

those who plied these vocations were becoming daily more brazen and defiant, and were creating a public opinion to sustain and justify them in their vile traffic. Let such practices flourish, and how long would it take to produce such a demoralization of sentiment here that their continued existence would be demanded as a necessary evil? Already, we are informed, there are those who consider themselves respectable, who exhibited anger yesterday at the abatement of these houses of ill-fame, on the ground that they were "necessary," they existed elsewhere, and should be permitted here. To sustain this view, we understand, they mentioned the names of young men and others who are old residents here as patrons of these institutions.

No better argument than this, in the opinion of the community generally, can be adduced for declaring them nuisances, and proceeding against them as such. The undivided sentiment here, up to the past few years, was in favor of the marriage of the sexes, in utter opposition to harlotry. That sentiment is still entertained by the very large majority of the people of Utah. They still desire their sons to be husbands, not paramours; their daughters to be wives, not harlots; and while they live they will do all in their power to check such prostitution. Every right-feeling family feels itself menaced while the trade of harlotry is openly followed in our city, especially when surrounded by all the fascinations and allurements which can beguile the unwary.

A petition was presented to the City Council a short time since, signed by citizens doing business on the street where these disreputable houses were located, praying for their abatement on the ground that they were an injury to business, and endangered morals. This was handed to the Chief of Police. He and his officers did what they could to put a stop to the evils complained of. But though fined, the parties guilty would not stop their business. What next? One of two alternatives was presented to the city authorities: they had either to let these houses continue open and their proprietors pursue their vile trade, encouraged and strengthened by the sympathy and material aid of their patrons—to become, in fact, recognized centres from which a moral pestilence should diffuse itself through society—or they had to be abated. A city ordinance says:

"Any house or place resorted to for illicit sexual intercourse shall be deemed a house or place of ill-fame, and is hereby declared a nuisance and may be abated."

After hearing the evidence in the cases, it was resolved to abate these resorts. The City marshal was instructed "to proceed to and abate said nuisance (by demolishing all things found therein used for the purpose of keeping or conducting a house of ill-fame), as provided by the ordinance of said city." The officers carried out their instructions.

We have been asked why did the officers not confiscate the property instead of demolishing it. It is probable, had they resorted to confiscation, that they would scarcely have taken possession before a writ of replevin would have been served upon them, and instead of the nuisance being abated it would have been strengthened. The officers took a vigorous and proper course, such a course as is frequently taken in other cities to accomplish similar results. They treated the women as brave, true men always treat the sex, and gave them every opportunity—our reporter who was present informs us—of gathering up and packing away their personal effects.

In the name of the community, in the name of every admirer of virtue and good order in the Territory, and in the nation, we thank the city authorities and the police for their action in these cases. True, they have but performed the duty imposed upon them by law; yet this has been done at a time when it was so much needed that the feeling among the great majority of our citizens is one of satisfaction and relief. They know that the officers are not unmindful of their obligations to the people. The only regret is that the patrons of these houses cannot be made to share the exposure and loss of the proprietors.

THE abrupt ending of the English Search Expedition after Livingstone, before it really began, as Hibernians would say, has drawn forth angry animadversions from the London Times and some other papers, and in answer

thereto, Mr. T. Rice Henn, father of Lieutenant Henn, one of the officers in command of the expedition, communicates to the Dublin *Irish Times* the reasons why the expedition was not prosecuted as originally intended.

Last January the Royal Geographical Society of England invited volunteers to take the command of an expedition into eastern Africa in search of Dr. Livingstone, who then had not been heard of in Europe since May, 1869. Upwards of 400 men tendered themselves to the society in response to the invitation, from which number two were selected—Lieut. Dawson, R. N., and Lieut. Henn, the latter then on half pay, and the former was immediately placed in the same condition. Both were informed by the Admiralty that the period of their absence from England would be deducted from their seagoing time. No fee or reward of any kind was attached to their services by the Royal Geographical Society. They received their outfit and were to be paid their expenses, nothing more. Mr. Stanley, of the American Expedition, received from Mr. Bennett his outfit and expenses on a most liberal scale, besides a salary of £1,000 per annum.

The English Expedition left London on the 9th of February, and on the 19th of March reached the island of Zanzibar, in the Indian Ocean, on the east coast of South Africa, having received precise instructions to search for Dr. Livingstone; to relieve him when found; in case of his death to endeavor to obtain possession of his papers and to acquire as much geographical information as possible; and to take advice from Dr. Kirk English consul at Zanzibar, and consult with him when opportunity offered. Mr. Oswell Livingstone, a medical student, and a son of the great traveler, had joined the expedition.

Stores having been purchased and the necessary preparations made for the continental journey, the expedition left Zanzibar April 27 and arrived at Bagomoyo, on the African continent, the next day, having previously attached to the expedition a missionary named New, who, from his long residence in Africa, was well acquainted with the habits and language of the people, and would, it was thought, be useful on the journey.

While at Bagomoyo, the leaders of the expedition heard, through a letter from Stanley, and by conversing with the men who brought it, that he had seen Livingstone; that the latter was at Unyanyembe, waiting for stores, and intending to remain in Africa five years longer; and that Stanley was about twenty days' march from the coast on his return. This was very disappointing to the leaders of the expedition, its main object having been thus forestalled. The leaders thereupon returned to Zanzibar, and after mature consideration, Lieut. Dawson, who was dreadfully disappointed, came to the conclusion, as the search part of the expedition was at an end, as he could not possibly get to the country he was so anxious to survey and which was the chief reason for his taking command of the expedition, and as he was losing so much time and pay, which he could ill afford to do, that it was useless for him to continue. He therefore resigned his command, leaving Lieut. Henn leader of the expedition, all the honor and glory of which had already been reaped by Stanley. The road to Unyanyembe was new to Lieut. Henn, and not more than a dozen Europeans had ever traversed it, though it was well known. He decided to go forward, as he would get new sketches and new information, and that would be better than returning without accomplishing anything. Unyanyembe was distant 550 miles, or three months' journey, on arriving at which place he purposed to leave young Livingstone with his father, make over to him the stores, and strike out northward through the Masi country, unvisited by white men, and make for the coast, taking a running survey of the country.

The missionary, New, also changed his mind, and requested to be allowed to resign, which was done.

The same day, May 6, Lieut. Henn re-crossed the Straits, in company with Mr. Oswell Livingstone, and the next evening Stanley entered Bagomoyo, who informed Lieut. Henn that ample relief had reached Livingstone in February; that he had four years' stores in hand; that he had requested Stanley to turn back any relief that might possibly be on its way to him; that he only needed some medicines (costing about £10) and an armed force of fifty men. These were soon selected by Stanley, and

armed, equipped and paid for by Henn's expedition. It was at first determined that this force should be accompanied by Mr. Oswell Livingstone, but on further reflection he concluded that it was his duty to return to England, and the caravan went forward under the conduct of an Arab guide.

Lieut. William Henn, with the stores of the expedition, returned to Zanzibar, where the latter were sold and the proceeds placed to the credit of the expedition, and afterwards returned to England, a disappointed man. Dr. Kirk approved of the conduct of the leaders in withdrawing from the expedition, but Lieut. Henn says he would have proceeded if he had had the slightest pretext for so doing, or if he had had private means of his own sufficient for so expensive a journey he would have gone into Africa on his own hook.

Sir Henry Rawlinson, President of the Royal Geographical Society, wrote to Mr. T. R. Henn, June 17—

Livingstone's safety being now assured, and the road being open for the transport of supplies, Lieut. Dawson would hardly, perhaps, have been justified in undertaking the difficult and expensive march to the lake; and your son being still so young, and having shown his mettle, will, no doubt, have many opportunities of distinction in the future.

Sir Henry, perhaps seeing that the public was dissatisfied with the failure of the expedition, wrote to the *Times*, Aug. 1, expressing his regret "that no serious effort was made by the expedition to communicate personally with" Livingstone.

Notwithstanding the idea of Lieut. Henn, "that thousands of his countrymen, thousands of brave and upright men, who, if Lieut. Dawson and he had pressed forward, under the circumstances, would have thought their conduct unconscientious and perhaps criminal," yet the public generally would have been undoubtedly far better satisfied if the English expedition had persevered and gone with the caravan to Unyanyembe, met Dr. Livingstone, and either corroborated the account of Stanley, or shown that it was not worthy of credence. It was a grand opportunity lightly thrown away, and there is reason to think that the general present and future verdict of the public is and will be that the expedition was an unhappy abortion.

SINCE the election in North Carolina, thinks the New York *Herald*, there has been a general and manifest re-action in the tide of public opinion on the Presidential question and a decline in Greeley enthusiasm. That paper says that the tide of public sentiment has changed in favor of Grant; that the sudden flashing up of Democratic enthusiasm has died out; that the fear is gaining ground that the Liberal Republicans may be outnumbered by the old line Bourbon Democrats who will not vote for Greeley; that against all the reinforcements to the Democracy within reach of Greeley and Brown, the probabilities, since the North Carolina election, have changed in favor of Grant; that nothing decisive has been gained by Greeley and Brown in gaining Mr. Schurz; that along the lines of the African legions the word has been passed for General Grant, so that there is no hope in that quarter for Greeley and Brown; that it is by no means certain that the Irish element will be a unit in New York, but the demoralizing confusion of Babel is more likely, imperilling the city and the State to the Democrats; and that "in short, from the present outlook the prospect from every point of view is growing somewhat gloomy for Greeley, and unless in the results of the coming State elections he shall make a break in the apparently compact lines of the administration party, the Philosopher of Chappaqua, as a pilgrim for the White House, may

Lay down de shovel and de hoe,  
And hang up de fiddle and de bow."

As was briefly stated in our dispatches, Lewis H. Noe, of Sayville, Long Island, sends a letter to the New York *Sun*, in which he gives what he says is the true character of Stanley, the discoverer of Livingstone, and it is by no means flattering. Mr. Noe is vouched for by the most prominent citizens of Sayville.

According to Mr. Noe, Stanley, near the close of the late civil war, deserted, and counselled Mr. Noe, then a youth

of fifteen years, to desert from the U. S. navy, forging a commodore's pass to facilitate it; urged young Noe to enlist in the army and desert, then re-enlist and re-desert, Stanley to have the bounty money; projected a tour in Asia, persuading Noe to accompany him, treating Noe very badly on the tour, deceiving him grossly, and infamously scourging him when he tried to escape; after which the African expedition was inaugurated. Mr. Noe says Mr. Stanley is daring, bold, unscrupulous, intelligent, specious, quiet in his manners, cruel, revengeful, of pleasing address, confident but engaging and gentlemanly manners, and is a neat, versatile, and able penman. Mr. Noe says Stanley has threatened more than once to kill him if he ever exposed him, and Noe has no doubt Stanley would carry his threat into execution if a favorable opportunity occurred in which he could do it with impunity.

TO-MORROW commences the straight-out Democratic Convention at Louisville, called together by Col. Blanton Duncan, the reported Kentucky millionaire, of whom the general public knew nothing previously to his leaping into fame in the present connection.

The convention meets to give expression to the views of the uncompromising old line Democracy in reference to a candidate for the Presidency. There are two big party candidates in the field—Grant and Greeley, besides Geo. Francis train on his own hook and on behalf of some of the woman suffragists, and a little host of minor candidates whose chances amount to nothing, and therefore of whom it is needless to speak further.

It is difficult to see how the convention can be other than a failure on the candidate point. If it shall nominate a straight-out Democrat, in opposition to both Grant and Greeley and their supporters, there does not seem the slightest chance of success, and the convention will manifestly do little more virtually than declare its uncompromising policy. The only way apparently for the convention to make its influence gainfully felt will be for it to take sides with either the Philadelphia or the Cincinnati and Baltimore conventions. It is almost too much to suppose that either of the two great parties represented by those conventions will give up its candidate to compromise with another nominated by the Louisville convention, and therefore the only chance of success for Louisville appears to be in supporting either Grant or Greeley, and in that case no convention was needed. Any way, whether the convention will go for either or not, so far as the Presidential election is concerned, the only decisive question before the convention will be likely to be—shall it be Grant or Greeley? If the convention should go against Greeley, actively or passively, it will certainly endanger his election and will probably insure his defeat. If the convention should conclude to go with Greeley, the united efforts of Cincinnati, Baltimore, and Louisville might place him in the Presidential chair. If the convention should go actively for Grant, his re-election, judging from present appearances, would be almost certain, and the Democrats would show themselves worse divided than the Republicans, for the divided Republicans would be all voting for Republicans and so would the divided Democrats.

THE gentle editor of a Western exchange makes the amende honorable in the following elaborate style: There is a fly in our office, one particularly aggressive fly, distinguished from his brethren by a pertinacity and untiring energy that, if properly directed, are enough to make him President. Other flies we can dispose of by whisking a paper at them, or putting them out of the window; but this fly we can't manage. We don't like to kill flies. There is something so confiding about them that it seems like a breach of hospitality to kill them. That fly tumbles into our inkstand, crawls out and dries his little feet by walking over our paper as we write. The compositor has hard work to decipher our manuscript sometimes. And in this connection, we would make a slight correction. In the last number of our paper we called the Hon. Mr. ——"an unprincipled demagogue;" we should have said "a high-toned patriot." It was all the fault of that fly. The brother of the Hon. Mr. ——— came into our office this morning with a new and substantial looking cane, and reminded us of the misprint.