

## Reformation for Women.

Portions of a Speech delivered before a Temperance Meeting, at Fort Wayne, Indiana, by Mrs. Albert Rosenthal.

Wives and mothers, have you done your duty as such? Have you always made your home pleasant and attractive to your husbands and sons? Have you always had a pleasant face and kind words for them when they came home? Have you allowed them to consider home as the most pleasant spot on earth? Have you allowed your sons to receive company at home? Or was it, perhaps, too noisy—too much trouble? Or was it that your carpets or furniture might suffer, or, perhaps, your nerves were too sensitive, which compelled your sons to leave home and seek pleasure elsewhere? And the consequences would be, they would go to the saloons. Saloons, as a general thing, are made pleasant, attractive and comfortable, where these unpleasant remarks are not heard, which are rung in their ears from morning till night, as follows—"Stop your noise!" "Don't be so boisterous!" "Do, for once, act the gentleman!"

Those are words with which they are greeted after a day's work. Is it really a matter of surprise that our fathers, brothers, husbands and sons leave home? I think not. It seems to me you all have ample means to make home attractive, if you only have the will. Let us, therefore, do our duty at home, for the old proverb says, Charity begins at home.

Now let us examine the working classes that work at half and three-quarter days, where they have to supply the wants of a large family (which you have not), where the wages of one month would not really buy one of you ladies a fashionable dress. How do you expect that those women can make home attractive when the means are wanting? You will say that kind words and looks cost nothing. But when want stares them in the face, how can they look pleasant? What is your duty toward them? Let me tell you in a few words. Let us visit their homes, and let us examine the causes that induce their husbands and sons to frequent the saloons, as I must say with regret too often. Is it not our duty to help them? We have plenty of means. Give it to them, and help them make their homes attractive, and nine cases out of ten their husbands and sons will spend their evenings at home, and, as a natural consequence, saloons would be empty.

Ladies, another cause which lies at your own door, and which drives sons, fathers and husbands from home to those very saloons that we are so anxious to close, and still do our best to fill, is our extravagance in dress. When those enormous drygoods, milliner, and dress maker bills are presented, and their own drafts at the bank to pay when due, is it not enough to drive them to distraction and drown their anxiety in liquor? Now we will commence about our jewels. Look how costly they are! You are not like the mother we read about in Roman history. Octavia, a lady of nobility, the wife of a Roman Senator, who being asked, "Where are your jewels?" said, bringing in her children and pointing to them, "These are my jewels."

How many of you can boast of such jewels. In most cases one, two or three, and in a great many none. I will ask, "What is the reason?" You will answer, "Because we are ladies of fashion." Look at the foreigners, the Irish, French and German nationalities, your greatest opponents and only organized society against you. What does their pride consist in? In having a large family. They are not corrupted by fashion. Go to the Cathedral at eight o'clock Sunday morning, at children's mass and see the children congregate there. The Irish can well be proud of them. Look at the different German churches and Synagogues. Is it not a glorious sight to see so many children? American churches of different denominations, how many can you boast of? Very few indeed. What is the cause of this? You ladies of fashion, that are addicted to opium and arsenic eating, the latter for beautifying the complexion, go to these converted druggists and investigate which does the most harm, liquor or medicine. Ladies, if you keep on the way you have done for the last twenty-five

years, in about two hundred years from now the American race will be extinguished from the face of the earth. And what will be the cause of it? Really not liquor but drugs.

I have used liquor at various times in my family, in cases of sickness, but I have never attempted to make it pleasing to the palate with sugar. I gave it as medicine, the same as I would quinine. Ladies, you are under the impression that you are the instruments of the Lord. You are not. You are the tools of scheming politicians. You entice young men (minors) to go to these saloons to get drunk so you can have cause to prosecute them. Are you not teaching your sons to be spies? Are you not teaching your sons to be liars? The old proverb is, liars and thieves go hand in hand. Really quite a step to moralizing society, and at the same time you are teaching your sons to drink and to be drunkards. Forbidden fruit is sweet, and yet you send them abroad to get it by fair means or foul. Are you practicing charity? Ladies, let me advise, take all these things as I have placed them before you well into consideration. Let us reform ourselves, let us lay our pride aside; go to the home of the needy, distribute this money those generous men have given you, and do not disgrace yourselves any longer, but let the saloons alone. If you do this, mark my words, most of them would be empty. The consequences would be, they would close without your help.—*Fort Wayne Sentinel.*

## The Tichborne Dole An Old Family Custom.

During the course of the great Tichborne trial it will be remembered that an allusion was made, in the evidence of Bogle, to the "Dole Picture," an oil painting which hangs in the dining-room of Tichborne House, representing the distribution of the dole, and which was painted in the year 1670. The custom, which is an annual one, was instituted in the early part of the twelfth century, during the reign of Henry II., by Mabel, the wife of Sir Roger de Tichborne, Knight. The lady acquired a great reputation for piety and charity, and was also believed by the peasantry to have wrought miracles. She is described in the family records as having been "so charitable to the poor, that not content to exercise that virtue all her lifetime, she instituted the 'Tichborne Dole' as a perpetual memorial of her goodness, and entailed it to her posterity." This bequest was duly observed yesterday, March 25, at Tichborne House, being upward of seven centuries since its inauguration.

Tichborne House is one of those charming English homesteads which are found scattered over the land, the general beauties of which have formed a frequent theme for poetical description. The house itself is snugly ensconced in the bosom of the vale of Tichborne, from which, on all sides, arise gently undulating slopes. It is approached from the high road through a well-wooded park, in which the clear waters of the river Itchen quietly ripple. In the immediate front of the house, which makes no pretensions to architectural effect, being simply a flat facade relieved by a portico supported by stone pillars, is a fine sheet of water, an artificial enlargement of the Itchen, on which several white swans gracefully float, besides numerous wild ducks. The stream is thence conveyed under a lawn which flanks the western wing of the house into the old moat which is now used as a trout preserve, whence it again communicates with the Itchen, a noted trout stream, which affords during the season many hours' pleasant sport to fly-fishers. From the western wing of the house can be seen the old parish church of Tichborne, with its tower crowning the crest of the hill, the intervening space being dotted over with the farms and cottages which comprise the village of Tichborne. The house and grounds have become of such interest to curiosity mongers during the course of the recent proceedings that its present occupants, Captain and Hon. Mrs. Wickham (Lady Alfred Tichborne), have found it imperative, in order to escape continued dunning, to refuse all applications to visit the interior.

The "dole" is distributed to all

applicants residing in the parish of Tichborne and Cheriton, in the proportion of one gallon of best wheaten flour to each adult, and half a gallon to each child. As early as nine o'clock, men, women and children were to be seen making their way across the park from various points, carrying with them bags and baskets in which to convey home the bounty about to be bestowed on them.

It had been intended that the distribution this year should be made on the lawn in front of the house, but the infant baronet, Sir Henry Alfred Joseph Doughty Tichborne, a fine little fellow in his eighth year, was unfortunately unable to be present, as he is just recovering from an attack of the measles. The programme was therefore altered, and the lady members of the family were not present at the ceremony, which took place at the rear of the house. The applicants, as before stated, were made up of persons of both sexes and of various ages. In one corner was a group of decayed agricultural laborers attired in old smock frocks, gaiters and slouched billycocks—men who had evidently seen hard work in their time. Some of these were bent forward from the effect of age and physical debility, but others, although bald headed and nearly toothless, yet maintained an upright gait. The women were largely in the majority, and there were few of them who had passed middle age, being chiefly the wives and daughters of healthy laborers who were away at work, but whose share of the dole was handed over to them on application. The women, as a rule, looked comely and well fed.

All being in readiness, the first step was taken by a couple of stalwart miller's men, who emptied several of the sacks of flour into an immense tub. Then the resident priest of the quiet little domestic chapel which forms part of the mansion, the Rev. Thomas Quinn, offered up a short prayer, and after invoking the blessing of heaven on the gift sprinkled the flour with holy water from a chalice borne by an acolyte. Captain Wickham was present and Mr. F. Bowker, Jr., who does not look one whit the worse for his labors throughout the recent trial. These superintended the distribution. It was no uncommon thing for one person to carry away three or four gallons of flour, and the largest quantity awarded was in the case of a household consisting of man, wife, and seven children, the wife carrying away with her five and a half gallons. The name of John Etheridge, the blacksmith who proved such a characteristic witness for the prosecution in the Court of Queen's Bench, was called out as one of the recipients. The old man did not personally appear, but a substitute conveyed his share to him. Kenneth, coachman to the Dowager Lady Tichborne until her death—a hale old man of seventy, spare and upright, with grizzled locks, who now lives in a small freehold cottage at Cheriton, of which he is owner, having retired from work on a small competency—also came forward, and received three gallons of flour.

So, in due course the task of distribution went on, each recipient, with a curtsey or a pull at the forelock, being served in alphabetical succession, and the work extending over a period of about two hours, until nine sacks, each containing fifty gallons of flour, had been distributed. The total number of recipients was upward of 600, and the entire quantity of flour was absorbed.—*London Standard.*

## Benton's Family and Fremont.

After his union with Miss Benton, Baron Boileau was appointed French Minister to Ecuador, but certain acts of his while Consul at New York, were brought to the notice of his government and led to his recall from Ecuador and his discharge from his country's service. While in New York he became involved in railroad schemes and was induced to recommend, in his capacity as an official agent of the French government, the negotiation of the Memphis and El Paso railroad bonds. It was for this plain violation of his country's laws, that his government, rigid in all such matters, recalled, discharged, fined, imprisoned—in short, ruined him. The same court which tied him, found General Fremont guilty of raising money on the El

Paso railroad bonds by false representations, and sentenced him to serve a term of years in prison. He made good his escape from France, and is beyond the reach of the French government, it being a strange fact, that, although France and America have often upheld a common cause and fought side by side on fields of battle, they have with each other no extradition treaty. Mrs. Fremont was the favorite daughter of Colonel Benton, a woman of rare accomplishments and great ambition. Her hopes have withered. She beholds, as the result of an unfortunate speculation, her husband, who once almost grasped the highest prize in his country's gift, declared a felon by a friendly Republic, and the devoted companion of her sister hurled from a high pinnacle into ruin and disgrace [and the sister dead from the trouble and disgrace]. Another sister, widow of the astute lawyer, William Carey Jones, of San Francisco, has also felt the bitterness of misfortune, and has been supporting herself and children by teaching in the public schools. How marvelous and melancholy are some of time's mutations!—*San Francisco Post.*

## Our Country Contemporaries.

Ogden Junction, April 27—

The basket carried by Mrs. Hausen, the missing woman, from Ogden Valley, has been found, leaving little doubt that the unfortunate woman fell into the Ogden river while attempting to cross.

Sheriff Brown, this afternoon, arrested a young man on the depot platform, who answered the description of a party who was "wanted" for a jewelry robbery at Salt Lake.

The corner stone of the Protestant Episcopal Church—now being erected in our city on the corner of Fourth and Young streets—will be laid on the afternoon of Wednesday, the 29th inst., by the Rev. Robt. Daniel S. Tuttle, D. D., Episcopal Bishop of Montana, Idaho and Utah. Several other clergymen will be present and officiate at the ceremonies, which will commence at two o'clock, Ogden time. The custom of having outward rites at the laying of foundation stones, is a time honored usage, and in this instance, it is purposed to make the exercise appropriate and impressive. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Ogden Junction, April 29—

The ceremony of laying the corner stone of the "Church of the Good Shepherd," in this city, took place this afternoon, Bishop Tuttle officiating. The services were not concluded up to the hour of going to press.

## Suspicious Conduct of the Supreme Court Clerk!

BRIGHAM CITY, April 28th, 1874. C. W. Penrose, Ed. "Ogden Junction," Ogden City, U. T.

Dear Brother—In the month of February, 1870, I was appointed by C. Myron Hawley, deputy clerk of the Supreme Court of the Territory of Utah, said Hawley being at that time the principal clerk of the court. The sole object of my appointment was to give aliens an opportunity of declaring their intention to become citizens of the United States, without the expense of time and money necessarily involved in making a trip to Salt Lake City for that purpose. Immediately on my arrival at my home, I published the fact of my appointment to that office.

In April following, I visited mostly all the principal cities and towns in Cache Co., also subsequently traveled through Morgan, Weber and Davis Counties, giving *ex-officio* declaration papers to all that papers were subscribed and sworn to, I invariably sent them to the chief clerk, C. Myron Hawley, Salt Lake City, for record, seal, and his signature, and return to me for distribution to their owners, his fees, in every instance, accompanying the declaration papers sent. The papers being delayed as I thought an unreasonable time, I wrote to him to explain the cause of delay. After some considerable time he informed me his record book, and another blank record, were in the hands of the printers, and would be ready in a few days, when everything of that kind on his part, would meet with

prompt attention. About one-third of all the papers sent have never yet been returned to me, and the owners say they have never yet seen or heard of the papers or money either.

In many instances I have found it very difficult to convince the applicants that I have acted in good faith, in the premises, but have been supposed by a number of them to be guilty of embezzlement, and I have thought it proper and pried, amounting in all to considerable over 100. As soon as the paper right to give these facts publication for the benefit and information of the parties concerned. In conclusion, I will add that I have written not less than ten or twelve letters to Mr. Hawley on the subject, to all of which I never received more than two or three communications in reply.

Very respectfully,  
J. C. WRIGHT.

The Provo Times, of April 28, says that the following organization of the United Order in Provo was voted for by the people in meeting assembled, on the afternoon of Sunday last:

For President, A. O. Smoot; Vice-Presidents, Wm. Brinhurst and L. E. Harrington; Secretary, L. John Nuttall; Assistant Secretaries, A. Jones and H. A. Dixon; Treasurer, Myron Tanner; Directors, David Evans, John Brown, Joseph S. Tanner, Geo. W. Wilkins, Price, J. P. R. Johnson, Wm. A. Follett and —Cook.

**GRAEFENBERG MARSHALL'S UTERINE CATHOLICON.**—This world-renowned medicine has performed some of the most startling cures on record of cases of Female complaints of long standing. It has the endorsement of leading members of the faculty, and should be in every household to relieve and permanently cure the diseases to which the female sex are peculiarly liable.

**GRAEFENBERG CHILDREN'S PANACEA** is the only safe and reliable medicine for children. It is purely vegetable.

**GRAEFENBERG VEGETABLE PILLS** are milder than any others. They cure Headache, Biliousness and all diseases of digestion.

The above medicines are sold by Zion's Co-operative Mercantile Institution and by all druggists throughout the country. w4 6m

## The Favorite Route East

Running from Omaha to Chicago, you will find the CHICAGO and NORTH-WESTERN RAILROAD. It is the oldest, shortest, quickest and best route. No changes of cars. All its passenger trains are run on express time. Emigrants are carried on express trains only. Pullman Palace Cars, Steel Rails, Air Brakes, Miller Platforms, no dust, speed, comfort and safety are assured. Ask for tickets *via* this route and take none other.

W. H. STENNETT,  
Gen. Pass. Agent.

Tickets for sale at White & McCormick's Bank, Salt Lake City. w1 ly

To FARMERS, GARDENERS AND OTHERS.—Red Top, Timothy, Orchard and Lawn Grass Alsike, Red and White Clover, Alfalfa, Bird Seeds, and a choice assortment of Garden Seeds, just arrived and for sale, wholesale or retail—cheap—at Knowlden's Grain Store, west side of Main St., opposite Wells, Fargo & Co's, S. L. City. Cash paid for Grain. Wheat, Barley and Oats wanted. w6 tf

## NOTICE.

You will find the

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No. 43 First South Street, three doors east of Godbe's Drug Store.  
CALL AND SAMPLE.  
w9 s18 1m ea

## LOST.

A Small yellow roan horse 3 years old, branded A F or F A on left thigh. Any person giving information that will lead to his recovery will be suitably rewarded.

T. E. TAYLOR, this Office.  
d125-s24-w12 tf.