

THEY WON'T STAND IT, EH?

In his closing argument to prevent the trial and exposure of the person charged with resorting to houses of ill-fame for lewdness, "Judge" J. R. McBride used the following remarks, as reported in this morning's *Herald*:

"This thing is going to involve a class of men who will not stand the exposure, and I can tell you that there will be trouble if it is persisted in."

The *Tribune* version of it is this:

"If this class of prosecutions went on in this community, just as sure as the rising sun there was going to be trouble about it. Some of the men charged with these offenses would not stand it."

What kind of "argument" is that, in a court of law? The questions before the court were the sufficiency of the complaint and the jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace. What has the objection of the "resorters for lewdness" to be prosecuted, to do with the question at issue? Of course they are angry at being checked in their alleged vile career. They have indulged in a great deal of blowing and threatening and profanity. They have made a money pool to fight the prosecution. But what of that? Who cares for their bluster? Certainly the Court should not take it into account.

The language used by their attorney might, however, be noticed by the Court. A sharp reproof for such intemperate remarks would have been eminently proper. They amounted to a threat. They were used for the purpose of intimidation. If not, what was their meaning and why were they uttered? Mr. McBride made a poor showing, as he often does on legal questions, and Mr. Richards knocked the underpinning right away from his sophisms. But when flat on his legal back he had no right to throw himself into tantrums and begin to bluster about what his odoriferous clients would do if "this class of prosecutions went on." We think it highly probable that they will go on, no matter how many persons "considered respectable" are shown to be smirched and smutted and daubed over with the infamy that comes from what their organ apologizes for as "the common vices of humanity."

They won't stand it, eh? What are they going to do about it? Suppose a "Mormon" attorney had used such threats in regard to good men and true, who are highly respected in the community, but have been hounded into jail by strained applications of an unjust law. Is it not certain that such language would have been denounced in court, and then telegraphed all over the country as "Mormon treason?"

There are persons in this city who are known to be debauchers and libertines; they have been detected in some of their debasing actions; they are going to be prosecuted, if there is any virtue in law and justice in the courts. Desperate efforts have been made and will be made to prevent the damning proofs of their guilt from coming to the front. But it will be better for them not to attempt to act as their unwise counselor and advocate has threatened. The law must take its course and "bluff" will not count.

THE LAW TRIUMPHS FOR ONCE.

It is with no feeling of exultation that we record the fact that Judge Zane has upheld the work recently instituted by the local authorities having in view the exposure and if possible the suppression of sexual crime. He has denied Vandercook's motion for a discharge and remanded him to the Justice's Court for trial; and there is nothing in this to rejoice at further than the fact that his honor stays with the law in the case.

We instinctively look beyond the result and find our minds filled with feelings of regret that there should be any necessity for such prosecutions, that our social condition is such that the secret vices of men must be dragged from their hiding-places and proclaimed from the house-tops. But the fault is with them, not with the law nor the administration thereof.

There is not one of the guilty parties that was compelled to degrade his manhood and debauch his soul, whether temptation was thrown in his way or not; and while it is very true that the flesh is weak and the disposition to err was inherited from our first ancestry, it is also true that our race are invested with faculties to guide and a will to lead us. It is not enough to plead temptation, even if it were used as a decoy, for a man goes further in the direction of violating his native nobility when he does so; but it is infinitely worse when the "victim" is a most willing one, and seeks or creates the indulgence which produces his downfall. We are sorry for all this, and regret the necessity of adopting and carrying on stern measures for its suppression.

That Judge Zane has interpreted the law as it reads and means, as the better part of the community desired it to be interpreted by him, is of course a matter of congratulation; not because through it men will be brought to judgment (and we sincerely hope to repentance also), but because it is the law. More than that, impartially administered, we have never sought and do not seek now.

SHORT CUTS FOR SHIP TRAVEL.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND favors the construction of a ship railway across the isthmus that divides the Atlantic from the Pacific, rather than the canal project, and recommends the Tehuantepec route as the most feasible. He is not averse to the Nicaraguan canal, but opposes the treaty for its construction at the cost of the United States, on the ground of probable complications with other governments, and the necessity of the absolute neutrality of such a passage way for the ships of all nations.

The expansion of commercial interests makes urgent the necessity for some means of transit through or across the isthmus. The saving of time and expense it would effect can scarcely be calculated. And the success of the Suez canal gives hope for the accomplishment of even greater works of scientific engineering than the little cut which would unite the two great oceans.

One of the latest projects of this kind is a contemplated canal across Florida, between the Atlantic and the Gulf, which would save about five hundred miles sail around the peninsula for ships plying between New Orleans and New York or Liverpool. A rival proposition is made by the noted Capt. Eads, of Mississippi fame, to build a ship railway from a point a little below Jacksonville to Dead Man's Bay, one hundred and twenty miles. This, it is claimed, could be done at a saving of several millions compared with the cost of the canal.

It is believed that the success of the Florida ship railway would secure the construction of the Tehuantepec line. It is not improbable, however, that the latter may be started first. Both would no doubt be of vast benefit to commerce, and they may be accomplished facts before many years have passed.

A COLORED VANDERCOOK.

THE following colloquy between a darkey afflicted with one of the common propensities of his race and a magistrate in South Carolina is quite apropos to the proceedings taken in aid of the lewd and lascivious "resorters" in this city:

Magistrate—The serious charge of chicken-stealing is preferred against you, Uncle Rastus.

Uncle Rastus—Do de indictment say chicken-stealin', yo' honah?

Magistrate—Yes.

Uncle Rastus—Den de indictment am defective, yo' honah. It war a turkey I stole. I demands a habeous corpus and takes advantage ob the teknum-calities ob de law.—*New York Sun.*

"TAKING IT ALL BACK."

THE following fair retraction, made by a rural editor in the State of New York, is commended to the notice of the daily libeller and organ of slander sometimes called the *Tribune*, of this city. When fairly caught in a deliberate falsehood, or in an error obtained from one of its "reliable correspondents" its "apology," or attempt to wiggle out of its shameful position, is usually worse than its original mendacity. Here is a model method for "taking it all back."

"Instead of being arrested yesterday, as we stated, for kicking his wife down a flight of stairs and hurling a lighted kerosene lamp after her, Rev. James Wellman died, unmarried, four years ago."

The only drawback to the adoption of this style by the daily libeller is, that about one-half of each issue would have to be occupied by this kind of retractions.

INDIANA MOBOCRATS.

Many of our readers will doubtless remember that Elders S. R. Marks and D. F. Davis, while upon a mission in Indiana a couple of years since were most shamefully treated by a mob who found themselves unable to refute the doctrines they taught, and chose that plan to check, if possible, their proselyting. Brother Marks has lately received a letter from the man at whose house they were staying when the mobbing occurred, from which we are permitted to make the following extracts, showing the history of some of their assailants since the occasion referred to:

"Will say, all of your friends are well and seem happy and prosperous; but on the other hand, many of those who were participants in the mobbing are fast reaping their reward. Wm. and Mary Jane Stevens, also Gilmore's (people who carry water on both shoulders) have lost, each of them, their last cow. Friend McCullum, who gave the alarm at the door, has now every hoof under mortgage for the rent of a farm he now occupies, and rumor says he will fail to pay his rent, and, of course, the problem is easily solved.

Ed. Stevens, better known here as the painter, raised a reasonable crop of corn for the ground and the season, but his landlord, Wm. Stevens, says he thinks when he divided the potatoes he took the large ones and left him the remainder, as he divided them in his absence; at least Wm. thinks he hasn't done exactly the fair thing. Prof. Lock moved to Fayetteville; he has control of an engine, and had at the time of the election; he blowed his bugle quite a while and rejoiced that they had again been successful, but when later returns reversed the decision, like Hafed-of old, "he rent his garments, and wished the moon would turn to blood."

"Wintchell's folks lost a child in a very few days after the mobbing; they have also lost wheat.

"Betsy Stevens, the feather renovator, has been under the weather for a long time and unable to do her work; she will probably never be able to pick any more guineas to get feathers to use on "Mormon" Elders.

"Mother Paten has paid the penalty and gone the way of all the earth. Dally Adams' wife has been confined to her bed most of the time lately, and that dread disease, consumption, seems to be fast preying on her vitals. Captain Cooksy, who was commander on that night at my house, was waited on by the painter on the night of the second mobbing, but declined to take command. The old lady in a short time after the first occasion, said, with a tear in her eye, that the captain was coaxed into the first mob.

"In the fall, when my time expired, I turned the school house over to them. Harry Adams then acted as director. Cox and Hubbard came several times to preach, but were never able to get in the house, as they always found the door locked; but we now have a democratic director and Cox is to preach to-morrow.

"Will say for John Johnson, that his wife found it was not very popular with the world to be a "Mormon," so Cox dipped her in the Baptist faith. Her son-in-law, Tommy Youngs, is spending a two years' vacation at North Michigan penitentiary for borrowing a horse, and Charley Johnson is a fugitive from justice for helping to load wheat. John Johnson is a full-fledged resident of Glenwood, Fayette County, Indiana. Harry Detmond has Brother and Sister Thorn living on his place, and says they seem to be getting along finely. Coon Detmond, Jeff Cox's right bower, returned from town a short time ago; his daughters were dressed for a party; he spoke to them kindly; they returning the compliment; he talked of the weather and various things, and on waking about midnight, asked for supper and the strange women; he neither knew he had eaten his supper nor been talking to his own girls. The sequel was he had taken a little wine for the stomach's sake.

My wife says she never eats a meal without thinking of you; she wishes you were here to eat mangoes with us. She hopes you and family are all well, and once more safe at home. She says tell you she will never forget you and Elder Davis, nor the night that inhuman mob came and took you from her house. She says tell you both her one wish is it may never be the lot of either of you to fall into the hands of such bandits again, and that if either of you would ever pass near here she would feel slighted if you didn't call and pay us a visit.

No doubt you remember a young man by the name of Frank Matney, who took great delight in sitting in front of the school house astraddle of a rail when you were preaching; well the same lad has spent ten days in Brookville jail and paid a fine of \$50.00 for stealing."

THE DISPATCH FIEND AGAIN.

WE published last evening one of the dispatches which have been sent to eastern papers for the purpose of stirring up a war against the "Mormons," and influencing Congress to work into the schemes of the official villains who are plotting for further power in Utah. The *Herald* of this city published several of those dispatches clipped from eastern exchanges.

It is well known that the Associated Press dispatches from this city are forwarded by a creature attached to the Salt Lake *Tribune*. The falsehoods that have thus been sent over the wires are so numerous that it would take one journal its whole time and space to refute them.

And now the organ of the liars and lechers wants to crawl out of the responsibility for these telegrams that have set the country in a ferment over a supposed "uprising" in Utah. We are asked to point out "one misstatement of fact" in the regular Associated Press dispatches from this city. Note the word "regular" which we have put in italics. This is one of the "regular" dodges to avoid responsibility for many atrocious libels that have been sent over the wires, east and west. Some of them are marked "special," and the company that receives and disseminates them as well as the creature who sends them, claim that they are not in the "regular" dispatches, and on this ground try to sneak away from the blame that attaches to them. But here is a "regular" press dispatch sent from this city on Thursday:

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, Dec. 10.—Mayor Sharp, who telegraphed Dele-

gate Caine, arraigning the so-called false reports from this city is the same man who did not know anything about the half-masting of the flags here last Fourth of July, though he was Mayor at that time. He saw the trailing flag, and after dinner proposed to inquire about it. His concurrence in any matter is always reckoned on by the priestly plotters. Van Horn, to whom the city council pretended to trace the rumor of armed Mormons coming into the city, never pretended he saw anything of the kind, it was others who saw them. It has been well understood the Mormon city council simply tried to get persons to declare themselves in this manner, so they could put in force the processes of boycotting and ostracism. The result is that no one who knew anything appeared, fearing damage to business and personal peril. It is not strange people who knew facts refused to appear. Now that the mayor has telegraphed a peace message to Delegate Caine (for the Mayor is never consulted by the real authorities) when an important matter is on foot; it is an easy matter to deny, when the facts are not wanted or when men may be ostracised and persecuted for telling them. Meanwhile the city is full of hundreds of special police, ready to do the Church's bidding, from keeping houses of prostitution to cutting throats. John Taylor's hiding place is guarded night and day by crowds of armed specials. The grand jury report specifically charges on Mormon agents for keeping houses of prostitution and conspiracy to entrap Gentiles to commit crime. The City Council was directed to counteract this report and to endeavor to hold "the enemies of their people" helpless, at the mercy of the Church thugs."

What is the whole dispatch but "a misstatement of fact?" It is simply a rehash of a *Tribune* article, and what else could it be but "a misstatement of fact," or rather a batch of deliberate and wilful falsehoods? We say again, "the nuisance should be removed." The prominent business men of this city should unite in a proper effort to open the eyes of the Associated Press managers to this evil which they are fostering. The wires under their control are placed at the service of malicious falsifiers who scruple at nothing. This is no benefit to the Association, and does irreparable injury to Utah, especially to its business interests. Are we to sit quietly down here in silence while the Territory is being hindered in its material progress, and the people at large as well as individual citizens of prominence are defamed and libelled?

It is time something was done to stop this business, and if it is permitted to continue unchecked it will be a disgrace to those business men who are sustained by public patronage, and who can soon bring about a change if they will do something instead of quietly submitting to continual abuse.

GO ON WITH THE WORK.

THE decision of Judge Zane, sustaining the Territorial statute against resorting to houses of ill-fame for lewdness, has filled with consternation the ranks of the lechers. Their organ still defends them, of course. "One of the common vices of humanity," according to their doctrine, should be unassailable by the law. Women who have been forced to pursue a filthy calling or starve, through the deceptions and brutal lusts of "American gentlemen" in the practice of one of the common vices of humanity, may be hunted down and punished; but those who support the evil they are spreading and are the principle members in the partnership of guilt, are to be exempt from all responsibility.

This may be according to the code of "Christian civilization" but it is not the sentiment of this community nor the law of this Territory. We regard the libertine and the seducer as far more guilty and hold them in much greater abhorrence than the victims of their lawless passion, even though consent is given by the weaker party. And we recognize the fact that there would be no prostitution to suppress if there were no male prostitutes to support it. The deeper crime is theirs. The vile infamy is theirs. The punishment also should be theirs, and if there is any difference made in the penalty, by a just court holding discretionary powers within given limits, it should be heavier upon the male prostitute than upon the female, who has some grounds, if slender, for the plea of poverty and shame as an excuse for her degradation.

We expect to see the work of cleansing the city go on. When the whole proceedings are understood and the motives that have prompted them, we have no doubt that the candid and just of all classes in the country will approve of the movement. The falsehoods of the organ of the debauchees and the press dispatch attachment, will only have a temporary effect. It will be seen that there was no ground for their filthy suspicions and base assertions. It will be known that many of those who have inveighed against the "Mormons" on account of unorthodox marriage, are themselves the creatures of lust and the promoters of prostitution. It will be comprehended that the pretended crusade in support of "home and the family," is a brazen humbug and a burning shame. And that many of its promoters while posing before the country as champions of

pure morality, are but rank and loathsome lechers, wallowing in the grossness of sensuality.

We hope that the officers will proceed with these prosecutions. Never mind who or of what class, creed, party or station the accused may be. Let the arrests be made. Let the evidence be presented. Let the lightning strike where it belongs. If "sexual sins are left to the local laws," let the local laws be enforced. Of course there will be appeals. This will involve expense. All right, let it be met in a proper way. But let the work continue until the social evil is rooted out from the city, if that be possible.

The public expect that the officers will not be deterred by threats or bombast, by press slanders or legal trickery, by fear or favor from the discharge of their duty. Let the lechers be punished, and if they are rescued from the consequences of their filthiness let it not be the fault of the local officers or the local courts.

TO PREVENT COMMON COLDS.

"My, what a cold you have!" "Yes, and I've no idea in the world where I got it." This is common conversation in winter time. When people catch cold they always seem anxious to know where they caught it. We can tell them what is the cause in many instances. It is a sudden chill to the feet. People seldom "catch cold" if they keep their feet warm.

We do not dispute the fact that the condition of the system has a great deal to do with susceptibility to the disorder commonly called "a cold." It is quite likely, as claimed by some physicians, that indigestion is one of the primary causes of the "cold," catching condition, and that if the digestive organs were in proper order the disease would be rare if not impossible. We question, though, if starvation for long periods is a perfect cure or a certain preventive. Be that as it may, if people will take precautions to preserve the proper warmth of their feet the number of "colds" will be greatly reduced.

Ladies like thin shoes. They step out of a warm room into the cold street and a sudden chill is the consequence. When the ground is damp the moisture soon penetrates through the sole of a shoe and a similar result follows. One of the best remedies for this that we have seen, is a thin layer of asbestos with a waterproof coating, between the inner and outer sole of the shoe. This should be placed there in the manufacture.

Asbestos is an efficient non-conductor of heat. If not placed between the soles it can be worn like the ordinary cork sole inside the shoe; the former plan is preferable. It makes a thin but warm protector to the foot, and its use will prevent many of those distressing symptoms that come under the common head of "a bad cold." Let some of our shoemakers start the production of asbestos-lined, light-soled shoes.

THE LAW'S VAGARIES.

A MAN in Brooklyn named Bernard Tinney, who nearly killed his wife and then attempted to burn the house over her head, and who is called the biggest brute in Brooklyn, was sentenced a few days ago to one year in the penitentiary. In Idaho a man named G. C. Parkinson was sentenced to one year in the penitentiary and to pay a fine of three hundred dollars, for allowing another person who was accused of living with his wives to take shelter in the cellar of a building under Parkinson's control, although it was not at all clear that the man took refuge there with his concivance.

The courts here are sanctioning indictments against a man for living with and acknowledging his wives, conviction for which will aggregate a punishment of eighteen months imprisonment and nine hundred dollars' fine. And this is not considered sufficient, but an effort is being made to so fix the law that a penalty of five years' imprisonment may be imposed for each offense.

This is a funny world, and the law which some people pretend to worship has strange vagaries. One man goes to jail for a year, without a fine, who nearly kills his wife and then tries to burn her up in her home, and another is to be imprisoned eighteen months and pay over a thousand dollars with costs, for living with, loving and taking care of a couple of wives! How is that for even-handed justice?

WANTED!

Good, Clean Cotton Rags, at Deseret Paper Mill.

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