

RESULTS OF CO-OPERATION.

The National Freemason, published in New York City, in a recent article on co-operation claims credit for the mass of its success in this principle in its most successful manner. The Freemason says that the origin of co-operation is philosophically traceable to the Masonic building associations of the middle ages. As this principle is being widely agitated in our Territory at the present time, a few facts respecting the results which have attended it elsewhere may be instructive and interesting.

Fifty years ago the masons in Edinburgh, Scotland, formed a co-operative society for the supplying of themselves with provisions. It met with opposition from monopolies, but steadily gained ground until it has become a thoroughly efficient agent of distribution. Since that time the principle has been applied to building, and has been found to answer admirably.

In 1848 an association of practical masons was founded in France. It numbered 84 members, two of whom were managers, one for the building department, one for the pecuniary administration, and a third as assistant manager. Two-thirds labor with the hod and trowel, and the rest superintended or distributed the work or held the capital. In 1852 the business done amounted to \$9,000 and the profit was \$200. In 1855 the business reached \$243,500, and the profit \$40,000, the dividend upon the capital being 50 per cent. Last year this society of masons contracted to build the new station in Paris for the Orleans Railway, at a cost of \$400,000. The members of this society have saved money, intemperance has disappeared, and they are better dressed and live in a higher state of comfort than their fellow-workmen who work on the old principle.

It is stated that in Birmingham, England, a similar society has bought freehold estates to the value of \$1,150,000, and has erected 17,000 houses, at a cost of more than two and a half million of dollars.

Of the manufacturing town of Mulhouse, France, a writer says:

"In the year 1855, of the seventeen thousand workmen in the cotton factories, nearly one-third were compelled to lodge themselves in the adjacent villages, sometimes not less than five or six miles distant from the town; and at that time a working day consisted of fifteen hours, beginning at 5 a.m., and terminating at 8 p.m., all the year round, summer and winter. For the most part, too, these were the inferior class of operatives, and consequently the worst paid, consisting of whole families, half starved and half starved, who were crowded together in miserable huts, with no thought beyond the miserable pallet of straw on which they snatched a few hours of forgetfulness. To avoid the exhaustion of these long tramps through the slush in cold and darkness, the operatives were in the habit of piling together in the most hideous hovels within the town, two and three families crowding together in a single room of very limited dimensions. How extreme was the destitution of these poor creatures may be divined from the significant fact that, whereas in the families of the tradespeople one-half of the children born in the town obtained the age of twenty-nine, in the families of these wretched operatives not one-half survived the second year from their birth. Happily these compared with the survivors, who at the tender age of seven, or even of six, were kept standing at their work for fifteen hours a day, and for hours at a stretch without a moment's respite!

"Years passed on, bringing wealth to the employers, but adding little to the comfort of the employed. Something, indeed, was done to improve their miserable dwellings, but without much method, and decidedly on too small a scale to be of general use."

But under the influence of co-operation a great and wonderful change was effected. In the course of ten years 692 houses were constructed, besides bath, laundries, fountains, &c. A beautiful workmen's city was laid out, with streets at right angles, macadamized and lighted with gas. The houses are built in groups of either two or four, and each group is surrounded by a small garden carefully cultivated and abundantly stocked with fruits, flowers and vegetables.

"The most remarkable feature of these cities, however, is the fact that nearly every house is the actual property of its occupants. It was found that the only means of cultivating a taste for cleanliness, decency, and neatness, on the part of the artisans, was by raising them to the dignity of house proprietors. Upon this turned the success of the scheme.

"As it is out of the question to expect that even the best paid working man should be possessed of sufficient capital to purchase a house outright, however moderate the price, it became necessary to facilitate the operation by some happy combination. A very simple one suggested itself and was adopted, to the satisfaction of all parties. The average cost price of each house varying from \$600 to \$800, it was deemed expedient to require the immediate payment in cash of \$50 to \$60, upon which the property was made over absolutely and for ever. The balance was to be liquidated by monthly instalments of \$5 each, so that in thirteen years from the first payment the purchaser became the owner of a freehold property, by that time worth double the sum he had paid for it, and which he could either occupy rent free for the remainder of his life and then bequeath it to his widow and

children, or at once dispose of for \$1,250 to \$1,500—a comfortable capital for a pensioner.

"Societies, indeed, were the artisans to free the property from all incumbrance, that, before ten years had expired, 171 houses had been paid for in full. By the 30th August, 1865, of the 692 houses erected by the society, 414, in addition to the 171 mentioned above, were sold, of which a very considerable number were but slightly incumbered. At the same time it is worthy of notice that at first the workmen exhibited great jealousy and distrust, and evidently suspected there was a serpent coiled beneath the bright green herbage. During the first year, indeed, 49 houses were sold, but in the second only 18 purchases were forthcoming, and in the third no more than five. The tide then began to turn, and in the fourth year 50 houses passed into the hands of occupant proprietors, and in the fifth 100 were disposed of. From that period there has been a steady demand, very nearly equal to the supply; and in yet a few years it is probable that every prudent and sober-minded operative will sit literally under the shade of his own vine. It is needless to insist on the moral progress effected by means of these cities."

Where this principle has been properly tested the results have been invariably gratifying. But great care is needed to have every part of the business conducted honestly and properly. If the business is not properly systematized and carried on in the most economical manner, instead of profits there are likely to be losses. We have heard of a co-operative store being started in one of our settlements in this Territory, towards which a few thousand dollars were subscribed. We were told, how truthfully we cannot say, that four men came to the city to expend the sum in purchasing goods. If so, and they counted their time as worth anything, there was a dead loss to begin with of at least three men's time in making the journey to and from and in purchasing here. If co-operation should fail to be successful in that settlement, it surely can not be said that the principle is incorrect. The best scheme ever devised would be unsuccessful if not wisely, economically and systematically carried out. Co-operation is a true principle; but it requires prudence, business sagacity, honesty and a freedom from selfishness on the part of those who manage it to make it successful. With these and the blessing of the Lord, all of which we feel assured the system at present proposed will have, it can not produce other than satisfactory results.

Correspondence.

We are indebted to President George A. Smith for the following letter from Elder W. Dusenberry:

WHEATLAND, KNOX CO., IND., Oct. 5, 1896.

President George A. Smith:—Dear Brother—I left the "South" in the latter part of June, coming North to spend a few of the hottest months, but found it about as hot in southern Illinois as a man could well endure.

On the 6th of August I went to St. Louis, where I remained until ten days ago, when, in company with bro. David M. Smith, I started and made a halt here while en route East upon a tour we expect to make through the Middle and some of the south-eastern States.

My labors in the South continue to be crowned with success for the cause of Truth.

Much has been said of the condition of things in the South, but even here in the North political questions are running higher than you, in "our peaceful vales," could well imagine it possible for them to get. It is a common thing for (professed) statesmen to express fears regarding a peaceful settlement of present difficulties. And if one-half of what the two present contending parties demand each other is true, the leaders should, in justice to the country, be imprisoned. But to a more pleasant theme.

Undoubtedly there has not been a time since the organization of the Church in 1830, when there was so great an opening to proclaim the principles of the Gospel as the present. The honest who desire "peace on earth and good will among men" are becoming discouraged; they have looked long in vain for a realization of these blessings from man-created institutions, and many are, in disgust, looking about them for good, fruit regardless of the name of the tree which produces it. It is a fact now patent to all that the present works of the Latter-day Saints are demonstrations of a unity and power which are unknown in the world.

We have held seven meetings here, with good success. Some few have embraced the Gospel, and we hear of others who talk of doing likewise. We go from here to Cincinnati, from whence we desire to make a zigzag tour through Ohio and Pennsylvania, and down into Virginia. The good work will continue here, as we expect to organize a branch of the Church, which will be presided over by bro. James Hooper, an ex-Baptist minister.

We left President John Brown at St. Louis, in the enjoyment of moderately good health. The Saints there feel well, enjoying the hope that through the completion of the railroad they will be able to gather home to the valleys of the mountains next season. President Brown is in good spirits, and is not wanting in any of the requirements of his position. He is ever ready with quiet but prompt and wise counsel, as well as an exemplary pattern of a true Saint. The news from all parts of this mission, as far as I can learn, is flattering. People in almost every grade of society, affirm a determination of "going out to Utah, as soon as the railroad is completed."

Address me at No. 2006, No. 14 street, St. Louis, Mo.

WARREN N. DUSENBERRY.

THE PORCELAIN TOWER OF CHINA.

"S. T. B.," a correspondent of the Providence Journal, writes the following interesting letter from Nanking, China, under date of Jan. 25th:

One of the recollections of school days is a picture of a tall, odd looking building, divided into sections by curved and glittering in colored enameled tiles, and enshrouded in idolatrous legend. It was the porcelain tower of Nanking. This evening we are but a few miles from the site of that once wonderful creation. To-day we visited the spot, but the marvelous column that stood complete in its grotesque loftiness a generation before Columbus sailed in search of a new world, is gone, and only great piles of shattered and broken porcelain remain. The substantial monument had vanished, and in its stead I saw, and saw only, the picture of so many years ago.

This unique creation was built upon the site of an ancient monastery by Yung-loh, the third emperor of the Ming dynasty, and was called the "Porcelain Tower of the East," in honor of the Emperor. It rested upon a wide brick basis, was octagonal in form, and its copper-sheathed roof was fifty feet higher above the earth than the top of Bunker Hill monument. Its nine stories were divided by huge stone ruffles, whose upturned points were hung with bells or lanterns.

Its exterior was covered with enameled tiles of porcelain, of various colors and designs. Winding steps led up its gaudy and gilded interior to the summit, from which a magnificent view of the city, once so rich, powerful and important, must have been obtained.

When Nanking was taken by the Taiping rebels, a few years ago, the Porcelain tower was entirely destroyed, for fear it might be used by the Imperialists as a battery against them.

We chartered a roomy Chinese boat and four boatmen, and started up the creek which forms the moat on the western side of the city wall. At the mouth of the creek, and a mile above was an accumulation of Chinese boats.

To-day is the first day of the Chinese New Year, and all classes, even those who labor for each day's subsistence, consider it a point of honor to make this a holiday for the Chinese know no Sabbath day, and an immense majority to-day is the only day of rest they obtain in all the year.

Among the crowded boats were a large number of small war junks, vessels mounting only one small gun. From each of these many small flags were flying—green and scarlet and yellow, pointed and ruffled, and with great Chinese characters painted upon them.

After much pulling and pushing, and many ejaculations from the Chinese boatmen, we passed the lines of crowded boats and came to clear sailing. The muddy sloping banks were six or eight feet above our heads. On our left the city wall, gray, old and crumbling, stretched along, here receding from the stream and there approaching it, crossing ditches, running over the rough land, skirting the base of the hills, always time-stained and weathered, and telling of ages past and buried.

On we rowed, twining and twisting up this narrow stream, occasionally meeting a loaded boat, from the tip of whose slender mast a line passed to women on the bank, who slowly tugged and pulled the boat along.

A few miles farther, and we came to another gathering of boats, gay with bright flags, partially hidden by a thin veil of smoke from the burning and popping of crackers. The broad stream was covered with cone-shaped piles of the feathery-topped reeds which the natives use for fuel, and the heaps of which were now hollowed and used as abode and shelter. Beyond the huts of reeds, the wall receded, and on its top, immediately above a high-arched gateway that admitted through it, was a building of old shape, and occupied by soldiers who guarded the gate. Here we passed between the stout, rough pliers of a bridge the rebels destroyed, and a short distance beyond we passed under the arches of another bridge, which though but a few yards wide, had a street over it, and rows of houses on each side. Beyond this the stream was unobstructed, and we passed up a mile or more, when the boats, the locomotion, we guided the boat to the bank, jumped ashore, and walked along under the shadow of the wall. We soon turned a sharp angle of the wall, and then could see beyond the principal southern gate with bright flags fluttering above its guard house—an arched bridge which spanned the stream—high muddy banks, between which the creek was filled with boats—a small city of the cone-like reed huts, and crowds of people. After a long walk we reached the place and crossed the filthy and sticky flag pavement of the bridge, then passing a small village of tile and stone huts, we entered an open country of rough and rising land, the only product of which seemed to be broken tile and stone and refuse. It cannot be a common matter that ruins are made here by foreigners, for, before we reached the bridge, men and boys followed us, some evincing fear, and all great curiosity, and when we passed beyond the cluster of houses, more than a thousand people must have been following us. A short distance further and we reached a flight of long steps, cracked and broken, up which we passed, and there stopped to survey all that was left of the once famous Porcelain Tower of Nanking.

In the midst of a scene peculiarly desolate, was this huge mound of fallen and crushed porcelain. A great mass of fragments partially revealing unique and fantastic designs, portions of which were bright colored, green and crimson, and yellow and blue, with glassy surfaces, and glittering in the sun like gay colors and enameled coats of armor, and fresh. Down beyond us was a big metallic ornament like a huge umbrella covered with Chinese characters and designs, which had tumbled down two hundred and sixty feet to the earth, and remained unbroken. The colored fragments were porcelain, but their base is of a rough coarse texture, while the fragments of white were as fine as the choicest ware, and their enameled sides flashed, and glittered in the sun like gems. After spending half an hour in this interesting spot, we selected some of the white and colored fragments as mementoes of our creation, and of our own visit, and came away, occasionally looking back, hoping we might see, if only in fancy, the strange tower that remained centuries after the hands that fashioned it had become dust again.

We glanced a moment through the outer gate, and hastily sought our coats, glad to be rid of the crowd that had annoyed us, and when again we passed the arched stone bridge and the crowded boats, they were illuminated with colored lanterns, and smoking with fireworks, with which the people and all their national kindred in this great empire, welcomed the incoming of another year.

EXTRAORDINARY RECOVERY.

The Paris Constitutionnel publishes a letter from Dr. Guyon, giving an account of a remarkable recovery from a gunshot wound. At the battle of Magenta, one of the disastrous encounters the French troops had with the Arabs during the early part of the conquest of Algeria, a corporal named Gaudry, was hit by a bullet which passed clean through the temple of the neck, fracturing a spinous apophysis. The French being in full retreat, Gaudry remained lying on the ground, and an Arab stabbed him twice with his yataghan. Strange as it may seem, the weapon went straight through the wound inflicted by the bullet; it could not have done so more accurately had it been intended; the second stroke cut the extensor muscles of the right side of the hand in two, almost laying bare the carotid artery. Gaudry, notwithstanding these fearful wounds, came to himself again after the Arabs were gone. A mule, belonging to the French army, just then happened to pass close by. Notwithstanding his loss of blood the corporal who was of herculean stature, hoisted himself on the animal's back, and was then taken back to the French lines, holding up his head all the way, with one hand or the other as he could. His comrades were so astonished at his condition, that they called him St. Denis; indeed, he himself said that he felt as if his head were rolling off his body. Gaudry was laid on a bed and his head extended as much as possible, the borders of the gash repeatedly brought together, as much as possible. With care and nursing the corporal at length recovered, but there remained a groove on his neck sufficient to admit a finger laid on it horizontally. The veterans had nothing but the skin over them. The scar of the second gash was deep likewise, and adhered to the carotid. His head leaned forward, and it was with difficulty he could raise it a little; otherwise, his general health was good. He would have been well satisfied with the cross of the Legion of Honor, but he belonged to an African battalion, and those corps seldom obtain such favors.

POLICE.—Eben Buckley was a drunk and disorderly case on Saturday night, for which he handed over fifteen dollars yesterday.

John A. Martin, similarly occupied last night, and drawing a pistol, was this morning called on to donate a similar amount for public purposes.

Wm. Van also got on a "bender" last night, and committed an assault on "Jemmy" Dwyer, for which he was fined twenty-five dollars.

Hesper Bushell, overcome by "hesperian" draughts, or "hangleleg," was in a condition that rendered it necessary to furnish him a lodging in the city "hotel" this morning, where he was growing himself into a comports memento statu when our reporter visited the institution.

MAGIC AND MYSTERY.—We attended a dress rehearsal of Professor Bosco's Magic and Mystery, in the Theatre, yesterday afternoon. The Professor is a clever magician, and proved himself a dexterous manipulator and an exceedingly good "palmsit." His instantaneous growth of flowers, of wheat, of the rings, passing money, and other tricks, were done in a very finished and illusive style, though lack of one militated against him. We believe there is a likelihood of our citizens having an opportunity to witness an exhibition of his ability before long.

SALT LAKE FRUIT.—The editor of the Frontier Index, Green River, acknowledges the receipt of a basket of "delicious Salt Lake grapes, peaches and apples, sent in by the Pioneer Fruit Stand," opposite the Empire Tent, Sixth street. "Should the 'hoppers' and divorces keep away, and our next season's fruit crop equal the average of a few years past, we will be better able to give our Green River neighbors a taste of our quality in fruit growing."

HOMICIDE IN VIRGINIA CITY.—The Virginia, Nevada, Safeguard of the 11th instant, contains an account of the killing, two evenings previous, of a man named John T. Ahearn, by one George Swerenger, commonly called "Black George." The circumstances of the homicide are briefly as follows: It appears that deceased was a resident of Salt Lake City, and arrived at Virginia on the evening of the 12th inst, and the deceased had formerly resided in Virginia City, and being poorly known, went round to see a number of his old friends. During the evening both the brothers became intoxicated. About 1 o'clock they entered the saloon of Doyle & Bailey, and the deceased, being quarrelsome, attempted to create a disturbance, when "Black George" interfered, and during the altercation that ensued, deceased drew a knife, and a fight was immediately inaugurated. The two were separated and Ahearn was put out of the house by the bar-keeper. The fight, however, was renewed in the street, and the scuffle "Black George" stabbed deceased in the neck, severing his windpipe and jugular vein, causing his death in a few minutes. Swerenger made his escape.

LOST.—YESTERDAY afternoon, between the Meat Market and Taylor's Buildings, a Black-skin POCKET BOOK, containing \$11 in Currency and a few papers, was lost. Whoever will please leave it at this office for the owner. d281

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THOMAS DAVIS, Propy City.

Sunday School Rewards.

AM receiving from the East a choice assortment of Sunday School Rewards and Tablets, to which I beg to call the attention of the superintendents and Teachers of Sunday Schools both in town and country. d281-2354

GEO. Q. CANNON.

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Billy Lackaday, Mr. J. O. Graham

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Laure, Mr. J. B. Beacham

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Susan, Mrs. M. A. Rowing

Gymnastic Act, with Kehoe's Clubs, By the celebrated Athlete,

Mr. JOHN C. OBEM!

Who has kindly volunteered.

The performance will commence with the exciting, romantic and sensational Scottish Drama, in 2 acts, entitled,

WANDERING STEENIE!

or,

The Rose of Ettrick Vale.

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Red Donald, Mr. J. S. Lindsay

Old Adam, Mr. J. B. Beacham

Albert, Mr. J. M. Hardie

Guy of the Gap, Mr. J. O. Graham

Guinevere, Mr. J. E. Hyde

Brand of the Brae, Mr. J. M. Hardie

Black Wylie, Mr. A. Merrill

Marlock, Mr. D. Crother

Fergus, Mr. J. B. Kelly

Laurette, Miss Adams

Jessie, Mrs. M. A. Rowing

Miss Plati

Moors Troopers, Soldiers, Peasants, etc.

DOORS OPEN at 7 o'clock. Performance commences punctually at 7 1/2.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL WHO ARE INDEBTED TO THE DESERET NEWS OFFICE for Subscriptions, etc., that Payment of the same after this date is to be made to GEORGE Q. CANNON, the present Editor.

April 1, 1896.

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