

intelligence. In this manner we can do ourselves and children great good, and aid much in building up the church and kingdom of God upon the earth. If we are the people of God, and he is trusting to us to accomplish these great purposes, we have got to do a little more than we have done, and we have got to be willing and obedient to the dictation of the Spirit of the Lord and his servants whom he has placed over us. If we do this every labor we engage in will be joyous and pleasant to us, peace will reign in our bosoms and the peace of God will abide in our habitations, the Spirit of the Lord will brood over us, and we shall be full of joy and rejoicing all the day long, and so it will be to the end of the chapter. I know of no other way to accomplish all this work only to be taught of the Lord, and for that purpose he has organized his holy priesthood. We all pray for President Young continually, that God would inspire his heart and the hearts of his counsel, that he may be able to lead Israel in the path they should go. Let us add another prayer to that, that the Lord our God, would inspire our hearts to receive their teachings when they come through them from the Lord of hosts; then all things will move on well, and no power under the heavens will be enabled to injure the Saints, but they will go on increasing from strength to strength, until the kingdom of God shall be established and all nations bow to its scepter.

God bless you, in the name of Jesus: Amen.

THEATRICAL CRITIQUE.

The last week of the season afforded the public the richest and best prepared feast yet served up to the theatrical "world" in Utah. It was Conference week, and the Management and company seemed determined to gratify the vast concourse of people gathered from all parts of the Territory with a treat, on the whole, equal in quality and variety to first class general entertainments given either in the States or Europe. Doubtless, there can be found star companies making their circuits in the theatrical heavens who can eclipse the local luminaries of any country, especially in the high class plays. So it might be said of our theatrical body, when set in the inimitable creations of Shakspeare and other classical dramatists, but even the modest and very uncommon feeling of preferring our neighbors to ourselves, can scarcely bring us to acknowledge the after-play and varieties of the closing night, second to any similar entertainment anywhere.

In reviewing the last week of the season, the first performance of Monday, April 17th, presented the repetition of the taking play of "Damon and Pythias." This piece was reproduced by the Management, to give the Conference visitors the treat of witnessing a favorite play, and the opportunity of seeing Mr. Lyne in his striking Damon. The cast was as before, and there is nothing new to be said of the performance.

Miss Thomas' "Kemo Kimo" took immensely, and then followed her "Yankee Gal," in which character she gave no uncommon impressions to those who had seen the celebrated Mrs. Barney Williams as the "Yankee Gal." The "Gal," in fact, is a lady in disguise, and those who have seen Mrs. Williams know that she is a very accomplished lady, who can blend the sentimental and strikingly elegant with her peculiar Yankee cleverness. There are very few actresses who could dash off Mrs. Barney Williams' parts with her success, or even be her in a lesser type.

On Wednesday evening, Pizzaro was reproduced, thus giving the opportunity of seeing a popular professional and an old favorite amateur. Mr. Snow played Rolla to the Pizzaro of Mr. Lyne, who had already played Rolla this season. It is due to Mr. Snow to state, that previous to his attempting the Peruvian hero, he disclaimed all notions of competing with Mr. Lyne in Rolla, and did not look upon the character as one in which he was likely to be most successful, and, in truth, we cannot speak of his Rolla as we did of his Virginius. Mr. Lyne, as Pizzaro, gave a more extended view of his powers than before shown. Thus far, we considered it his greatest triumph of the season. After all, Damon and Rolla somewhat belong to the melodramatic class of actors, rather than to the highest illustrations of the stage; but as Pizzaro, Mr. Lyne gave to the public, hints what he can be in Richard. Las Casas was even better represented than before. Mr. J. R. Clawson had the part in which he made his best hit of the season; but we cannot exactly say whether he was or was not as striking as on the first representation. For, after a person has made one hit by finishing a part uncommonly well, he must make two next time by doing something better, or else people are not as entirely satisfied as at first. The rest of the gentlemen stood in the performance as before.

Mrs. Gibson played Cora with her usual success and her usual falling off in the higher efforts of her characters. Mrs. Bowring's Elvira was far above her first personation of this character. The lady was decidedly great in the part. It was the strongest, most unlabored and best finished effort of the kind she has made, and gave, as far as we have heard, satisfaction to all.

There was another object of interest in the play of Pizzaro—namely, Alonzo's child. Some perhaps would consider it fanciful to make public note of an object so small. Perhaps it is fanciful. But what can be more suggestive of fancies of its future than the appearance of Alonzo's child or anybody's child upon the public stage? A child making

its debut in the great drama of life! A child!—that undeveloped "bundle of mysteries" coming before us and by its very appearance coaxing our interest in its future, though it should prattle to us not a word. Probably we should not have been so interested in Alonzo's child had he not been about the first object that struck our notice in Salt Lake City, nearly two years ago, when reviving from an attack of mountain fever. We noticed his delicate and classic organization of face and head, and predicted to the man-servant with him that he was a type of genius, and if he lived would show it to the world. He has already made his debut upon the public stage; but whether or not his future revolves in that sphere, it would be too nice a point to mark; for it so happens that the painter, the poet, the musician, and the dramatic artist, are brothers of the same family, possessing in common nearly the same gifts and elements of nature. Their different, though closely kindred spheres grow out of the difference or the directions they take, or from the slight manifestation of one gift above another, and the variations of genius thus given. Whether or not Alonzo's child is looming in the future as one of our theatrical stars, we will not therefore hazard a prediction; but if he does, he will play such parts as Hamlet and the Stranger, and feel them keenly too.

On Thursday, the 10th, another extra performance was given to the public, when Shylock was brought upon the stage for the first time in this Territory. Certainly, a Shaksperian illustration in the Rocky Mountains deserve to be considered as an event in the unfolding of the broad mantle of civilization over the vast American continent. Many lesser events stand as capital marks in the history of the growth of nations, and it must have been very satisfactory to the admirers of dramatic art, to see the part of Shylock so well personated in this city. This character was Mr. Lyne's masterpiece, and was sustained by him with more spirit on the first night than on the second of its performance. Shylock was the masterpiece of the great Edward Kean, the greatest personator of this character that ever trod the stage, and like him, Mr. Lyne seems most at home in parts strongly marked and full of passion. We would have preferred seeing John T. Caine as Antonio, though the character was well sustained by McKenzie, whom we hope yet to see as an amateur Shylock. Launcelot Gobo was full of fun and character, for it was full of Dunbar, but it was not Shaksperian. Margetts' Peter in the "Stranger" was the type of Launcelot Gobo. Nor was Grat and himself, and it is a subject of wonder and admiration how, and by what special dispensation of fate, Phil and Maggy came together as Lorenzo and Jessica.

On Saturday, the closing night of the season, Shylock was played again, and the actors were better up in their parts, and Jessica fitly dressed as the Jewess, with a more suitable Lorenzo. Mr. Margetts had the good judgment to give up the part, and was cunning enough to provoke a public laugh at his Lorenzo, during his triumphant reign as Jeremiah Clippis. Of course, Phil knew that as Jerry, "Richard" would be "himself again," and doubtless felt a relief in abdicating Lorenzo's throne in favor of Mr. G. Teasdale. There is much credit due this gentleman in committing the part so promptly, with the two songs, which he rendered chastely and artistically. Mr. Simmons' Bassanio, was as satisfactory as any character in the play excepting Shylock himself.

To leave Portia out of a notice of the play of Shylock, would be heresy, almost as great as to leave Shylock himself out. The character of Portia was taken by Mrs. Stenhouse, and, on the second evening of the performance, was executed in a more finished style than on the Thursday. This is the second part taken by Mrs. Stenhouse, and in it she created quite an unusual amount of interest and future expectation. We grant that Portia was not so decided as it can be made by good professionals, but it is not too much to anticipate, that if this lady appears on the stage next season, she will win a reputation in leading parts. We do not fear hazarding an opinion before hand, to place by the side of an opposite view.

To give an adequate review of the variety, quantity and quality of the afterpieces and afterplay on the closing night would require too much space and effort. In brief: Using relatively an absolute term, Mr. Dunbar was inimitable in comic performances of songs, etc. It was his greatest triumph of the season, and the house repeated for him its encores. Mr. Poulter followed in a hornpipe, going through some pantomimic display with a sword and what we suppose was designed to represent "the Flag of Our Union;" he was also encored; then came the crowning farce of the season, "The Widow's Victim." Much of this piece was made up with original matter, consisting of burlesques and imitations, and a variety of hits—all of a local nature. The whole company, excepting the widow herself, had their hits to make and imitations to weave into the piece, and decidedly the thread was cleverly run through the whole. Mr. Simmons, as the Stranger, tore himself from his Mrs. Haller with a cry of "Never, never, though it should pluck my heart out!" Yet Maggy was upon her knees, softening him with Mrs. Haller's pathetic touches. Mr. Maiben deserves much praise for his part, but of course Jane Chatterly and her Jerry were the "observed of all observers." They both immensely telling, although, unless they had been great in this sphere, so many stars

shining at once in their heavens must have decreased their lustre, and the fact that they did not shows how triumphant Jane and her Jerry were. Jane Chatterly is decidedly Mrs. M. Clawson's greatest part, and her imitations were the best of the evening.

Thus continued this rich and varied entertainment of the closing night of the season, until about twelve o'clock, when the curtain dropped, and the public went home more than satisfied, and doubtless impressed with the idea that the Management and company have done wonders during the season, and that with them also, Messrs Thomas and Morris deserve much praise and reputation.

ALPHA.

ANECDOTE OF JAMES G. KING.

James G. King was an extraordinary man—a superb financier. He was named after James Gore. Mr. King was a very domestic man—fond of his children, and would make any sacrifice for them.

At one time such was the influence of Mr. King that he held Wall street in his hand, and some profane persons named him "the Almighty of Wall street." He was fond of a little fun occasionally, and liked a good joke or a good story.

Mr. King had a horror of the three and four per cent. a month operations. On one occasion a merchant who was doing a very extensive business, and for whom Mr. King felt a sincere friendship, came to him and said:

"Mr. King, I keep four large bank accounts, and I have offered heavily the best paper for discount. It is flung out as fast as I offer it. I shall have to go on the street, and do as others do—get heavily shaved. Money is worth now three per cent. a month. I have got to pay it. I do not see why I should not pay that to your house as well as on the street. I know you object to such transactions, but I cannot help myself. I will bring down my 'portfolio.' It contains 'Bills Receivable' for over \$200,000 of A No. 1 business paper. You can take your selection. I must have \$100,000 in cash before another week."

"No business can stand such a premium for money any length of time. It will use up a million capital very speedily," said Mr. King. "Oh, not at all. My business will justify my paying any rate of interest, however exorbitant."

"Why discount for a short time? Why not make it for two or three years? I will not discount your good business paper. Pay your debts with it. I will discount your note for \$100,000, if you will make it three years."

"Thank you, Mr. King. I will draw it at once. It is very kind in you, but don't you want collateral?"

"No, sir, Mr. Miller (turning to his accountant,) take off the discount at three per cent. a month on \$100,000 for three years, and draw a check for the balance for Mr. D. Wait a moment D., and give me your note for \$100,000." The conversation became general, both were seated when Mr. Miller, the accountant, handed the following memorandum to Mr. King:

Note of Mr. D. payable three years after date, for - - - \$100,000
Discount at three per cent a month is thirty-six per cent per year, and for three years 108 per cent, or 108,000

Balance due to Prime, Ward & King \$8,000

"D., have you a blank check with you?" pleasantly asked Mr. King.

"A check?—What for?"

"Why, Miller has handed me a statement, and I find that if we discount or shave your note for three years for \$100,000 at three per cent. a month, you will have to pay us \$8,000."

"Why this is absurd. I give you my note for \$100,000, and get no cash in return, but have to give you \$8,000 cash. Bah!"

"Be cool, D., and listen. I have done this purposely to give you a lesson, to show you where your mercantile career will end, if you submit to such extortion. Now, if you will pledge me your word of honor that you will curtail your business and never pay more than seven per cent. interest for money to carry on your trade, I will tell you what I will do. You want \$100,000. Draw your note for that sum at ninety days, leaving with me \$100,000 of your best notes receivable, and I will give you the money less the ordinary discount of seven per cent."

Mr. D. was grateful. He appreciated the lesson taught by Mr. King, and he is at the present moment one of the wealthiest men in the city of New York.—[Old Merchants of New York City.]

MONEY.—Money is a queer institution. It buys provender, satisfies justice and heals wounded honor. Everything resolves itself into cash, from stock jobbing to building churches. Childhood craves pennies; youth aspires to dimes; manhood is swayed by the mighty dollars. The blacksmith swings his sledge, the lawyer pleads for his client, and the judge decides his question of life or death for his salary. Money makes the man, therefore man must make money, if he would be respected by fools; for the eye of the world looks through golden spectacles. It buys Brussels carpets, lace curtains, gilded cornices, rich furniture, and builds marble mansions. It drives us to church in splendid equipage, and pays the rent of the best pews. It buys silks and jewelry for my lady—it commands the respect of gaping crowds, insures obsequious attention. It enables us to be charitable, to send Bibles to the heathen,

to remove domestic indigence. It gilds the rugged scenes of life, and spreads over them a velvet carpet soft to our tread; the rude scenes and turmoils are encased in a gilt frame. It bids care vanish, soothes the anguish of the bed of sickness; stops short of nothing save the grim destroyer, whose relentless hand spares none, but levels all mortal distinctions, and teaches poor weak humanity that it is but dust. Wealth pauses on the brink of eternity; the beggar and the millionaire rest side by side beneath the sod, to rise in equality and answer the final summons.

FACTS AND FICTIONS.

—An army correspondent writes from before Vicksburg that the rebel officers the other day invited Gen Grant, Admiral Porter, and other high officers to attend a grand ball in Vicksburg, assuring them of a cordial reception and a safe escort back. They declined the honor.

—In Paris a German doctor recently committed suicide, and in a letter left behind he declares that he poisoned, while acting as their physician, six girls with whom he had illicit intercourse. It is believed by the jurists and police of Europe that poisoning, especially of women, by medical attendants, is excessively common everywhere in Europe.

—An Arkansas traveler says that he knew a young fellow down South, who was so fond of a girl that he rubbed his nose off kissing her shadow on the wall.

—A recent writer thus hits the pug-nosed race of people—"A man with a pug-nose is a creature despised by gods and his fellow-men—he may be a counter jumper—he may be a dandy—he will never command in the field or in the council. But a woman with a pug-nose—consider—Did you ever know such a one that did not in everything have her own way? that did not rule her husband, her children, her servants, her house, her shop-keepers, and her whole world?"

—At a Friend's Sunday school in New York a bright looking little fellow was asked "What is conscience?" He answered very properly, "an inward monitor." And "what is a monitor?" "O, one of the iron-clads."

—A lady, in speaking of the gathering of lawyers to dedicate a new court-house, said she supposed they had gone "to view the ground where they must shortly lie."

—Dobbs, who has been married a month, says milliners would make splendid dragoons, they charge so.

—Why is a hog the most extraordinary animal in creation? Because you first kill and afterwards cure him.

—If a man who makes a deposition is a depositor, does it necessarily follow that the man who makes an allegation is an alligator.

—A down-east editor says that he has seen the contrivance that lawyers use to "warm up with the subject." He says it is a glass concern, and holds about a pint.

—In Boston, during the year 1862, there were six cases where a white woman was married to a colored man, but not one of a marriage between a white man and a colored woman.

—At Murfreesboro, Tenn., contrabands are coming in, in great numbers, within the Federal lines. Gangs of fifteen and twenty, varying in years from the grandfather to the nursing babe in arms, are to be seen wending their way in o the town in search of shelter and food.

—Fred. Douglass says that since the uttering of the proclamation he has grown taller, felt whiter, and can comb his hair with much less difficulty.

—Recently published statistics show that nearly one third of the women of England never marry and that three millions of females are there dependent solely upon their own exertions for support.

—The following appeared on a letter from a soldier addressed to a young lady: "Soldier's letter, and na'ry red. Hard tack in place of bread. Postmaster, shove this through. I've na'ry stamp but seven months due."

—A rebel letter boasts that Bragg's army, "by drill and discipline, has become a perfect machine," and Prentice says Kosecrans must go and run that machine.

THE HYMENIAL KNOT TIED WITH A TELEGRAPH WIRE.—The Syracuse Standard states that a marriage by telegraph took place not a great while since, between a young lady in one of the principal villages on the Oswego railroad, and an artillery soldier, on duty near Washington. The chaplain of the bridegroom's regiment telegraphed the material question of the marriage ceremony to the lady, viz:—"Do you take—to be your husband?" directing her to answer, "I do;" and to authorize him to propose a like question to the gentleman. In two hours after the lady received the Chaplain's first message, she received a second announcing that the soldier and she were man and wife. This telegram is her marriage certificate. It is understood that the parents of the lady were opposed to the union, and that this method was taken to outwit them. The time for the ceremony had been fixed by correspondence beforehand, and the lady was in waiting when the first message was received at the telegraph office.