

EDITORIALS.

A ONE cent religious daily paper, to be called *The Daily Witness*, was to make its appearance in New York on the 1st instant. New York City is not famed for its support of religious daily papers, as several attempts formerly made to establish them have failed; but if such a paper can be made in anywise serviceable in staying the tide of corruption and crime there it certainly ought to obtain the warm and earnest support of the best element of its population.

The projector and editor of this new aspirant to public favor is a Mr. John Dougall, an "enterprising, earnest, pious, worthy, wise Scotchman," who has spent most of his life in Canada. Twenty years ago he started a religious weekly, in Montreal, and ten years ago *The Daily Witness*, also a religious organ, both of which have been successful, the latter extraordinarily so; he has also been editor and owner of a religious monthly. Mr. Dougall failed before this as a merchant, but from his success as a religious newspaper man in Canada it is argued that he will run the first successful religious daily in New York City. He is a deacon in the Congregationalist church, is over sixty years old, and is said to have all the enthusiasm of a religious martyr.

THE St. Paul Press of the 19th instant contains a very disheartening article, on the harvest prospects in some portions of that State. The Press says the season has been characterized by the frequency and destructiveness of tornadoes and hailstorms. Terrific winds have passed over many localities, blowing down buildings and scattering the building material like so many feathers; other localities, escaping the tornadoes, have suffered as much loss by hail storms, and whole communities have been completely disheartened by these visitations, and the general feeling was that their "punishment was as great as they could bear," but to put a climax to their troubles, grasshoppers by millions have appeared, and are now blasting vegetation from the Minnesota river to the British possessions. In Renville County, embracing some of the finest agricultural lands in the State, the destruction wrought by the "hoppers" has spread consternation among the farmers; and in other districts the avant-couriers of the destroying army have appeared; and severe as have been the losses caused by wind and hail, it is felt that a scourge of a more terrible nature is even now at their doors.

A CONFEDERATE Colonel, who has been in the service of the Kediye of Egypt and has just returned to New York, has been interviewed by a reporter of the New York World. Among other questions asked was one in regard to representation. The reply was that the Viceroy had been on a visit to France, and upon his return he called his prime ministers together and said, "In order to have a great country we must have a legislating body," and he then made known his plans. Delegates were selected from various districts and informed they must be divided in opinion, that every measure should be debated, and the minister who called them together said: "Now, all who favor the government will stay on the right, those who oppose it will cross to the left, and those undecided will remain in the centre." No sooner was the division called than all the delegates made a rush for the right. There was no opposition or no medium party. "This won't do," said the minister, there must be an opposition," and he called to him an old sheik named Ibrahim, and said: "you must lead the opposition." "What is it?" said Ibrahim. "Well, when the government introduces a law you must protest and argue against it." "Hum," said the sheik "then if the khedive says that he wants so-and-so, I am to say no, you shan't have it." "Yes," said the minister. A jovial smile lighted up the tanned leather face of old Ibrahim as he shook his head and said: "None for Sheik Ibrahim; too much bastinado." After a time, by liberal bribery, an opposition was established.

There is a "ring" in Utah, who if its members were in Egypt would give the people there practical lessons in opposition and division to their hearts' content; for not only would they oppose everything outside of their "ring," but when outside opposition would fail, they would divide up and oppose one another. Egypt would be a good country for the "ring" to go to; it has utter-

ly failed in Utah; but its members might for awhile do a good stroke of business in Egypt.

The part of the business where the "liberal bribery" came in would suit them admirably. It would be a pleasure to them to engage in opposition; but to be paid for dividing and opposing, that would, indeed, be delightful. That is the point upon which they have failed in Utah. They hoped to have profit and speculation follow their opposition here; but they have failed, and we would not be surprised if they would be willing to go to Egypt or any other country where "thrift would follow" or opposition.

THE Portland Oregonian, of the 4th instant, contains an account of the terrible sufferings of a young man who lost his way in the Cascade Mountains. About the end of May he went to the Dalles to work, but before commencing he resolved to have a ramble for a day or two. He set out on the 30th of May, and towards the close of the day when he began to think of returning, he made the unpleasant discovery that he had lost his way in the foothills of the Cascade mountains. He lay down for the night, and with the return of day he renewed his endeavors to retrace his steps; but at the close of the second day he lay down to pass another night in the open air, faint with hunger and almost worn out with travel. For ten days he continued his wanderings, managing to keep life in his body by eating a few berries. On the evening of the tenth day's ramble he found himself on the top of a high mountain, from whence, looking in one direction, he could discern Mt. Hood, and in another a long, bright line of light which he thought was water. He started for the latter, and five days after, almost dead with hunger and fatigue, reached the bank of the Columbia river, about three miles below the Dalles. He says he did not eat above a pint of berries in the whole fifteen days, and at the close of his rambles was all but reduced to a skeleton, and was close upon the verge of insanity induced by his privation and suffering.

It is not very many months since the fashionable world on this and the other side of the Atlantic had a sensation arising out of the Mordaunt divorce case, in which it will be remembered Sir Edward Mordaunt sued for a divorce from his wife on the grounds of infidelity, that excellent young man (!) Queen Victoria's eldest son being the party suspected by Sir Edward as the destroyer of his honor and domestic peace. The evidence, as might have been expected, when the morality of such an exalted personage was called in question, did not substantiate the fears of the plaintiff nor the dishonor of his wife; but as her course had not been quite as discreet as it might have been, the easiest way to get out of the muddle seemed to be to bring her in insane; and certain letters she had written or confessions she had made to her husband were made the basis for this, and her insanity was proved clearly enough to answer all purposes at that time, and the young lady herself, who seemed quite willing then to be insane, was consigned to a madhouse. But a change has evidently come over the spirit of her dream, for a recent dispatch announces that her imbecility of mind has been pronounced by competent physicians, to be only feigned; and the probabilities are that the scandal will be resuscitated, and that Sir Edward Mordaunt, his lovely but frail partner and the virtuous prince, Albert Edward, will again figure conspicuously in the London Divorce Court.

A FEW days ago there was a rumor going round, to the effect that the County Clerk of Tooele County had issued notices to the various precincts of that county concerning the approaching election, mentioning, among other officers to be elected, a delegate to Congress. On Tuesday last the NEWS, on the authority of Mr. R. Warburton, the County Clerk of Tooele County, denied this; but since then a city contemporary has denied the authenticity of the statement made in the NEWS, stating that he had the original letter of Mr. Warburton. As the latter gentleman happened to drop into our office this morning, we called his attention to the matter, and he reiterated verbally the denial he had before made in writing; and upon further investigation made jointly with him, we found in the

columns of the sheet alluded to a printed copy of the letter to which it referred, and, instead of it being a notice of the approaching elections in Tooele County, is simply a notice of a nominating convention to be held in Tooele City. This is the simple statement of the facts in the case, and we hope it will be satisfactory to all.

GERMANY, having established her position as head of the military nations of Europe, is now devoting some of her immense energy to the acquisition of a navy. Recent dispatches received in the East, state that ten ships of war, three turrett ships and seven corvettes are to be immediately built.

The amazing amount of knowledge of neighboring countries and their military systems possessed by the Prussian military officers, as evinced during their war with France, furnished proof of wonderful system and efficiency; and their navy and its officers are to be characterized by the same system and efficiency as the army. A German correspondent of the London Daily News, writing on this subject, says:

"Every ship in the German service, even the smallest gunboat, is provided with detailed drawings and sections of every foreign war ship. Its weak points are specially stated, and details are given as to the spots to be arrived at with the most likelihood of disabling the machinery. Every ship possesses accurate and detailed charts of the naval ports of the world, and the examination to which officers are subjected on this as on other topics, ensures their acquaintance with them. Germany does not want for naval officers. Her lack is of a fleet and a seaboard. The solution of the first problem is simple, if costly. The consideration of the other matter involves questions into which I do not feel called to enter."

With a powerful navy, numerically, which is only a question of dollars, and tolerably easy for the millions of United Germany to solve, and the same wonderful system in its management as has already led their armies to unparalleled glory and triumph, it is not too much to expect that Germany will soon acquire as great renown and become as terrible on sea, as she has done on land. But her absolute thoroughness, in arousing neighboring nations to her tremendous strength and their weakness, may lead to such a reformation in the naval systems of Europe that, when the grand conflict begins, for which Prussia is evidently preparing, and during which it will probably be her aim to secure to Germany a seaboard, commensurate with her ambition, by blotting out some of her present neighboring nationalities, it may be a fight of giants all round, and not, as in the late conflict, Prussia a giant, France a pigmy.

An hour in Cloudland.

The Oswego Press gives the following account of the balloon ascension of Prof. C. C. Coe, accompanied by Mr. V. C. Stone, of Syracuse, from Oswego, on the Fourth, and of what occurred subsequently. The trip was exciting and full of interest:

Prof. Coe, with his companion, Mr. V. C. Stone, of Syracuse, started from Oswego in the balloon New World at 2:10 p.m., July 4th. The crowd, the city, the steamer Rochester, looking no larger than a skiff, disappeared in panoramic order, and in about ten minutes the cloud curtain dropped between the voyagers and the earth, shutting out everything but the glowing halo of the clouds, which was beyond all description. Soon their breaths grew frosty, steaming out at every exhalation as in winter. The sun grew brighter and brighter, seeming like a ball of fire, till we shot up through the misty surroundings into the pure ether. On one side were walled up dark clouds, with miner ones in gorgeous relief, bound with iridescent hues, too dazzling to gaze upon. A roar of intense depth came up—a signal gun from the contending elements below. "What!" says Stone, "is that thunder?" "It is, beyond question," was the reply. On the right, and within a stone's throw, was the gigantic home of a storm—bold thunder heads, collonades of cloud, and frowning portals, that threatened to enclose us. On the left was a seemingly endless cloud of spotless purity, which came marching right up and laid its feathery folds about the travelers, and in two minutes they were covered in snow. By throwing over a sand bag they made an exit from

the storm at an altitude of three miles, according to the barometer, though not yet wholly clear of the clouds. Again there came up peal after peal from below sounding nearer and nearer, though but a single faint flash was seen. It was accompanied by the roar of a tornado raging below. Again the snow fell thicker and faster than before, and before an escape was made above it there were two inches of snow in the car. The balloon then rose to an altitude of three and a-half miles. There was a short interval of quiet after which the furies, suddenly let loose below approached, and in a moment the tourists were in the midst of tremendous force. The balloon, which had been plump as an egg, became fearfully agitated, the neck was thrown up in concave shape within a few feet of the valve, the fabric rustled and snapped, and the snow and sleet assailed the balloon fiercely. The "New World" reeled and toppled over to an angle of ninety-seven degrees, and Coe and his companion were toppled about like puppets. They were fairly enclosed in a vortex between two colliding storms, out of which the balloon spun like a top, coming out plump as a peach. This lasted but a moment, when they were in the midst of rain, but no wind from below. For some minutes their contention could be heard. The rain fell thicker and faster, coming down in torrents, as Prof. Coe says, loading them down so they were obliged to throw out four heavy bags of sand in order to poise, and in a minute they were in a dim twilight, the rain streaming from the netting in showers.

The thunder ceased, though the storm still raged below. At 3:20 there was a scream from an iron throated locomotive to the north, at 3:25 another from the south, at 3:27 another from the east, and soon there was an answer from the west. At this time Prof. Coe thinks he was over Kingston. In about 20 minutes they ventured to descend to a point where they could see the earth. The storm was so dense the clouds were not over 500 to 600 feet above the earth. Prof. C. says: "We saw trees bristling like woods; then came zig-zag line of log and rail fence; a fair field with cattle grazing; two or three log houses spinning by, and then the valve was thrown wide open and the anchor cast out. It took a fence and ripped it from the bottom. A log a foot through and twenty feet long was thrown like a toy over forty feet. It then grappled about the fangs of a stump; we swung to the ground with a crash, and were flung into the rugged embrace of the roots of an upturned stump, two of which drove through the car, bruising Mr. Stone's leg below the knee, though not seriously. Thence in a horizontal position we were dragged about fifty feet over brush, stumps, and logs, and came to a sudden standstill in a windfall and cedar swamp, and within ten rods of an out-field. The balloon gave but one bound, then the sweeping blast riddled it into ribbons that hung about the scraggy arms of the trees in a very melancholy way, whipping the gale like tattered sails."

It was raining furiously when they landed, and after lying under the balloon a couple of hours, they made their way to a house about three-quarters of a mile off, where they staid over night. The next day the wreck of the "New World" was got together, and Thursday morning at 5 o'clock the travelers reached Irish Creek Station, having got a farmer to carry them down.

Prof. Coe, says Mr. Stone, bore himself bravely, though his teeth chattered with cold. He was cool and collected, and declares it to have been the happiest trip of his life.

A CHEAP CURE FOR SCAB.—Petroleum in its crude state, applied to the points of attack, will effectually kill the insect that originates the scab and the eggs or nits which it lodges in the wool. The remedy is a safe and cheap one, and a sure cure. Kerosene might answer as well, used in moderate quantities. The flocks of California are generally inoculated with scab, and were it not for the alkali water, and dust that floats in the air, and lodges in the wool, which often checks the ravages of scab, and sometimes kills it out entirely, we would be compelled to abandon the sheep and wool culture altogether. The cheap remedy alluded to above will be a benefit to the animal, and wool-growers generally, if used. The application of mercury, arsenic, and other narcotics, is injurious to man and beast.—S. W. Jewitt in *Eural New Yorker*.