 and 30 years, who has had some business experience. Permanent position if suitable. Address Room 40 Mercantile block, city. BIG MONEY in latest campaign and corset business; 500 kits. Boston prices. Box samples for dime. Campaign Supply Co., 94 Arch street, Boston, Mass.

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It's Certainly Hot Enough Buy a REFRIGERATOR now at our remarkably low, end of the season Closing Out Price H. Dinwoodey Furniture Co.

AN EXTINGUISHED RAY. FOR RENT. ROOM AND BOARD for teachers and pupils at 516 East First South. FOUR ROOMS, buttry and closets. 604 Main Street. SIX-ROOM house, buttry, closets, bath; hot water. 229 Sixth Street. THREE FINE office rooms at 60 South Main Street.

A STORY OF DOMESTIC WOE. MRS. RAY TELLS OF HER TEN YEARS OF SUFFERING. Judge Wenger Fines a Wheelman Twenty Dollars For Careless Riding—Case of Petronnet, Who Tried to Kill His Wife—Nellie Humphries in the Toils Again.

FOR SALE OR TRADE. SALOON, best location; good investment; good reasons for selling being. Inquire Frank Miller, 10 East First South. PERSONAL. MAZIE, palmist and card reader, 232 Main Street. Full readings 25 cents, cards or palm, 25 cents. MRS. M. J. STEWART, dressmaker, 222 West Third South.

PERSONAL. MAZIE, palmist and card reader, 232 Main Street. Full readings 25 cents, cards or palm, 25 cents. MRS. M. J. STEWART, dressmaker, 222 West Third South. PROF. PFUHL, Scientific Astrologer, Author, Lecturer, writes your past and future, teaches astrology, Ray-Bolt, 232 South Main Street, Room 11. UMBRELLAS covered and repaired, at Salt Lake Umbrella works, 4 East First South, M. Mayer.

PERSONAL. ACCOUNT SICKNESS; \$1,000, absolutely secured, boys interest in great monopoly, nothing but weekly, experience unnecessary. F. Herald office. ROSH HASHANAH and Yom Kippur 52nd Services during the holidays, September 7 to 23, will be held at Temple Beth Israel. Seats may be secured by calling upon Mr. S. Weiss, 131 Main Street. THE "SEAL" Fish and Oyster market, formerly Gibson & King, 4 West First South, is still alive and selling the very choicest fish and oysters to be obtained in the inter-mountain country. Telephone 323.

UNIVERSITY OF UTAH. Salt Lake City. Entrance examinations September 15, 17, 18, 20. Register with your parent and guardian. See advertisement in Sunday Herald. For annual and other information, apply to James E. Talmage, Ph. D., President. LEE'S BEDDING AND COCKROACH KILLERS. Guaranteed to give premises. Can be had at Address Lee, 25 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

SHORTHAND COLLEGE. SHORTHAND COLLEGE—McGurrin's Shorthand College. Progress building. Students may enter at any time. MONEY TO LOAN. MONEY TO LOAN on real estate, etc. Elmer Darling, Railroad Ticket Broker. OR BUY developed mining property and paying stocks, 408 McCormick building. PLUMBING AND TIN WORK. THE DAVID JAMES CO. plumbing and cornice work. No. 57 Main Street. PROFESSIONAL CARDS. ATTORNEYS. RASKIN & HOGE, Attorneys at Law, 160 South Main Street, over All's store. MOYLE, ZANE & COSTIGAN. Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Rooms 7 to 11 Deseret National bank building. DICKSON, ELLIS & ELLIS. Attorneys at Law, 131 Main Street. Rooms 512 to 515 Progress building. DENTISTS. DR. E. M. KETSOR, DENTIST, Rooms 1, 2 and 3 First Floor Scott-Auerbach Building. HAPPY HOUR DENTAL CO., 465 W. 2nd St. Appointments by mail solicited.

SALT LAKE BEACH Time Table. In effect May 31st, 1896, at 10:15 A. M. Leave Salt Lake. Arrive Salt Lake. 10:15 a. m. 1:30 p. m. 2:15 p. m. 5:05 p. m. 4:15 p. m. 6:25 p. m. 5:45 p. m. 8:50 p. m. 7:45 p. m. 10:45 p. m. Fare for Round Trip, 50 Cents. Trains leave R. G. W. Depot. R. W. CLAYTON, Manager.

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