

were put through the "warming process." Cowboy's past achievements were of so recent occurrence that his winning the race was considered a foregone conclusion. He was accordingly barred out of the pool altogether, and opinion seemed equally divided as to whether Rarus or Jack Gamble would win second money. Birdseye and Kathleen, although fleet, were considered too unsteady to be mentioned in that connection, especially as the track was very heavy and staying qualities would be so greatly needed. In the preliminary scoring Kathleen's driver objected himself to just criticism for his foolish maneuvering, the climax to which was finally reached by his running the shaft of his sulky through cowboy's wheel, springing the axle and unseating himself. At the conclusion of the heat, which was won by Rarus, amid the wildest cheering, Kathleen was ordered to the stable for foul driving. Cowboy took the second place, Gamble third, Birdseye fourth. Time 2.52. In the second heat the three horses alternately took the lead, Birdseye never getting near them. On the last half mile Gamble, by speedy and skilful driving, crowded cowboy to the utmost, but at the supreme moment went into the air and lost his place, which was promptly taken by Rarus, who came in a good second; time 2.40. Birdseye barely saved her distance. At the second attempt the horses got off well together and the third heat. As before, Rarus and Gamble struggled for the second place, which by another clever trick the latter got and soon exchanged for the pole and the lead. A bad break again dashed his admirers' hopes. Cowboy took his old place and Rarus followed closely behind. Time 2.39. The fourth and final heat of the race was a repetition of the others as to position at the finish except that Birdseye got third place and Gamble was distanced. Time 2.38 1/2.

Between the third and fourth heats of the foregoing race, Sorrel Dick of Ogden and Johnny Sanford of Park came out for the half mile and re-race, and went off at the first attempt, Sanford being the favorite in the pools. They traveled all the way around neck and neck, and in that position went under the wire in 57 seconds. In the second heat Sorrel Dick took the lead and held it three-quarters of the way around; Sanford then commenced to overhaul him, quickly closed the gap and won the race cleverly by a neck. Time 57 1/2.

Four horses were brought out for the half mile dash, the two favorites being Lila Ferguson and Echo, both of them owned in Oregon and entered by the same gentleman. The other two were Pleasant Grove horses. The scoring for the start was exceedingly tedious and was only brought to a close by some anxious parties in the crowd shouting "Go," which the jockeys of Ferguson and Brady took for a signal, and went. The mare of course took the lead, and after passing the post who was ridden by Dundrum the mare before.

owing to the lateness of the hour the race was thereupon postponed, as was to the finish of the match between Rarus and Sanford and the chief event of the whole season, the free for all steeplechase. These as well as two consolation races for non-winners were announced for to-day, but they have been postponed until the weather and track shall be found more propitious.

PACIFIC COAST NOTES.

CULLED FROM WESTERN EXCHANGES.

The Los Angeles City Council on Tuesday last, fixed the license for circus performances at \$1,000 per day.

George Wise, a youth aged 8 years, was drowned Tuesday afternoon while bathing at the mouth of the American river, California.

George Bronson, for stealing a fishing boat, was sentenced to three years in the California State prison on Tuesday, at Santa Cruz.

Wm. F. Babcock, a prominent merchant of San Francisco, died on Tuesday. His fortune is variously estimated from \$7,000,000 to \$12,000,000.

Henry Libby, Frank Trinlin and Andrew Craig, found guilty of house-breaking, were sentenced at San Francisco on Tuesday, to three years' imprisonment.

At Whatcom, W. T., September 23d, O. Mayfield, a merchant of Fernvale, was murdered. His son Wesley was also shot through the lungs, but is still alive. Both were called out of the store and shot by an unknown party. Mayfield is well known and much respected. The murderer has not yet been apprehended.

A man was tried at San Bernardino last week for stealing a watch, and the jury promptly found him not guilty. Then the man to whom he gave the watch and who afterwards sold it was tried, and was as promptly found guilty and sentenced to a year and six months' imprisonment.

The dead body of A. W. Powers, 70 years of age, was found suspended from a tree in Bear Valley Canon near Hollister, Cal., a few days since, having been lynched. It is supposed, by neighbors because they suspected him of being connected with some incendiary fires in that neighborhood of late.

Much indignation is expressed at Santa Cruz, Cal., over the action of the Governor in granting a pardon to M.H. Atherton, the murderer. His crime was one of the most coldblooded ever committed in the county. A petition against pardoning him was circulated a month ago and received many signatures. The citizens are determined if Atherton comes there to order him to leave or suffer the consequences, as his crime is still freshly remembered, although it occurred eight years ago.

TERRITORIAL ITEMS.

CULLED FROM LATEST EXCHANGES.

—Prairie fires are raging with unabated violence near Bismarck, Dakota, and destroying crops, farm houses and everything that comes in their path.

On Wednesday night at Anaconda, Montana, Jennie Chailoin stabbed and killed Anna Harrington. Jealousy was the cause. Both women bore bad characters.

—Yesterday James Horrocks appeared in Alderman Dee's court at Ogden to answer to a summons served for permitting a nuisance to exist contrary to the requirements of the city ordinances. He was fined \$15, and notice of appeal was given.

—On September 24th, the town of Sanborn, Dakota, was almost destroyed by fire, supposed to have been the work of tramps. The hotel, all the fine business houses and several fine residences were reduced to ashes. The loss will not be less than \$75,000.

—At Atlanta, Montana, on Thursday last, a fourteen-year-old white child which had been kidnapped from her home was found in the house of a negro woman, where it had been taken for nefarious purposes. It was shockingly beaten for having refused to comply with the wishes of the wretched procuress and when recovered was in a horrible condition. The negro fiend was arrested. The greatest excitement exists and there is talk of lynching.

—Upon the site of the Chinatown which was destroyed at Rock Springs, Wyoming, recently, a new town is going up as fast as workmen can put the timbers together. The unsightly cellars are being filled up and the whole space to be used will be made level. There will be in all erected in this new Chinatown about seventy houses, which will be in regular rows, with a street between each row and a wider space between houses than the Chinese like to have. Four rows of these houses are completed, and thirty houses ready to be occupied, while frames are up for ten more. Each house is 12x20 feet, with an L ten feet square, for a kitchen. These houses are to accommodate ten men to each and will be cleaner than the old quarters.

OUR CHICAGO LETTER.

AUTHORITIES ON UTAH—CARPET-BAG PARSONS—HOW THE PRIMITIVE CHRISTIAN FARED—BISHOP OBERLY—HOAR AND SHERMAN—DANGEROUS GROUND—JUMBO'S DEATH AN ABSORBING TOPIC.

CHICAGO, Sept. 21, 1885.

Editor Deseret News.

If Utah is not the best advertised piece of territory in the world it is not because of any indolence or excessive modesty on the part of the average orator or scribe. During the last week it has come to the front more prominently if possible than at any period of its history. Fellows who were never heard of before outside their native villages are now quoted as!

AUTHORITIES ON UTAH.

We are told "Senator" Manderson, of Nebraska, has been in Utah, studying the problem of the hour, and his flat has gone forth that "Mormonism" must go. One would think that Mister Manderson was a kind of American Herbert Spencer, and that his name was a household word on religion and on social science. The fact is, that this man Manderson could not give an intelligent definition of what social science is. Then those carpet-bag moralists have now found out that "Mormonism" is to become the terrible destroyer of all existing civilization. The politicians who have seen "Mormonism" growing for the last 25 years, now are determined to have a Roman holiday in Utah. These politicians whose only god was lucre, and whose ideas of pleasure and refinement were purely those of the flesh and the palate, are seized with sudden spasms of virtue, and are determined that a human sacrifice must be made to the God of purity.

Those newspapers which last year soiled pure white paper with scurrilous rillalry, and lying turpitude about President Cleveland are now calling on him to exterminate "Mormonism," without any other evidence of its banefulness than that furnished by their blasphemous and perjured pages. The hypocritical tramps who disgrace the name of religion, and make the name of Priest synonymous with pimp are also among g the

VILIFIERS OF UTAH.

They also are urging on the Administration to make a holocaust of Utah without any other evidence than that furnished by their venomous tongues. A carpet-bag newspaper is certainly an odious production, but it is an angel of light compared to a carpet-bag parson. This

latter, by his venality and corruption, not alone brings religion into contempt, but he helps to make injured innocence disbelieve in the existence of a Deity. No better evidence of the truth of this assertion can be furnished than that of the case of Miss Nourse, whose body was found in the river below Louisville a few weeks ago. This lady was one of superior education, and was engaged as a Christian missionary. This caused her to be thrown much in contact with the carpet-bag parson, and her experience with that great social functionary can be best read in her own words.

Her testimony of our

ALLEGED CHRISTIANITY,

written as it was on the threshold of eternity, is something fearful to peruse. It reads:

"Any one that believes in a merciful Savior, or a Savior who will help those who strive after right with their whole heart, is believing in a fraud. I have lived an upright life all my life, and I have given kindness and consideration to every one I ever knew, and I have been driven to despair by a succession of injustices and unkindnesses that have been undeserved. I believed in God and tried to brave it out. I suffered enough to kill ten people that had not the bravery of a lion. I fought against unkindness and injustice, standing up against them until I can stand no more. I have no defense against lying and misrepresentations, and I defy the world to prove that I have done an immoral act of any kind. I have loved righteousness and all that was good with all my heart. Yet I have been in the last few weeks insulted to my face with the insinuation that I was not a true woman. I have never found that God kept me in the hour of trial or gave me help in trouble, but still I have never dishonored Him before man, but He has entirely forsaken and left me no resource but self-destruction. Oh, terrible to love a supposed friend and savior and to find the one you believed to be almighty to save, neither able nor willing to do right for you. Oh, terrible to live right and find that there is no power in heaven or earth that can bring any good to triumph over evil or help those who strive after righteousness. I pity any one who has any sense of right, for it is only those who trample on every principle of honesty and honor that can succeed in life. Those who care for self above everything else, and will trample upon everything and everybody that comes into their way, will have a good time. As to the peace and love and joy that is promised to a Christian, it is all a farce, and there is no such thing."

Is not this something to strike a thinking man or woman with horror? Can any individual, preacher or layman, parson or pimp, politician or brothel-keeper, read this death statement with cheek unblanched and brow unclouded? Can the foulest maligner of Utah produce anything in "Mormonism" to equal this? It is no wonder that within the last few weeks a dozen honest men have resigned their vocations as Gospel ministers and openly proclaimed that the present Christianity is a lie.

But to come back again to Utah, it must be admitted that at present her case looks gloomy. The dogs of war are unlooked at every turn. However, Utah is not as badly treated as the primitive Christian was. He had to burrow in the ground like the fox. Whatever disaster or accident happened in Old Rome was charged to him.

He was driven under the earth and then called a lightshunner. However, he believed in God, and God saved him.

As matters stand at present it seems as if only the mercy of God alone can avert some

TERRIBLE FATE FOR UTAH.

It was hoped that the old spirit of Democracy still existed, and that it could not be influenced by any carpet-bag ranting. And in the voice of Hendricks a few days ago it was hoped the old spirit was breathed. His speech on Ireland was called demagogism, by those very papers which want to crush Utah. The spirit of Democracy gives the lie to this, and Hendricks can remember when the virulent tongue of the Rev. Dr. Fell was just as active against the Irish Romanist, as it is to-day against the Utah "Mormon." And at that time Hendricks and his party openly combatted the paltry know-nothingism of the time and crushed it. It is true the case of Utah is a little different. Dr. Fell, at present, is not so anxious to crush "Mormonism," as he is either to put the Democratic party on record as the ally of polygamy, or as the persecutor of "Mormonism." Either would satisfy him for future political capital. But the good sense of President Cleveland will guide him, and he will not project any measures except on evidence furnished by men of his own appointment to Utah affairs.

How easily upon the simple word

BISHOP,

a long chapter, embracing much historical research and religious etiquette, might be written. However deeply the philologist may dig into the bowels of the past for the original, the scriptural and common use of the word, it will suffice for us to know that it is entirely associated in our time with religion, and that it denotes church rank. It is true in its original Greek it simply meant overseer. With the development of Christianity it assumed something more than a mere "boss." Though the Church of England permits 24 of its Bishops to participate in legislative business, yet they are styled Lords Spiritual. The word indeed got applied to vulgar uses sometimes. It was at one time applied to that very becoming appendage in a lady's attire now termed bustle. Our grandmothers used to cause much annoyance in old homesteads about the mislaid "Bishop." In Dean Swift's time a very aristocratic drink was in fashion, though it was rather irreligiously

named a "Bishop." The good Dean says:

'Fine oranges well roasted, with sugar and wine in a cup, They'll make a sweet bishop when gentle-folks sup.'

The word is still in popular use for a species of bug or leetle, and also is a prominent functionary in the game of chess.

In Chicago we have a bishop, a purely political one. He has nothing whatever to do with bugs, beetles, bustles, bars or blessings. He is the good, honest old Democratic Bishop Oberly. Some time ago he was appointed Inspector of Indian schools at a salary of \$3,000 a year. True to the sacredness of his title he entered into his work with a spirit of philanthropy and real religion. A few days ago he refused the appointment to the Chicago customs' collectorship, a job of \$7,000 a year, and a sinecure. It would be well for the bishops who preach Christ, if they would take a lesson from this Jeffersonian bishop and be a little more self-sacrificing. It is becoming a recognized fact that good sound Jeffersonian democracy is much more civilizing, humanizing, and liberalizing than the dyspeptic Christianity preached by the lustful licentiates of theological manufactories.

THE ANTEDILUVIAN SHERMAN AND

THE PRE-ADAMITE HOAR

are making sublime mules of themselves about the negro. They claim that 6,000,000 people are practically disfranchised in the South. What is stranger than all is the fact that these gentlemen should be astonished at a citizen being disfranchised. Both have made their bitterest arguments in favor of legislative disfranchisement in Utah, and they did partially succeed in their abominable work. But why disfranchisement should scare these is a matter for metaphysicians to comprehend. Such empirics as these that destroy progress and civilization! They are always controlled by party avarice or personal aggrandisement. What they have done for Utah, they would do for Illinois if it got them a breath of vulgar applause, or helped them to pose a moment as great men. The Communist Blanqui, and the Socialist Carl Marx if alive, could not be more destructive to the interests of a community or a nation than these pestiferous humbugs, Hoar and Sherman.

In perusing the editorials in republican organs it is difficult to understand whether the prohibitionist or the polygamist is the most disreputable. Brigham Young was never half so much abused as St. John is now. It is said of "prohibs," generally, that they are "cranks seeking notoriety, and some charlatans and mountebanks, with their own selfish and often disreputable purposes to serve." This is rather a strange estimate of a party endeavoring to eradicate the vice of drunkenness, and yet it is that presented by the editor of the *Methodist Review*. The same editor presents the "Mormon" question in about the same language. It is plain that anti-prohibition and anti-"Mormonism," as advocated by republican party organs mean, in plain downright English,

WHISKY AND PROSTITUTION;  
and with these great adjuncts of mod-

ern civilization, this party are endeavoring to recover the reins of power. Who can say that we are not standing on dangerous ground?

The death of Gen. Grant, the return of Mr. Kelly, the great yacht race, are all events of the past. They are entirely overshadowed by the lamentable decease of Jumbo. Even people have left off talking about Gen. Logan's forthcoming book, to mourn the untimely death of Jumbo. Logan's book is going to prove that the war originated really shortly after the "abdication" of James II. He will show how "secession" and "abdication" are kindred terms. Poor old James was hunted out of England, but his pursuers called it abdication. The South was literally driven out of the Union, and we call it secession. The Irishman got kicked down stairs, but he said himself it was only a hint to leave. All these little misconceptions of history Gen. Logan's book will set right. The book we will have when the papers get through with Jumbo.

JUNIUS.

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CONFERENCE ANNOUNCEMENT.

For the accommodation of our patrons and friends who contemplate visiting Logan during the General Conference, we will have on exhibition at our Logan Branch full lines of samples of Goods carried by this Institution.

Competent Salesmen will be in attendance at Logan Branch to meet our friends. Selections of Goods can be made there as well as here.

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