

conviction as to which will be the winner. For ourselves, at this late hour before the actual contest begins, we shall not hazard a prediction on the subject. But this much is certain: It is agreed on both sides of the Atlantic that never before has so trim and saucy and handy and swift a competitor appeared from the other side as is Lord Dunraven's Valkyrie III, and there is a general feeling that her chances are far better than any of her predecessors had. On the other hand, American yachtsmen point with calm assurance to the fact that while Valkyrie III is an acknowledged flyer, she will have to meet the fleetest-winged boat that ever slipped off the ways into Yankee waters. When it is recalled how easily the American-built Vigilant beat Lord Dunraven's boat last year in every contest, and now how easily the new Defender in turn has outdistanced the hitherto invincible Vigilant, there is much basis for the faith with which our skippers look forward to the race.

If the telegraph line does its duty and if there is no postponement nor delay in the time through severe weather or other causes, the readers of Saturday evening's NEWS should be able to know whether American or British colors cross the finish line first in the initial contest of the series.

"AN ALL-IMPORTANT EVENT."

As an evidence of the friendly spirit now manifested toward the cause of the Latter-day Saints in some localities outside of Utah, it can be mentioned that the *County Capital*, a wide-awake little paper published in St. John, Kansas, contains a notice of the formal opening of a Mormon meeting house to take place in that city on September 8. The dedication is referred to as "an all-important event in the history of St. John." This is the courteous announcement, signed by a "Sympathizer":

An all-important event in the history of St. John, Stafford county's beautiful capital, is about to take place; for though she has in her brief career had the honor of dedicating a number of beautiful edifices to their intended purposes, yet we feel safe in saying that no more interest was ever manifested than that now prevailing in regard to the completion and dedication of the Latter-day Saints' church, which we are pleased to inform the public will take place the second Sunday in September. There will be in attendance fifteen or twenty Elders to render music and carry on other exercises necessary for the occasion. Prominent among these are Elder Andrew Kimball, president of what may be termed the Western States mission, comprising the states of Kansas and Arkansas and also Indian and Oklahoma territories, and Elder Edward Stephenson, of Salt Lake City. The dedicatory services will commence at 2 p. m., and will consist of singing, prayer, speeches suitable for the occasion, interspersed with instrumental music, to cheer the heart. At 8 p. m., Elder E. Stephenson will give an illustrated lecture. At this writing we are unable to learn his subject but can depend on its being interesting, as Elder Stephenson is an experienced lecturer. The two following days (Monday and Tuesday) will be occupied in a conference capacity, services commencing at 10 a. m., and 2 p. m., and at 8 p. m. Each evening a lecture

will be given. Those in charge of the affair feel sure of a good time spiritually, and extend a hearty welcome and invitation to all, believe what they may, to come and partake of the feast.

It is true that the dedication of a Mormon meeting house in any city is an important event, in as much as it may prove a great benefit to the locality in which it is located. The history of the Church shows clearly that God has been with His people wherever they have gone, and that their exodus from a place has left a vacancy impossible to fill. "Blessed is he that blesseth thee" applies to Israel in all ages.

Undoubtedly the kindly feelings toward the Gospel, now existing as a general rule both at home and abroad, will result in renewed energetic efforts on the part of the Saints to bring the testimony of the truth before the world. In military tactics it is a well recognized principle that an army, in order to continue victorious must advance. To remain stationary, even behind strong fortifications, means ultimate defeat. It is with the armies of the Lord in the field of battle against evil. On their forward movements their victory depends.

In connection with the notice of the dedication of the meeting house at St. John, it can be stated that Elders Edward Stephenson and Andrew Kimball, accompanied by ladies, left this morning, September 4, for Kansas. The party expects to be absent about three weeks and during that time visit some of the places prominent in the early history of the Church, including Independence, A. J. O. Abman and Far West. They also expect to call on Mr. David Smith, the youngest son of the Prophet, at Elgin, Ill.

THE PASSING DAY.

The world in general and Utah in particular has not heard so much of "Dave" Day, the notorious Colorado Ute agent, since the authorities at Washington made him remove back to their reservation the Indians whom he is accused of bundling over into Utah last fall in the interest of a lot of Colorado land-grabbers. But life is not yet all a sweet peaceful dream to Mr. Day, judging from the comments of one of his journalistic associates in the southwestern part of the Centennial state. One of these, the editor of the *Durango Herald*, ever and anon rasps the agent without mercy. In that paper for the 30th ult., the leading columns fairly bristle with stabs at that worthy's official course and reputation, and in order to keep him from passing altogether out of public remembrance we quote a paragraph or two:

When you get a good thing,
Save it, save it;
When you get a black cat,
Skin it to the tail.

Three witnesses testified at the recent investigation that Day had told them that he had sent some three hundred dollars' worth of Indian blankets to Browning and others in the Indian department at Washington, in order that he might thereby "stand in" with the department. When you get a good thing save it!

Day says: "Looks as if papa would

make high, jack, game. He had Lo." Yes, he had Lo. Six hundred Utes, whose interests Dave is supposed to protect, are suffering and starving while Dave is using the appropriation made to cover the cost of the buildings necessary to make the issue of their own supplies to them. Dave plays high game with commissary, cork, club, etc., supplied at government expense, and his childish malice will not let even the crumbs fall to his wards. "When you get a black cat, skin it to the tail!"

THE ENGLISH language, otherwise so wealthy, is in immediate need of a term replacing the word "man" as used to denote every individual of the human family, because that word so employed is now beginning to be regarded as almost an injustice to one half of the race. The old Romans had their *homo* and their descendants still have some derivative from that word. The Germans have *Mensch* and the Scandinavians *Menniska* or *Menneske*, but to express the idea these words stand for, our language has only "man." Then again the word "woman" itself seems to need revision. It is the modern form of two Anglo-Saxon words, *wif* and *mann*, a literal translation of which would read "womanman."

A STIRRING article entitled "A Brush With the Bannocks," by Major General Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A., appears in the *North American Review* for September. It is a chapter from the advance sheets of a work "From New England to the Golden Gate," written by General Miles, and soon to be published.

THOSE DISAPPOINTED partisans who are talking about bolting their regular party ticket and getting up another one, are reminded that neither party in Utah is as yet big enough to run two tickets.

IF SOME of the laboring men had not celebrated Labor day so expensively yesterday they would be surer of bread and coal for their families this coming winter.

THERE ARE 600 churches and 6,600 saloons in Chicago. The wonder is what use they have for so many churches.

NIGHTS LIKE these are driving long, sharp nails one by one into the coffin of Lake-bathing.

A ranchman by the name of A. V. Gruner, living on Sweetwater creek, Colo., met with a most horrible death by fire Friday night, says the *Glenwood Avalanche*. He was in the habit of smoking a pipe a tergoing to bed and in all probability he had gone to sleep with the lighted pipe in his mouth and a spark ignited the bed clothing burning him to a crisp while asleep. His neighbors found the ruins of his cabin Saturday morning and on investigation the body of Gruner was found burned almost beyond recognition. It was at first thought that there had been foul play, but there was no evidence to substantiate this theory. Gruner was a bachelor and had no enemies and it is reasonable to suppose that he met his death through carelessness. The body was taken to Gypsum for burial.