

uous figures with drapery, which caused the Italians to nick-name him Braghettoni, that is, the breeches maker. Michael Angelo was obliged to submit to the Pope's will, but revenged himself in the following style upon Blagio, master of ceremonies, who suggested the indelicacy of the figures. He represented him in one of the angles of the picture standing in hell as Midas, with asses' ears, his body encircled by a serpent. Blagio requested the Pope to compel the artist to expunge this figure, but he declared he would only release from purgatory.

We made an excursion of several miles in the country, traveling on the celebrated Appian Way, a road built in ancient times by the Romans. They were accustomed to bury their dead beyond the city along the sides of this thoroughfare, for which purpose thousands of monuments were built, thickly studding both sides of the way, the distance of about thirteen miles—many of them massive and lofty, built of brick, stone and concrete, with an external covering of polished marble, ornamented with beautiful statuary, and otherwise magnificently decorated. Among the monumental ruins is one said to contain the remains of Seneca, the great moralist, one of my favorite authors, who unjustly suffered death by the order of Nero. His statue in marble, like a protecting angel, still remains over the crumbling ruins of his monument, and even should this statue also disappear, the elevating moral sentiments he inculcated cannot perish, but will ever perpetuate his memory.

We saw a spacious enclosure where the Romans practiced burning the bodies of the dead, in order to place their ashes in urns or vases to be deposited in tombs. We were shown the remains of the bathing establishment of Caracalla, constructed somewhat on the principle of the Turkish bath. It embraced an area of about forty acres, most of which had been covered with arched mason work, now fallen down. A large portion of the wall still remains; some fifteen feet depth of earth has been excavated to show its original plan and grandeur.

We were conducted into a small chapel held in high esteem by the Catholics through a tradition that Peter, when imprisoned in Rome, escaped in the night—upon reaching this point, the Savior met him and told him he was going to Rome to be crucified the second time, whereupon Peter, taking the hint, returned to the city and suffered crucifixion. On the floor of this church is a marble slab with a facsimile of the footmark of the Savior, which is pretended to have been made upon the road pavement on which he stood.

Rome possesses many obelisks and monumental columns, one, erected by Bernini, formed of red granite covered with hieroglyphics, stands in the Piazza Navona, in the midst of a fountain, on rock work forty feet high; the height of the obelisk is fifty-one feet. I was amused with an anecdote connected with this monument, related by our guide. Bernini had bitter enemies who insisted that the foundation was inadequate to the support of the column. With the greatest difficulty, overcoming the immense influence against him, he succeeded in erecting the obelisk. One day his enemies raised a tremendous excitement by reporting that the foundation was giving way. The Square was soon filled with an enthusiastic populace, every moment expecting the superstructure to go down. Bernini, on hearing this state of things, proceeded to the Square in his carriage—arriving in front of his work, disregarding the hisses and groans of the people, he ordered ladders connected together, and ascending to the top of the obelisk, drew from his pocket a ball of twine, unwound until he had four strings, each of sufficient length to reach across the Square, and fastened one end of each to the top of the column. He then descended—gathered the opposite ends, walked around the Square, fastening each end at opposite points to the buildings, by means of small nails driven into the plaster of the walls. He then coolly stepped into his carriage and drove home. Before he left the Square, however, the people comprehending the joke, honored him with thundering applause, to the great discomfiture of his enemies.

The Forum of Trajan has been partially uncovered, revealing statues, broken columns and many

other relics in great numbers. One obelisk one hundred and twenty-four feet high still stands in this Forum, formerly surmounted by a colossal statue of the Emperor Trajan, now by that of St. Peter. It is covered with upwards of 2,500 human figures averaging two feet in length. In this Forum it is said that Constantine, in the presence of the dignitaries of the Empire, and a vast assemblage of the people, renounced Paganism and declared for Christianity; that upon this announcement the Christians present raised a loud and prolonged shout of five minutes continuation. Some Pagan officers, who were present, looked glum and sullen. The Christians, noticing this, and firing up under the excitement, motioned that every Pagan should be compelled to follow the example of their illustrious Emperor.

We arrived at Naples from Rome on the 25th ult.; have visited Herculaneum and Pompeii, and to-morrow expect to climb Mount Vesuvius, notwithstanding the following, which appeared in the Naples papers of yesterday: "There has been a slight eruption of Vesuvius in the last 24 hours; flames and red hot stones were projected to a great height all day yesterday, and windows at Castlemare were shaken out by the earth's vibratory motion. There is an unusual volume of smoke issuing from the mouth of the crater, and the instruments at the observatory indicate the presence of strong electrical currents."

Should the aspect of the mountain appear to be threatening in the morning, we may change our present intentions, and gratify our curiosity in contemplating it in the distance. LORENZO SNOW.

CHARLESTON, Orleans Co.,

Vermont, Feb. 8, 1873.

Editor Deseret News:

Sir—If my memory serves me, my letter to you, written in Ohio, towards the last of November, contained a few items relating to schools and other minor matters.

After writing that letter and before leaving that region, I visited Akron, Summit County, and Canton, Stark County, Ohio, the places in which I resided and practiced law shortly before I left for Utah.

I found in Akron a few old acquaintances, who did me the honor to go around and show me the various labor saving machines of the place and the process of manufacturing them, some of which were exceedingly interesting to me. The place, when I was there some twenty-two years ago, was small. It now contains about 12,000 inhabitants, all stirring, doing, as I thought, a large amount of business. It has, among other things, a factory for making the Buckeye mowers and reapers, an india-rubber factory, a match factory and a pottery, the latter being quite common and as I think quite interesting, aiding us to understand the force of the scriptural remark, "Has not the potter power of the clay of the same lump to make one vessel to honor and another to dishonor?" There was certainly some honorable and, if I am a good judge, some dishonorable vessels there made. But it is no part of my intention to describe the process of manufacturing them. The Buckeye mowers and reapers are well understood in Utah, hence I pass them by.

The india-rubber factory was not in operation. I could therefore only see the machinery, which I perceived was not intricate, but it was large, firm and strong, and capable of great pressure.

The match factory, being the place in which that little article, the match, simple in itself, yet extensively used, was made, possessed to me much more than ordinary interest, so I spent more time in it than elsewhere. The company employ a very large number of operatives, consisting of men not past middle age and young girls from say ten or twelve to eighteen years of age. The number I am unable to give, but probably two or three hundred. The amount of its internal revenue was on an average about one thousand dollars per day, as I was informed. To describe the machinery accurately is impossible for me. To describe it so as to give a tolerably good idea would require much time, hence I shall only mention a few things.

In one part of the machinery they made the round match. To plane these they took a block of sawed timber, about four inches thick by about four inches long, sawed from a plank about eight or

ten inches wide, and put this into the machine. It came out planed into little sticks the size of the match, the machine clearing itself of the shavings. These little sticks were then put into another part of the machinery, where the machine took one at a time one after another and wound them into a bundle about the size of a half bushel, the object of which was to prepare them for receiving the sulphur and phosphorus, the phosphorus being applied to each end. These bundles must be unrolled, when if care be not used the fire flies. The unrolling is also done by machinery, being carefully watched, so that if any one ignites the fire may be extinguished.

These you perceive are long enough to make two matches each, and have phosphorus on each end. They must therefore be cut in the middle. This is also done by machinery. They are now ready for the match-box.

The match-box is also made by machinery, which is very curious. The paper is cut the size needed and laid in a little pile at the proper place. The machinery then reaches out, takes one piece of the paper at a time, puts on the adhesive matter, cuts the paper in the manner needed, wraps it up and discharges a match-box, ready to receive the matches. I perceived about two dozen of these were in the machine at the same time, so that it took perhaps two dozen little motions to accomplish the object. As I have said before, these were interesting to me, and although it was but a small part, yet it was the most intricate as I thought, and for that reason I feel justified in being a little more minute than I have been about other parts. To fully understand the process the model must be inspected.

In Canton I found that machinery had been introduced in which they manufactured steel, saws of all kinds, plows, hoes, knives, fire safes, chromo printing presses, and a great variety of other articles, all of which my old friends took pains to show me.

As I am on the subject of machinery, it may not be amiss for me to pass over other interesting matter that came in my route, and relate what I saw in the State of Rhode Island. At Woonsocket, and Pawtucket, I visited two cotton mills and one hair-cloth mill, in each of which was carried on an extensive business. Here I saw the machinery in operation, saw the entire process of taking cotton from the bale and picking, spinning, spooling, warping and weaving, bringing the cotton to domestic.

As this process is reasonably well understood in Utah, it is unnecessary for me to say much. I only add that the machinery must all be accurate and work like clock-work. The most intricate and nice portion, as I thought, and that which particularly took my attention, was that part which related to warping, and let me say they warp there webs so that each beam contains some eight or nine hundred yards. This is done in the mills I saw by machinery so constructed and sensitive that a break in any thread at any time stopped the machine till the thread was mended and set in motion again by the operator. This is exceedingly nice and accurate.

The hair cloth mill was in one respect more nice and intricate. Hair cloth is made with the woof of cotton yarn and the filling of hair. The hair is from horses' tails, imported from South America and Russia, obtained chiefly, as I was informed, by hunting wild horses. The manner of working it is to sort the hair, so as to make it as nearly equal in length as can consistently be done. The width of the cloth depending on the length of the hair. When the web is in the loom, one hair at a time must be taken, drawn through the woof, and beat up.

The nicety of the machinery consists in the shuttle which was constructed in such a manner as to fly through the woof, catch one hair at a time, draw it back into the woof, drop it and the lathe beat it up. If from any cause the shuttle failed to catch a hair the web did not move till the hair was caught and brought into the woof, thus preventing any loose place or flaw in the cloth.

Now, Mr. Editor, though I have taken pains wherever I have been to see what there was new to be seen, I have not found anything more curious than these little pieces of machinery.

This hair cloth mill contained three hundred and sixty looms and

the company had ordered forty more. Each loom wove about five or six yards per day. One person would tend about eight looms. Formerly, as I was informed by the overseer, this cloth was woven by hand and at each beating of the lathe one hair had to be picked up by hand and drawn in, which you will at once see was an exceedingly slow process.

February 10th.

As I am some distance from the post office and the above not being sent, I resume my pen. I am now in the township where I formerly lived, with a brother of my first wife, the one who departed this life in Ohio. Here, when I left, the country was new, and the timber it contained little understood. Now it is a lumber region. Within a few miles from where I am there is manufactured annually millions of feet of good lumber and sent to the cities South and East for sale, thus giving winter employment to men here and employment for money and men in other parts of the world. I find here and in this region mills for the manufacturing of coarse paper from straw and starch from the potatoe. In Stanstead, Province of Quebec, there is a firm who have invented an improvement in the sewing machine, consisting of a circular shuttle. This I also saw and examined its movement. Not being myself a machinist it does not become me to express an opinion about its utility, yet I add I could not see why it would not be what its inventors claimed for it. It has been patented in the United States, England and Russia. If it succeed it will be very beneficial indeed.

Since I came to Rhode Island, Massachusetts, New Hampshire and to this state, I have become fully convinced of what before I had good reason to believe, which is, that a country without factories would not and could not sustain the inhabitants. It is therefore reasonable in them to urge upon Congress the propriety of so adjusting the tariff as to afford protection to their industry.

Yours Truly,
Z. SNOW.

LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY, FEB. 25.

BLOCKADED.—The Utah Southern Railroad is blockaded at various points south of Draperville.

IMPEDED BY SNOW.—The freight train from Ogden, due here at half past seven o'clock last night, did not arrive at the depot till a little after nine this morning.

INFORMATION WANTED OF CHARLES COTTRELL.—Mr. Raphael Cottrell, plasterer, of Lodge Lane, North Finchley, Middlesex, England, wants the address of his Brother, Charles Cottrell, plasterer, who lives somewhere in this Territory. The former has important news to forward to the latter as soon as he can obtain his correct address.

FUNERAL SERVICES.—The funeral services of the late W. W. Player, took place at the 14th Ward School House, this morning, the attendance, considering the weather, being very large. Addresses encouraging to the living, and eulogistic of the character of the dead, as having been, while living, a man of spotless integrity, were delivered by Elders Joseph F. Smith and John Taylor, President D. H. Wells and Elder W. Woodruff.

THE STORM.—Last night and this morning has been one of the stormiest times of the season. The strong south wind of yesterday was changed for one from a northerly direction in the evening and with it came snow, which continued all morning, driving fiercely most of the time, and leaving eighteen inches more or less, on the level, perhaps the heaviest fall of the season. February has been a very stormy, snowy month.

A NUISANCE.—We took occasion, some time since, to allude to a kind of "hurdy gurdy" concern, which has been established on East Temple street, and intimated that we were of opinion that sound public sentiment would by no means be shocked by its abatement. Reliable accounts of the nature of this concern have not had the effect of altering but decidedly of confirming us in the opinion we before expressed. A description of semi-theatrical or musical performances are conducted there, and comendments, etc., are thrown in or interspersed between the songs, which are of the most lewd and disgusting description.

BACK FROM COALVILLE.—Elders Orson Pratt, A. Dewey and W. Calder returned last evening from a visit to Coalville. Bishop W. W. Cluff met them at the station on Saturday and took them to Coalville in a sleigh and conveyed them back again to the railroad in the same way. They attended two meetings on Sunday, Elder Pratt preaching in the afternoon and all three addressing the people in the evening. The Saints in that vicinity are full of faith concerning the work of God, and manifest a disposition to conform as much as they can to the principles of righteousness. A good spirit was enjoyed in the meeting.

OGDEN.—About one hundred and twenty emigrants, mainly French and Italians, arrived last evening, on their way to California. Some events of the journey were in-

terlarded by fights and the display of daggers. A woman had her hand badly cut through the ruffianism of one of the passengers.

We are informed on reliable authority, that many horses are dying in the vicinity of Hooper, having been left by their unfeeling owners, to suffer the blasts of this severe winter, and to roam on a range where every particle of food is covered many inches deep with snow. Persons having stock on the range should immediately hunt them up, as the prospect is, that many more animals will shortly die of cold and starvation, to the shame and disgrace of those who have turned them out to die or steal their living.—Ogden Junction, Feb. 24.

NEW JERSEY.—The Middletown (Orange Co. N. J.) Evening Press of Feb. 15, says:

"We have received a visit from Elder Mark Lindsay, of Utah, a Mormon Missionary, who proposes to deliver a lecture in this village on Monday evening on the condition of affairs in Utah, its manufacturing, agricultural, and mineral resources, and the moral and social system of that Territory."

"He desires while here to have an opportunity of endeavoring to disabuse the minds of the community of some portion of the prejudice existing against his peculiar doctrines."

"With no possible sympathy for the Mormon faith, we believe in this free country in giving every respectable man an opportunity of defending his conscientious opinions, and we confess to considerable curiosity to hear Mr. Lindsay's lecture."

PARTICULARS OF HIS TRIP.—From Bishop E. D. Woolley, whose return was announced in yesterday's NEWS, we learned the following particulars of his trip in the East. He visited and stayed one week with relatives in Iowa. Spent New Year's and two weeks in all with his sister in Columbiana county, Ohio. Then went to Washington and Philadelphia, spending about one week in the two cities. He went to and stayed a week at his birthplace in Chester county, Pa., thence to New York, returned again to Philadelphia, and from the latter place went to Canton, Alliance and Cleveland, Ohio, and from thence to Adrian, Michigan. He then visited relatives in Indiana, thence went to Chicago, whence, after doing some business he started for home. The Bishop says he has had a remarkably pleasant trip, has been well received by all classes; has spent a good deal of his time with the first men of the localities he visited—merchants, lawyers, doctors, railroad and retired business men. He did a good deal of private preaching. Found any amount of ignorance and prejudice about Utah, and he believes he removed considerable of both, for he found numbers of people ready to believe the truth about the political situation here, but as for religion, why they cared nothing about that.

His journey was undertaken after an absence of twenty-three years, and he was very glad of the opportunity to make it, but gladder to return. He found that the charm which he once thought attached to the localities of younger days had entirely disappeared, and he thought more and better of Salt Lake after his visit than he ever did before; and thinks no ties or associations are so close and so dear as those formed, during their varied and chequered experience, by the members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

MUST BLAME SOMEBODY.—Those twenty-six signers have placed themselves in a most unenviable fix. The announced cause of their prodigious whine was the absence, in Utah, of litigation, caused, as they stated, by the complicated condition of the courts. These gallant twenty-six had not the backbone sufficient to enable them to tell where the blame of the complication lies. They must lay it at the door of the "Mormon" people in general and of the Territorial Legislature in particular, when they knew well enough that the whole fault belongs to the federal judges. The Legislature conferred jurisdiction upon the Probate Courts of the Territory, the federal judges will not allow those courts to exercise it, neither will they act themselves in the District Courts, yet those whiners must lay the blame to the "Mormon" people and the Legislature. They must not, of course, offend the missionary judge, they might have to make an apology for it in "open court." This has been done before, and the twenty-six know that it has. Sure enough it requires a little back bone to tell the truth and "let the consequence follow." It is not a very comfortable position to be in to be numbered among the supple backs, or gristle backs or india-rubber backs, but some people don't mind how they bend their backs when there is a prospect of their making a few greenbacks. They will even turn their backs upon those who have, figuratively speaking, packed them along on their backs. Such individuals are only entitled to back seats in the back kitchen of manly society, and they will probably get them if they live long.

THE BEST TEST.—The increasing favor of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and Special Flavorings, Lemon, Vanilla, Orange, etc., is the best test of their quality. They are indorsed by the best judges in the country, that nothing of the kind yet produced can compare with them in purity and strength. A single test will satisfy the most doubtful that their claims for superiority are based upon real merit.

Chapped Hands and Face,
SORE LIPS, Dryness of the Skin, etc., etc., cured at once by *Hegeman's Camphor Ice, with Glycerine.* It keeps the hands soft in all weather. See that you get *Hegeman's.* Sold by all Druggists. Only 25 cents. Manufactured only by *Hegeman & Co.,* Chemists and Druggists, NEW YORK.

Consumption, Scrofula, Etc.
HEGEMAN'S Genuine Cod Liver Oil. Our Cod Liver Oil is warranted pure *Newfoundland Oil.* It has stood the test of over twenty years' experience, and can be relied on in every particular. Manufactured by *Hegeman & Co.,* Chemists and Druggists, NEW YORK, and sold by all Druggists.
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