

at the lack of taste of the New York daddies in establishing such a rule; but I secretly apologized for the thought when I learned that the purpose of the costume was to reduce the danger of being run over by the never ending stream of vehicles. The white suit stands out in such contrast with the dark street that drivers can see the sweeper better than if he were clothed in black, and thus avoid running over him. I opine that "New York taste" is all right after all.

I was much surprised to meet in New York recently our old friend James A. MacKnight, ex-consul of St. Helena, and a Utah boy. He is the same good looking "Jim" of old and is now engaged on the New York Journal. He took us down to the Journal soup houses to see the poor fed, and it was a sight. The Journal had five distribution houses scattered throughout the poor sections of the city, where provisions and clothing were given to 5,000 people daily. Hundreds of women, lily clad and wan of face, were crowding up to the counter for rations, and one had only to look into their sad eyes and thin pinched faces to be satisfied that they needed help. Some of the New York papers made war on the Journal for establishing these relief houses, but there is no doubt that many people were saved by it from actual starvation. Each applicant was given a bucket of soup, some meat, beans, coffee, bread and some clothing. I tasted the soup and found it to be palatable and of good quality.

There is quite a colony of Salt Lakeers in New York. Viola Pratt-Gielette is living happily on 36th street pursuing her musical work, and her grand voice seems to improve with every season. Mrs. and Mrs. Gielette's hospitality to their Utah friends is unbounded and their Utah string is always out. Professor and Mrs. Krouse are also here—the professor at his piano, and Mrs. Krouse painting tapestries with much success. Willard Squires and his wife live upon Columbus avenue. Willard sings in "The Girl From Paris" and told me he was doing well—better than at any time since leaving Salt Lake. His voice is deep and rich—qualities which seem to improve in his case with the flight of time. Dewitt Jennings has been playing in "Straight From the Heart" for some time and his sister Miss Geneva is still hard at work under the tuition of George Sweet who instructed friend Goddard. D. W. McAllister Jr., has been here for some time but has gone—his destination being Ogden.

Recent visitors have been President Joseph F. Smith and wife, W. C. Spence and wife, James Saville, Henry Dinwoodey and wife, Julius Wells and his son Hugo, Colonel and Mrs. Clayton, Joseph W. Summerhays, Walter Lamoreaux and others.

Senator Cannon is here about every Saturday night.

John Sears and Franklin Moyle are attending school and are as "nervous as a string"—a fact that made Mr. Saville's heart warm with pride, when

he was here, for they were graduates of his Sunday school.

Chauncey Beusnot is studying medicine.

John Forsell is living at Long Island City and practicing dentistry there.

Alonso Kesler and D. J. Watts are located at Brooklyn and are the only two at present looking after the Saints.

Leah Dunford and Donnette Smith are both at the Pratt Institute, the former studying domestic science, the latter kindergarten work. Their bright faces and happy smiles often appear to cheer up the Elders at No. 50 Concord street, and their voices every Sunday help to sing the songs of Zion.

I visited New York's dog show, held in Madison Square garden a short time ago, and witnessed the greatest canine exhibition ever held in this country. There were 1,500 dogs shown, from the largest kind of a St. Bernard dog, to the most insignificant toy pup. It cost \$1 to get in, and yet the immense place was constantly filled. Society women were there in force hunting pet dogs to raise, in lieu of children; and every prize kennel was surrounded by New York beauties in search of bow-wows. There were big dogs, little dogs; black dogs, white dogs; laughing dogs, growling dogs; pure bred Danes, mongrel curs; long nosed pointers, short snouted pug; savage bulls, mild-mannered collies; long-legged greyhounds, bench limbed Doberman; old withered poodles, baby terriers; yelping bitches, howling whelps. The like I never saw nor heard before in my life. J. Pierpont Morgan's collie, rejoicing in the princely name of Rufford Ormonde cost Mr. Morgan something like \$5,000. He was of English breed and was beaten by a little ten months' old American dog named Setton Hero, also owned by Mr. Morgan. After such a victory there's no telling how much Setton Hero is worth.

Scene: Olympia theater.  
Colored William McKinley rushes to the center of the stage, panting and out of breath.

Interlocutor: "Well, and who are you, sir?"

Colored William: "Ise William McKinley the advance agent of prosperity."

Interlocutor: "See here young man, don't ye think yer about four years ahead of your show?"

A trip on the ocean from New York to Norfolk, Virginia, is a delightful experience. The Old Dominion boats are first class, and the comforts all that could be desired. I had such an excursion recently, and for the first time in my life was on the Atlantic, out of sight of land. The sea was quiet and only a gentle swell rocked the boat on the bosom of the deep. It was enough, however, to cause a number to quietly seek their staterooms. I was at every meal, fortunately, and furnished no food for the fishes. This might have been on account of the preparations I made before going on the boat; and to

those who may hereafter take a similar trip, the recipe may be invaluable. On the morning of my departure, Elder Kesler, President of the mission here, said:

"Dollinger, to avoid sea-sickness, if I were you I would eat a few of Brother Watts' buckwheat pancakes."

"Buckwheat pancakes!" I exclaimed; "why I should think they would be the worst in the world to eat at such a time."

"Why no," said Elder Kesler; "just feel the weight of this one. Just get that cake down you and there isn't a sea rough enough on the whole Atlantic to lift it. Your breakfast will be anchored for keeps."

I took the president's advice, and to all who are about to cross the ocean I can now recommend Brother Watts' home made anti-sea-sick buckwheat pancakes.

DOLLINGER.

### LAND LAW OPINION.

Attorney General Bishop handed down an opinion today on the questions submitted by the State board of land commissioners, regarding the law on settlers claims and the status of an applicant for school land, who had applied under a preference right, and who was at the time the owner of more than 160 acres of land. The questions and answers are herewith given in full:

To the State Board of Land Commissioners, Salt Lake City, Utah:

Gentlemen—In your favor of April 7th, you submit the following:

"First. Whether or not, inasmuch as under section 17 of the Land law granting all settlers claiming a preference right until July 1st, 1897, within which to make their application, this board can finally pass on any applications and dispose of any school lands until after expiration of time above mentioned."

"Second. What would be the status of an applicant who had applied for school land under the preference right, and who was, at the time of the application, or on January 1, 1894, the owner of more than 160 acres of land. The land for which he applied also having been applied for by another settler."

As to your first inquiry I am of opinion that the board is not legally prohibited from passing upon pending applications before the expiration of the time in which applications for preference rights are to be made. Should the board decide to do so, however, and award the applicant the right to purchase land under a preference right application, and afterward, and before the 1st of July, 1897, another person should make application for the same land, and should clearly establish to the board that he was entitled thereto as against the first applicant, the former action of the board would have to be set aside and the certificate of sale annulled. This would undoubtedly result in complications and perhaps litigation which should be avoided. About the only way to avoid such complications would be for the board, if it has the legal right to do so, to postpone final consideration of these matters until after the limitation has expired in which such applications