

prior to the date of the letter. He had descended into the well to take a squirrel out of it, when the cave occurred. It appears from the account given of the accident that the deceased must have been stunned by the falling stones from the sides of the excavation, pressed down into the water and drowned. When the body was extricated it was discovered that no bones were broken, but life was completely extinct.

The accident caused great sorrow among the people of the settlement, where he was greatly esteemed, being a self-sacrificing man, devoted to every good cause within his sphere.

The news of the event is a terrible blow to his large family, by whom he was devotedly loved, and the people of Weber Stake, in which he resided for many years, as well as numerous friends throughout the Territory, will deeply sympathize with them in their bereavement.

Elder Noah L. Shurtliff was born November 25th, 1846, at Garden Grove, Iowa, and had been in the Church almost during his whole life. He came to Utah in 1861, and was one of the oldest and most prominent settlers of Harrisville, Weber county. In that ward he occupied, for many years, the position of Counselor to Bishop P. G. Taylor, and was also a conspicuous worker in the Sabbath school cause, that of Mutual Improvement and every organization whose object was the education and advancement of the people. He was a noble, honest man, and as such was one of the most highly esteemed citizens of that party of the Territory.

It was not practicable to have the remains brought to Harrisville for interment at present, but it is more than probable that they will, in course of time, be exhumed, conveyed to and laid away near his old home some time in the future.

The News extends sympathy to the family of the respected deceased and takes pleasure in testifying to his worth.

BETTER BEAR DEFEAT IN SILENCE.

THE "Liberal" organ is endeavoring to pit O. W. Powers against Calvin Brice on a question of veracity. That may do very well as a little needed encouragement to the battered chief of the Tuscaroras, but to the public, at home and abroad, it is only an exhibition of impudence on the part of the organ aforesaid.

Powers is apparently ready to do anything and say anything to account for his total defeat at Chicago, other than the plain and simple reason for it. The idea of comparing the two men on a question of veracity is bold and audacious, but it is at the same time ludicrous and on the verge of lunacy. With the record of the Michigan "Bagamore" both before and after his advent to this Territory, and that of the celebrated Chairman of the Democratic national committee, any statement made by the former in reference to the probity of the latter will have not the force of a summer zephyr against a solid stone wall.

The truth is, that the case against the Tuscaroras was so plain that it had not the ghost of a chance as soon as it

could be considered. It stood self-condemned by its own showing, before men accustomed to look for facts through the dust of sophistry, and the pamphlet circulated for the purpose of deceiving the convention as to the claims of the Tuscarora delegates, contained the very proofs of their endeavor to gain what they had not the slightest right to.

Powers had better say nothing. In his case at present silence is golden. And when he and his Republican organ tries to call Calvin Brice "a liar," because that gentleman did not suffer himself to be blinded by Tuscarora (tinsel), nor tell the would-be delegate to his face that there was no earthly chance for him to win, Powers helps his lost cause not an iota but only provokes contempt where otherwise there would be commiseration.

A gentleman on the California train, who was asked to read the statement of the case prepared by the straight Democrats, replied that he didn't want to, he had read the other side and that was enough. When importuned to examine both sides he answered: "I have read the Tuscaroras' pamphlet and it shows they have no case; there is no need for one to read anything further, they give themselves away." That is the fact. And all attempts to charge that the committee, or any of its members, that decided the controversy were influenced by anything else than the plain and patent situation as presented from both sides, are as futile as they are false and as senseless as they are scandalous.

Powers told some of the successful party after the contest, "Boys, I made a big fight and I lost. I'm done. I shall go home and practice law and quit this sort of thing." He had better keep his promise instead of impugning the word of a man whose reputation will not suffer by comparison with his own. Defeat was galling, no doubt, but there are some things that may be worse than defeat.

SAM SMALL'S NAME.

THE Prohibition party must be very short of vice "presidential timber." This remark is induced by the fact that the name of "Sam Small," of Georgia, was mentioned in the Prohibitionist convention in connection with the candidacy of the party for the vice-presidency of the United States. Such a selection would be unfortunate for the party, because Sam Small has a record. It is such a one as would not be useful to him in a political campaign. Some of his co-religionists who do not love him might undertake to rake up the ash-heap of scandal, connected with Mr. Small's presidency of the proposed Methodist University at Ogden, and the criminations and recriminations indulged in between himself and Rev. J. Wesley Hill, the fiery fanatic of the Junction city.

"TESTIMONY OF THE FACT."

THE organ of the "Liberal" Democrats announces this morning that it is now dead, having been assassinated by the stabs of its friends. It says piteously: "It seems Judge Hender-

son bore his testimony in Chicago to the fact that the *Tribune* was not a truthful journal." It then exclaims, in the language used by Caesar when he uttered his dying groan, *Et tu Brute!*

It is pitiful that our cotemporary should have to use the last words of the Great Roman—"Thou also Brutus!"—at receiving such a well merited stab at the hands of Judge Henderson, seeing that the cut simply consisted of testifying to the fact of the *Tribune's* tendency towards niggardiness in dispensing the truth and corresponding profligacy in the use of its opposite.

Seeing that our cotemporary has uttered its expiring groan, the "most unkindest cut of all" having been delivered by one rated among its former friends, the rabble will want to know when Mark Antony Powers will deliver the funeral oration over the body of the journalistic Caesar and display the gaping wounds to the vulgar multitude.

ANOTHER FOREIGN LABOR QUESTION

PREDICTIONS that were made at the time of the passage of the latest anti-Chinese legislation are now being verified. Great gangs of Japs are being brought to this country and distributed on railroad sections, and in lumber camps and yards on the Pacific Coast. They are retaking the places of white laborers as well as those of Chinamen. These importations are bound to raise a tremendous outcry and protest from the ranks of labor, and the government of the United States will soon have another hard nut to crack in the shape of a Japanese question. The country will be confronted with a demand for an exclusion act applicable to natives of Japan. If such a measure is to be adopted at any time, the longer the subject lingers the more difficult will be its solution, and the stronger the feeling of antipathy created among the yellow races against this country, when the step shall be taken.

WHAT SACRED BUILDINGS EXPRESS

NOT long since Bishop Potter, the well known Roman Catholic dignitary, advocated the erection of a set of great American cathedrals, because great cathedrals were outcomes and embodiments of great faith and reverence and noble aspirations, which are what this age needs most. The *Travelers' Record*, in alluding to the subject, very correctly contends that this would be "putting the cart before the horse." If, as Bishop Potter states, great cathedrals are outgrowths of faith, noble aspirations and reverence, these conditions are not caused by those immense and grand structures. The faith and reverence must be created first; otherwise such edifices express nothing beyond architectural skill. The *Record* remarks: "Embodiments of strong belief in an age of weak belief are only paradoxes and shams, and will not in the least help to bring back relief. Faith made cathedrals, but cathedrals cannot make faith. What is the sense of boasting in stone of a conviction you have not, and making sacri-