



GEORGE Q. CANNON.....EDITOR

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MARSHAL McMAHON.

THE report of the death of this great French soldier was confirmed by the telegrams of yesterday, which stated that he lay at Namur, which is the capital of the Belgian province of that name. This is a severe loss to France, Marshal McMahon being acknowledged to be her ablest soldier of the present day. The following biographical and other particulars of this illustrious general will be interesting to our readers.

Marie Edme Patrice Maurice McMahon, a Marshal of France and Duke of Magenta, was born in the year 1807, at Autun, in the department of Saone-et-Loire. His father was a peer of France, although the family was of Irish descent. After the completion of his military education, which took place at the famed school of St. Cyr, he immediately commenced his career in the army by taking part in an expedition to Algiers. He subsequently figured conspicuously in the siege of Antwerp, as aid-de-camp to General Achard, and then returned to Africa, when after distinguishing himself at the siege of Constantine, he was made governor of the province of Oran and Constantine. This took place in 1848. His military rank in 1833 was that of Captain, in 1845 he was promoted to a Colonelcy, in '48 he was made a brigadier general, and in '52 a general of division. In '55 he superseded Canrobert in the Crimea, and took a memorable part in the siege of Sebastopol, his services there gaining him the cross of the legion of honor and a senatorship. He was commander of the second corps of the army of the Alps in the Italian war, in 1859, and for the victory at Miasgents, due to his generalship, he was created a duke and marshal of France.

When war was declared with Prussia he was in Algiers, but was immediately recalled, the emergency being such that it was thought advisable to place McMahon at the head of one of the main divisions of the army. Besides this he was the favorite marshal of the Emperor.

The Paris correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, furnishes the following pen picture of the general immediately on his arrival home.

"He was in citizen's dress last night, and with three gentlemen dressed as civilians, but the groupe—the Marshal was accompanied by some of his staff—was, after all, thoroughly military in appearance. They were enjoying themselves with the pretense of being plain people, but their faces and bearing, every feature and movement, indicated their profession. McMahon wore a new silk hat, and its special gloss was all that made him prominent in the crowd. His hair is white, a soft, brilliant white, and cut close and his mustache is also white—as white as Fernando Wood's but not half as large. He is said not to be an Imperialist, and so small a circumstance as that he does not wear his beard in the fashion of the Emperor gives confirmation to the report. He wears no imperial, his lower lip being clean shaven. In spite of his white hairs he has not the appearance of advanced years. His eyes, complexion, and carriage indicate that he is in the prime of life. His face is a healthy scarlet, the sun of Africa being responsible, I suppose chiefly, for the brilliancy of the bronze on his cheeks. His features are not grand, but are refined. His nose is almost delicate in its fine outline and sharpness, and his mouth is sad rather than severe. You can see this expression of sadness—there is something that touches the pathetic in it—in the pictures of him that will now appear everywhere, and which are becoming as plentiful here as those of the Emperor, whose abounding photographs are one of the troubles of the times. McMahon's eye is a little sunken, and a light blue, I think, with a cheery, intelligent sparkle in it (that I am sure of); and in his walk he is quick, and in gesture rather deliberate for a Frenchman. Not many persons seemed to recognize him, and he paid no attention to those who did, and were staring at him with evident curiosity, nor was there anything in his manner to show consciousness that he was observed. Two or three times there was

the cry 'vive McMahon,' but he gave no sign of hearing it. There was not the slightest symptom of that look of the hardened despot in which people who are unduly sensible of importance and fame or of celebrity of some sort so often disguise themselves."

THE Washington correspondent of the New York Sun gives a curious reason for the appearance of Dr. Newman in this city. It was considered necessary he says, by political managers at Washington that the "Mormons" should be made to bleed freely at the next session of Congress to avert the threatened consequences of inimical legislation, and Dr. Newman was sent upon a polemical crusade, which, it was trusted, would have the effect of firing the religious mind of the country and convincing our citizens of the necessity of submitting to liberal blackmailing.

We have no doubt about Dr. Newman being sent here, and for a purpose, too; but scarcely for the one intimated by the Sun's correspondent. He states that the controversy did not give satisfaction at Washington.

"It is plain," he says, "that the apostle carries too many guns for the Chaplain of the Senate, and the consternation of those who sent him on his errand is as great as that of the confident French advocates of the (On to Berlin) cry, at the unexpected results of that little adventure."

He says the "reverend" Chaplain is out of his depth, and it is justly asked:

"Why does Dr. Newman travel two thousand miles when so much work is left undone in his own stamping ground in the Gomorrah of Washington? Why does he not rather go, like the prophet of old, to men in high places there?"

"Why does he not stay at home to advise the Young Men's Christian Association of Washington not to invite, or even admit women, because the demi-monde will creep in and afford unbelievers food for uncharitable and unpleasant surmises?"

It appears this correspondent does not entertain such exalted ideas about the moral purity of Washington as Dr. Newman expressed in his recent lecture at San Francisco.

It has been demonstrated that the foothills of California will produce tea of superior quality. Herr Schnell has a tea plantation in El Dorado county with a small colony of Japanese at work on it. Five million tea plants, raised from nuts, grow on the estate, besides a large number of older plants imported from Japan. The Alta California says it would be far from averse to an appropriation from the State in aid of Herr Schnell's important experiments.

The Mormons are making kid gloves. Orson Pratt, however, handled Dr. Newman without them, so says the Boston Statesman.

AFRAID OF THE BIG "SHIMAMAN."—The Territorial Enterprise, of last Sunday says:

"During the stay of the Chinese Giant in this city a number of Piutes visited him. They saw that he was an undoubted simon-pure Chinaman, and were greatly impressed. Their eyes 'bugged out' until 'you might have snared them with a tow string,' as the saying is. Some wag told them that pretty soon thousands of these big Chinamen are coming here to clear out the whole Piute tribe. The Piutes are a good deal exercised in regard to this report, and every day wish to know—'How soon you think um come—big Shimaman?'"

THE FIRE AT CHICAGO.

THE Chicago papers contain thrilling descriptions of the frightful fire which broke out in that city on last Sunday afternoon. The fire was first seen at about five o'clock p.m., and by eleven o'clock Drake's Block, which but a few hours before was a picture of architectural beauty, a spot of mercantile pride, representing at least three millions of value, was a huge ruin. Its loss is not only a loss of dollars and cents to its owners, but a loss to the city of its handsomest business block—a business structure that had no superior in America. The number of those who perished was not known, and all the particulars may never be known, for the spot where the floors gave way, precipitating the persons upon them into the raging flames below, was subjected for hours to a heat so intense that not a vestige of a human being can ever be hoped to be found.

"At about half-past nine," the Tribune says, "the entire block, from basement to roof, is one solid sheet of flame, with scarce-

ly a division wall standing. For the first time you could get an entire interior view into this hell of fire, and the sight was one to be long remembered by those who saw it. As we have said, the phrase 'fire fiend' for once had meaning. Nothing could withstand its fearful fury. It was not only that vast stocks of paper and rags; of dry goods of every description, valued into the millions; of boots and shoes, of pianos and organs, and of all kinds of merchandise, seemed literally to melt before it, but it rolled up tin and galvanized iron like a scroll. It burst the huge brick walls as if they had been reeds. It seized the great blocks of stone and chipped them off, hurling the fragments as if they had been shot from a cannon. It twisted iron pipes, and even iron stairways, into all sorts of fantastic shapes. It rent the walls and toppled them over as if they had been piles of sand. In no conflagration that we can remember, not even the great fire of 1857 on East and West Lake street, do we remember fire operating with such fearful fury. The deluge of water poured upon it seemed to have no appreciable effect whatever. Indeed in the height of the fire, the water from the hose pipes was often converted into steam before it touched the building."

A wonderful paragraph has appeared in a few papers, having been clipped from some Nevada sheet, about a man by the name of McCall, a Scotchman by birth, who came to this Territory in company with his sister and other emigrants. After his arrival his sister announced to him that she must marry him, and according to this veracious statement, she did marry him! But he became disgusted, nay, horrified at the proceeding, and contrived to slip away from the bride on the way home, and eventually succeeded in escaping from the Territory! He got off alive, so he informed the writer of the paragraph in Nevada! Wonderful escape! It is one of the most remarkable deliverances of modern times! Only think a man contrived to slip away from his bride and succeeded in escaping from the Territory after marrying his sister! Can the fool-killer have visited Nevada lately? or has there been a reporter missing?

THE SOCIAL EVIL IN CINCINNATI.

SOME time since an ordinance was introduced into the Board of Aldermen of Cincinnati, the object of which, it was claimed, was to regulate and restrict the social evil. One of the journals of that city in alluding to this ordinance says of it:

"Our guardians and protectors are now essaying to place such restrictions upon the social evil as will conduce to the public health, and at the same time keep the great wickedness within bounds."

A lady correspondent of the Cincinnati Chronicle, not satisfied with the treatment of this question by newspaper editors, feels forced, in justice to her sex, to criticize it. She says she has read and re-read the ordinance, but has failed to discover wherein it tends to "keep the great wickedness within bounds." She says the restrictions in no way apply to the men who practise this "great wickedness," as she proves by the following quotation from the ordinance:

"The Chief of Police is hereby requested to make, or cause to be made, a full and complete list and record of all bawdy houses, houses of ill-fame and of assignation, and of the proprietors, occupants, boarders, and female visitors within the city of Cincinnati," &c.

She argues that this provision will make the way of the transgressor easy, and enable him to engage in immorality without suffering the terrible penalty the all-wise Creator has seen fit to attach to such violation of His physical and moral laws. The fear of such penalty, she asserts, has caused thousands to refrain when tempted to go astray; but now it is proposed to remove all danger to the men by subjecting the women to the necessary restrictions, yet carefully exempting men from any embarrassment which would result from the appearance of their names on the records.

The lady writes in scathing language about the plan which the framers of this ordinance have taken to keep the unfaithfulness of men secret from their wives or "lady-loves." The list of the names of "all female visitors" is to be kept, but there is to be no registering of the names of male prostitutes required. It would be inconvenient for men to have their names thus registered; who could be answerable for the consequences if they were? It would never do for the faithful, trusting wife to discover "the faithfulness of the man who gives his attentions alternately to the mother of his children—her whom he

has promised to love and cherish all his life, the equal sharer of his joys and sorrows—and the inmate of 'bawdy houses, houses of prostitution and of assignation.'"

This, she exclaims, is in a Christian community! In a country whose Congress proposes to legislate against polygamy in Utah! There is no comparison in her mind between the foul crime of prostitution and the practice of polygamy; for the latter is purified, she says, by the sanction of a religious faith and the marriage bond, and it is not upon them, that loathsome diseases are inflicted; but upon the visitants of house of prostitution.

Before finishing her communication she becomes eloquent, and appeals to the men of Cincinnati to step forward in defense of morality and to protest against the barriers of iniquity being entirely removed from men, and all the wretchedness, degradation and restrictions being suffered by women. She appeals to the ministers, Jews and Gentiles. She appeals to mothers to cry out, and she appeals to the women of Cincinnati to sign and circulate petitions against this measure. She says to them:

"Protest against this measure; frown upon it; show those who would attempt to frustrate God's design in punishing the violation of His law of chastity, and thus scream the guilty, that the women of Cincinnati have not lost all self-respect; that they, being pure, moral women, expect to have pure, moral men for husbands; and that the ordinance proposed to the City Council can never pass with their consent, unless so amended that the male 'occupants, boarders and visitants' be subjected to precisely the same regulations as the females; that if the woman who steps aside from virtue's ways must record the fact in black and white, so shall the men."

This "Social Evil law" when first proposed in St. Louis called forth loud and indignant protests from the women. The attempt to pass such laws elsewhere is arousing thought and calling attention to this subject. This we are pleased to see. Every line that is written upon this question helps the great cause of truth and righteousness. It awakens reflection, and has a tendency to exhibit in the light of day the horrible evils under which society, as at present constituted in Christendom, groans. Let women protest, as this lady does, against distinctions being made by law between female and male sinners. Let them contend for the equality of their sex in this respect, and they will either effect a great revolution or they will be the means of exposing the rottenness of the present system of dealing with the frail of the weaker sex.

THE Board of Trade of St. Louis have had the subject of manufacturing glass before them. The principal articles for forming the substance are coal, coke soda ash, lime, straw and fire-clay. Pittsburg's glass factories are in a flourishing condition, and the only superiority it possesses over St. Louis for its manufacture is in having cheaper coal and coke. St. Louis has the advantage in the other articles. The committee which had the subject under consideration wound up its report with a recommendation that the "Board take such steps as may appear necessary to develop the manufacture of glass."

One of the speaker's remarks at the meeting were worthy of the consideration of the people of St. Louis and other places. He complained of the comparative smallness of the capital devoted to manufacturing enterprises in St. Louis. Commerce alone cannot make a great city; manufactures are also necessary. He instanced New York and Philadelphia, the latter rivaling on account of her manufactures and with very little aid from commerce, her larger neighbor. Of course the more exports and the fewer imports a city or country has the better; and hence he thought it would be a reproach to St. Louis if she were to send abroad for those things which she can manufacture at home.

St. Louis is rejoicing over the opening of a fine quarry of crystalline limestone, or as some call it fossiliferous marble, near Glencoe; about twenty-six miles from the city, which will supply the scarcity that has long been felt in that city of fine stone for building purposes. The highest praise the engineer who describes it seems to be able to give it is that "it is the same rock as that used in the old temple at Nauvoo."

NOTICE—POSTPONED.—The performance at the Theatre, to-morrow evening, is unavoidably postponed, on account of the severe indisposition of John C. Graham, Esq., and Mrs. Kiskadden.