

## SOWING AND REAPING.

Sow with a generous hand;  
Pause not for toil or pain;  
Weary not through the heat of summer,  
Weary not through the cold spring rain;  
But wait till the autumn comes  
For the sheaves of golden grain.

Scatter the seed and fear not—  
A table will be spread;  
What matter if you are too weary  
To eat your hard earned bread?  
Sow while the earth is broken,  
For the hungry must be fed.

Sow while the seeds are lying  
In the warm earth's bosom deep,  
And your warm tears fall upon it,  
They will stir in their quiet sleep,  
And the green blades rise the quicker  
Perchance for the tears you weep.

Then sow, for the hours are fleeting,  
And the seeds must fall to-day,  
And care not what hands shall reap it,  
Or if you shall have passed away  
Before the waving cornfields  
Shall gladden the sunny day.

Sow—and look onward, upward,  
Where the starry light appears;  
Where, in spite of the coward's doubting,  
Or your own heart's trembling fears,  
You shall reap in joy the harvest  
You have sown to-day in tears.

## Woman's Needs.

*Miss Emily Faithfull's Farewell Address in America—No Woman says No when the Right Man Appears—"Mormonism" the Only Cure for Redundant Femininity.*

Steinway Hall was filled yesterday afternoon with an audience in which ladies largely predominated, gathered to hear the farewell address of Miss Emily Faithfull. The platform was taken by members of Sorosis, and by many friends of the movement for the advance of woman. The Rev. Dr. Bellows opened the exercises by apologizing, in behalf of Miss Faithfull, for the omission of the short concert that had been announced. He spoke briefly of Miss Faithfull's services, and alluded to the presence on the platform of Lucretia J. Mott. She thereupon rose, and expressed her unwillingness to take up time which properly belonged to Miss Faithfull, whose persistent and noble efforts in a good work deserved the tribute of the presence of so large a number to express regard and respect. In every effort to advance woman, and to open abundant avenues for her progress, she had accomplished much. Mrs. Mott proceeded with reminiscences of the earlier days of the movement for woman's rights.

Miss Faithfull, on rising, was greeted with an earnest welcome, and for an hour thereafter claimed the strict attention of her hearers, whose approval was shown by frequent ripples of applause.

When she reached America, in October last, she had not expected to find it so very hard to say farewell in the following April. From the moment of landing she had been the recipient of the kindest hospitality, and now that the time had come to sever the ties which, manifold and strong, bound her to America and Americans, she felt too much regret to trust herself to give expression to her emotions, and gladly recalled the object of meeting. The subject on which she was to speak had received unmerited abuse, and its agitators had been charged with trying to set women against men. The movement truly arises from the deepest sympathy with men, with their noblest efforts and best aspirations. It is a war of principles, and in it men and women are deeply interested. There are three great subjects at present exciting England: first, the Relations of Labor to Capital; second, Pauperism; third, the Woman Question. The last, taken in its broadest sense, was to be the theme of the speaker's utterance on this occasion. She would not appeal to chivalry and compassion, but to justice and good sense.

In England there are now nearly three million women dependent on their own exertions. To tell such as these that woman's proper sphere is home is mockery, for they are forced from their homes to get bread. Though many a barrier to woman's livelihood had been broken down, there are still terrible difficulties in finding employment for women. Specially onerous is the effort in the case of those of fallen fortunes, members of the genteel classes. To relieve such Miss Faithfull had founded a "Fund for Desti-

tute Gentlewomen," to which she would devote the proceeds of the lecture. True it is that young men now find it hard to get suitable work; they often have to go west. But there is no analogy among them to the wholesale yearly destruction of consciences, bodies and souls among women—destruction too often brought about by destitution. How can tender-hearted people fold their hands while so many of their sisters are driven to the gates of hell by want of bread? Statements are published that capable women, willing to work, can get employment at good wages. Good, steady, skilled labor is wanted in just those departments where women have gained position. The unremitting, earnest application required to acquire skill in these departments, is hard for women to go through. In them love of work for its own sake is no more inherent than in men. Moreover, women are always looking for the appearance of the possible emancipator. Men have nothing but their work to look to for dependence. The greatest evil of all is the lack of the right early training, and for this, the family, the parents, society in general, must be impeached. Society casts a stigma on women who earn their own livelihood, and parents pray that their daughters may never be brought so low. As to education, a girl's training stops just where the main part of a boy's begins. Men are allowed full opportunity to devote themselves to their chosen work, and are not diverted by social demands. Women are at the beck and call of everybody, as it were, and have so many society duties, so many distracting little trifles to attend to, that the wonder is not that there has not been a female Shakespeare, Raphael, Newton, but that women have done so much.

The problem, what we shall do with our redundant women in England, is answered by some philosophers by proposing emigration and marriage. But emigration has already been tried, and Scotch, English, and Irish women have been sent to Australia and America in large numbers without much diminishing the gravity of the problem; while as for marriage there is yet to be found the woman to say "No" when the right man appears. As long as the number of women in Great Britain exceeds that of the number of men by six per cent., marriage will not wholly do away with the difficulty unless Mormonism is tried. True marriage is the crown and glory of a woman's life; but it must be founded on love, and not on the desire of a home or of support, while nothing can be more deplorable, debasing, and corrupting than the loveless marriages brought about in our upper society by a craving ambition and a longing for a good settlement. Loveless marriages and a different standard of morality for men and women are the curses of modern society. The dignity of labor is not yet properly appreciated. We agree that work is honorable in a man, but are not yet convinced that idleness is dishonorable in a woman. A contempt for work is at the bottom of the mind of a fashionable young lady. Frivolity is so general that it is surprising that so much good survives in spite of neglect. So long as we frown down and sneer at the efforts to enlarge woman's sphere, we are encouraging frivolity and idleness in women. We hear the interests and rights of women spoken of as if these could be separated from those of man, as if men and women were creatures of a different kind. A most common and mischievous error is that which would make woman the mere shadow and attendant of her lord, as if a shadow could be a true helpmeet. We have long heard the man's sphere is the world; woman's is home. But women have a part in the world too, while men are not ciphers in the home circle. The speaker protested against setting up an ideal standard, and recognizing no womanliness but such as conformed to that standard. The material need of opening fresh avenues to woman is obvious; the moral necessity is also of the utmost importance. Women must have such occupations as will give them true and genuine sympathies with their fathers and husbands, who are toiling day by day for their support, while the women dependent on them are wearing out the hours trying to kill time. In this way a wide gulf, constantly expanding, is opened between men and women.

The speaker then inveighed against the undue extravagance of dress which so demoralizes upper society, who supply the means for this extravagance and admire the effect. In considering the admission of women to suffrage, she thought that politics and electioneering might be purified for their participation. She recounted a conversation with Horace Greeley, "one," she stated, "who must be held in respect and veneration by the whole country." In answer to his enquiry as to the reasons English women had for wishing a part in politics, she said that they had reason to complain of three great hardships: First, the great educational endowments left by their ancestors for the use of both sexes are confined to the benefit of boys. Thus Christ's Hospital in London yearly educates 1,200 boys, and only twenty-six girls. Second, the property of women is under the husband's control. Third (and hardest of all), landlords will not have women tenants, because they want voters. Miss Faithfull proceeded to discuss the arguments for and against woman suffrage at considerable length, and closed her address by showing the imperative need of woman's aid in the reform of prisoners, in the improvement of the criminal classes, in lessening the evils of factories, where young children are overworked, and finally and chiefly in the formation of such a public sentiment as will welcome every effort for the good of man and woman, and will oppose that worship of mammon which now holds such universal sway.—*New York Tribune, April 4.*

## Scene in a Utah Court.

There is a queer judicial muddle in Utah and the eccentricities of McKean, chief justice of the Territorial supreme court, threaten to culminate in a lunatic asylum. As a part of the anti-Mormon crusade of 1870, a decision was rendered ousting the Territorial marshal, McAllister, from office, and enabling the United States marshal, Orr, to discharge the duties and collect the fees of both marshalships. Orr became a defaulter. His successor, Patrick, now holds executions against him and his bondsmen for the amount of the default. But Orr and Patrick since May, 1870, as United States marshals, performed the duties of Territorial marshals until the Supreme Court of the United States rendered a decision in the Engelbrecht case declaring the two offices distinct, and pronouncing a United States marshal incompetent to perform the functions of a Territorial marshal. It is therefore said to follow that all the juries drawn and processes served in that capacity by Orr and Patrick have invalidated the trials since 1870, filling the records and judicial business of the Territorial supreme court with mischievous confusion. Nevertheless, chief justice McKean at the opening of the current term of the court attempted to make the confusion worse confounded by setting aside the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States. McAllister had resumed his duties as Territorial marshal and had been permitted to open court, and serve all processes since the Engelbrecht decision; but chief justice McKean seizes the first convenient occasion to decide that he is not a Territorial marshal and cannot legally perform any official act. This announcement was followed by quite a wrangle between the bench and the bar, the latter refusing to proceed with trials which could amount to nothing under the conflicting decisions of McKean and the supreme tribunal of the nation. They intimated pretty plainly that his honor was a fit subject for a writ of *habeas corpus*, and his honor abruptly adjourned court, advising the bar to "go home and study geometry or the Bible."—*St. Louis Republican.*

## The Emma and its Management.

When a mine like the Emma fails, or even falls into difficulties for a year, it is worth while to study the case, and ascertain, if possible, the cause of its disaster. The ignorant and excited shareholders made but little progress in their meeting toward ascertaining the truth; but two extracts from our foreign files, while they do not tell the whole story, will probably be found sufficiently significant to give our read-

ers a fair idea of how the Company was floated and how it has been managed.

The first is taken from an item in no less a paper than *Engineering*, of date November 10, 1871. The item formed one of those means of establishing a reputation which are a favorite design with English "promoters." This valuable contribution to the history of mining enterprises informs us that—

"It is only a little more than twelve months since the mineral wealth of Utah was developed and already the proceeds of some of the workings have exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the owners. The mine now brought before the public is valued at £1,000,000, so that the whole of the capital will be handed to the vendors, half in cash, for which applications are now made to the public, and half in fully paid up shares. On the other hand the purchasers of the property will receive ore now en route for England to the value of £181,300, equivalent to a dividend of 18 per cent. for one year, besides the mine and claims connected with it, and the machinery and plant upon the works. The sale of the ore already raised and forwarded, and the smelting of that now piled up at the mine, will also provide working capital. The directors propose to limit the dividends to 18 per cent. per annum, accumulating a reserve fund, until it amounts to a year's dividend at that rate, after which the whole of the proceeds will be divided among the shareholders, with such reservations as the directors think advisable. A special feature mentioned in the prospectus is that of paying dividends monthly, and the directors anticipate extremely favorable results from the fact that the reports show that returns will be immediate, and very large, even upon the great amount of capital."

This, observe, is the promise: a year's payment at the rate of 18 per cent. already in hand. The result of that year, as our readers know, was really 7½ per cent., including the whole of the above "ore en route."

Our other extract refers to the management of the company. A meeting of the Scotch shareholders has been held in Glasgow, and Mr. Henderson, one of the new directors, gave an account of what he found out at his first meeting with the old board. He says:

"Well, unfortunately, I found that was very little. When I came to the point, the first thing I inquired into was what check they had upon the sampling and the sales made at the mine; and I was astonished to find that during the whole of this period they never have received a check sample from America, nor had they the analysis of either the first or second class ore in the office, nor indeed had any analysis ever been made. I also wanted to inquire into the reasons for their statement that the ore was difficult to smelt. I showed them from the analysis I had previously made of two specimens, or samples rather—for they did not appear to know the difference between a sample and a specimen—they sent down to me, and which I analyzed to see the nature of the ore, not believing that a single stone could represent in any way the whole mass of ore to be dealt with. The directors insisted that the stone sent me was a representative stone. To my mind the difference between a specimen and a sample is immense. If we want to get a fair sample of so large a mine as the Emma, it is clearly necessary to cut down in a hundred different places along the face of the mine, and having procured samples, to thoroughly mix them together and reduce them to a coarse powder. When this is done, then you have a chance of getting a fair sample of the quality of the ore. Mr. Anderson said he had taken a sample from the rock, which made out 2,000 odd ounces of silver a ton, but that was only a single stone. On this very important point I found that the directors were very deficient of information, and it is quite clear to my mind that they have no check whatever upon the faithfulness of the samples that had been sent to be assayed nor of the actual assays themselves. I was very glad to learn from them that they had appointed a gentleman to go out, and that Mr. Hussey was leaving or had left the mine to Mr. Atwood, the gentleman who had been appointed, and was to take entire charge. As this was a very important matter, I asked to see

his agreement with the company. I looked it over very carefully, and I saw that Mr. Atwood by it had full power to do what he pleased, and the orders of the directors were to turn off Mr. Hussey and every American in the mine. (Applause.) This, I think, was a good feature. (Applause.)"

We doubt, if with the keenest inspection, the new directors will find anything out of the way with the average returns of the mine. They will hardly come up to the glowing views of the vendors in 1871, and the sooner the Englishmen turn their vast intellects from the consideration of knavery, that is at the best very doubtful, to thinking of the best means of treating \$80 ore, the sooner they will get in the path that leads to a moderate success.—*Engineer and Mining Journal.*

## The Utah Judicial Muddle.

How one absurd act entails another, especially in judicial proceedings, is well illustrated in Utah. In 1870, some officials there took it into their heads that they would extirpate polygamy. The object was good, but the means resorted to were scandalous, and are responsible for the present judicial confusion there. It was found that prosecutions under United States laws would permit appeal to the United States Supreme Court, and it was thought a smart thing to prevent this, if possible. So a Territorial law against adultery was construed as against the Mormon institutions, and the prosecutions were urged upon the law passed by the Saints themselves. But against the success of this course stood the fact that a Territorial law, specifically authorized by the organic act of Congress, required the Territorial marshal, appointed and instructed by the legislature, to draw the jurors. To get around this, a *quo warranto* process was carried through, putting the United States marshal in the office of the Territorial marshal. Thence the present tangle. The United States Supreme Court has decided the ousting of the Territorial marshal illegal. It follows that the acts of the dual marshal, as far as they were Territorial, have been illegal, and all proceedings based thereon are, *prima facie*, vitiated. Since the Supreme Court's decision the ousted Territorial marshal has resumed his office, opened court and served processes; but Justice McKean, who affirmed the ousting in 1870, still insists that McAllister is not the legal marshal. Yet McKean proceeds to try cases in which the processes have been served by McAllister. The United States attorney-general is said to be engaged in unraveling this judicial snarl, in which, we trust, he may soon be successful. Meanwhile, the little history has a plain moral, which it is not too late to heed, even in Utah.—*St. Louis Globe.*

## EASTERN NOTES.

Organized "hell," as Mr. Doolittle predicted it, still continues in the God-forsaken State of Louisiana.

A pet parrot was so disgusted with the tumult of moving day in Harrisburg, that he signalized his passage through the streets on the top of the furniture wagon by the most shocking profanity.

Cincinnati is actively engaged in preparation for the grand musical festival, which is to commence there on the 5th of May.

The growing taste for expensive dress, upholstery, equipages, and social entertainments, a taste which wives are the inspirers and leaders and daughters the abettors, makes thousand of prudent men halt on the threshold of marriage and turn back.—*Ex.*

It is a fact illustrative of the great improvement which has been made in the manufacture of paper in America, that Prang & Co., of Boston, who formerly imported all the paper used in making their chromos, now buy their supply in this country.

The simplicity of living, the industry, economy and thrift of the mothers of the last century, have given way to the extravagance, the idleness and the luxury of the present age, and that is the real secret of all the discontent on the farm.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*