

rarification of the air the aeronauts, Messrs. Glaisher and Coxwell, were rendered insensible and had as narrow an escape from death as could well be.

A LATE number of Reynold's *News-paper*, contains an extract from a letter written by a Liverpool man, working in the African diamond fields, from which it appears that diamond prospecting is about as uncertain as the prospecting for gold. He says it is hard work and favors only a few. He had had no luck, although the crowd he was working with had dug and washed out thirty loads of earth. It is customary to work from before sun-rise until after sun-down, for six days in the week, when all hands are ready to rest on the seventh. He says that diamonds worth from ten to thirty pounds are picked up daily; and the day before he wrote he saw one that had been found, for which the owner had refused six thousand pounds. It was as large as a hen's egg, as bright as a star, and if it cut well, it was said it would be worth twenty-five thousand pounds.

The writer of the letter says that the country is rough and barren, made up of a series of hills, intermixed with what is called itacolumite, a compound resembling gravel mixed with ironstone, lime, jasper, mica, ruby, garnet, and here and there a diamond.

Before the prospecting commenced, the country, he says, belonged to no one, having neither laws nor government; now the Free State and the Transvaal Republic, as well as native chiefs, have put in claims, and there is likely to be some fighting before the ownership is decided.

A CO-OPERATIVE manufactory is being fitted up and will shortly commence operations under the management of the shoemakers of the city of Philadelphia. A week last Tuesday evening the members of the Crispin Society of that city met for the furtherance of this object, at which it was stated that all the machinery necessary to keep a large number of hands going, had been secured and put in position ready for the workmen to commence operations; all of whom, it is said, will be able to earn good wages. The new factory will be on Sansome Street.

Co-operation is the easiest way to settle disputes and to solve all problems as to the rights of labor and capital; and labor generally is at length beginning to appreciate the fact. Why cannot the shoemakers of Salt Lake start a venture of this kind, and enjoy all the profits of their labor? They might do it we think and stop a good deal of the present importation. If it is said that money is necessary to purchase machinery, and that it cannot be obtained; we reply, start small, creep first and by and by you will be able to run. We believe the shoemakers of Utah are as well supplied with brains and skill as the shoemakers of Philadelphia.

A LUDICROUS case recently came before a New York magistrate, in which a man (!) named Wm. Voss was complainant, and the defendant, his son, a little fellow twelve years of age. The charge was assault and battery; and the child had been arrested by the police at the instance of this precious specimen of a daddy. The facts of the case, as they transpired during the investigation, were that Voss, sen., was engaged in administering a castigation to the feminine head of the family, the mother of Voss jun., which so excited the indignation of that young gentleman that he trounced his progenitor with a broomstick. Did anybody ever hear of such a flagrant instance of paternal poltroonery? Such a calf deserved the broomstick, and something worse. The gallant defender of maternal rights was committed to prison!

#### DISASTERS CONTINUE.

THE reported success of Trochu and Ducrot in their sorties from Paris, last week, do not seem to have produced as favorable a change in the aspect of affairs in France as was hoped, for according to the dispatches to-day, the French army are meeting defeat at all points, and the capitulation of Paris is confidently looked for in two or three weeks at the longest. There seems to be nothing now to prevent this event, and it will complete the humiliation of the French nation and people, for no power can avert the dismemberment of the French empire, and King William will be enabled to consummate, what is said to be one of the darling objects of

his ambition,—namely, dictate terms of peace to the French, in their own Capital, as France once did to Prussia, in Berlin, the Prussian Capital.

There have been periods in the world's history, when the trying circumstances in which nations and people have been surrounded have evoked spirit, genius and energy equal to extricate them from the ordeals through which they have been called to pass; and, at least, twice has this been the case in the history of France;—once, in the 15th century, when the immortal "Maid of Orleans" led the French troops to victory, and expelled the English, then overrunning France; and later, when that cyclopean genius, the First Napoleon, reared empire, order and government from the horrible chaos created by revolutionists and tyrants, the most bloodthirsty mentioned in the pages of modern history. In vain have the friends of France waited to see some such a turn, the third time in French affairs; but greatness seems to have departed from the French nation, and mediocrity alone to remain, the result being, seemingly irretrievable humiliation and ruin.

It is deplorable to see a great nation thus humbled; but however much it may be regretted, all must admit that France forced the guage of battle upon Prussia, and though the latter has used her power and superiority cruelly, she was dealing with a determined and hereditary foe, and it is extremely doubtful whether France would have shown greater magnanimity to Prussia had their present relative positions been reversed by the fortunes of war. Sentiment and generosity, under such circumstances seldom have any influence.

It is said in to-day's telegrams that in two or three weeks 800,000 Frenchmen will be under arms; but viewed in the light of every move yet made since the commencement of the campaign, it will be a pity if the statement is verified as it seems to indicate only additional defeat, reverse and disaster for the French nation. To retrieve themselves, seems now hopeless, and as well submit to the best terms of peace that can be obtained from Prussia, as to continue a bloody struggle under such circumstances.

A RECENT number of the New York *Sun* contains a sensational article, describing the discovery of the buried treasure of the noted pirate Captain Kidd, which has been sought by so many parties at different times, and in different localities. The *Sun's* account says: It was discovered by a dream and by the aid of a clairvoyant, buried in the side of a mountain, in an iron box, a few miles below West Point. The discoverers showed seven thousand gold dollars, in sovereigns and old Spanish doubloons, and a quantity of jewelry, all of which were discolored by mud and water.

#### SPIRIT OF THE SOUTH.

FROM all the accounts which we receive from the South, we judge that the era of peace has not dawned upon, at least, some portions of that section of the Republic. The bitterness of feeling which prevailed there before the war has not died out or been weakened by the occurrences of the past ten years; in fact, everything that we hear from there goes to prove that the feelings of hatred on the part of one section against the other are being intensified. Many of the Southern journals are exceedingly bitter in their denunciation of the Northern people, and their expressions are styled by Northern journals "malignant slanders." We see the statement made in the columns of more than one Northern paper that on all the Southern lines of travel and in the hotels, no Northern man is safe from insult. The *Richmond State Journal* states that:

"No Republican is safe except in his own house. Never since the days of religious fanaticism in Europe—since the abolition of the Spanish Inquisition—has there been such intolerance shown in any country as is displayed by the Democracy of the South toward Republicans."

The Petersburg (Virginia) *Index*, speaking upon this subject, uses the following language:

"Yet, they would make us believe that we harm ourselves and wound our friends by not receiving with open arms the villainous tribe of carpet-baggers and scoundwags. Yet, because we have not always had the power to keep them away from our public offices, therefore we should invite to our homes and fire-sides the Bullocks and Caboons, the Holdens and Scotts, the Orrs and Hamiltons, the Maynards and Butlers, the Rives and Wickhams, and all the bro-

therhood of adventurers, whose exploits vary from wholesale murder in Louisiana, gigantic robbery in the Carolinas and Georgia, and fabrications of pension warrants in Tennessee, to pandering in Virginia to the worst passions of the worst classes, and the commission of petty forgery in Richmond. Before Virginians follow this counsel and welcome to their friendship the men whose representatives find one by one their proper home in the felon's cell, our rivers will roll backward, our sky be no longer blue, white in that day shall become black, and virtue be one with vice."

There never has been a time since the declaration of independence when stronger feelings of animosity, detestation and dissatisfaction prevailed in the South toward the North and the Government of the Republic than do at the present time. All accounts agree in thus representing the state of feeling there; and every day the seeds of irreconcilable and undying hate between the two sections are being sown. These seeds must yet yield a harvest and the nature of that harvest can easily be foreseen by calm, dispassionate thinking minds. A finer field for statemanship, and for the exercise of the highest qualities of men who hold power, never was presented before rulers than is now before our nation in the pacification of the South and the restoration of the harmony and good feeling which should exist among a people of one nationality, one form of government and one flag. But will these qualities be exhibited? *Nous verrons.*

THE threatened destruction of the French capital has led to an estimate, by financiers, of the value of the property that city contains. The result, as furnished in the *Economist*, a leading financial journal of England, sets the net amount at \$1,453,500,000, of which \$721,750,000 is for the buildings of the city; \$365,875,000 for the furniture and other contents of the buildings; and the same amount for the stock-in-trade of the shops and warehouses. To all this may be added, in case the city is bombarded, libraries, works of art, monuments and other things whose money value cannot be estimated; and above and beyond all this, the worth of human life, which will certainly be sacrificed in case of a vigorous bombardment of the city.

The figures given above may be an approximation to the pecuniary value of the various articles mentioned; but it is beyond human power to compute the value of the life and material that will be sacrificed in case of the destruction of this beautiful city, and all to satisfy the honor of Christian nations. Such a picture is horrible; and when the ruin is accomplished, that most Christian of all Kings, William of Prussia, will undoubtedly sincerely thank God, as he has done, by telegraph and in other ways, both public and private, for every reverse to the French that his armies have yet accomplished.

CANADA papers state that two men have been on a desolate island in the Gulf of St. Lawrence called the Bird Rocks. It appears that the poor fellows have been there for over a month without being able to obtain the slightest assistance, although several attempts have been made to reach them.

"The rocks are over seventy feet high, and to reach the summit the visitor must climb two perpendicular ladders, over thirty feet each, an operation attended with considerable risk and trouble. At the base of the island large sharply cut boulders of black stone are scattered at irregular distances, against which and the rock itself, the waves, when the sea is running high, dash with tremendous violence and force. In launching a boat from the rocks a calm day must be selected, and even then the greatest caution is observed, owing to the great under swell, which is almost as dangerous as the high running sea."

A government schooner in the fishery protection service made several attempts to reach the unfortunate occupants of this Robinson Crusoe island, but failed. The steamship *Lady Head* also made an effort, but was also unsuccessful. Another steamer, the *Napoleon*, will shortly proceed to the rescue.

It is decided now that a final effort will be made to reach the rock, and for that purpose a first class outfit of boats, gearing and other required appurtenances have been provided; and in the event of the attempt proving a failure, it is decided to pull the men away from it through the water by means of ropes tied around their bodies. Three of the boats of the *Lady Head* were smashed to pieces, and the occupants, with the greatest trouble, escaped with their lives. Mr. Thomlinson, chief engineer of the Marine and Fisheries Department, visits the locality on board the *Napoleon*, and as this gentleman is possessed of excellent skill and judgment in his profession, it is probable that this trip will prove

effective. As a last attempt, Mr. Robertson will throw a small line from the ship by means of a rocket."

MR. ALF BURNETT, the comedian, has been caricaturing Miss Olive Logan, and the way he has given "Our Olive" has been lauded as a masterly effort. The *Revolution*, of the 1st inst., however, does not seem to like it; its feelings are evidently very badly hurt, and it tries to hurt "Alf's" by telling, in the following words,

#### "HOW A MAN PLAYS THE WOMAN."

One Alf Burnett, it seems, is attempting to caricature Olive Logan, and the failure of his laudable and dignified undertaking is, from all accounts, complete. He pitches his voice at a high falsetto, simpers and minces, and the next moment indulges in the most violent gestures, distorting his face with grins and grimaces. He mixes everything up in a disconnected jumble, reminding one forcibly of that celebrated character, "Mr. F.'s aunt," and ends in a maudlin strain about some dear creature's moustache, and the loves of other days.

"Silly people laugh until their sides ache over this display, but wiser folks can see nothing in it to amuse them, and much to excite their contempt. There is not one touch of nature in the whole performance—not one look or gesture like the woman he pretends to imitate, or any other woman in existence. It is merely the exhibition of an indifferent actor's idea of the imbecility, foolishness, caprice, unreason and violent displays of temper of women in general.

"If a woman, in attempting to delineate Wendell Phillips, should strut and swagger, use bad language, expectorate, and end by raving and tearing her hair, she would give about as perfect a picture of the great orator, as 'Alf' gives of 'Our Olive.'"

#### HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE

WE understand that a legal gentleman, in some remarks made by him on Saturday evening at the opening of the Exchange and Reading Rooms, asserted that he felt pleased to be able to state that he had the honor of assisting in the opening of the first Sunday School ever inaugurated in Utah. These may not be his exact words; but they embody his statement. The gentleman may be of the opinion that he stated the truth when he made this assertion, and delude himself with the idea that he enjoys the honor of which he speaks. But he is mistaken, as we can easily prove to him at any time when he chooses to call upon us. We do not know the exact date of the gentleman's arrival in this Territory; but we do know that in 1854, we returned to this Territory, after an absence of five years, and Sunday Schools were in operation then; and a young man who is at our elbow while we write, informs us that he attended Sunday School taught by Elder Richard Ballantyne and others in the 14th Ward of this city before even the date we mention. How is it? Was the speaker on Saturday night a resident of this Territory at that time, or had he even thought of coming here then?

#### CO-OPERATIVE FAMILY HOTEL.

THE Philadelphia *Press* contains the outline of a plan for the establishment of a Family Hotel, by which citizens can have the convenience of a home without its discomforts. A family hotel, it asserts, can be built to combine completeness, comforts, conveniences, and facilities for pleasant, social intercourse and entertainments, and other attractions of a well conducted hotel, with desirable domestic privacy, the beauty, enjoyment and delights of a separate house, the charm of a home life and genial influences of the family circle. Such a hotel, properly managed, will furnish, the *Press* thinks, all the necessary accommodations cheaper than they can be obtained through house-keeping. It gives a plan which is devised for the city of Louisville but which it thinks contains many hints of value for Philadelphia and other cities. The plan is nothing more nor less than co-operation.

It says, let a hundred or more men favorable to the proposition organize themselves into a joint stock company, with a capital of \$100,000, in shares of \$100 or more each; payable in five instalments in the course of one year and a half. With the first payment of \$20,000, in the aggregate, let five acres of ground be selected and bought, and in the centre of which a substantial building can be erected, containing say