

THE NEWS

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For Mother.

A welcome to mother, oh, daily we bring.
 A welcome to mother, most gladly we sing,
 Oh! our hearts beat so lightly, once more we are gay,
 For our mother, dear mother, returns home to-day.
 Oh! our hearts beat so heavily, our hearts have been
 But again they beat lightly, again we are glad,
 Again with deep joy our chorus loud ring,
 For this day, our mother, our dear mother brings.
 Once more we will gather around the bright hearth,
 Once more we will lighten our cares with gay mirth,
 Once more, our mother, to her home will now come,
 And we'll bid her welcome, no more from us roam.
 The lamp shall be lit on the table to-night,
 And the wood on the fire shall burn bright,
 A right merry party we shall all of us have,
 For our mother, dear mother, we once more shall see.
 With bright, happy faces we'll greet her return,
 Her account of the past from her own lips we'll learn,
 Again we'll be merry and happy and gay,
 For our mother, dear mother, will be here to-day.
 The shadows of fire-light will dance on the wall,
 The cold winds may whistle, we'll heed not their call,
 For our mother, dear mother, will be near us and warm,
 It will be within doors, we'll be kept from all harm.
 But our pleasure's not perfect, there are some far away,
 Oh! they'll not be with us this many a day,
 And while with warm welcomes our mother we greet,
 We'll long for the day when they too we shall meet.
 There is one who's been absent more years than
 His home has been long on the ocean bound shore,
 How gladly with mother we'd welcome him home
 To be with us ever, no longer in roam.
 Another is absent, the waves of the deep
 Their weary distance between us we keep,
 And our two younger brothers, they will not be here
 Our mother to welcome, our mother to cheer.
 Then welcome dear mother, once more we will say,
 Though many are absent, yet now we'll be gay,
 And when it passes the loved ones will bring,
 When with full hearts and voices, again we will sing.
 H. C. R.

The Greatest Steamer

IN THE WORLD.—The immense screw and paddle steamer, building by Scott Russell, at Millwall, England, for the Eastern Steam Navigation Company, is to be completed in twelve months. Her keel has been laid down, and several of her bulkheads, or compartments, are raised, and the work is proceeding with energy and rapidity. A railroad has been laid down the entire length of her ways, to facilitate the conveyance of the material from the factory to the different parts of the vessel.

The exact dimensions of the ship are as follows: Tonnage, builder's measurement, 22,000 tons; tonnage, burthen, 10,000 tons; extreme length, 650 feet; extreme breadth, 83 feet, (about half as wide as one of our City lots, and 20 feet longer than a block); extreme depth, 58 feet; power of engines, (screw paddle), 2,600 horse.

Her engines are in the course of construction, and will be fitted in the vessel before she is floated off. The hull will be entirely of iron, and of more than usual strength, the magnitude of her size enabling Mr. Russell, the architect, to introduce many precautionary measures conducive to support and security.

From her keel up to six feet above her water line is double, of a cellular construction. The upper deck will also be strengthened on the same principle, and will form a complete beam, similar to the tube of the Britannia Bridge, so that any external injury will not affect the tightness or safety of the ship. She is divided into ten separate, watertight compartments, each being sixty feet in length, enabling her to take out sufficient fuel for a voyage to Australia and back to England, without stopping.

A GRAND ORGAN.—The Organ of Tremont Temple, Boston, is by far the largest in the United States, and superior in many respects to the best in Europe. It has 350 pipes, and cost \$12,000.

It consists of four complete Manuals, from C to A in alt., 58 notes, the Swell throughout, and an independent Pedal Organ from C to D, 27 notes. Wind is supplied by three bellows at different pressures. It contains seventy registers, comprising every variety of tone, and embracing all the novelties of the most celebrated European Organs.

It occupies a space at the end of the Hall, 50 feet high and 50 feet wide, and is concealed by an open-work screen.

The distinguishing features of this Organ are the unusual size, compass and effectiveness of the Swell, the complete Pedal Organ, and the Solo or Fourth Manual, the latter an uncommon thing even in Europe. These, combined with perfect equality and finish in the voicing, and an easy and delicate touch, place the instrument far in advance of any yet built in this country, and put it at least on a level with the celebrated organs of England and the Continent.—[Ex.]

BATTLE OF BLANCKENBURG.—Forty years ago, yesterday, was fought the battle of Bladenburg, Maryland. The British, on that occasion, from the vast superiority of their numbers, were victorious; but their loss in killed and wounded was two hundred and forty nine, while that of the Americans was but eighty.

The British entered the City of Washington at eight o'clock in the evening. The troops of General Ross burnt not only the Capitol, which was in an unfinished state, but its extensive library, records, and other collections, appearing to have been but to peace and civilization. The public offices, and the President's house were wantonly sacrificed, together with many private dwellings; the loss amounting to one million dollars. These same British, however, were signally defeated on the 12th of September 1814, when they made a desperate attempt to capture the city of Baltimore. It was during the bombardment, that Francis S. Key wrote the soul-stirring patriotic song of "The Star Spangled Banner."—[Washington Sentinel, Aug. 25.]

Parting are too much given to slander? said Mrs. Partridge, solemnly, as she took her hands out of some gingerbread she was making, and held them over the pan as if she was invoking a blessing on the savory mass. She turned half round as she spoke, and Mrs. Sled, who was busy with her sewing, looked up. "Why will people indulge in calumny?" continued she, "and give opprobrious names, when they could go along in peace and harmony with conscience voiding offence. While neighborhoods are set into a blaze by scandalous tales and tale-bearers, and envy is at the bottom of it, six times out of five. Some folks can't bear to see some folks prosper. Now, if I know my own heart, I don't believe I've got a single envious quality, and I think heaven for it!"—[Boston Pilot.]

AN UNWELCOME VISITOR.—On Saturday evening last, about 8 o'clock, while the violent storm was passing over the city, Dr. Campbell, chief resident physician at the Almshouse, and his wife, were sitting in their parlor, with some friends, when a ball of bright yellow fire, about 18 inches in diameter, entered by one door and traversed the room diagonally, passing out by another on the opposite side into the hall, where it burst with terrific violence. Fortunately, all the doors and windows being opened, the electricity was dissipated without any injury being done. A newspaper which was lying on the floor, in the path of the ball, was torn to fragments, and the inmates of the room were all slightly stunned.—[Phil. Inquirer.]

THE NEWS

Truth and Liberty.

VOL. 4. GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U.T., THURSDAY, NOV. 16, 1854. [NO. 36.]

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HISTORY OF JOSEPH SMITH.

DECEMBER, 1840.

John C. Bennett who had been delegated to Springfield to carry out a petition for a City Charter, announced the passage of the bill, as follows: "City of Springfield, Dec. 16, 1840. Editors of the Times and Seasons:—The Act incorporating the City of Nauvoo has just passed the council of revision, and is now a law of the land, to take effect and be in force from and after the first Monday in February next. The aforesaid Act contains two additional chapters—one incorporating the 'Nauvoo Legion,' the other the 'University of the City of Nauvoo.'"

All these Charters are very broad and liberal, conferring the most plenary powers on the corporations. Illinois has acquired herself with honor, and her State Legislature shall never be forgotten. Every power we asked has been granted, every request gratified, every desire fulfilled. In the Senate Mr. Little cancelled every obligation to our people, and faithfully, and honestly, and with untiring diligence, discharged every obligation devolving upon him as our immediate representative in the upper House. Mark well that man, and do him honor. Snyder, and Rulston, and Moore, and Ross, and Stapp, and numerous others, likewise in that branch of our State Government, rendered us very essential services; and the Act passed that body without a dissenting voice.

In the House of Representatives, Charles, our immediate Representative in the lower House, was at his post and discharged his duty as a faithful Representative; he is a native, and not a talking man, and has fulfilled all his obligations to us. Many members in this House, likewise, were warmly in our favor; and with only one or two dissenting voices, every Representative appeared inclined to extend to us all such powers as they considered us justly entitled to, and voted for the law; and here I should not forget to mention, that Lincoln, whose name we carried from the electoral ticket in November (not however on account of any dislike to him as a man, but simply because his was the last name on the ticket), and we desired to show our friendship to the Democratic party by substituting the name of Ralston for some one of the Whigs) had the magnanimity to vote for our Act, and came forward, after the final vote, to the bar of the House, and cordially congratulated me on its passage.

Our worthy Governor is certainly disposed to do us ample justice in every respect, and to extend to us every facility for our future happiness and prosperity.

Illinois has certainly done her duty, and her whole duty; and now it becomes us to show ourselves upright, honest, just, worthy of the favors bestowed by noble, generous, and magnanimous statesmen. I have said that we are a law-abiding people, and we must now show it. The State has waived her hands in granting all our petitions, and if we do not now show ourselves approved, the course must fall upon our own heads. Justice, equal justice, should be our fixed object, and purpose, and the great God will prosper us; length of days will be in our right hand, and in our left, glory and honor.

JOHN C. BENNETT.

JOHN C. BENNETT, of Nauvoo is of my own plan and device. I conceived it for the salvation of the Church, and on principles so broad, that every honest man might dwell secure under its protective influence without distinction of sect or party. Sunday, Dec. 20—was called upon by the High Council to decide the adjourned case of Robert D. Foster. Having heard the witnesses, I decided that he be acquitted of the charges against him, which decision the Council approved.

Your preacher, preaches false doctrine," exclaimed a seceder in Manchester to one of the Saints. "Ah!" quoth the other, "wherein does he preach false doctrine?" "Why, in telling the people to go to America to be sure," said the seceder; "and," continued he, "there is nothing in the Bible that commands people to go to America." "Ah," replied the other, "and there is nothing in the Bible which commands people to stop in Manchester; so I wonder how you dare stay in so unscriptural a place another night; for certainly no one ought to live in England unless they can find scriptures for it, any more than in America."

This is a fair specimen of the wisdom of the nineteenth century that opposes itself to the work of the Most High God.

Monday, 21.—The petition of Elias Higbee, and Robert B. Thompson, under date of 28th November 1840, was presented to the House of Representatives of the United States, referred to the Committee on the Judiciary and ordered to be printed.

Friday, 25.—Elders B. Young and Geo. A. Smith attended a conference at Hays, Staffordshire Pottery, which represented an increase of 6 Elders, 26 Priests, 10 Teachers, 9 Deacons, and 356 members, since last July Conference; and also ordained 6 Elders, 6 Priests, 4 Teachers, and 3 Deacons.

Sunday, 27.—Elders Kimball and Woodruff, occupied a chapel belonging to the Independents in London. Elder Woodruff preached.

Monday, 28.—There are ninety five saints in Edinburgh, Scotland, raised up by Elder Orson Pratt. Elder George D. Watt is now laboring in that place.

Wednesday, 30th.—Elder Young writes from Liverpool:—"Beloved Brother:—I write to inform you of a few particulars of my journey to London. I left Manchester Nov. 25th in company with Elder Kimball; we visited the following places, viz:—Manchester, Burslem, Hanley, Lane End, West Bromwich, and Birmingham. We traveled by coach and railway, and arrived in London on Monday the 30th; found Elder Woodruff in good health. He had baptized three or four persons the day before we arrived. I stayed in London till the 11th December, when I left for Herefordshire. Brothers Woodruff and Williams came with me to the railway station. Elder Kimball stood in London."

The prospect for the spread of the gospel brightened up while we were there. Our feelings were very clear and decisive that Elder Kimball had better stay with Elder Woodruff. I was much interested while there with my brethren. I pray the Lord to roll on his work in that great city. I feel much for the people in that place; yes, my feelings are excited, for why, God knows; but I believe it is for the glory of God, and the good of souls. May His name be glorified.

I arrived in Cheltenham the same day I left London—only about 7½ hours going 101 miles (38 of it by coach). I stayed over the Sabbath there; preached twice to a very attentive congregation. In the afternoon the house was full to overflowing. Elder Hury Glover is preaching in this place, and in the regions round with much success. I think he is a humble, good man, and will do much good.

I attended the Guildford Elm Conference. The minutes of the Gt. Valley Conference were read, which had been held on the 8th. After this I visited the brethren till the Stanley Hill Conference, which was held on the 21st. The church in Gt. Valley numbers 55 members, 1 Elder, 7 Priests, 3 Teachers, and 1 Deacon. At the Guildford Elm Conference there were 17 branches represented, 327 members, 13 Elders, 31 Priests, 9 Teachers. The Stanley Hill Conference contains 25 branches, which represented 339 members, 17 Elders, 37 Priests, 16 Teachers, and 1 Deacon. Including the three in these three Conferences 1261 members, 31 Elders, 95 Priests, 26 Teachers, and 2 Deacons; making 255 added since the October Conference.

I attended the Conference in the Staffordshire Pottery on the 25th; we had a good meeting; but I have not the minutes before me, so I cannot give a particular statement of the church there, but I can say, they are prospering. In my travels and at the conferences there were some baptized, and many ordained. We can say, truly the Lord is doing a great work in the land. The gospel is reaching to the poor, and signs follow them that believe. I arrived in Liverpool last evening and expect to tarry here till the Book of Mormon is completed. I am ever, your brother in the Kingdom of God, BRIGHAM YOUNG."

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About this time, immense quantities of water fell, which produced a flood in the east and south of France, doing immense damage, carrying with it buildings, bridges, and everything in its way. Earthquakes have been felt in diverse places the last year; and fearful sights, and bloody signs have been witnessed in the heavens, fulfilling the words of the ancient Prophets concerning the last days. I copy the following from a printed sheet: "A most wonderful phenomenon was observed last week by the inhabitants of Hull and the neighborhood. A perfectly blood red flag was seen flying in the heavens, which illuminated the horizon for many miles around. At intervals it changed its form, assuming that of a cross, sword, and many other shapes. At one o'clock on Friday morning the town was nearly as light as noonday; the inhabitants were parading the streets; fear and dismay pictured in their countenances. This wonder continued until near three o'clock, when it gradually went to the westward, illuminating the Humber as it seemed to sink in hor waters. Then for a few seconds all became total darkness, when from the north west by north, across the most beautiful light, which shot away towards the Western Hemisphere, leaving in its train the most beautiful and varied colors, and which for a few minutes, from late evening, drawn up in the order of battle, charging and retreating alternately, and then again all was wrapped in the sable curtains of night. It appears that many signs were seen on the same night in different parts of the kingdom."

YOUNG AMERICA SEE WHAT YOU DRINK.

1st Watch—Round about the cauldron go:
 In the polished mirrors throw—
 Tasty, that from coldest stores
 Days and nights have been preserved
 Sweetened liquor, sleeping pot,
 But thou first 't' the charmed pot
 Dost doubly double, hot and trouble
 Pre-burnt, and cauldron bubble.

2d Watch—Fillet of a rosy snake,
 In the cauldron boil and bake;
 Eye of newt, and toe of frog,
 Wool of bat, and tongue of dog,
 Adder's leg, and blind man's sting,
 Lizard's leg, and owl's wing,
 Drawn with magic, under moon,
 Like a hell-broth boil and bubble.

BRANDY.—This liquor is almost universally a base imposture. The imported article, as a general fact, is adulterated. Undiluted brandy can not be sold at less than \$2.50 the gallon; the adulterated can be made at about 30 cents per gallon; and so disguised that none can tell the difference. The dealers can not, nor do they, resist the temptation to adulterate, where the gain is so enormous. Chemical compounds are now made and sold to fabricators for making spurious brandy out of common whiskey; the whiskey itself often dragged with arsenic.

A dealer in spurious brandy recently imported enough of these compounds to manufacture 800 hogheads of the forged article. He sold it for pure, and at \$2.50 the gallon; making a clear profit, as he confessed, of \$100,000 on the speculation; the fabricated article costing him only about one cent a gallon. The fabricated brandy having been sold to his customers, he took to the chemist in Manchester, for analysis, and for the purpose of having them made in this country, if possible. The chemist made the examination, and found one of the samples a deadly poison; he could not be tempted to have a hand in producing the mixtures. Whether the fabricator found a chemist less honest, or had to wait for a new importation, he will not, probably, be known until the day of Judgment, when all such secrets will be made manifest. Who can begin to estimate the results of the use of the counterfeit brandy, 800 casks, on those who, before this time, have probably drunk them?

Another man who had either imported or purchased the same kinds of compounds, is now in California with them, and he boasted to a gentleman who mentioned it to the writer, that he should make \$100,000 out of the operation.

A quantity of French brandy was imported into New York, and advertised for sale at auction, on a given day; it was landed on the wharf. A brandy fabricator purchased the whole lot of the importer on the condition that the sale should take place as advertised, on his account. During the night it was all removed to his Brandy Brewery, underwent the process of adulteration, was carted back, and sold next day, pure as imported.

A large dealer in Albany declared that when he purchased foreign liquors in New York, on shipboard, he had no confidence in getting the article purchased, unless he watched the casks from the ship to the boat on the river. In former years it was supposed that imported liquors were generally pure; but now this opinion has exploded. The process of adulteration is carried on to a vast extent in Europe, and it is doubtful whether one gallon in one hundred is landed on our shores in a pure state; and if in a pure state, just so far as it is intoxicating it is worthless and injurious, as a beverage; and none should be drank as such by any human being valuing long life or a healthful body. In a work published by the celebrated chemist, Frederick Accum, on adulteration, and dedicated to the Duke of Northumberland, the practices of brandy, gin, beer and wine fabricators were pretty fully exposed; but as we live in an age of great progress, the fabricators of the present day have doubtless entirely eclipsed those of the past. Accum gives the following method of compounding, or making up, as its technical phrase, brandy for retail.

To 10 pounds of brandy - - - 1000 gallons
 Add favored strain of - - - 118 ½
 Tincture of spirits of Paradise - - - 4 ½
 Do. of - - - 2 ½
 Spirit of almond cake - - - 2 ½

Add also 10 handfuls of oak saw dust; and give it complexion with burnt sugar." The same author, speaking of Gin, says, "to prepare and sweeten Gin, &c., oil of vitriol, oil of almonds, oil of turpentine, oil of juniper berries, lime water, alum, salt of tartar, subacetate of lead, are used. Sulphate of lead is poisonous. I have reason to believe the use of it is frequent, because its action is more rapid, and it imparts to the liquor a fine complexion; hence some vestiges of lead may often be detected in malt liquor. As with brandy and gin, so with

Rum.—If whiskey will sell for more money under the name of rum than under the name of whiskey, it is as easy to turn whiskey into rum as brandy into gin. We come to the gin.

WINE.—Here the fabricators make their greatest profits, exercise their greatest skill, and probably do the greatest amount of injury. Undiluted wine, according to its name and quality, must command a certain price, to make it worth dealing in. The fabricator's ingenuity is put to the greatest trial, to produce an article resembling the pure, so as to obtain, as near as possible, the price of pure; and as it is impossible to distinguish the pure from impure; as the impure can be made at one-quarter of the value of the pure; the impure, as a natural consequence, takes the place of the pure, as the bogus dollar would take the place of the pure silver dollar, provided it was settled by common consent a dollar was a dollar, whether bogus or not.

Says Dr. Nutt, I had a friend, who had been once a wine dealer, and having read the startling statements made public, in relation to the brewing of wines, and the adulterations of other liquors, generally, I inquired of that friend as to the veracity of those statements. His reply was, "I assure you, the process of adulteration is carried on in wine countries, as well as in this country, with regard to Madeira, Sherry, Claret, and all other kinds of wine."

The Rev. Dr. Baird has stated that "little or no wine is drank in France in a pure state, except it may be at the wine press. The dealers purchase it at the vineyards in a pure state, but in their hands it is entirely changed, by adding drugs or distilled spirit."

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Says Horatio Greenough, the eminent sculptor, "that although wine can be had in Florence at one cent a bottle, the dealers do not hesitate to add drugs and water, to gain a fraction more of profit."

CHAMPAGNE.—A man who once worked in the office where this tract is printed, is now engaged in making champagne, for the ladies and gentlemen of that class, at a cost to him of two dollars the dozen. Some cider or whiskey, some water, some fixed air, some sugar of lead, &c., form the compound. When this fabricated mixture circulates in the country, it is generally sold as pure, and our young men often quaff it, at two dollars the bottle, and an advance on the original cost of only 1100 per cent!!

A physician in New York purchased a bottle of what was called genuine champagne, of the importers, had it subjected to chemical tests; it was found to contain a quart of an ounce of Sugar of Lead. Who could like to drink a mixture of such a nature and value?

A gentleman in New York, who made champagne, purchased some of the regular importer, wishing to give his friends some genuine article. At a convivial party, he produced his pure as imported; when the corks began to fly, one dropped near him; on examining it, he found it was his own fabrication.—The supposed importer had purchased it, and by his French-tinselled French habits, sold it back, as pure, to the original fabricator.—Biting the bitter. But enough of champagne; we now come to

FOUR ALL-PURPOSE CLOTHING, recently returned from the continent of Europe, visited an immense manufactory of all kinds of wine. Logwood came in as a great ingredient—so great that the proprietors kept a vessel in their employ for its importation.

The dyers in Manchester (England) say "the wine brewers are running away with all the best logwood; and the London people say, 'If you wish to get genuine Port, you must go yourself to Oporto, make your own wine, and ride outside of the barrel all the way home.'"

Rev. Dr. Beecher and the Traffic.

"Has not God connected with all lawful avocations the welfare of the life that now is, and that which is to come? And can we lawfully amuse property by a course of trade which fills the land with beggars, with widows, and orphans, and crimes? which peoples the grave-yard with premature mortality and the world of woe with premature despair?"

Could all the forms of evil produced in the land by intemperance, come upon us in one horrid array, it would appal the nation, and put an end to the traffic. If in every dwelling built by blood, the stone from the wall should utter all the cries which the bloody traffic excites; and the beam of the timber should echo back—'who would build upon this? who would dwell in it?'—What, if in every part of the dwelling, from the cellar upwards, there all the horrors and chambers—babblings and contentions, and vice, and groans, and shrieks, and wailings, were heard by day and night? What, if the cold blood oozed out and stood in drops upon the walls; and by preternatural art, all the skulls and bones of the victims destroyed by intemperance, should stand upon the walls, in horrid sculpture, within and without the building?—who would rear such a building?

What, if at midnight, and at midnight, the airy forms of men destroyed by intemperance, were daily seen haunting the distilleries and stores where they received the bane—following the track of the ship engaged in commerce—walking upon the waves—fittingly hawking the deck—sitting upon the rigging, and sending up from the hold within, and from the waves without, groans and loud lamentations and wailings—who would attend such stores—who would labor in such distilleries—who would navigate such ships? Oh! then the sky over our heads, one great whispering gallery, brings down about us all the lamentations and cries of men destroyed by intemperance, and the firm earth, one sonorous medium of sound, sends up from beneath the wailings of those the commerce of ardent spirit had sent thither—these tremendous realities, assailing our sense, would invigorate our conscience, and give decision to our purpose of reformation.

But these evils are as real, as if the stones did cry out of the wall, and the beam answered it—as real as if, day and night, wailings were heard in every part of the dwelling—and blood and skeletons were seen upon every wall—as real, as if the ghastly forms of departed victims flitted about the ship, the vessel over the billows, and showed themselves nightly about stores and distilleries, (and we may add breweries) and with unearthly voices screamed in our ears their loud lament.—They are as real as if the sky over our heads collected and brought down about us all the notes of sorrow in the land—and the firm earth should open a passage for the wailing of despair to come up from beneath."

WHAT KIND OF CLOTHS

THE ENGLISH SEND US.—This information is from seemingly a Yorkshire manufacturer, reporting upon the exhibition of Woollens in our Crystal Palace Exhibition of last year.

In the somewhat hilly district of Yorkshire between Huddersfield and Leeds, stand on two promontories the pretty little towns of Dewsbury and Batley Cnr. The stranger on alighting from the railway-car, is struck with the unusually large ware houses, built of stone, by the Railway Company. For such small stations these are mysterious erections. But if he enter the principal warehouse, he will probably find hundreds of bales containing the east-of-Great-Britain, and the continent of Europe. Here, in fact, from all parts of the world, are brought the tattered remains of the clothes, some of which have been worn by royalty in the various Courts of Europe, as well as by the peers and peasants. The rich broadcloth of the English nobles here commingles with the liveries of their servants and the worsted blouses of French republicans; while the American undershirts, pantaloons, and all other worn-out woollen goods may be found, all reduced to one common level, and known by one common appellation of "rags."

The walls of the town are plastered with papers announcing public auctions of 'Scotch Sheddies,' 'Mungoes,' 'Rags,' and such like articles of merchandise, and every few days the goods department of the railway is besieged by sturdy-looking Yorkshiremen, who are examining, with great attention, the various bales; some of which are assorted into 'whites,' 'blues,' stockings, 'black stockings,' 'carpets,' 'shawls,' 'stuffs,' 'skirtings,' 'linings,' 'black cloth,' &c. A jostling mass of doubtful temperance principles, at last sent forward to the great market at auction. The prices which these worn-out articles fetch is surprising to the uninitiated. Old stockings will realize from £7 to £10 a ton; while white flannels will sometimes sell for as much as £20 a ton and even more. The 'hards or black cloth,' when clipped free from all seams and threads are worth from £20 to £30 a ton. There are common sorts of sorts of coarse fabric, which can be bought as low as from £3 to £5 a ton; whilst the 'rubbish,' consisting of seams, linings and indescribable scraps, purchased by the Chemists for the manufacture of Potash Crystals for from £2 to £3 a ton.

It will be seen that assorting these old woollens is equally important with the assorting of the different qualities of new wool; and there is the additional consideration of colors to render assorting still more necessary. It is surprising, however, with what rapidity all this is accomplished. There are some houses where old woollen rags are divided into upwards of twenty different sorts, ready for the manufacturer. The principal varieties are flannels, of which there are 'English Whites,' 'Welsh Whites,' 'Irish Whites,' and 'Drabs.' Each of these commands a different price in market: the English and Welsh being much whiter than the Irish, and finer texture, are worth nearly double the price of the Irish. The stockings are the next in value to the flannels, on account of the strength and elasticity of the wool. The peculiar stiffness or bend of the worsted in stocking manufacture, and the hot water and washing to which they are subjected during their service, render them, have the effect of producing a permanent elasticity which no after process destroys, and no new wool can be found to possess. Hence old stockings are always in good demand, and realize for good clean colored sorts as much as £16 a ton, in heavy seasons. The white worsted stockings are the most valuable of the 'softs' and when supplied in sufficient quantity, will sell for as much as £28 a ton. Carpets and other colored sorts are generally, owing to their rapid accumulation, sold at very low prices. The rag collectors and merchants in America would be sure to find a good market for flannels and stockings in England, but the common articles would scarcely pay for the transit.

The 'hards,' consisting of old superfine cloth, will generally realize good prices in England, and should be stripped of the seams and sifted free from dirt, before exporting. We have seen from 20 to 30 Irish women in a room all cutting the seams from old cloth. This is, in fact, an important branch of the business, and in Liverpool, Manchester, and nearly all the towns, it finds employment for many hundreds of hands. They are generally paid by the weight of rags they cut.

'Shoddy,' as well understood in Yorkshire, is the general term for the wool produced by the grinding, or more technically the 'pulling' up of the soft woollens; and all woollens are soft except the superfine cloths. The usual method of converting woollens into shoddy is, to first carefully assort them so as to see that not a particle of cotton remains on them, and then to pass them through a 'rag machine.' This consists of a cylinder three feet in diameter and twenty inches wide with steel teeth half an inch apart from each other, and standing out from the cylinder, when new, one inch. This cylinder revolves 500 times in a minute, and the rags are drawn gradually close to its surface by two fluted iron rollers, the upper one of which is packed with thin stuff or skirting, so as to press the rags the closer to the action of the teeth. The cylinder runs upwards past these rollers, and any pieces of rag which are not completely torn into wool, are by their natural gravity, thrown back again upon the rags, which are slowly creeping into the machine.—The rollers are fed by means of a creeper, or slowly moving endless cloth, on which a man, and in some instances a woman, lays the rags in proper quantities. One of these machines is commonly driven by a seven-inch strap, and requires at least five horse power. Half a ton of rags can be pulled in ten hours by one of these machines. The dust produced subjects the working people who first commence this occupation, to what is there called the 'rag fever.' But after a time the immediate effects are worn off, and though it no doubt shortens life, the remuneration being considerable, (two English shillings for every 240 pounds of rags pulled), there is never any difficulty in obtaining workpeople.

The 'Mungo' is the wool produced by subjecting the lards or superfine cloth to a similar operation to that above described. The machine, however, for the mungo trade, is made with a greater number of teeth, several thousand more in the same sized cylinder, and the cylinder runs about 100 revolutions in a minute. The rags, previously sorted and pulled in this manner, are passed through a machine called a 'shaker.' This is made of a coarsely toothed cylinder, about two feet and a half in diameter, which revolves about three hundred times in a minute, in a coarse wire cylinder. This takes away a large portion of the dust, which is driven out at a chimney by means of a fan. The mungo pulling is, therefore, a cleaner business than the shoddy making, and, as a general rule, is more profitable. The power required for a mungo machine is that of about eight horses.

Both the better kinds of shoddy, and the mungo, have for some years been saturated with oil; but when we were last in Yorkshire, we found that milk had been applied to this purpose, and found to answer exceedingly well. The consequence was, that milk had risen 100 per cent. in price, and even in that district, where cows are kept in large numbers, it was feared there would be a great scarcity of milk for the supply of the towns.

When well saturated with oil or milk, the shoddy and mungo is sold to the woolen manufacturers. There are scores of men who attend the Huddersfield market every Tuesday to dispose of their mungo. It is as much an article of marketable value there, as cloth is here. It is not unusual for good mungo to realize as much as eight English pence per pound, while the shoddy varies in price from one penny to sixpence per pound according to quality.

The common kinds of shoddy require, of course, to be subjected to the scouring process, for which large wooden bosters, or 'stockers,' are employed. The duty of hope is largely employed in this purifying process, as well as human urine, which is extensively used in the blanket manufacture of Yorkshire.

The white shoddy is capable of being used either for light-colored goods or for the common kinds of blankets, while the dark-colored shoddy is worked into all kinds of coarse cloths, carpets, &c., which are dyed any dark color, so as to hide the various colors of the old fabrics. It is mixed with new wool in such proportion as its quality will permit, without deteriorating the sale of the material.

The mungo is used in nearly all the Yorkshire superfine cloths, and is some very extensively. It produces a cloth somewhat inferior, of course, to the West of England goods in durability, but, for finish and appearance, when first made up, the inferiority would only be perceived by a good judge of cloth.

The great English slop-sellers, Moores and Hyams, are among the largest purchasers of Yorkshire shoddy.