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THERE has been of late a great cry for decent dwellings for the poor in many of the large towns and cities of England, Germany and other parts of Europe, as also in New York and some other cities in this country. In the suburbs of London a new town is to be built, convenient to a line of railway, and to consist of 1,200 houses exclusively for workmen, no public houses admitted, each tenant to own his house in time by the payment of a certain sum in addition to the rent. In the centre of the town a large plot is to be reserved for a recreation ground, and the place is to be supplied with lecture halls, schools, clubs, reading-rooms, baths and other conveniences.

This matter of improved houses for the humbler classes of the population is one which deserves serious consideration, as the health, physically, morally, and intellectually, of communities and nations depends much upon it. The filthy reeking slums of many large cities are a disgrace to civilization, as well as a fertile source of disease, death, and demoralization, and it would be well if effective measures were to be taken to abolish such gangrenous ulcers from the body social and politic, which, if it be done, can be done only by voluntary effort on the part of wealthy and influential individuals or companies, or by stringent governmental regulations.

Speaking of the lack of good and cheap dwellings for the humbler classes, the same defect is apparent in a degree in this city. Of late, "everybody" has been anxious to build, for the purpose frequently of letting to tenants, and a good deal of mortgaging has been done to accomplish this. But most of this building has been to erect stores, or houses with a rental of fifteen, twenty, thirty, forty, fifty dollars or upwards per month, sums entirely too much for ordinary working people to pay. There is a lack of and a demand for tenant houses, in this city, at a rental of from five to ten dollars per month, good decent houses, if small. Many families are unable for years to purchase ground and build houses thereon for themselves. Once it was easy to obtain building sites in this city. Now it is not nearly so easy, although it costs much less to build now than it did formerly. Some people must rent dwellings, at least for a time, until they can do better.

No family can live comfortably in one room. The decencies of life can not be preserved by a family which has less than two rooms, and not always with only two. To live with anything like comfort and propriety, every family, no matter how small, requires three rooms, though they need not always be large ones. The system of cooking, eating, sitting and sleeping in one room is bad, and is only excusable from necessity. It is a matter of congratulation that the custom of having a bed in every room is disappearing in this community. The presence of a bed in a sitting-room is highly objectionable, as perfect cleanliness and sweetness can not be maintained under those conditions. Not less than one room for cooking, one for sitting, and one for sleeping are requisite for house-keeping in the humblest fashion. Above all, the bed room should be sacred to repose and sleep, if decency, propriety and comfort are designed. It is not impossible to build clean, decent houses of two or three rooms, to be let at the rates we have named, and if built they would be a boon to many families who could not conveniently pay higher rates. For cleanliness and health a good thorough lime washing once a year at least ought to be insisted on by those who let such houses.

Things of this character should be considered by those who possess means, as the duty of capitalists, large or small, does not consist in multiplying riches only.

THE apple, plum and pear crops hereabout are really superb; peaches sufficient plentiful, though not so bountiful as they have been some years, having been injured, probably, like the apricots, by late spring frosts. We see by the papers that throughout the New England States and in parts of New York State, the apple crop is very abundant, the trees breaking down, Golden Sweet selling at a dollar a barrel, and Rhode Island Greenings refused at a higher price for October. Verily, this is a great year for apples.

THERE has been recently a sale of the greatest racing stud in England or the world, that of Mr. Blenkiron, at Middle Park, near London. Mr. Tattersall salesman. The sale lasted four days, ending July 26. For the finest horses enormous prices prevailed, and the whole sale was a scene of intense excitement. Blair Athol, winner of the Derby and the St. Leger, and the most successful stallion of the time, began at 4,000 guineas and was sold to Mr. Coupland, for the New Stud Company (English), for 12,500 guineas, the largest sum ever given for a race horse. Blair Athol has earned at the rate of £1,000 a year as a stallion, or £32,000 in all. Breadalbane, own brother to Blair Athol, fetched 6,000 guineas from Count Lehn-dorf. The famous French horse, Glad-iateur, winner of the Derby and St. Leger, though not so great a success as a stallion, was knocked down to Captain Ray for 7,000 guineas. Mandrake and Saunterer fetched 2,100 guineas each, the former to come to America. The New Stud Company secured Victorious for 2,000 guineas. The twelve stallions fetched 34,720 guineas, or an average of 2,893½ guineas each.

Of the mares, Seclusion fetched 2,500 guineas, Isilla and Papoose 1,600 each, Inspiration 1,550, Coimbra 1,500, Margery Daw 1,200, and Bess Lyon, Gratitude, and Tunstall Maid, 1,000 each.

During the sale 12 stallions, 198 mares with foals, and 63 weaned foals were sold for a total amount of 102,370 guineas. The most spirited competition was from Germany and Austria, which countries have 5,600 state stallions. In England these matters are left solely to private enterprise.

A WASHINGTON Jewish correspondent positively denies, through the New York Herald, the truth of the report that the leading Jewish rabbis of the latter city are in favor of observing the Christian Sabbath instead of their own, as the only means of keeping their congregations together and their synagogues well filled. It appears that about a year ago such a proposition was made by a member at a meeting of his congregation in New York, but it was voted down by such an overwhelming majority that it is not likely to be resurrected at present. Now for the next little sensation.

STANLEY AFRICANUS has had a flattering reception, with slight exception, in England. The savants and newspapers there very generally accept his story of meeting with Livingstone as genuine. But in this country, where and by whom Stanley is well known, his testimony appears to be very seriously impugned, and statements are made to lead the public to believe that he is guilty of gigantic imposture and forgery. If he is such an impostor as our dispatches to-day would have us believe, then he is certainly a very able and shrewd one. So far as we can see, the weakest point in Stanley's wonderful story is that wherein he states that Livingstone was resolved not to come back for a matter of two years longer. That is a long prospective time of suspense. It is as likely as not that Livingstone never will return to civilization, and then doubts will be almost sure to rest upon Stanley's story for ever, or until some adventurous explorer in the future shall corroborate his testimony. As we have said, it is an unfortunate thing that Stanley did not bring Livingstone back with him out of that watershed wilderness. That would have been a complete triumph, utterly beyond the reach of criticism. As it is, Stanley's work is imperfect, it is only half done. He had better try again, and finish his next essay by bringing the Doctor home with him.

AMONG the many crimes reported in the papers these times are those involving sexual transgression, and among the many transgressors the clergy seem to furnish a large representation, some of the guilty reverends being of high

social standing. It must be allowed that clergymen are of like passions with other men, still, justly or unjustly, more is expected from the clergy, they are looked up to as ensamples, and when they commit themselves perhaps it is more wondered at and gossiped over than when other men do like discreditable things.

One of these unfortunate reverends, who has lately been mixed up in a little affair with a woman in it, is the Rev. Gilbert H. Robertson, D. D., of Kentucky. The Dr. travelled by night and by day on the railroad, and was found in company with the lady under circumstances that needed explanation, although there is no necessity for us detailing them. The Dr. rises to an explanation, in the course of which he affirms that the lady whose character is so unpleasantly linked with his, has always occupied the very highest social position, that he went to meet her at her earnest and repeated solicitations, that he went from motives of pure kindness and sympathy, that he was conscious of no criminal intent or act, that he can prove beyond cavil her exact identity, that he shall not do so unless driven to the point where honor demands the revelation, that by some drug or potion he was suddenly brought under a baleful and potent influence that overthrew his reason, bewildered his judgment, and led him into insane acts and certain exposures, that out of the profound and awful gloom of those fatal hours memory can evoke but a few detached and insignificant incidents, that he shall not gratify a greedy taste for scandal by detailing them, that when on his return home on the memorable night, awaking from his delirium, it all seemed as a wild, unnatural dream, that he did not realize the enormity of his exposure until startled by the revelations of a reporter three mornings after, that he was filled with such sudden and unutterable dismay that his courage and manhood forsook him and he denied the truth, that at the meeting of the Presbytery he should fully and honestly state and confess the truth and to the judgment of that body submit his case, that he could not close without acknowledging the deep personal wrong and injury he had done his confiding friends and his unpeakable gratefulness to them for their ready and tender sympathy for him and his in this dark and dread ul hour.

This is how the Dr. states his case, but his statement does not appear to be very favorably received by some parties. One of Dickens' characters is full of glee because another "thrashed the schoolmaster," and it may be that a certain class of persons are equally joyful when the parson is "caught hopping." The Louisville Courier Journal thus comments on the mysterious drug business:

The philter distilled by the witch of Vesuvius, at the instance of Arbaces, administered to Glaucus by Nydia, was inferior in quality to this one of to-day. This soothes the moral faculties, puts to sleep the sense of right and wrong, while mentally and physically the victim is but little the worse. He can engage sleeping-car berths, cool ones for two; direct hackmen; take the greatest precautions to exclude visitors from his house while he is entertaining a special guest "unaware," as his explanation would imply. It permits him to travel on a minister's half-fare ticket; to imbibe beer for water; to mistake the same woman for wife, cousin, and niece at short intervals; to cover up his deeds with prevarication; to flee to New York to shape his story according to disclosures before returning to confront the committee. If the Dr. can not put us on our guard against this potion, if he can not give us the infallible means of detection, heaven grant that he drank it all at a draught!

The New York Star evidently has a notion that the Dr. is anxious to shuffle out of the scrape behind the ample petticoats of a lady, and without telling her name if possible. Says that paper—

The Louisville clergyman, who lately created so great a scandal, says he was drugged, but refuses to give the name of the lady implicated; declares that she is of "high order," and all that. Other men have endeavored to lessen the odium of their own acts in the same way. It is as old as Adam, and A-dam mean way it is, too. Sometimes it is "the woman THOU gavest me,"—and sometimes the woman THOU didn't give me; but there is always a woman at the bottom of these peccadilloes. The minister must have been in company with the woman, and eating or drinking with her, to have al-

lowed the drugging. Why don't he own up; like a decent fellow, and not try to screen himself under petticoats.

Dr. Robertson has evidently travelled with a lady once too often, and if not guilty of wickedness he certainly has been very indiscreet and has shown that he lacks much in shrewdness, if not good sense, when a lady of high social standing is around.

WHETHER it is because of the aurora borealis or of the magnesium around the sun's surface, we shall not take upon us to say, yet this season will be noted not only for great heat and, in some localities, accompanying great mortality, but for extraordinary storms. In this Territory this has been a most prolific summer for storms. Even this sultry and almost invariably arid month of August has furnished perhaps the heaviest storms of the season, and this morning was one of the cloudiest, coolest, moistest and most enjoyable mornings of the whole summer, the mercury ranging below eighty, which is a very different thing to ninety-five.

In England, as here, not only has great heat been experienced, but a great deal of rain, heavy storms and swelling floods have prevailed. In that country last summer was unusually rainy, and in the northern counties hay was made and secured with difficulty, while much was ruined with the wet. But a fine autumn followed. This summer, we understand, has been still wetter there. We hear from one of the midland counties that recently it has been wetter than ever, until some of the dwellings and factories were drowned out and the people hardly knew what to do. They had not experienced such a state of things before. These unfavorable meteorological conditions, with the many labor strikes, capped by the strikes of the bakers and the strikes against the butchers, the consequent difficulty of getting supplies of bread and meat, and the increased prices of coal and other commodities had brought many of the people to think that they actually were living in more than ordinarily eventful times.

THE steam whistle is getting under ban, both the shrill shriek of the English engine and the deep groan of the American. The public in both countries is beginning to consider the steam whistle as a nuisance and unnecessary. Use is second nature, but until one does become used to it, the engine whistle is peculiarly unpleasant, and where often heard there is no wonder that it is esteemed as a nuisance, with which perhaps the feline caterwaul or the Indian war whoop may be favorably compared. The English papers term the steam whistle the "American Devil," why American we are not able to say. The matter has got into Parliament and there is a prospect that the nuisance will be abated.

In America the whistle is equally a nuisance, and there are indications in New Jersey and some other sections that it will not be unanimously tolerated much longer. A whistling scream now and then is no great objection, but when it comes daily and hourly, and even much oftener than that, the objections increase and become very decided.

WE have heard numerous expressions of satisfaction from people of all classes concerning the abatement, by the city police, of the nuisances referred to in our local column of yesterday. Every lover of good order has felt for some time that our city was fast losing the reputation which it has enjoyed from its foundation for the strictness of its regulations and for the entire absence of those practices which are admitted to be the great evils of modern society. Hundreds of those who first settled here, and who never had a feeling of fear in contending with the dangers and vicissitudes which then had to be met, have had serious apprehensions in witnessing the persistent efforts to introduce and fasten upon society here the most repulsive vices of so-called civilization. They could meet the terrors of the desert, risk the dangers of starvation and the neighborhood of wily savages, and feel comparatively unconcerned; but drunkenness, harlotry, gambling and their kindred evils inspire them with dread.

There has been a wide-spread and deep feeling in the community in reference to the growth of these vices of late. The citizens generally have felt that something should be done to stop their growth, or they would overslaugh the city; for it has been easily seen that