

a promising business and partially of insuring its success. By co-operation we do not mean merely a combination of capitalists. That is corporation, not co-operation. They are essentially different things. Co-operation is the enlistment of the public, in part at least, by pecuniary interest in an undertaking, and a very beneficial element of co-operation is, the extending to the operatives of a pecuniary interest in their business, over and above their regular wages or salary. The admirable success of this liberal and enlightened mode of conducting business has been well illustrated in several notable instances in England, where the workmen have received, in addition to their wages, a stipulated percentage of the net profits of the respective establishments in which they have been employed. The increased and careful interest such operatives have shown in their labors and the intensified regard they have manifested for the success of the business establishments with which they have been connected, have amply justified the pecuniary policy pursued towards them.

Among the great enemies of co-operation are nepotism, cumbrous organization, individual incompetency, and that nobody-cares-lack of interest in the accommodation of the public and in the prosperity of the concern which frequently attend co-operative establishments. Competency and integrity, with courtesy to the public, should always be pre-requisites to responsible position, and where these are secured and a lively pecuniary interest in the establishment is extended to the public and especially to the employees, a grand foundation is laid for the success of any business called for or needed by the community, and the prosperity of that business is pretty well assured.

WHY DON'T YOU?

Queries are put to us like these—"Why don't you object to the nudeness of the ballet?" "Why don't you say something in opposition to such things?" Well, we do object, we do say something in opposition. But we do not see the utility of engaging in a violent crusade against things of the kind. Certainly, they are not to our taste. We do not consider them of beneficial tendency. We should not allow any one over whom we had sufficient preventive influence to so appear in public. We protest, in moderate and modest terms, against public exhibitions of that class. If the majority of theatre-goers were like us, scantiness of wardrobe on the stage would soon disappear, because it would not pay, it would be decidedly discouraged. But we must take the world as we find it, exerting our individual influence judiciously to better what we consider capable of improvement, and this improvement can not be effected by blind and bitter onslaught. People are more easily led in a friendly manner than driven with sour belligerence.

The ladies of ballet and burlesque, who revel in such bewildering brevity of skirts on the stage, for aught we know from personal experience, may be as modest and ladylike in their deportment in private life as any other ladies, though anybody would be led to suppose that appearances and experiences would conduce towards a different condition. Appearances are apt to be deceptive, though experiences are real.

Now suppose we were to say to the Misses Betty and Emily Rigi, "Why do you not apparel yourselves more liberally on the stage? Why exhibit so completely lines, proportions and contour, physical and personal?" What would be likely to be their ready answer? Would it not be likely to be something like this—"We have no personal desire for scantiness of wardrobe. The public demands and patronizes that style, and to be successful in our profession we must be governed by the likes and dislikes of the public, we perform for the amusement and must cater to the manifested tastes of the public, or abandon our profession."

If ballet and burlesque actresses when scantily arrayed played to beggarly accounts of empty benches, and when clad in a style of becoming modesty played to crowded houses, longer skirts would prevail on the stage, no fear of that, despite poetical talk of unities, set the-

atrical conventionalities or musty stage traditions.

It is asking much of ballet girls or burlesque ladies to purchase new and more liberal costumes for their special appearance on the Salt Lake boards. If they were to do it, many of our citizens would take it as a graceful compliment and a generous concession to the sentiment of the community. But perhaps it is hardly to be expected, and the choice seems to be this way—that the theatre-goers of Salt Lake must either witness ballet and burlesque in the style universal elsewhere, or not see them at all, or wait until the public taste has been educated up to a standard more chaste and commendable. Meanwhile our protest against the prevailing style stands good. We are ahead of public opinion and are waiting patiently for it to come along to our more elevated point of view.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY. POOR COLFAX.

Poor Colfax, the respected Vice-President, seems to have fallen upon evil days at the close of his political life. He has been professedly retiring therefrom a long time and he has given somewhat ostentatious public declaration of his intentions. If he shall be able at last to retire in good order, it is highly probable that will be all. There is no promise just now of his going out with eclat. He has had considerable reputation for piety, but it must have been very early piety, for the Credit Mobilier business appears to have made sad inroads upon the article in his more advanced years. His smiling propensities have become proverbial, in fact he has been termed the Great American Smiler, but a profound interpreter of the human heart has said that a man may smile and smile and yet—not be exactly immaculate. Colfax has not been very friendly towards our citizens, although they treated him courteously and hospitably. He has said some hard things concerning them, has favored their enemies, and approved the measures designed for their destruction. Nevertheless we are not disposed to be revengeful and vindictive, but in this his hour of affliction and humiliation, we trust he will have grace to bear himself as our people have done under his unkindness towards them—patiently and bravely. Of course it would have been pleasant to him to retire from public life in a blaze of red fire and theatrical glory, but this is a world of trial and disappointment, and mortals must get through it the best way they can, and be thankful for the privilege of going through it at all in any fashion. The Colfaxian unhappiness appears to have overshadowed the Senate also, if we judge by the following from the Washington correspondence of the New York Herald—

"WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.
"THE SENATE SAD AND UNHAPPY—COLFAX VIRTUOUSLY INDIGNANT—APPEARANCE OF THE INJURED INNOCENTS.

"The Senate was not in a happy frame of mind this morning when Colfax, with a look of grim despair in the place of his old smile, rapped to order and then made his exit to talk to night on temperance at Trenton. The seat of Patterson, the other forgetful speculator in Credit Mobilier, was vacant, while Wilson looked anxiously around, as if in search of some man who doubts his pleasant little history of his transaction with Ames and Alley. Harlan appeared like an itinerant preacher whose Senatorial sands of life had nearly run out. Trumbull evidently felt that he also must soon leave the seat which he has occupied since 1858. Hill, of Georgia, tried to look martyr-like, and so did Sawyer, of South Carolina, with half-a-dozen other carpet-baggers, who must march forth in a few weeks. It was a doleful spectacle, and such funeral solemnity prevailed that permission was refused Nye to have an evening session, when he could humorously illustrate the glories attendant on the grant of an additional subsidy to the Webb Pacific lines. Nye pleaded pathetically that it would be his last appearance as a heavy comedian on the Senatorial stage; but those who had often laughed at his jokes refused to give him a chance to repeat them. Colfax is rather a pet with the Senators, although he talks too much in the chair, and the prospect of having to give him up for Wilson

has not been pleasant. But to see him go forth into the cold world deprived of his good name will be a melancholy spectacle. He professes virtuous indignation at the statements of Ames, and pronounces them 'infamous.' But it is known that to-morrow a respectable cashier in the office of the Sergeant-at-Arms—Moses Dillon is his name—will swear that he paid the check made payable to Schuyler Colfax. Had it been a member, Dillon says, he might have forgotten about it, but when the Speaker came into the cashroom to present such a check, and pocketed the money for it, an impression was made on his memory. Who wonders? And why has Schuyler thus saddened the hearts of his friends in the Senate by going out like a piece of damp fire-works, with a few feeble sputterings and a very bad smell? Who wonders that the Senate is sad?"

SADNESS IN THE SOUTH.

Though Colfax and the Senate and Credit Mobilier people generally are passing under the cloud and through the sea of tribulation just now, yet they do not monopolize all the sadness. Plaintive wails come from the South, betokening that cause for depression if not lamentation still exists among the sons and daughters of Dixie land. A letter in the Richmond Enquirer sets forth the unhappy condition of Middle and Lower Virginia and the extremity to which poverty has reduced thousands in that part of the country. The following are extracts—

"We hear, and with pleasure, of the noble efforts made to give assistance to the sufferers of Chicago, and to those who, by the recent calamity at Boston, have been reduced to need the aid of those in more prosperous circumstances. But I have not yet seen a single appeal in behalf of the thousands in Middle and Lower Virginia, who have suffered as much as any other people in the world for the last seven sad years. A false pride, or false delicacy, has prevented such a statement of the actual wants of these people going forth to the world as would, if properly presented, compel sympathy to be felt for them and aid offered in their extremity. Can this be accomplished through the medium of our own papers? If so, is it not the duty of those who have the control of our journals to spread the facts before the world, not only as an act of humanity, but as simple justice to a suffering people?"

"The little capital left in middle and lower Virginia has been accumulated in the towns and given an air of thrift to that portion of the country which strangers in passing through our country see, and blinds almost all to the suffering which exists in those sections, which (with the exception, perhaps, of Richmond,) were most devastated by the war and its effects, and where the inhabitants were left with least means and most powerless and helpless. Shrouded in many cases from observation by his desolated plantation, his house burned, his means all reduced to the bare lands which he cannot sell, cannot work, and cannot even borrow a few hundred dollars on, except at such exorbitant rates as will but precipitate him the sooner into the poor-house—the despairing planter has for seven years struggled through a long agony, which no words can paint, and no one can even feel as they ought to be felt, except those who are in the dreadful ordeal, and day by day look upon the sad faces and tearful eyes of their wives and children. And let me say, from my own knowledge, as far as it extends, and from information in which I place full belief, no other people under Heaven have made more honest efforts, both by actual and self-denying economy, to redeem themselves than these people have done—not by spasmodic efforts, but by the continued labor and self denial of years.

"In my own section, in addition to the evils which we bear in common with others, three years of the most remarkable, protracted and destructive drought have swept the land with almost the same destructive power as the great fires of Chicago and Boston. All we have left is our land; we cannot hope for the aid such as was given in the cases alluded to, but it is in the power of our conquerors, without loss to themselves, to enable us to use that for our present aid and for their future remuneration. I do not

propose to propound any given mode in elaborating any particular scheme, but I may be allowed to allude to the action of England toward unhappy Ireland, under similar circumstances, when ten millions of pounds sterling were advanced upon the faith of lands, to save an unhappy people from the unnumbered woes inseparably connected with a situation like ours."

The following from the inaugural of Hon. James M. Smith, Governor elect of Georgia, manifests a pathetic though slightly remonstrative submission to the trying course of events political, and an underlying though not very sanguine hope for better times—

"Our country has just emerged from the heat and excitement of a Presidential election, and it may be we have not yet sufficiently recovered our equanimity to draw those lessons of wisdom which an earnest patriotism and practical statesmanship would educe from the contest and its consequences. It may be safely affirmed, however, that there is nothing in the part we took for which we should reproach ourselves, and this, whether we regard the manner in which we deported ourselves, or the candidates whom we supported. We had failed on a former occasion, when we cast our united suffrage for eminent citizens of the North, entertaining similar political sentiments with ourselves, and it would seem impossible that any candid and intelligent mind could doubt that the result would have been the same if we had repeated the experiment. But, anxious to do our whole duty and to resume our place in the Union, with spirits chastened by adversity and a firm purpose to obey the laws, though we had no voice in making them, we this time adopted as our candidates men who had been conspicuous in the past for their advocacy of those principles upon which the present dominant party had gone into power. Recalling the example of our great Chieftain at Appomattox, we again tendered the white flag of submission and obedience to the laws, and, without approving, we yet unreservedly declared our resolution to submit to what had been done, and to bear as best we could the heavy yoke that had been placed upon our necks.

"Having submitted to both sword and law, and having granted impartial suffrage to all classes of our people, we had hoped that we might claim in return universal amnesty, the right of local self-government, and that precious bulwark of personal liberty, the great writ of habeas corpus. The result is before the world—the candidates of our adoption were stricken down by their own friends because they sought to ameliorate our unhappy condition, and one of them, distinguished alike for his integrity and abilities, has fallen a sacrifice to his efforts in the cause of amnesty and the reconciliation of his distracted country. We have done only our duty, and all responsibility for the further continuance of this deplorable condition of the Southern States, must rest now, and in history, upon those who will neither forgive nor forget. We submit that there is nothing in the present attitude of these States which can justify the President in overthrowing local governments through the assumed authority of a Federal judiciary or by military power.

"What further remains for us to do, it is assuming but little to say, is that the State of Georgia will continue to perform her part in good faith as a member of the Federal Union, and that her people will discharge every obligation resting upon them as citizens of a common country. It is our duty, as well as our interest, to send our wisest and most discreet men to represent us in the Federal Legislature, and to rely upon the ballot and the peaceful weapons of argument and reason, to correct the existing and prevent threatened abuses. The sword of the conqueror has written many sad changes in our fundamental laws and institutions, and it is still uplifted over us, and indeed over the whole country. Perhaps it were expecting too much that the country should return at once to its normal condition of peace and justice after so great a convulsion as our late civil war. We have at least realized in all its bitterness the truth that, in times of revolution, objects of weight and value sink to the bottom, and are seen no more, while things light and trifling are rendered buoyant, and by their own rottenness, rise to the surface and

float in triumph before our eyes. But, thanks be to an All Wise and All Good Providence, the evils abroad, native and imported, and spawned upon our State by retiring armies, have disappeared from our high places, and no longer flaunt their ill-gotten wealth and power in our down east faces.

"Returning to the State of Georgia, we shall find much within our own borders to engage the best efforts of the patriot and the statesman. The vast mineral wealth that sleeps in virgin purity within our soil, our languishing agriculture and manufactures, the confused state of our legislation, the public faith almost shipwrecked by those who preceded us in these halls, the unsettled condition of our labor, and the moral and mental darkness in which nearly one-half of our population now grope their uncertain way—all invoke our earnest attention and call for timely consideration. We have climate and soil which, whether we consider the variety and salubrity of the one, or the fertility and adaptability of the other, are unsurpassed by any similar extent of territory upon the face of the globe. Our lot has indeed been cast in pleasant places—let us then gird up our loins and perform our parts like men, turning our backs upon the sad memories of the past, and abandoning despair to more ignoble souls; let us reclaim our harps from the willows, and looking hopefully to the future, renew our songs of cheerful industry and returning faith. When we shall have done this, we may confidently trust that He who sits upon the circles of the heavens, and makes the clouds His pavilion, will again send down upon our blasted homes refreshing showers of His divine favor, and lead us once more into the paths of pleasantness and peace."

SELF-GOVERNMENT RIGHT.—The St. Louis Democrat, an administration paper, thinks it about time that the Territories, as well as the States, enjoyed a little self-government, as will be seen from the following—

"In several of the Territories the people are holding meetings to protest against the practice, heretofore of in vogue, appointing men from the States to fill the Territorial offices. There is a good deal of justice in their complaint, and reasons no longer exist such as formerly sanctioned the practice. Nearly all the Territories now have among their citizens men who are competent to fill all the federal offices, and who are identified in interest and feeling with the people more than any new-comer can be. Some of the Territories have gone so far as to send delegations to Washington to lay their views before the President, and in all cases General Grant has coincided with them and expressed his willingness to comply with their requests. We think it only right and fair that the Territorial people should have a chance to try their hands at self-government, when they can produce good candidates."

HAVE WE GOT ANY?—The judicial checker board of this Territory is in a high state of demoralization and glorious uncertainty. A large majority of the bar of Utah hold that the Probate Courts have criminal jurisdiction, and quite a number hold that the District Courts have no criminal jurisdiction; a proportion again hold that the District Courts have criminal jurisdiction and the Probate Courts have not. Bewildered on-lookers, seeing that so many diverse opinions are expressed by the luminous legal lights of Utah, are at a loss to know how things stand, and some of them conclude that they don't stand anyhow at all. They think it would scarcely do to place common sense against such brilliant legal talent as is displayed on all sides of the vexed question, and many are fast drifting to the opinion that in Utah there exists no such condition of things as jurisdiction, and that, consequently, such institutions as courts are nowhere to be found from Idaho to Arizona. Things are getting into such a mixed condition legally and judicially that it would take an individual with something of a mammoth brain and master mind to pick out, sort and arrange the pieces. The muddling process of the fall and winter of 1871-2 has been recommenced. The result may be the same in the present instance as then. We expect to see the papers of the country soon filled with lengthy articles, headed with such delectable titles, in large "caps," as the UTAH MUDDLE. The people of the country may be charitable enough to measurably pass over the incipient muddling offenses of some of the official muddlers, but the game may be tried once too often. Certain officials here seem to think, judging from their actions, that "it must needs be" that muddles come, but the people of these United States may say, "Woe to those by whom they do come."