

REARING OF CHILDREN.

Ah? what would the world be to us
If the children were no more?
We should dread the desert behind us
Worse than the dark before.

What the leaves are to the forest
With light and air for food,
Ere their sweet and tender juices
Have been hardened into wood;

That to the world are children;
Through them it feels the glow
Of a brighter and sunnier climate
Than reaches the trunk below.

Come to me, O ye children!
And whisper in my ear
What the birds and the winds are saying
In your sunny atmosphere.

For what are all your contrivings,
And the wisdom of your books,
When compared with your caresses,
And the gladness of your looks?

Ye are better than all the ballads
That ever were sung or said;
For ye are living poems,
And all the rest are dead.

PARSON NEWMAN'S CHIMES.

WONDERFUL HELPS TO CONVERSION.

The Right Reverend Major General John P. Newman, of the Methodist Episcopal Metropolitan Memorial church, with the chimes attached, has, we are pained to say, suffered injustice at our hands. We hasten with Christian zeal to make the *amende*. We see it now. It is strange that we never saw it before. But the Rt. Rev. John P. is an humble instrument in the hands of Divine Providence for the accomplishment of great works. In this way he defeated the Hon. Harlan and gave Allison to the Senate. And now we learn through a communication of his, addressed to the New York *Methodist*, that he has gathered into the fold "the President, the Vice-President, and many members of Congress." Is not this doing a land office business among the sinners? As we have said he prays for all our rulers, save and except the Hon. Speaker Blaine. The Honorable Speaker won't be gathered in; hence the lack of prayers. Nay, more—we have vilified and scandalized in the most outrageous and abominable manner those chimes. Hear him on "them chimes."

"The bells call all the children to Sunday school and the people to the house of the Lord. These bells have their mission, and their sweet notes have awakened religious emotions in many a heart. As in mournful numbers they rang the old year out, as in joyful sounds they rang the new year in, their notes aroused from his slumbers one of the most prominent physicians, brought to his mind a flood of early memories, awakened deep emotions and he resolved to be a better man."

Good enough! Think of that most prominent prescriber of lotions and potions suffering from an attack of deep emotion, and rearing up in his night linen to hold a memorial meeting and resolve! It is touching. We only wish our doctor slept within sound of those chimes. We would like to have his medicated ear saluted and his hardened old heart touched by the clang-whanging, until he would have emotions. Perhaps he would not clap on a blister and say so unfeelingly, "Let it remain until it draws handsomely." Thunder, draw handsomely! Then it might affect his bills, that are harder to take than his boluses. Go it, ye chimes! Again: "It the twilight of Christmas, ere they chimed 'Come ye Disconsolate,' and their tender notes fell upon the ear of a refined but afflicted lady in a different part of the city, and brought consolation to a broken heart."

This is sweet. We may say that it is touching. Think of that lady that is not only "refined but afflicted in a different part of the city." We don't know what sort of a disease it is to be "afflicted in a different part of the city," but it must be terrible. Then the chimes helped her—we beg pardon, come to look at it the reverend gentleman means that the refined and afflicted lady was at a distance from the chimes. We have known some refined and afflicted ladies nearer the chimes who fairly jump out of their refined skins when the clanging begins. In this case it was distance that lent enchantment. Again:

"So effectually do they preach Jesus by chiming the sweet songs we sing, that a stranger, a guest in one of our hotels, and withal a sinner, was awakened and led to Christ. 'Holiness shall be written on the bells of the horses.'"

Now we maintain that this last is the most miraculous conversion of all. It beats the hardened old doctor and the refined and afflicted lady at a distance. The chimes penetrated a hotel. They smote upon the ears of a lobby agent—for was he not "a sinner withal?"—and converted him. What a shame the learned divine does not tell us what happened then. Did he leave the lobby? Did he return his little retainer and throw up his contingent? We'd like to know. The chimes have only to penetrate those hotels and convert a landlord, and we come down. We see how it is. The infernal row coming out with the terrible clanging on the midnight air awakens sinners and scares them to death with the sort of noise they may expect hereafter. But we humbly suggest that if the chimes are so effective, why not run on the chimes and dispense with the minister?

The closing quotation refers to Professor Pratt, the horse torturer, who helped get up this holy noise. It is good. We may say again, good enough. But the most important part of this theological clamor is where we are told, "Among the more recent converts is the Japanese Prince Kodamame, a young man of twenty years, who is reading law in the office of Judge George P. Fisher, one of the stewards of our church." We think a young heathen, of the impious name of Kodamame, and badly spelled at that "mit a K," ought to be converted and suddenly baptized into a less profane cognomen.

We have not the space to follow the eloquent parson through his entire effort. It is eloquent. He is in good society. Every sentence carries the odor of wealth. The churches are elegant. Great men throng them. High officials are affected. Over the vast riches here, and yet to come, the oily reverend smacks his mouth. There isn't a poor devil in the whole affair. The Foundry church is "in the midst of our best residences." A church is needed on East Capitol Hill, where "several blocks of elegant residences" are. We are made acquainted with congressmen, wealthy citizens, judges of the Supreme Court, cabinet officers, while the President and Vice President are on exhibition in every paragraph. How about putting this holy camel through the eye of that needle?—*Washington Capital*.

SPRING TREATMENT OF COWS.

Farrow cows that are being milked and fattened at the same time, must have an abundance of rich food—say four or five quarts of cornmeal per day, with cut stalks or hay. Beef is now low, but so are milch-cows, and it will probably be better to dispose of farrow cows that are fat than to keep them another season. If liberally fed we have known them milked up to the time they were sold to the butcher, and still prove very fat inside. As a rule, however, the butchers will pay a little more if they have been dry a few weeks.

Cows that come in before the first of April will now, in ordinary dairies, be allowed to go dry. In the majority of cases they cease to give of their own accord. With warm stables and liberal food, some cows will continue to give milk nearly or quite up to calving. A cow with great digestive powers, that will keep in high condition, nourish her calf, and give milk, may be allowed to do so. In fact, it is probably better to keep on milking her. There will be less danger of milk-fever after calving. But such cases, in our experience, are rare. It requires liberal food and the best of treatment to keep such a cow in vigorous health. As a rule, the average good dairy cow requires and will well repay a few weeks' rest at this season. And we need seldom be afraid to feed liberally. Any fat accumulated before calving will, in the case of a good milker, find its way to the butter-tub.

For ten days or two weeks before calving, it is well to give laxative food, such as branmash and linseed tea, or, if this is not sufficient give a pound of Glauber salts, or half-pound of Epsom salts, and a table-spoonful of ginger. In case of very fat cows, it is well to give this dose once a week for three weeks or a month before calving, as a preventive of milk-fever.—*American Agriculturist*.

"We don't sell return tickets," replied the clerk, with deferential politeness.

"Don't sell return tickets?" exclaimed the lady, with surprise. "Then I don't go, for I wouldn't like to go away from home for ever!"

140,000

SINGER SEWING MACHINES

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

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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 leasing patents, on which they pay a royalty. According to these returns the number of machines sold by each manufacturer in 1870 is as follows:

The Singer Manufacturing Company.....	127,833.....	Difference.
Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Company.....	83,208.....	44,625
Howe Machine Company.....	75,176.....	52,677
Grover & Baker Sewing Machine Company.....	57,402.....	70,431
Weed Sewing Machine Company.....	35,002.....	92,831
Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine Company.....	28,890.....	98,943
American Buttonhole & Overseaming Company.....	14,573.....	113,260
Florence Sewing Machine Company.....	17,660.....	110,173
Gold Medal Sewing Machine Company.....	8,912.....	114,921
Elina Sewing Machine Company.....	5,806.....	122,027
Empire Sewing Machine Company.....	3,560.....	124,273
Finkle & Lyon Manufacturing Company.....	2,420.....	125,413
Parham Sewing Machine Company.....	1,764.....	126,067
Wilson.....	500.....	127,333

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 86,781 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 INTERLOCKED-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, heavier cloth, or leather may be sewn with great strength and uniformity of stitch, and, in a moment, this willing and never-wearying instrument may be adjusted, even by a child, for fine work on gauze or gossamer tissue, or the tucking of taitatan, 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 manufacturing, building 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. O. M. L., EAST TEMPLE ST., second door South of Eagle Emporium, SALT LAKE CITY.

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H. B. CLAWSON, Supt.