

Miscellaneous.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS IN GLASGOW.

It may not be generally known that a congregation of Latter-day Saints meet regularly every Sunday in a hall in Trongate, and promote their peculiar views—principally among the working classes of the community—with a great deal of zeal. Yesterday the Glasgow Saints held their semi-annual conference in their usual place of worship. About 500 decently-dressed, serious-looking men and women were present; and on the platform were Mr. Franklin D. Richards, president of the European Mission, and several other leaders. These all, from their accent, appear to be Americans, and the remarks they offered implied that they have dwelt for some time in Utah. In the afternoon, after prayer, and the singing of Mormon hymns, Mr. Richards, in the course of a long address, said that he attended such conferences all over the country, and observed that the Saints knew more of the principles of eternal salvation than they were able to live, so that it was not half so important to tell them what they had heard as to say something which might enable them to live that which they knew. The great obligation which rested upon them was to promote the kingdom of God, to stop building up the cities of the Gentiles, and build up the cities of Zion in Utah. He knew all their hearts leant that way, and the main thing with them was how to accomplish the object of their desire. He was aware there were some amongst them in such humble circumstances that they despaired of getting to Utah without the assistance of the Saints. He wished those in that condition to work in the spirit of faith, and take an example of those who left Nauvoo to set out for the wilderness. These brethren did not despair, but believed that a way would be opened up for them; so that just before they deserted the town to enter upon their long journey they held a conference, the result of which was that they made a covenant that while God blessed them with life and liberty they should employ their labor and influence until every Saint all over the earth should be gathered together. Mr. Richards then observed that he entertained a much greater hope that a good many of the Saints of the Glasgow conference would get to Utah than he did a few months ago. The amount of small sums sent into the office had shown a greatly increased determination on the part of the Glasgow Saints to get away to the Zion in Utah. But, whilst this was encouraging, there was plenty of room for more being done. Some of them had, within the last ten years, spent in tobacco what would ere now have planted them in that goodly land, where they would have their family, their farm, orchard, pig, cow, chickens, &c. Indeed, there were none of the Saints so poor but they might go up. A poor man here regretted the number of his children, and thought they stood in the way of his prosperity, but in Utah they were positive wealth. He urged his hearers, if they could not all go, to send one or more of their family, who would work and send back the means to bring the others out. If a young woman went out, and a Saint courted her, she should, before consenting to become his wife, make a condition that he should bring her family in this country out to Utah, and if he really loved her he would do so. But if he refused she should just wait for another and more generous wooer. He did not need to tell them of the wickedness of Glasgow or of other towns; but it was because of that very wickedness that he desired they should go and dwell in Utah, where Saints were engaged building up the kingdom of God. He rejoiced that the brethren and priesthood were exerting themselves to make the Gospel known in Glasgow, and that the sisters were assisting in the good work by distributing tracts among respectable people. Many of the latter class in Glasgow were, after having read Mr. Hepworth Dixon's account, desirous to know more about the Saints. In Utah they wished to have all classes among them—lawyers to defend their constitutional rights, men of science, &c. They had already schools and educational institutions there, and the reason that they performed such great things was that they kept the commandments of God; indeed, to do so was fashionable there. Here every temptation lay in wait to lead astray; there they had every inducement to virtue. They were so strong and vigorous that they felt as if

they could run through a troop or over-leap a wall. Whether they built houses and bridges, made roads or erected fences, they knew they were advancing the kingdom of God. People said that the kingdom of God was in the heart, but it took the heart, the body, and all to build up His kingdom and inherit it. Mr. Richards then went on to speak of Brigham Young, saying that he was the most illustrious example of the principles of life of any man on the earth. He was sixty-six years of age, but he might be taken for forty years. He drinks neither tea nor coffee; his drink was from the pure mountain stream, and his food was grown in the valleys in the mountains. He was sure that Brigham Young would obtain the blessings which were vouchsafed to Moses and Aaron. Mr. Richards concluded by denying that there was the slightest foundation for the assertion which had appeared in the newspapers that there was a schism in the Church, and a division amongst the president and the twelve apostles, affirming that they were all working harmoniously to build up the kingdom of God. There were a few "Gentiles" present, but they were disappointed if they expected that the peculiar doctrine of the Saints, namely, polygamy, would be amongst the topics discussed, for it was never touched on in the course of the long address.—*North British Mail.*

THE VOLCANO OF SANTORIN.

A correspondent of the *Boston Advertiser*, writing from Greece, thus speaks of a visit to the volcanic island of Santorin:

Before us is now seen a vast column of vapor and smoke rising as if seemed out of the sea, and soaring high aloft over the isle of Santorin. It is the new volcano now in full blast.

Santorin itself is evidently 'sea-born,' and was known as such by the ancients. It is about twelve miles long and three to four broad in the broadest part. It is shaped like a crescent, the horns pointing westward, and tapering towards the points like a new moon. Between the horns are two other volcanic islets, so there is a vast basin enclosed which is the crater of an old volcano, but now the great harbor of Santorin.

The volcano sleeps for an uncertain number of centuries, and men thinking it dead go to work and build houses and plant vineyards upon the old and crumbling lava. But all of a sudden the submerged mountain seems to be taken with great pain, and belches up smoke and vapor, and finally throws off vast heaps of stone, which seems to relieve it, and it goes to sleep again.

It had a fit of this kind nearly three centuries ago, but was quiet until last year, and men began to think of it as a thing lost in past ages, never to be heard of more. But suddenly there began to be seen signs of uneasiness under earth and sea, and at last it began to heave and to belch up such vast volumes of smoke, and such noxious vapors, that the affrighted islanders fled away, thinking that they might all be swallowed up in some general "caving in" of the island. A small vessel ventured too near and the captain and one of his crew were killed by falling stones.

The eruption continued through the last year, but being confined to one locality, the inhabitants returned, and not only got over their fear of the monster, but even turned him to some account. Their harbor was actually improved by the new heap of rocks thrown up, for it narrows the too wide mouth of the harbor, and without making the entrance any more difficult, it forms a valuable breakwater. The monster has done in a few months more than 40,000 men could have done in forty years.

Moreover they continue to make the monster scrub and clean the bottoms of their vessels. There is part of the harbor hard by the new chimney where the water is so impregnated that it kills barnacles, and animalcules and weeds; and a ship going in there with foul bottom, and lying a day or two, comes out as clean and bright as if she had been careened and scraped.

Into this vast crater our steamer entered by the southwestern pass, and sailed hard by the new chimney—a vast heap of black stones which is continually increasing, and which already forms a respectable islet, considering its undergrowth.

As we approached there was a hissing sound, drowning the noise of our engine, and soon growing louder and louder, until it was like to engine of a million horse-power blowing off steam.

Vapors burst out hither and thither among the stones, and at the water's edge the stones seemed to be hissing hot.

The eruption had ceased for some minutes, but suddenly from the chimney of the crater there shot up a vast compact ball of smoke which seemed to have been under immense pressure, for as it rose it rapidly unfolded flake after flake, and rolled out cloud after cloud, rising to a vast height and spreading wider and wider without growing less opaque. This beautiful column was not only of vast size but of regular shape, well defined, but of singular tenacity. I have never seen smoke hang together in the air so compactly. Seemingly not larger than a wine cask when it rushed from the chimney, the trunk rose up swiftly and straight, increasing a little in diameter as it grew in length, until at a great height it spread more rapidly into a sort of a capital which still seemed to support a considerable circuit of the heavens, but resting still on the bottom, a solid column of smoke.

It continued to gush out copiously from the chimney a few minutes, and then to cease. But in ten or twelve minutes more another volume would be ejected with great force, sometimes carrying up large blocks of black stone to a considerable height.

[From the Hamilton (Ontario) Times, Aug. 25.]

DESCENT OF A METEOR.

Capt. Turner of the schooner *Algerine*, who arrived in this city this morning, reports having witnessed, at about the hour of 11 o'clock on Wednesday night, a terrible and splendid phenomenon in the descent of an immense meteor, into Lake Ontario, which struck the water not more than 300 yards from his vessel. The captain states that, a few moments previous to the appearance, he had come up from his cabin on deck, and was standing on the main hatch. The vessel was on the starboard tack, sailing along finely with a southwest breeze for Port Dalhousie, and about twelve miles of the Niagara light-house, bearing S. S. W. Presently his attention was attracted by a sudden illumination from the northwest, which almost instantly increased to a dazzling brilliancy. On turning he beheld a large body of fire in the heavens which seemed to be approaching to a descent of about 30 degrees, and growing rapidly larger as it came nearer, the observation at the time being so brief as hardly to admit of computation in seconds. The momentary impression of Capt. Turner was that certain and complete destruction awaited his vessel and all on board, as the terrible missile seemed to be directed to strike the vessel broadside. The time for reflection, however, was brief, and the light emitted was so blinding in its effect that the man at the wheel and another of the crew on deck fell prostrate, and remained for some time completely stupefied with terror. The captain himself, as he states, remained transfixed, and saw the fiery body enter the water some 300 yards a head of his vessel, about two points to the windward. A loud explosion attended the contact with the water, which was sharp and deafening, equal to a thunderbolt close at hand, and a large volume of steam and spray ascended into the air, which was noticed for some moments afterwards. In the confusion of the moment, Captain Turner was unable to comprehend what had occurred, and the crew were inclined to believe that the phenomenon was an explosion of lightning, the sky being perfectly cloudless at the time. The captain estimates, as well as he was able to judge from the brief time for observation afforded, that the meteor was a body of about twenty feet in diameter. A long trail of flame of the most intense brilliancy was noticed as it struck the water. As Capt. Turner describes his sensation, his faculties for the moment were all compressed in the sense of sight, so overwhelming was the light from the fiery object, but he believes he was sensible to a terrific whizzing, howling noise, similar to that made by the steam issuing from the escape pipe of a steamer, which attended the meteor previous to the grand explosion on striking the water. Capt. Turner arrived at Port Dalhousie on Wednesday morning. He assures us that his nervous system did not recover from the shock experienced for many hours afterwards.

An old offender was sued by a lawyer, a few days past, in the St. Louis courts, in order to secure a fee for services rendered. The defendant handled his case, and made a very sensible speech to the jury.

He compared lawyers to cormorants who gobble up everything they can swallow. He said that when a lawyer found out that a man had money they "went for him" like a hungry dog after

GARIBALDI'S HISTORY.

Garibaldi, who is again figuring so conspicuously in European affairs, is now over 60, having been born in Nice, July 4, 1806. For more than thirty years he has been engaged in revolutionary enterprises, and in fighting by sea and land, being a sort of amphibious warrior, the son of a mariner, and himself educated in that profession, but is equally skillful and experienced in the leadership of volunteer armies. His life has been one of great and varied adventure in almost all parts of the world—at one time in Turkey, at another in South America, and again in Italy. At one period he was in the service of Uruguay, fighting valiantly for the republic, chiefly at sea, though sometimes on land. Afterwards we find him teaching mathematics in Montevideo. Again, in 1848, he went from South America with a portion of the Italian Legion to Piedmont, where he rendered gallant though unavailing service against the Austrians. In 1849, when the French expedition to restore the Pope appeared before Rome, he greatly distinguished himself by his heroism and partial success. Having been banished from Sardinia, he came to New York in 1850, and he supported himself by making candles in a manufactory on Staten Island. Afterwards he resumed his vocation as a mariner, and made some voyages in the Pacific. He afterwards returned to Nice, and lived there in retirement till the war with Austria, in 1859, when the Sardinian Government invited him to form a corps, which became celebrated as the "Hunters of the Alps," and his services throughout the war were most important.

The late events in Italy indicate that the daring adventurer has a strong hold on the imaginations of the people, who whether they approve his projects or not, always admire a man who will fight for his ideas, and who does not, like some other plotters of revolution, content himself with fomenting disturbances, the brunt of which is to be borne by other men. The generous qualities of Garibaldi, combined with his daring courage and romantic career, have gained admiration for the individual among many who have no sympathy with his cause. At the same time he often neutralizes the influence of his personal popularity by rash and indiscreet enterprises.

THE NICKEL WORKS AND COINAGE.

A Philadelphia paper says: The one and two cent coins now made at our Mint are of bronze, and do not contain nickel as many suppose. The three and five cent coins are of an alloy composed of one fourth nickel and three-fourths copper, and these latter coins our Government promises to pay. The nickel works at Camden, N. J., have supplied to the Mint nearly all the nickel hitherto used for those coins; though owing to the low import duty on nickel (fifteen per cent.) it was found necessary to stop refining at Camden, and to send to England the partially worked ore of Gap Mine, to be refined there, and brought back to the Mint as finished nickel. Having recommenced a year ago to refine nickel at the Camden works with the aid of the best European skill, they have since then supplied the Mint with a choice quality of nickel, American made throughout, at the current rates, considerably lower than the average price heretofore paid by the Mint. About a month ago, however, the officers of the Philadelphia Mint, by inviting proposals from England, entered into contract with an English firm for a supply of nickel a few cents under the American market price, so that considerable of our coin will hereafter be made out of English metal. The total value of the Gap Mine and Smelting Works, and Camden Nickel Works, is but about \$300,000, though those establishments employ 200 hands and a capital of \$300,000. That product is, however, capable of yielding German silver wares worth \$10,000,000, or coins to the amount of \$3,000,000. Nickel is a white metal requiring a high temperature for fusion; it is magnetic, and has a specific gravity of 8.5. It is not an abundant metal, there being but three or four localities of it in the United States, and the only locality where it is profitably worked is in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, about four miles southwest of the Gap station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad. A remarkable fact in regard to this metal is that it forms an important ingredient in most cereolites and in the masses of native iron found in various parts of the world, and which are supposed to have an aërial origin.