

The Women of Utah.

Theresa Yelverton (Lady Avonmore), the well known traveller and authoress, is at present in Edinburgh. She is engaged in preparing a second volume of her travels, which will soon be published. The following conversation with her (says the *Edinburgh Courier*) will give a foretaste of what the public may yet expect from her pen:—

Q.—I understand that you have made the social condition of woman abroad a subject of study in the course of your travels round the world?

A.—I have all along done so. I have had special opportunities of becoming acquainted with the social state of the women of different countries beyond what any man could obtain, as I was admitted into apartments occupied by the females, and from which the male sex were entirely excluded. I have closely observed the position of women in China, Turkey, the Salt Lake, the United States, and other countries.

Q.—What were your impressions of the condition of the women at Utah?

A.—I differ entirely in opinion from the ordinary run of visitors to the Salt Lake. I stayed there about a month and lived with different families. I went to Utah in fear and trembling, because in America the people of Utah have even a worse character than they have here. I went under the protection of a secretary, but no evil befell me. As to the women, they are not what may be called "ladies" in Utah, but they are all women of what I would call good moral character—quiet, homely, hard-working, scrubbing women. No vice exists in Utah, no drunkards nor dissipation of any kind. They hold the tenet of polygamy as a rightful thing, and not at all from looseness of character.

Q.—It is generally supposed that a good deal of wrangling must arise between the wives.

A.—It is much the same as in an ordinary farm-house in Scotland or England, where there may be a mother, daughters, aunts and cousins—eight or ten women in the house. Of course they disagree occasionally, and disputes arise about trifles, such as—"Jane, where did you put the milk jug?" "I put it on the table." "You did not." "I did." "You didn't." "I did;" and so forth. With the exception of such quarrels, which would arise in any house, the families I visited were very peaceable.

Q.—You said that the wives were great scrubbers?

A.—Yes; they are great scrubbers and cleaners. They are continually scrubbing both their houses and their children. They take great care of the children; and it seemed to me that, like the people in the olden times, their great joy is the rearing of a large family, to which everything must be sacrificed. You will not hear peoplesay there, "I have so many children that I do not know what to do with them;" but, on the contrary, their greatest glory is a numerous family. One of Brigham Young's wives is a poetess, and she writes pretty fairly. In a house where there are several wives, they are occupied in whatever they are most suited for. One wife will act as cook for the household, two more may do the scrubbing and cleaning, and a fourth will do the dressmaking and sewing. All the children, numbering perhaps fifteen or twenty, live and feed together; and if the father dies they share whatever he leaves. If a man does not leave enough to support all his wives, then the Church, in the person of Brigham Young, comes to their rescue. In Utah no person is in want. There are Bishops to attend to the different districts. The Bishop with whom I resided told me that it was almost impossible to prevent some people—ne'er-do-weels—falling into want, as they had to be set up again and again. Nevertheless, it had to be done, and is done.

Q.—Have you met with Brigham Young's family.

A.—I have. Three of his wives and his daughters I found to be very intelligent. One of his sons, I believe, is a very intelligent man, and has been frequently in Europe. Brigham's daughters possess an ordinary education, but nothing to boast of; and are quiet, peaceable girls. Two of them act in the theatre.

Q.—What is the average number of wives in each family?

A.—Generally two or three. The Bishops have more. The one in whose house I stayed had twelve wives. Two of them were sisters, who had emigrated from a village near Liverpool. They were very nice people indeed, and I used to talk a good deal with them. I do not say that they were what are commonly understood by the term "ladies," but were more like housekeepers—neither ignorant nor sufficiently educated for being "ladies." In one house I met with one of the wives who used to do all the ironing and attend to the linen. In fact she was always ironing. I asked her—"Do you always iron?" "Well, I do," she replied; "there is always a great deal of ironing on account of these children." I think there were from fifteen to twenty running about.

Q.—It must be a pretty noisy house where there are so many children?

A.—They turn them out of doors to play, or send them to school, and they keep them within strict bounds. I have seen small families in Europe make quite as much noise.

Q.—Is it not difficult for a man in ordinary circumstances to keep up such a large establishment?

A.—I do not think so. Supposing a man with a number of wives, he does not in that case require servants, as the wives are what may be called "self-supporting." They are not wives who lie on the sofa all day long. They are all in that position in life for which they are well fitted—strong, healthy people. They are very cleanly, being in that respect very much like the Dutch. In Utah I met a girl who had formerly been a nurse in a family I used to visit in Yorkshire. I said, "You are an English girl; are you not from Yorkshire?" She said, "Yes, I remember seeing you at Mr. So-and-So's." I asked her if she was married. She said, "No." I remarked, "Oh, dear, not married in such a place as this; how is that?" "Well," she said, "I have not yet found the right man; and I will only take one who will promise not to take another wife." "That is not a good Mormon," I said. "No," she responded, "but I would like it best." There was evidently no compulsion, and she appeared quite at liberty to remain unmarried if she chose.

The Political Crisis.

Atrocious misgovernment and flagrant violations of plain law such as Grant and his Attorney General persist in are not in themselves reasons for despairing of popular government; but if the party that put these men in power could still receive the support of the people at the polls, despite such misdoings, the case might then be bad for government by the people.—*New York Herald*.

It is reported from Chattanooga that Powell Clayton said to a fellow delegate to the rogues' convention, "Our only hope is in bayonets. We must have bayonets in the South before the elections or we are ruined. What we must work for is bayonets—bayonets!"—*Ex.*

Third term is playing smash with Republican crockery in New York. Pig Iron Kelley said the other night in a speech that it "hung like a dripping cloud over Ohio and Indiana" in the late contests. Dix is between two fires. Frantic confusion prevails in New York, and yet Grant continues to sulk and smoke with the stupid serenity of a man who doesn't care a continental about the whole business.—*Omaha Herald*.

The negro supremacy in the South, introduced by the hasty, ill-considered reconstruction measures, creates a constant necessity for federal interference to preserve the peace and uphold civil order; and when local tranquility is made permanently dependent on central authority the substance of imperialism is established. The horse is saddled and bridled and only awaits a rider. \* \* Grant is a mere bubble on the surface of politics.—*New York Herald*.

Charles A. Dana says of the late political cyclones in the West:

"The answer has been given, and the defeat is crushing. It is not a mere passing change, attributable to the ordinary causes which sometimes check a continued career of success,

but a sweeping revolution which recalls that of 1840 by annihilating the party in the possession of power. Such a revolution cannot go backward. It will swell in volume as it marches on."

The opinion he expressed appears to be very general all over the country, and this of itself will go far to make good the prediction that the revolution in Ohio and Indiana will not go backward. "It will swell in volume as it marches on."—*Omaha Herald*.

Anything more despicable than the sudden change of front in the more vicious of the administration organs, since the news of the October elections, it would be impossible to conceive. Till the day after their Western disasters, they were full of third term talk. \* \* Since last Wednesday [Oct. 14] the Administration papers have generally found out that they were never in favor of the Third Term anyway. The politicians were only joking when they said it might become a necessity. \* \* But that is not what the people want to know. After reading a column or two of late election returns, anybody can say he doesn't believe in the Third Term. The people give you small credit for saying it only when you have been stamped in to it by defeat. But suppose your tardy repentance should not prevent the success of the effort. Gen. Grant controls the machinery of the Republican party, and can force a renomination if he wishes. What would you do about it then? If Gen. Grant is nominated for a Third Term, will you support him or will you bolt? That is the question which the people want answered. It is the only vital question in this whole business.—*New York Tribune*.

The republican party would seem to be in the position of the French army at the battle of Waterloo after the arrival of the Prussians. The compact, fighting array that seemed strong enough to save France suddenly yielded to a panic. The cry of despair arose in the ranks; the soldiers rushed here and there, striving for safety, but only to be captured or sabred by the allied horsemen. Only yesterday and the republican party seemed defiant and irresistible. It claimed to rule the country, dictate the measures of reconstruction and compel the acquiescence of the people in a violation of the spirit of the constitution simply to serve the ambition of General Grant. The democrats were despised as "copperheads" or rebels. The statesmen in power seemed anxious only to gain wealth. General Grant swept away all the traditions of the Executive office, and used it, as he did the chief command of an army, as a simple military post, with the office-holders as an army, the Cabinet as his staff, all bent to the execution of his will. Notwithstanding these changes and violations of the constitution; notwithstanding the misery that came upon the South, making reconstruction a disgrace and a crime; notwithstanding subsidy schemes and wild financial experiments, and blunders that under other circumstances would have brought shame and confusion upon any party, the leaders, arrogant with war victories and war powers, continued on and on, and believed that they had only to go to the polls to win a victory.—*New York Herald*.

After much pondering the Cincinnati *Gazette* comes to the conclusion that the recent democratic successes in Ohio and Indiana are providential dispensations, designed to give that party presumption enough to exhibit its real character to the American people to cause them to rise up and put it down by an overwhelming republican triumph in the next Presidential election. This is all very well up to a certain point, but if New York and Pennsylvania should go democratic the republicans will be apt to think the providential chastenings rather heavier than necessary.—*Washington Star*.

If the object of compiling the list of Southern outrages with which the delegates from Alabama, Arkansas, Texas, and Georgia came burdened to the Chattanooga convention was to affect the vote of the Northern States, it certainly has not thus far been entirely successful. The North has listened with incredulity, and has asked a great many troublesome questions to which there has been no answer. \* \* What mere Congress can

do for the South in the way of penal laws is not explained. There is no lack of law, both State and Federal, to cover every crime which has ever been alleged against the White Leaguers, and no legislation can assist the Southern Republican party any further unless it undertakes to sweep Democratic administrations out of existence and reverse the results of the elections. \* \* Every sensible American understands that too much Federal interference, too much bargaining and scheming between such men as Kellogg on the one side, and their paid counsel at Washington and other Government advocates on the other, lies at the bottom of the present distress of the South. The country does not purpose to have any more of it.—*New York Tribune*.

Turning Points in Physical Life.

From 25 to 35 is the true time for all the enjoyment of a man's best powers, when physical vigor is ever at its highest. During the last half of this decade a man should be assiduous to construct a system of philosophy by which to rule his life, and to construct a chain of habits intelligently; so that they should not sit too tightly upon him, and yet cautiously, so that he should neither be their slave nor too easily cast them aside. The exact proportion of physical and intellectual strength should be gauged, and the constitutional weakness, or, in other words, the disease toward which a tendency exists, should be ascertained. Preserve, if possible, the absolute necessity for exercise, and have your place of business two or three miles away, over which let nothing tempt you to an omnibus or carriage save rain. The day on which a medical man gives up riding to see his country patients, or the use of his own legs to see his patients in town, and takes to a close brougham, fixes the date when sedentary diseases are set up—while if, to utilize his leisure, he reads as he drives, his eyesight becomes seriously affected. From 35 to 45 a man should arrange with his food and avoid hypochondria. He cannot, it is true, change his diathesis, but he can manage it. The habitual character of food, no less than its quantity, begins to tell whether it charges the system with fat, muscle, sinew, fiber, or watery particles. From 45 to 55 the recuperative powers should be encouraged and developed.

There is nothing like work to keep an old horse sound. Sporting dogs should be thin, but obesity will set in. Anxiety ought to be staved off, hope encouraged, sordid cares avoided. If a grief exists it should not be brooded over, but talked out with a friend, gauged, estimated at its worst, and dismissed to absorb itself. If a man at this time is much occupied outdoors, and lives wholesomely and temperately, he is pretty sure to be clear of sedentary disease. Rheumatism, coughs and inflammatory diseases, arising from exposure to wet or cold, a man of 45 will have to contend with, but his blood will be in a condition for the struggle. Moderate exposure to hardships of this kind never harmed man yet.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

The Wreck of Radicalism.

The correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* (Ind.) who attended the Chattanooga convention, writes that the civil rights bill has killed the republican party in Tennessee, in Texas, in Georgia, in Arkansas, in Alabama, in North Carolina and in Virginia, and has crippled it in every southern state. He predicts that in consequence of it, the democrats will gain twenty members of the house of representatives and four senators this year, and he adds—

"In Georgia last week, in the election for members of the legislature, the republicans carried but three counties in the state. The legislature elect is democratic by a majority of about fifteen to one. Next month they will carry every congressional district in the state. Ex-Governor Joseph E. Bown, heretofore the ablest republican in Georgia, advised every white man in the south to get out of the republican party, for he says the passage of the civil rights bill means the absolute destruction and ruin of both races. We see the effect in last week's election."—*Ex.*

NEWS NOTES.

They are not burning any corn for fuel in the west this year.

The steam canal boat *City of Buffalo*, Capt. William Ireland, made the run from Utica to Syracuse in 13 hours—the quickest time on record.

The British *Medical Journal* says that the Nashville *Journal of Medicine*, "for a combination of high-falutin talk, dashed with a shade of rowdyism, is not to be surpassed."

Rev. Robert Collier has finally decided not to accept the call, which he recently received from the church of the Messiah, New York, but to remain at Chicago.

Benjamin Matthews raised 750 bushels of corn on eight acres of land at Los Nietos, Cal., this season. Some of the ears are fourteen inches in length.

Here is an important piece of news in view of the Centennial: A person who calls himself the "Son of Man" advertises in a Cincinnati paper that the world will come to an end July 4, 1876.

One of the latest sensations at San Francisco is the marriage of Sarah Ann Collins, daughter of J. C. Collins, real estate broker. She was the heroine of the stigmata sensation some months ago.

Bismarck's home rule project for Alsace and Lorraine turns out to be only a very little and rather sour sugar-plum. The Assembly is to be only of a deliberative character. The only thing it can do is to complain, and the people can do that well enough already.

In his letter on the case of Louisiana, Mr. Geo. Ticknor Curtis says: "Whether the people of this country are awake to the dangers that must follow such a precedent is more than I know." For information see election returns from Ohio and Indiana.—*Ex.*

The *Hornet* gives this advice delicately veiled in a compliment to an actress at the Alhambra, London: "Miss Lennox Grey, in a dress that only requires some sleeves to make it perfect, looks so pretty that she has no business to wear so much paint."

The Pittsburgh *Telegraph* takes a charitable view of things, and heads its column of police reports with the title, "Daily Unfortunates." The remarkable feature of these reports is the extent to which Pittsburgh has become a prey to misfortune, as thus displayed.

Apropos of the fact that the Princess Louise did not attend when her husband, the Marquis of Lorne, lectured recently on the Spanish Armada, the London *Hornet* says: "The Princess has always been remarkable for good sense."

What caused the gunpowder explosion in London remains a mystery, but an unpleasant theory is suggested by an electrician, who says that, in certain conditions, the earth emits lightning, and that his thermometer showed those conditions to be present after the accident. We believe an electrician once explained the mysterious explosion of steam boilers on something of the same theory.—*Ex.*

Hon. Wm. Blackmore, an English gentleman of wealth and culture, who has extensive interests in Colorado, is again visiting that Territory. He is accompanied by the Hon. John Adair, a heavy landed proprietor in Ireland, and by Col. Colley, of Her Majesty's British forces, who has but recently returned from the Ashantee war, in which he distinguished himself as Chief of Staff to Gen. Wolseley.

The drawing-room car Dutchess, conveying Commodore Vanderbilt and a party of friends passing south on the Chicago special express on Tuesday, Oct. 20, was run as a special train between Buffalo and Albany. The car was drawn by engine No. 280, Reuben Allen, engineer, and while on the Utica and Albany division traversed a distance of forty-two and three-quarter miles in the fast time of thirty-nine minutes.

The Princess of Wales is wonderfully popular in England, and few are those who object to her endearing title, "England's Darling." Her beauty, to eyes that see her unobstructed by any glamour of intense royalty, is really not extreme, and seems past its most brilliant prime. It is the sweet graciousness of her manner that endears her to the popular heart; the gentleness of nature that causes her to bow with pleasant smiles to gazing throngs.