

THE SUPREME COURT AND UTAH.

"THE JUDGE'S NAME WAS BALAAM."

The Supreme court has unanimously decided that the attempt of a man named McKean, from Saratoga county, acting under strong mental excitement from promises of fame and eternal happiness offered him by a clergyman named Newman, to destroy Mormonism by illegal process of law, is contrary to the securities of right and trial by law.

The process was about this: The Judge selected the grand jury after finding from personal inspection that they were O. K. Then he ordered them to find indictments, and his detectives spotted the offender. Nothing was easier! Then he refused bail to anybody indicted, but allowed them to turn their houses into jails, so that the officials of the court might make an honest penny.

Next, this chief justice of Utah selected his petit jury, seeing beforehand that every man on it was O. K. He then ordered them to convict, and addressed his charges and the words of his sentences to the people of the United States over the heads of the prisoners.

The President was two or three times advised by Attorney General Williams, Assistant Attorney General Hill, and Solicitor General Bristow, that Mr. McKean had no authority for the manner in which he was doing things; but the Rev. Newman always told the President that these law-officers of the Government were Mormon sympathizers.

So the inquisition went on. The Chicago lawyer, Bates, who had been made United States District Attorney for Utah, advised the President that he would get into a humiliating mess directly, but Judge McKean got the Rev. Newman to [try to] have Bates turned out of his place, and one Baskins substituted for him. Finally, after breaking all law in court * * * McKean was sent for to come to Washington; for, said the Reverend Newman, "Although I have prayed diligently nine times a day with my face towards the east, the common law of England and our particular wishes seem to non-concur. I daren't let go of Grant to spit on my hands, so suppose you come here and take hold while I canvas the Supreme Bench."

Newman raged around the Supreme Court, amongst the grave old Judges, who looked through and through him off to azure landscapes. He sat down again at the President's feet, and gnashed his teeth, and said that, since Solomon, all great Judges had been Mormon sympathizers.

The Supreme Court rolled on, came at last to this decision, upset McKean's rulings, and rolled on placidly to the next case, like the ear of Juggernaut over two owls.

I went to Utah last year to advise this court in the premises. I wished to spare it the present humiliation. But the Judge's name was Balaam, and he took me for the long eared animal, and drubbed me, figuratively, with his umbrella. Now he is underneath, with his tail firmly imbedded between his legs, eating off the bitter thistles. I forbear to hit him with the same umbrella. On the contrary, I open it over his head like a tabernacle, and say, in those plaintive tones which I derived from sitting for many years under an old fashioned sounding board:

"You ain't much of a Judge, but you meant right, and you will do very well if kept dry, and not exposed to the air!"

—Ex GATH.

Modern Burlesque.

Speculations as to what the stage of the future will be like are not very often indulged in. It is a theme upon which those who know what the stage now is, hesitate to touch. Unless a man be endowed with a large quantity of hope, the prospect is apt to become depressing. When it is admitted that music is getting to be more generally appreciated in the higher forms of the opera and in oratorio, and that good acting and excellent plays are still to be enjoyed in a few theatres, nearly all that is favorable to the modern stage has been granted. For during the last few years a flaunting dramatic monster has arisen, before which the legitimate drama shrinks and crawls away. The name of this monster is Burlesque. It is hung with spangles and coated with paint. It dresses the women in its train like men, and the men like women. It puts cigars and oaths into feminine mouths, and an unctuous

vulgarity into the actions of its male retainers. It crushes the etheriality out of wit, and the geniality out of humor, and puts in their place the hard and brazen mechanism of slang. It weaves its ballet in a coarse and lascivious arabesque of break-down and can-can, and its conversation consists of rhymed stupidities which it would be a libel upon an idiot to describe him as laughing at.—*New York Standard.*

Colonel Waring thinks the best way "To Keep the Boys on the Farm" would be to have husbandmen conduct their operations in such a manner as to show that well-regulated and skillfully managed farming possesses every advantage that they can hope to gain from professions which are erroneously considered to be more learned, more worthy of an intelligent mind, and more profitable than this pursuit.

By the laws of Maryland, a marriage in that State is valid only when performed by a "minister of the Gospel, ordained according to the rites and ceremonies of his or her Church, or in such manner as is used and practiced by the society of people called Quakers." The result of this enactment is, that Maryland Jews are obliged to begin their wedding trips without the usual ceremony, and get married somewhere outside the State.

The "Impressible" is the name of a new French strawberry, said to be ever-bearing, obtained by M. Mabile, of Limoges, (Haute Vienne) from the seed of the strawberry Ananas du Chili, crossed with Trollope's Victoria, which is described as a "large continuously-bearing strawberry, which produces fruit as large as the English or American kinds, and continues to bear up to the first frost."

Mr. Levy, a blind Englishman, asserts that he can not only tell when he is opposite a solid body, "but can discriminate whether it is tall or short, slender or bulky." If a fence, he can tell whether it is open like a board or rail fence, or closed, whether it is of stone or wood, or a close hedge. Another blind man could tell when thick clouds obscured the horizon. Mr. Levy calls this "facial perception," as covering his face with a thick veil entirely obscures objects from this sensational discernment.

Volunteers were sent out to fight Indians in Montana, and the bill has just been rendered at Washington for the expenses. Among the articles purchased for the troops were: Tobacco at \$3 50 per pound; tea, \$4 50 per pound; dried apples and peaches, 80 cents per pound; buffalo robes, \$25; and whisky, \$16 per gallon. The cost of the food for each horse was \$3 per day, and the cost of clothing for each man was \$207, besides his buffalo robe. These heavy charges for war probably induced the President to try the peace policy with Indians and send out Colyer.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

There was considerable fun at a representation of "Romeo and Juliet" in a wretched little theatre during the first French revolution. Madame Du-harme, the Juliet of the occasion, was lying dead on a tombstone. It was raining torrents; a drop came through the roof and fell on Juliet's nose; she made a face; another drop fell on her eyelids; she winked. It was a facial expression not taught by Delsarte. Finally she took to watching the drops and dodging them. The audience caught the idea and sympathized with her. "Look out, Mrs. Juliet," said one fellow: "there's a whopper a-comin'—I sees it." "Mind your eye!" says another. "Madame," said a third, rising, "will you accept the use of my umbrella?" Of course the tragedy ended in a farce.

A traveler in Paris, having occasion for a hair cutter, sent for one. At the appointed time an elegantly-attired person arrived, and the gentleman sat down before his dressing-case to prepare for the operation. The man walked around his "client" once or twice, and finally taking his stand at some distance, attentively scrutinized the gentleman's face with the air of a connoisseur looking at a picture. "Well," said the traveler, impatiently, "when are you going to begin?" "Pardon me, sir," was the polite reply, "I am not the operator, but the physiognomist!" "Adolphe!" he cried out, and a sleeved and aproned barber entered from the hall, "a la Virgil!" With this laconic direction as to the model after which the gentleman's hair was to be arranged, the artist retired.

140,000 SINGER SEWING MACHINES

WERE SOLD DURING THE PAST YEAR.—*Scientific American, June 10, 1871*

The Singer Manufacturing Company,

AT THE **WORLD'S FAIR,**

Constituted by the homes of the people, Received the Great Award of the Highest Sales! and have left all Rivals far behind them! As the following article shows:

"SEWING MACHINE SALES FOR 1870.

The magnitude to which the manufacture of sewing machines has attained is shown by the "SWORN" returns (to which anyone can have access) of the manufacturers for the year 1870 to the owners of the leading patents, on which they pay a royalty. According to these returns the number of machines sold by each manufacturer in 1870 is as follows:

| Manufacturer | 1870 Sales | Difference |
|---|------------|------------|
| The Singer Manufacturing Company | 127,833 | 44,625 |
| Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Company | 83,208 | 52,677 |
| Howe Machine Company | 75,116 | 70,431 |
| Grover & Baker Sewing Machine Company | 57,402 | 92,831 |
| Weed Sewing Machine Company | 35,002 | 98,943 |
| Wheeler & Gibbs Sewing Machine Company | 28,800 | 113,260 |
| American Buttonhole & Overseaming Company | 14,573 | 110,173 |
| Florence Sewing Machine Company | 17,660 | 118,921 |
| Gold Medal Sewing Machine Company | 8,912 | 122,027 |
| Eima Sewing Machine Company | 5,806 | 124,273 |
| Empire Sewing Machine Company | 3,569 | 125,413 |
| Finkle & Lyon Manufacturing Company | 2,420 | 126,067 |
| Parham Sewing Machine Company | 1,768 | 127,333 |
| Wilson | 570 | |

And several other Companies who sold a few Machines. It will be seen by this table that the popularity of the Singer Machines far exceeds that of all others, their sale being one-half greater than even that of the famous "Wheeler & Wilson" Machine. This is owing to the fact that the Singer Company have lately commenced making, besides their old and well-established manufacturing machine, what is known as their "New Family Machine," which is selling at the rate of nine to one better than the old style. Their total sales for 1869 were 86,751 machines against the 127,833 of 1870, showing an increase of one half in the latter year.—*New York Sun.*

The total Sales of "Singer" Machines are very nearly THREE QUARTERS OF A MILLION!!!

Two Thirds of which were Sold within the Last Three Years, and all are IN-SUCCESSFUL DAILY USE!

And still there are Agents, for even the poorest Machines, who persist, in the most "unblushing manner," in decrying ours, as if it were possible for the "Overwhelming and Rapidly Increasing Majorities of Singer Purchasers" to be mistaken.

We are not so vain as to suppose that these large sales are due to superior business capacity so much as to the superior merits of the Singer Machines, as well as the

OBSERVATION OF THOSE WHO BUY AND USE,

And are personally interested in comparing the merits of the different Machines before making a selection.

THE 'NEW FAMILY SINGER' SEWING MACHINE,

WITH ATTACHMENTS FOR ALL KINDS OF WORK,

We claim and can show is the cheapest, most beautiful, delicately arranged, nicely adjusted, easily operated, and smoothly running of all the Family Sewing Machines. It is remarkable not only for the range and variety of its sewing, but also for the variety and different kinds of texture which it will sew with equal facility and perfection, using silk twist linen or cotton thread, fine or coarse, making the INELEGANT-ELASTIC-STITCH, alike on both sides of the fabric sewn.

The only STITCH that is Universally Approved, or is at all adapted to FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Thus, beaver cloth, or leather may be sewn with great strength and uniformity of stitch, and, in a moment, to's willing and never-wearying instrument may be adjusted, even by a child, for fine work on gauze or gossamer tissue, or the tucking of tarlatan, or ruffling, or almost any other work which delicate fingers have been known to perform.

All Machines Sold Guaranteed to give Entire Satisfaction! Terms to Suit All!

OTHER MACHINES THOROUGHLY REPAIRED AT REASONABLE RATES! WE MAKE NO CHARGE FOR CARTAGE WITHIN SALT LAKE CITY! BEWARE of Spurious Needles, Poor Silk, Twist, Linen and Cotton Thread, Bad Oil, etc., Which may render the Best Machine Useless. The Singer Company manufacture their own Needles, Silk and Twist; furnish Linen and Cotton Thread and Oil — all of Superior Quality — but which can be relied on only when obtained through their Principal or Branch Offices.

THE SINGER COMPANY have, for the past three years, been unable to supply the demand for their machines, though much has been done to increase their manufacturing facilities. Much more is being done at home and abroad in enlarging their present manufactures, bridling new ones, availing of the best machinery, and the services of the most skillful artisans, in the hope of being able to accept propositions for agencies, where such are not already established, though they are now tolerably well represented throughout the civilized world.

Be Sure to get the Best. Before you Purchase be sure to see the "Singer" at the Central General Agency, Singer Sewing Machine Depot Z. C. M. I., EAST TEMPLE ST., second door South of Eagle Emporium, SALT LAKE CITY.

H. B. CLAWSON, Supt.