

Correspondence.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 20, 1872.

Editor Deseret News:

Through the blessings of kind Providence, we have safely crossed the Atlantic, and are now in Liverpool.

Prest. G. A. Smith and party are all in good health and excellent spirits. We were twelve and a half days crossing the ocean, and were well pleased with the steamer *Minnesota* and its accommodations. The captain, James Morgan, we found to be a kind, affable and intelligent gentleman. We anchored in the Mersey on the 19th, at 1 a. m. Early next morning President A. Carrington and son, accompanied by elders J. G. Bleak and G. F. Gibbs, joined us on board; and through the hospitality of the Captain, we breakfasted together.

Presuming that you have been posted, through other sources, concerning our tour thus far, I will proceed to give you a brief sketch from my journal, of "two hours in a workhouse."

Liverpool embraces many objects of curiosity and interest, among which is its celebrated workhouse. Through the interest of some friends, and the courtesy of Mr. Teasdale, the deputy Governor of the establishment, I had an opportunity, in company with elder J. G. Bleak, of visiting these magnificent premises. An area of nine acres is covered by this enormous pile of buildings, being nearly one half mile in circumference. In 1868 its inmates numbered 5,000. At present the number is reduced to 2,300, all of whom are recognized as paupers. They are admitted into this institution by virtue of their citizenship in Liverpool parish, and their entire inability to provide their own living.

The management of this Workhouse is under the supervision of a committee elected by the people of the parish, and is conducted on the most economical principles, but in no sense approaching a point of self sustaining. It is supported principally by city taxation, with slight assistance by appropriations through the influence of some member of the British Parliament, who has taken it, I believe, as a kind of pet child, under his protection. In the year 1871 its expenses amounted to about \$700,000. It consumes, in the winter season, coal, averaging per week 120 tons. Cost of provisions consumed by the paupers in 1869 was estimated at \$100,000. The expenses, the same year, for educating pauper children, were nearly \$5,000.

Mr. Teasdale conducted us through the various departments, explaining, and answering our many inquiries. The first building we entered embraced the quarters appropriated to shoemakers, consisting chiefly of aged men, who were busily engaged and appeared contented. The boots and shoes, when made, were given to the inmates of the establishment as their necessities demanded. In the next department men were picking oakum; in another, others were picking to piece and preparing material for stuffing cushions, sofas, &c. I asked Mr. Teasdale whether this business, together with others in which the paupers were engaged, could not be made lucrative. He said that, as a general rule the paupers were disinclined to labor, and exercised considerable ingenuity to avoid work; furthermore that a large majority of them were aged, sickly and broken down in body and mind—that they were compelled to labor, more for a moral effect and to retard others from unnecessarily crowding the institution, than for any pecuniary advantage. In the course of my conversation with this gentleman, I discovered that the managers of the workhouse kept in view the idea that paupers were naturally inclined to avoid work but the interests of the institution demanded that it should be rendered impossible. We examined their sleeping apartments—they were extraordinarily neat and tolerably well ventilated. They were all furnished with good bedsteads and good, comfortable beds, made of soft material, with clean bedding in abundant supply. The sleeping rooms contained, each, about thirty-two single beds, arranged in rows on each side, the rows being about fifteen feet apart.

We visited the buildings and apartments appropriated to the women. We were ushered into a spacious room, where I viewed with astonishment a most indescribable scene. With a feeling of profound respect, I uncovered my head. Two hundred tidily dressed venerable appearing, grey haired matrons, seated on benches on two rows, extending the whole length of the extensive apartment, were plying

their needles, knitting stockings in solemn silence. What a spectacle! Some of these unfortunate mothers of men, once moved in the circles of wealth and fashion, ere the cruel floods of adversity engulfed them beneath their seething billows.

We were conducted into other buildings and apartments for women. In one of these, about twenty paupers were seated around a table enjoying their tea with bread and butter. We passed through a lengthy hall accommodating numerous rooms, in each of which were two single beds and a coal grate, designed for two women, who were furnished weekly with provisions, instead of having it dealt out daily, according to general regulations. We visited the washing and drying departments, where a battalion of women in a fog of steam were engaged in washing immense quantities of sheets, shirts, blankets, etc., for the entire institution. They had an ingenious arrangement for drying by the application of steam. We were conducted into the apartment for cutting garments, another for making them up. We also visited one appropriated to pauper children, where we saw a nice lot of them, some very pretty and intelligent looking, all clean and well dressed, and many of them orphans, some entirely ignorant of their parentage, being foundlings. I noticed with peculiar interest one lovely infant, which had recently been found one stormy night, abandoned. Poor little forsaken! Why not have waited or sought your path into life by way of Utah, where you would have been recognized and appreciated?

We next visited the hospital department. Two hundred and seventy were on the sick list, mostly very elderly people. The hospital consisted of numerous rooms with an average of thirty single beds. Many of the invalids had been confined to their beds for several years, their diseases affording no prospects of recovery. In a frame record is suspended over each sufferer, giving name, age, with date of reception into workhouse, nature of disease, and how treated and dieted. Excellent nurses are provided for these sufferers.

The largest dining hall seats 800. In this, every Sabbath, Roman Catholic service is performed. An Episcopal church constitutes a portion of this mass of buildings—it is well seated and has a fine organ.

I noticed, as a matter of curiosity, a marble statue representing an angel with extended wings. It was carved at Leghorn and placed here to honor and perpetuate the memory of Agnes Jones, a wealthy lady, daughter of an Irish Colonel. This estimable and philanthropic woman devoted her large fortune to the relief of the poor, and while administering to the sufferers in this institution she contracted a contagious disease, of which she died at the age of thirty-six years. A beautiful epitaph is inscribed upon her monument, written by the Bishop of Derby, and also lines with deep expression by Florence Nightingale.

Finally we came to apartments appropriate to vagabonds. Here pauperism exhibited itself upon a higher plane. A bath, supper and breakfast, could be obtained by any vagrant outside of Liverpool parish. To obtain these benefits, the participant must enter the register's office, have his name registered, then be conducted to the bath room, where he undergoes thorough process, to wit, stripped, soaked, soaped, and scrubbed, and having his clothes replaced, is served to a dish of soup, then admitted to a clean cot for the night. For these services he is required to render compensation in labor in the morning; after which he receives another dish of soup, and departs. This department is never crowded.

We were introduced to Mr. Wilkie, the governor of the workhouse, with whom we had an interesting interview. On our leaving he politely proffered to send to my address, written information on any point I might wish in relation to the institution.

My "Two hours in a workhouse," constitutes a very interesting item in my experience. LORENZO SNOW.

Miss Nellie Grant, writes an unimagined Washington correspondent, has lost some of her beauty and freshness, and does not give promise of such grace and loveliness as she did three years ago. She may be seen on the avenue almost every day, driving a sharp pace a fine horse to a basket phaeton. Her beautiful blonde hair has changed to a brown, and her figure is less graceful, but she is a capital horsewoman and handles the reins with consummate skill.

THE OVERTHROW OF THE LOUISIANA STATE GOVERNMENT—TRIUMPH OF THE FEDERAL POWER OVER THE PEOPLE.

The story of yesterday's proceedings in New Orleans will be a memorable one in that city and will create a keen sensation throughout the United States. The special dispatches published in the *Herald* to-day give a graphic account of the stirring events which followed each other in rapid succession from morning till night, and will be read with painful interest. The singular spectacle was presented of two rival Legislatures convening within a short distance of each other—the one recognized by the Governor and the State Courts; the other owing its existence to the action of a federal Court, meeting at the State Capitol under the protection of federal bayonets, with doors guarded by armed troops and with cannon frowning on the people from the surrounding grounds. The plans of the federal party were boldly laid and resolutely carried out. The Legislature recognized by the State authorities had all the advantages of regularity on its side. Its members were declared elected by the regular canvassing board headed by the Executive of the State; the Governor was prepared to receive its message and act with it; the Senators who hold over were the parties to decide what new Senators were entitled to seats, and a majority of the old members were prepared to act with the State authorities; the law requires the Clerk of the last House of Representatives to call the new House to order and to read the roll of members, and that officer was ready to discharge this duty in the Warmoth House. Both Legislatures had been called to assemble at an early hour in the morning. As the Warmoth members entered the building designated for their meeting they were served individually with a copy of the injunction, issued by Judge Durell, of the federal Circuit Court, prohibiting them from taking any step towards organization. Before the hour of their assembling the clerk of the last House of Representatives was arrested by a deputy United States marshal and held a prisoner to prevent his attendance in the Warmoth body. Under these circumstances the Warmoth legislators could do nothing but hold a secret caucus and refrain from any definite action as a Legislature. Had they done otherwise they would have been arrested and imprisoned for contempt.

The Legislature of the federal party meanwhile met and organized. Lieut. Governor Pinchback, who presides over the Senate, overleaping the law, boldly called the roll of the Senators agreed upon by his party and swore them in, the old Senators protesting against the illegal act. As soon as the Kellogg Legislature was thus organized, Governor Warmoth, who would have refused to recognize its existence, was disposed of by impeachment, and Lieutenant Governor Pinchback was elevated to the Executive chair. In defiance of the constitution the Governor was impeached and removed by a simple resolution without being accorded a hearing. This done, the Legislature adopted a joint resolution declaring that the State was threatened with violence by persons combined to disturb the public peace, and calling on President Grant to afford them the protection of the United States army, or, in other words, to put the State under martial law. Outside the Legislature the excitement was also great. Judge Elmore, who had granted an injunction in the interest of the State authorities, was arrested, taken before Judge Durell and sentenced to fifty dollars fine and ten days imprisonment. Governor Warmoth immediately exercised his prerogative and granted Judge Elmore a pardon. As soon as the removal of the Governor became known a party of drunken negroes, flushed with triumph, broke open the doors of the Executive Chamber and took possession in the name of the Lieutenant Governor. Governor Warmoth at once obtained an injunction from the State Courts prohibiting the Lieutenant Governor from usurping any of the functions of the Executive, but, backed by federal bayonets, it is asserted that the latter officer will laugh at the process. The Attorney General of Louisiana, who had proceeded to Washington for that purpose, applied yesterday to the Supreme Court of the United States for a writ of prohibition restraining Judge Durell from taking any further steps in the case, and asked for its immediate consideration, as the very life of the State was involved in the controversy. But the Court did not appear to favor the application, and took the papers un-

der advisement. In the success of this movement is now the only hope of the State authorities, and it appears to be a forlorn one. Should the application fail nothing will be left to the Governor and Legislature but to give up the contest. Resistance would only bring on a collision with the United States troops, and there seems no disposition to provoke such a desperate and hopeless contest. Indeed, the United States Marshal, who has continued all through the excitement to dispatch political bulletins to the United States Attorney General at Washington, in announcing the triumph of the party upheld by the federal force, declares that all is quiet and no trouble apprehended. So it would seem that in asking martial law and United States bayonets from the President the Kellogg-Durell Legislature cannot be actuated by the fear of present violence.

In this "miserable scramble" of the politicians the people are the real sufferers. We are told by our special correspondent that they are singularly apathetic; that a deep and bitter feeling of indignation pervades all classes of society, but is repressed from expression by a sense of the utter helplessness of the State in the face of a large body of United States troops. The city seems paralyzed, says our special dispatch. Nevertheless a public meeting was called to assemble at noon to-day to express popular sentiment and to take counsel as to the wisest course to be pursued. Some of the best citizens recommend that all places of business shall be closed and other signs of general mourning adopted while the Kellogg Legislature remains in session guarded by federal bayonets; while others urge a united refusal to pay taxes or receive State warrants. The evil effect of the revolution is seen in the depression of State securities and the stoppage of State works. Unquestionably there is room to question the legality of any act of the so-called Legislature. Even the law under which their seizure of the government is attempted to be justified gives no jurisdiction to the United States District Court over the election returns for members of a State Legislature, and should the Federal bayonet be taken from the throat of the State, it is almost certain that the law, impartially administered, would declare the whole proceeding illegal. If a determination to resist the payment of taxes, on the ground of the illegality of the Legislature, should be arrived at by the best citizens, the question would have to be taken to the Courts despite Judge Durell and the Federal troops.

It is a fortunate thing that the crisis has passed without bloodshed, for a collision was probable at any moment. Nevertheless, the interference of the military was to be deplored, and the events that have transpired in New Orleans for the past week are disgraceful to the nation. We now see for the first time the dangerous and oppressive character of the Enforcement act practically illustrated. Under a blind clause of that act, the oaths of a few thousand negroes, uncontradicted, may at any time control the election in a State aided by a partisan Court and backed by Federal bayonets. If the people of the United States could look on unmoved and unconcerned while these events are transpiring in the fairest city of the South, it would be a bad sign for the permanency of republican institutions.—*New York Herald*, Dec. 10.

Several of the large landholders of Maryland and Virginia have decided to cut up their farms to a certain extent and sell or lease to immigrants or others upon such terms as will be reasonable such small portion of the land as will secure a permanent settlement of families, whose services at fixed and fair rates shall be paid for by the owners of the land, until the whole of the purchase money shall have been paid by the laborers. It is expected that suitable laws will be enacted by the next Legislature to legalize and strictly enforce all such contracts.

They have strange chambermaids at Shepherd's hotel in Cairo (says a lady traveler). The one who waited on our room, and attended to all the various duties of the calling, even to the making of beds, was a Frenchman, dressed as if for a dinner party, white vest and dress coat, and having the air of a refined gentleman. It was really embarrassing to accept his services in such a capacity. One of the ladies, on arriving at the hotel, rang for the chambermaid. This gentleman presented himself. Supposing him to be the proprietor or his chief clerk she expressed her wish to see the chambermaid. He very politely replied, in the best English he could command, "Madam, I am she."