

WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

VOL. 7.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, MAY 1, 1879.

No. 23.

[For the EXPONENT.] AFTER LONG YEARS.

*Impromptu lines suggested on unexpected meeting a friend
after a lapse of twenty-two years.*

After long years over time's shifting sands
Of strivings, of conflicts, and care,
When leaving behind us youth's sunny lands,
That once looked so golden and fair,
And th' bright stream of life merges into the tide
That is nearing eternity's sea,
Whose waters no longer sparkling glide
Through vales where it sported with glee.

Like a rift in a cloud-darkened sky,
Gleaming down on chill winter's snow,
Is the clasp of a hand, or glance of an eye,
From dear ones of long, long ago.
Old years roll back like the vesture of day,
We're carried on swift wings of thought;
Bright scenes, fair faces, long hidden away,
Well up from the depths of the heart,
Lapsible powers sweep over the soul,
Like glory that heralds the dawn,
Bearing glad visions of beauty untold,
From out the long years that are gone;
Households deserted are peopled again,
We mingle with them as of yore;
Sweet voices blending in thrilling refrain
Come back from the "Evergreen Shore."

Welcome the power that after long years
Cements broken links in time's chain,
Helps us to see, through the rainbow of tears,
Restored to the ranks of the slain,
Heroes who battled for freedom and truth,
Daring dangers, righting foul wrong,
Now all clothed anew, in eternal youth,
Shout anthems of Freedom's glad song.

Magical choir, reaching down through the years,
And up through the heavens above,
Like a wind-driven wave rounding the spheres,
Key-note of our Father's great love.

L. M. HEWLENGS.

Salt Lake City, Feb. 16, 1879.

[For the EXPONENT.] A LESSON TO MOTHERS.

To those who are permitted to give the allotted time of man upon the earth, to live to a good old age, life seems but a passing dream; in speaking of their childhood they often say, "It seems but yesterday." Very little can be accomplished by those who make the best use they can of their time. Scenes change so quickly, duties and cares crowd upon us, so much to do and to think of, that to a reflecting mind there is no time for superfluities. If we would make our record one of usefulness and honor here, and of glory and exaltation hereafter, we must make every hour count, we must not waste our time upon things wherein there is no profit. We should strive to store up knowledge and to lay up such treasures as will not fade.

Some will spend their time, means and principal thoughts in cooking, cleaning and adorning their houses and persons, to the neglect of their own minds and the minds of their children. If you ask these persons about any of the current items of the day, they do not understand you. I admit that it is right and proper, nay, more, it is our duty to make our homes pleasant and attractive; every Latter-day Saint will do that, every mother will aim to make her home the best place on earth to her loved ones; it is her duty also to provide suitable clothing for them, and to arrange it in the

best, most comfortable and tasteful way with the means she has at her command, but she has no right, it is not her duty to waste her precious time, or wear out her body in putting on so much useless, yea, worse than useless trimming, causing so much labor and wasting so much time in washing and ironing. Many a young mother has been permanently injured by this folly at the sewing machine. I think it is wrong, it is not pleasing in the sight of the Lord; far better would it be for us who profess to be above the follies of the world to spend our time in trying to adorn and cultivate our minds and the minds of those who are given to us of the Lord.

There is enough of sorrow and suffering for all to bear who live out their days on this earth, and mothers should try to fortify the minds of their children with good and true principles, and unwavering faith in God under all circumstances. This will make them brave and strong, this will constitute men and women of character; we do not want "paper men." We should teach our children correct ideas of life, and with patience and gentleness teach them to labor and to endure some of the fatigues and cares of older life. Do not, dear sister, give your beloved and carefully nurtured daughter to some one for a wife and mother who, though she may be educated and accomplished in branches taught in school, yet knows nothing of the more important duties of life, or the responsibility she has assumed. There is sorrow and vexation in store for her, poor girl; the education of her hands has been neglected. This will apply to boys too. No father should send his son out to fight the battle of life without giving him a knowledge of getting a living, which cannot slip away from him; no matter how much property he may have, teach him to labor.

We should try to arrange all that we do so as to accomplish the most and best good. If we can give our children good school education, that is good, but let not this exclude other practical and useful knowledge. If we can afford to have good comfortable houses and costly apparel without getting into debt, that is good too, yet let not that suffice; better to have a soul adorned with love, meekness, patience, honesty, truth and thankfulness, than all the glory and riches of the whole world, for these will fade, but the beauty and riches of the soul will reach beyond the grave.

We should try to cultivate in the minds of our children a love for the beautiful in nature, in the grand old mountains around our homes, a love for music and good reading, and for everything that is noble and true and that will refine and exalt their ideas. It needs not wealth to attain these things; there can be refinement and peace in the humblest cottage. I once knew a family who lived in a dirt-roofed log cabin, so brown and bare outside that no spear of grass, or even a weed grew around it, only a green field not far away could be seen, to save the mark and relieve the eye. Inside some of our best papers and books could be seen, a few choice flowers stood in the window, every little arrangement in the house, though of the simplest kind, betokened

neatness and taste; the boys would bring out their little instruments of music in the evening, and there was "love at home." There was a spirit of improvement. I have watched the boys from that home; they are now making a mark in this kingdom, putting their shoulders to the wheel and trying and expecting to do their part in the redemption of Zion. When fathers and mother co-operate together to make home pleasant, and reach after improvement, it is not hard for children to follow.

ANNIE N.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS IN JAPAN.—A woman's rights demonstration has been made by a lady in the Southern Province, who protests against paying taxes unless she is allowed the privilege of voting. Her letter which is pertinent and logical even in Japanese estimation, has been referred by local authorities to the central government and awaits decision at the capital.—Ex.

On the outside of the April number of the "Woman's Suffrage Journal" published in Manchester, Miss Lydia E. Becker, editor, is an earnest entreaty to the women of England.

VOTE! vote! vote!—Women Ratepayers are reminded that Elections of poor-Law Guardians, Members of Local Boards, Church wardens, Overseers, Auditors and other Officials take place during April. Vestry meetings for the Elections of Church wardens usually take place on the Tuesday in Easter week. Women Ratepayers have the right to attend and vote in all local elections, and they are earnestly exhorted to use the suffrage, which the law confers upon them. Elections for Guardians and Members of Local Boards are conducted by means of voting papers, which are left at the houses of the Ratepayers, and are called for before the election. Women ratepayers should see that their papers are duly filled up and signed ready to be given up when called for, and in case of failure to collect the papers they should themselves forward them to the proper officer, who is bound to notify by public advertisement the time and place when he will receive papers which have not been called for.

It is of the utmost consequence that women should exercise their votes on every lawful occasion.

Doreas, drawing-room, and other meetings have been held in various parts of England to awaken an interest and prepare Parliamentary petitions for the member Hon. Mr. Courtney in support of his resolution. The question was submitted to the House in March under new conditions, and in a slightly altered form. This question was a resolution offering the principle once laid down by Lord Beaconsfield that it is anomalous that the Parliamentary franchise attached to a household or property qualification when possessed by a woman should not be exercised, though in all local elections, when similarly qualified she exercises this right; and that this anomaly is injurious to the best interests of the country.

R. S. REPORTS.

HEBER CITY, WASATCH CO.,
Feb. 10, 1879.

DEAR SISTER WELLS:

We rejoice that you with Sister Williams have been back East as our Delegate to plead our cause, knowing the intense interest you feel in the great work we are engaged in. We take pleasure in representing the Relief Society of Heber City. Our President meets with us once a month, giving us instructions and showing us our duties as members. She has had a bin for storing wheat put in the Relief Society Hall. The teachers visit once a month, and there are a number of sisters who attend meetings faithfully and are very energetic; more have recently come forward to have their names enrolled, and a good spirit prevails in our meetings.

Relief Society Quarterly Report from Nov. 2, 1878, to Feb. 1, 1879.

Teachers.....	23
Members.....	30
Donations received.....	\$8 28
Disbursed to the needy.....	3 25

Yours very respectfully,
MARGARET MUIR, President,
ELLEN LEE, Secretary.

CHESTER, SANPETE CO., FEB. 7, 1879.

EDITOR EXPONENT:

The sisters of Chester Ward were organized into a Relief Society by our Bishop and counselors. We held our first meeting Jan. 29, 1878; number of names enrolled thirteen. We feel very small, but we know that God sometimes takes small means to accomplish great things. I will not say that Chester is a small place, on the contrary it is a very large one with but few people in it. We are considerably scattered, our husbands being farmers, yet notwithstanding the disadvantages under which we are laboring at present, we are striving to assist in the great work of the latter days. We are taking the EXPONENT in the Society, and as we have not yet become eloquent speakers ourselves, we give much of the time in our meetings to hearing valuable lessons from its pages. We send you the report of our first year, ending Jan. 29, 1879.

Total amount of cash and sundries raised by donations.....	\$22 28
Disbursements in cash:	
Maanti Temple.....	3 00
EXPONENT.....	2 00
Stationery.....	1 92
Emigration Fund.....	25

Total	7 17
Balance cash, etc., on hand.....	15 11
Wheat stored, 24; bu.	

Your sisters &c.,
S. E. COWLES, Pres't,
E. E. ALLRED, Sec'y.

EDITOR EXPONENT:

Report of Beaver Relief Society from Aug. 31, 1878, to Feb. 28, 1879:

Amount in Treasury Aug 31,.....	\$105 30
Receipts to Feb. 28,.....	214 28

Total	319 52
Amount disbursed during 6 months	286 87
In Treasury.....	32 65

Wheat stored, 108; bu.
Members enrolled, 116.
The Society is in a thriving condition; meetings are well attended, and a lively

interest is manifested in all that pertains to the great latter-day work.

With an earnest desire for the success of the EXPONENT and the welfare of Zion, we remain your sisters in the covenant,

RUTH W. TYLER, President,
ELIZA W. HAWKINS, } Counselors.
ANN LEVIE,
MARY E. ASHWORTH, Secretary.

PARIS, BEAR LAKE CO.,
April 1, 1879.

EDITOR EXPONENT:

Report of Y. L. M. I. A. of Paris, 1st Ward. Our Association, formerly comprising most of the young ladies of the place, has been re-organized, and two associations formed, one in each ward. The Association of the 1st Ward has been re-organized now about four months. We are progressing finely; have started a little paper, called "The Young Ladies' Advocate," Miss Caddie Rich, editor, Mrs. Ella Rich, assistant editor, and Mrs. Mary A. Horne, local reporter. It is written monthly, and the girls contribute freely. We also have a Temple fund started, donating five cents, or more. We have made a quilt worth six dollars, and intend to give the means to the Temple. We hold conjoint meetings once a month, in which a lively interest is taken. Our President, Mrs. Alice M. Rich, with her counselors, Miss Caddie Rich and Mrs. Mary A. Horne, are enterprising and alive to their duties, and all seem to realize what a great work they are engaged in, and how diligently they can perform their part.

Our spring here is earlier than usual; the weather is pleasant, and the farmers are very busy putting in their crops, looking forward to another bountiful harvest.

Trusting that we as an Association will ever be found in the path of duty, and that our Heavenly Father will continually bless us and the remainder of our sisters with a spirit of self-improvement, is the prayer of your sister in the Gospel,

ELLA A. RICH, Secretary.

PARIS, BEAR LAKE, March 28, 1879.

EDITOR EXPONENT:

The First Ward of Paris Relief Society was organized Feb. 19, 1878, when the following officers were elected:

Maria Rich, President.
Elizabeth Collins, } Counselors.
Eliza Rich,
Alice M. Rich, Secretary.
Caddie Rich, Assistant Secretary.
Nora Spencer, Treasurer.

There are fifty-two officers and members enrolled. We hold our meetings the first Thursday in each month; average attendance, twenty-five.

ANNUAL REPORT.

Amount of property.....	\$80 50
Donated.....	97 34
For Logan Temple.....	36 62
Work done by members.....	18 50
Cash on hand.....	8 00
Dividend received on Co-op stock.....	2 00

Disbursements:	
To Logan Temple.....	47 34
Linon, calico, etc.....	9 55
WOMAN'S EXPONENT.....	1 00
Amount on hand.....	7 125 07
Wheat on hand, 79 bu.	

We are pleased to state that we have had a very pleasant winter, there being scarcely

any sickness, and we have none among us but who are able to support themselves, as you will see by the above report. Every member of the Society seems ready and willing to do all the work they can in this great work in which we are engaged. Also wish to state that Mrs. A. M. Rich having resigned her office as Secretary some time ago, Caddie Rich was elected in her stead, and Miss Phebe Rich assistant. The EXPONENT is ever a welcome guest in our midst, and we fully realize the benefits derived from the perusal of its pages.

Very respectfully,
MARIA RICH, President,
CADDIE RICH, Secretary.

EAST MILL CREEK, April 11, 1879.

EDITOR EXPONENT:

The Y. L. M. I. A. of East Mill Creek Ward was organized March 30, 1879, by President Mary A. Neff, and her counselor, Sister Clara Young Conrad. The officers elected were:

Sarah A. Skidmore, President.
Eudora V. Ranck, } Counselors.
Barbara M. Moses,
Harriet S. Stillman, Secretary.
Della B. Neff, Assistant Secretary.
Lydia Osguthorpe, Treasurer.
Ann E. Neff, Superintendent.

There are forty-four names enrolled in this Association. Meetings are held once in two weeks on Sunday evening, at seven o'clock, with a general attendance.

Respectfully,
HARRIET S. STILLMAN.

FOR THE EXPONENT.

THE BEAUTIES OF NATURE.

We look around us, and on every hand we behold the beauties of Nature. How exceedingly refreshing everything looks. The trees, flowers, shrubs and plants, each arrayed in its own peculiar coloring, make up a variety pleasing to the eye. How wonderful each species of plant is distinct, ever producing the same kind. The fruit that grows, how beautiful to the eye and pleasing and delicious to the taste. The perfume of the lovely flowers enhance their charms, and with the singing of the birds tells us that "Spring is here," the happiest time of all the year; perhaps this is partly owing to the contrast with the leafless months that we have just passed through. When spring comes arrayed in beauty we love her cheering influence; not only human beings, but every living creature rejoices in the warmth of the sun's bright rays. Man cannot make anything to compare with the handiwork of Nature, for the One who created the world, created man, and our knowledge is still finite, and it is He, our Father in Heaven, we should ever thank for every good thing we enjoy for the beauties of Nature, and for sight, to see the loveliness thereof, and hearing, to hear the music of Nature's voices.

St. George, EVANNE.

BAYARD Taylor's body lay at Cedarcroft, Pa. until 11 o'clock, Saturday morning, and was then followed to Longwood cemetery by great numbers of prominent persons from all parts of the country. The ceremonies attending the interment were impressive and imposing.

TRUTH.

[For the EXPONENT.]

There is beauty and grace in many a face
 North a honnet scattered and torn;
 There is fragrant perfume in the wild rose bloom,
 On the summer breeze borne

And thoughts, not a few, that are noble and true
 In many a bosom untaught;
 And hearts there are some by sorrow bowed down
 That are studded with gems of thought.

No darkness can dim the glistering gem
 That is culled from the depths of the sea;
 And thus doth truth shine with a radiance divine,
 Though hid in the depths it may be.

April 12, 1879.

ANONYMOUS.

FACES IN THE FIRE.

[For the EXPONENT.]

Memory's tide is backward pressing,
 As I sit before the fire,
 In an easy chair, reclining:
 And the glowing flames rise higher.

And within the rosy furnace
 Faces come and faces go—
 Friends, companions of my childhood,
 Of the long, long time ago.

As they quickly come and vanish,
 I remember all full well—
 There is little toddling Alice,
 And our little rosy Nell.

Both are now above in heaven,
 But their faces in the fire
 Seem to beckon my soul onward
 To a something, nobler, higher.

Where all mortals who were faithful
 In their earthly mission here,
 Dwell in love and light eternal,
 And no pain or sorrow fear.

Yes, my babes, for your sweet sakes
 I will bear my cross along,
 And will meet you in "the morning,"
 With a pure and happy song.

Salt Lake City.

ELINOR ELMWOOD.

WHAT I SAW.

[For the EXPONENT.]

As I was walking the streets one day I saw a sight, a striking sight! It was a poor old man stooped and gray. But oh! what a pitiable looking object! He was so intoxicated that as he walked along the sidewalk he swerved from side to side, and it was all he could do to keep his balance. I expect if his history was known, he is a father and a grandfather, and most likely was a man of influence.

Oh! what an example to set before the rising generation! This sight I shall never forget! As he seemed to be getting worse, there came a buoyant youth, just from his day's work, tripping along. He at first past the man to be pitied, then turned suddenly around, and went back to where the man was tottering ready to fall. He kindly offered him his arm, but the old man was too far overcome to know what the kind hearted boy wanted of him, so the boy took the aged hand and put it on his arm, and after a good deal of persuasion he got him to trudge along with him, most likely to his home, yes a most wretched place, with a broken-hearted wife and hungry children. I shall never forget this kind act of that noble young man. How proud a mother ought to be when her son try to be kind to the aged. But oh! strange, yes passing strange, that God's creatures here below, cannot learn from such lessons to shun the poison that causes many a poor mother's heart to throb with sorrow, and which hastens loving wives to an untimely grave. Their hearts were full of pain with the thoughts of one that they had loved, and

pictured a happy life with, through time, and all eternity, to go down to a drunkard's grave, and their children to be taunted with his disgraceful name. His name might have been remembered for good, if he had taken the right course. His happy household has been scattered and broken. Disgrace has come where once was peace, joy, love, and comfort. Where is his happy innocence?

The youth takes a glass, and then follows one glass after another, not once thinking what the result will be until he ruins himself body and soul, his home and all that makes life pleasant and agreeable.

Boys, you know not what dangerous ground you are treading on. If I had a voice like the thunder and as keen as the lightning to pierce every heart to the core I would say, "touch not, taste not," for how can men expect to enjoy the spirit of God, and have his blessings to guide and direct them, if they give themselves up to such a debasing habit. Why cannot the boys take warning before it is too late?

Not one of the young ladies should choose a husband that had contracted any such habit, or that would be likely to disgrace his name in such a degrading way.

JULIA SPENCER.

Salt Lake City.

BABIES.

[For the EXPONENT.]

In reading the daily newspapers and perusing the annals of crime, we find that infanticide, with its kindred evils, is increasing to an alarming extent both in the Old and New World, and until the causes which produce these terrible results are removed, I fear there is little hope for a better state of things. O virtuous chaastity! thou crowning beauty and glory of woman, why have so many of earth's fair daughters suffered themselves to be robbed of thee? Deeply is the loss to be deplored. What is life without virtue and honor? When the first step is taken, who can tell where it will stop? leading on from bad to worse, until the victim is left to commit the most heinous and revolting crimes, and the once happy and confiding young girl becomes guilty of that which is too dreadful to name—the shedding of innocent blood. Oh! horror of horrors! Only to think that a woman could ever become so degraded, so lost to every feeling of a mother, as to take the life of the innocent, helpless creature whom she herself has brought into the world, and whose very helplessness should insure it against injury, even in its mildest form. This is too revolting to think of, and yet, who shall condemn? Who among the multitude (so clamorous and indignant) shall cast the first stone? "He who is without sin," the Savior said. This is indeed just, for who is there that is capable of sitting in judgment on those who have been cruelly betrayed and abandoned, when they know not the impassioned emotions of the trusting heart, nor the circumstances which have driven the victim to desperation.

Besides these extreme cases of violence, there are others of wilful neglect. We read of infants and young children being left alone in a house, while parents are out visiting, who on their return found the house in ashes and the children perished. And coming nearer home, even to our own little city of St. George, we find one or two cases where mothers are scarcely worthy of that sweet and holy name. But then we should forbear to censure too severely, as theory is much easier than practice, and we

all know better; though I maintain that a woman's first duty is to watch over those helpless little treasures whom God has entrusted to her care. Children are indeed a comfort and a blessing. What can exceed the joy of the honorable wife when she takes her new-born babe in her arms? Her whole heart goes out to the little creature, and she feels amply repaid for all her suffering; how interestedly she watches every movement, through the different stages of its infancy; how eagerly she listens for the first word from its lips, and watches for its first timid step, and until they increase to the almost incessant prattle of the tongue and the busy patter of the little feet. Is there anything sweeter, dearer, more interesting or lovable than a sweet, clean, innocent babe? Methinks the heart of every true mother will answer, Nothing. Is there anything that can replace, or for which we would exchange them? No! emphatically no! Of course there are exceptions to this as to all general rules; there are some whom trifling circumstances will cause to yield up their offspring to the care of strangers, though, thank the Lord, in our community these cases are few and far between. Then let us try to raise our little ones so that they will be a credit to us and the kingdom of God when they arrive at maturity. Thus our greatest earthly blessings will certainly prove to be our babies, the proverbial aversion of bachelors and old maids, and their unchangeable opinions to the contrary notwithstanding.

St. George.

KATE.

BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY.

The evening of Wednesday April 9, 1879, was one of interest to those who were invited to celebrate the anniversary of Mrs. M. A. Smoot's birthday. The lady was seventy years of age, but is a hale, hearty, fine-looking woman yet. The young girls of the family took the greatest pleasure in surprising "Ma" and the guests participated in the general enjoyment. A large dinner was given in the afternoon, and numerous presents betokened the love and affection bestowed on Sister Smoot. The evening was passed in singing, reading and conversation. The B. Y. Academy Choir rendered one or two hymns in a spirited way.

These occasions would make the eyes of a stranger to our customs open with astonishment, and his heart warm to that pure sentiment felt and exhibited in our polygamous families. Ma Smoot is a noble good woman and worthy of all her family's tributes. May Heaven lengthen out her life.

SUSA.

THE towns of Berkshire and Georgia in Franklin County, Vermont, have elected women to the office of town clerk. Miss Leavens of Berkshire is a daughter of the former town clerk, and, having assisted her father a great deal in the office, she is entirely competent to discharge its duties. Mrs. Post of Georgia is the widow of the late town clerk and is well qualified to fill the office. She was also chosen treasurer. The Randolph town-meeting was visited by quite a number of young ladies in attendance upon the State Normal school there, and they seemed much interested in the proceedings. No sooner was their presence observed than the men took off their hats, removed their pipes and maintained the best of order. Thus the sure growth is made.—Ex.

