POLITICAL CHAT.

When Don Powers awakens from his slumber on the morning of the 8th and finds that the people have really made a last case of his nomination, and that he has been vivisected with a vengeance that he has been carried to remote ways from the popular branch of the Utah Legislature, and he finds that instead of occupying the king of Israel's seat, and the only of popularity—and we do not know nothing outward to be in, there more shortly—is taken from him of occupying the house and contained of Democracy throughout Utah for all time to come, what is the same of all that is left? Is it worth while because of the man? He said that the Democrats really only to ever showed his name to come before the people for their suffrages, or to realize—and he is modest in—that he will be unanimously received for their Liberal Republican allies who are willing to give him the opportunity of his life. They have been nice to meet with Powers in his Lorenzo, so they expect us to do the good Democratic.

"Allen, Oh workmen, arise, Arise! Echo your voices up the skies," at the Salt Lake Theater tonight. There is your night out. The city for this occasion is given over to you, and every opportunity will be afforded you of seeing both the wonders which have been reared upon your backs when you were your hands and your candidate. Privileges have sometimes been given a man or men, many of whom never have, and probably never will, power in their houses, that love for wife and children, which you know exists within in your own. Decide preserve for those rights which by nature are your own, viz.—a right to vote a freeborn among a community with whom your every interest is bound up.

The laboring men of this city do not understand that they have received the back door and managed out by a Democratic municipal government. They do not understand that the taxpayers, the home, the men who never have and never will have any interest in the city, have resented that employment and that money which should have gone to them for remunerative. This very about our municipal having received so much from men employed on the public works is indeed all a farce. Has money, salt Lake men, received the employment, the matter would then be different. But Lake workingmen always spend their money with our own merchants, but transients never do—unless it be with a saloon.

"The greatest Liberal meeting of the campaign was held at No. 66 West Second South street last Saturday night," says the Tribune. The fact at the above number is a 10 x 10 inch room.

Knowing one may be that the following editorial headline by been prepared and will appear in the Tribune in the morning of the 8th as a result of the coming meeting tonight.

"THE MOST [illegible] THAT [illegible] HAS YET BEEN HELD IN THE [illegible] TONIGHT. [illegible] THE [illegible] MEETING [illegible] THE PEOPLE TO THEIR [illegible] IN [illegible] AND TO [illegible] THE [illegible] WHO ARE NOT WILLING TO GIVE HIM THE OPPORTUNITY OF HIS LIFE. THEY HAVE BEEN NICE TO MEET WITH POWERS IN HIS LORENZO, SO THEY EXPECT US TO DO THE GOOD DEMOCRACY."

Is it true that the finance committee of the Liberal party are still hunting for funds with which to pay the advertising prices of publishing the ticket in the Tribune.

The Warringnon, at their Theater meeting tonight, will inform Liberal Bosses that "Beauty is not the badge of ignorance," and that the "numerous voice of these political Spenser" will have to effect on them; that they represent the intense, and the intense will ring the death-knell of Liberalism in Salt Lake, the only city of Utah where there is a slight vestige of it left. FREE LANCE.

EVENTFUL LIFE ENDED.

Elder John Rowley Passes Away in Pachuca, Mexico.

Correspondence Deseret News.

COLONIA PACHUCA, Chihuahua, Mexico, Oct. 12, 1893.—It is with feelings of sadness I record the death of another faithful man, John Rowley, who departed this life quite suddenly on Saturday, the 7th inst., after an illness of five days. The Sunday previous he went as a home missionary to Cava valley and here a faithful laborer. The cause of his death was the formation of the pleura. In the spring he had a severe attack of pneumonia.

Brother Rowley was born July 14, 1821, at Stanley, Worcestershire, England. His parents were numbered with the six hundred who were baptized by Parley P. Pratt; he came to Utah in 1861; emigrated to Utah in 1866 with his widowed mother and seven children in Capt. Wilcy's handcart company; was taken to Cache to all second apostasies while crossing the plains and was ready to die rather than leave the Kingdom; was ordained an Elder and joined the Fillmore, Utah, where after moving several times, he moved to Nephi, Juab county. In 1885 he removed the family to Manti to attending in the pen. In the spring of 1888 he commenced the manufacture of brooms at Nephi and in October of the same year started on a mission to England, returning to the Rocky mountains eight months later, owing to ill health, he was released to return home.

He spoke in Dist. Meeting in these months, 1888, when he finished with the spring of 1892, when he returned to this place. At the time of his death he held the office of High Priest.

Impressive funeral services were held in the meeting house on the forenoon on Tuesday morning (at this hour, Eastern well, time of Bishop Jesse N. Smith, Jr., and a discourse by Apostle Orson Pratt delivered. Interment in Colonia Juarez