

lyly suggested an elopement, and offered to aid in carrying out such an exploit. John said he would think about it.

Sally Brown was a rustic maiden with much redness of cheeks, and rejoicing in the possession of the lasting comeliness which is derived from a bright smile, sweet temper, and a pair of clear, earnest eyes, made none the less impressive by the near neighborhood of a saucy little reticulate nose. Her wavy brown hair had not a ripple out of place, and her plump little figure was encased in a well fitting dress, which was neatness itself. When her parents spoke to her about John, she blushed becomingly, and, after close questioning, admitted that she would be "tickled to death" to marry him. She further stated that they were running over with love for each other; that they had long settled the question of ultimate union, but that they feared parental objection.

"Now, I'll tell you what, Sally," said Mrs. Brown, "you know pa and I dote on you, and would do anything to make you happy."

"We would do anything to make you happy," echoed Mr. Brown.

"And if you were to hint to John the idea of an elopement, we wouldn't lift our fingers to prevent it."

"No," replied Mr. Brown, "we wouldn't lift our fingers to prevent it."

In thus instructing their children the Smiths and Browns displayed very little knowledge of human nature. They should have known that John and Sally would upon the first occasion possible unbosom themselves, for how could true lovers keep a secret, and such a secret? And they didn't. At the next meeting each told the other all he or she had been told by parental lips, but neither could conceive the object of the old folks. However, they were not over-disposed to question the matter. They were too glad that the consummation so devoutly wished seemed so near at hand to question how it had been brought about. Conscious that their progenitors were up to some kind of trickery, they resolved to at once avail themselves of the opportunity to elope before any change in the aspect of affairs should occur. Having thus concluded, they proceeded to lead their parents astray.

"I've been talking to John," said Sally, demurely, to Mr. and Mrs. Brown, "and we have concluded to elope; it's all settled, and we are ready just as soon as it can be arranged."

"I saw Sally last night," said John to Mr. and Mrs. Smith, and she agreed to elope with me; so I think the thing had better be hurried right along."

One week from this time all the preliminaries had been arranged. Sally had been supplied with a brand new dress and all the other fixings, and John had been given enough money to buy a suit of wedding toggery. The respective parents were laughing in their respective sleeves at their own cunning. The Browns were overjoyed at outwitting the Smiths, the Smiths were happy at fooling the Browns, and both chuckled over a speedy relief from financial embarrassment.

The eventful night came, and John hitched up one of his father's horses and drove over toward Sally's domicile. When within a dozen rods of the house he gave a signal whistle, and Sally came out. Under the peculiar circumstances they feared no interference, and did not deem it necessary to exercise any great amount of caution. John gave Sally a resounding kiss, helped her into the wagon, and away they went.

Shortly after their departure two scenes occurred which must here be recorded.

Jonas Brown returned from the village store, and entered his house in a state of great mental and bodily excitement. The latter was caused by fast walking, and the former—but the conversation that ensued will best explain.

"They're gone!" exclaimed Mrs. Brown, exultingly, "and they'll be hitched in an hour or less."

"The deuce they have," cried Mr. Brown. "I hoped to get here in time enough to stop 'em."

"To stop 'em?"

"Yes, that's what I said."

"What for?"

"Just this: Old Smith ain't worth a cent; can't pay what he owes; will be sold out within a month; it's the talk of the whole village."

"Goodness gracious!" gasped Mrs. Brown. "What shall we do?"

"I'll tell you what I'll do. Sally shan't marry the beggar, I'll follow 'em to 'Squire Jones', and get there before the ceremony."

With this he hurriedly hitched up a horse and spun away to 'Squire Jones' house, about five miles distant.

The other important scene mentioned was at the Smith residence, and was opened by the precipitate entrance of Mrs. S., with the breathless exclamation:

"Has he gone?"

"Who?" inquired Mr. Smith.

"John."

"Yes," and Mr. Smith rubbed his hands with glee. "He went all of half an hour ago."

"Don't stand there rubbing your hands," screamed the lady, "but harness up the old mare just as quick as you can, and follow 'em. The Browns ain't worth a dollar in the world; Mrs. Robinson just told me so—and a mortgage on their farm going to be foreclosed. So Sally won't get a solitary cent."

Smith hurried the old mare into her harness, and rattled away toward Squire Jones' residence.

John and Sally had proceeded leisurely about four miles, the former driving with one arm, and holding Sally on the seat with the other, when they heard the sound of wheels a short distance in the rear. They had just passed a long bend in the road, and looking across they saw revealed by the moonlight the pursuing Brown.

"Why, that's pa!" exclaimed Sally.

"Yes, and he means mischief, I'll bet," said John.

"What shall we do?" squealed Sally.

"I'll show you," said John.

Jumping from the wagon, he removed a long rail from the fence and placed it across the roadway. Then he drove on again, at a gait that made the horses steam like a boiler.

Brown came on at a furious rate, only to be summarily checked by the rail. The horse jumped the rail, but the front wheels of the wagon collapsed under the collision. Brown was tumbled out, and the frightened horse ran off with the wreck of the vehicle.

Just as Mr. Brown was picking himself from the ditch, he saw the accident repeated; this time Mr. Smith being the leading actor, and Mr. Smith's mare galloping away with the four wheels.

Brown and Smith were inveterate enemies, and neither would speak; but both started on a rapid run for the Squire's, about a mile off, where they arrived very much out of breath. They burst into the house like a whirlwind, just in time to hear the words:

"I now pronounce you man and wife."

"Hold on," yelled Brown, "I object."

"So do I," screamed Smith.

"You are a little too late," remarked the Squire. "Nothing but a divorce can fix it now."

The parents fumed and glared at each other.

"I'm sure, pa," pleaded the daughter, "that you and ma both said—"

"Daughter," hurriedly interposed Mr. Brown, turning very red, but striving to appear dignified, "I am not disposed to be tyrannical; now that you are married, I shall not refuse my blessing."

"And you, father," said John, "we would never have eloped, if you and mother hadn't said—"

"Never mind, my son," interrupted Mr. Smith, "I will not be hard with you; I forgive you both."

Brown and Smith thereupon became reconciled, and all rode home together in the eloper's wagon.

So much has been said of late upon the danger of introducing disease into the system by vaccination, it may not be uninteresting to know that a statement has just been made by four of the most distinguished English vaccinators, who concur in saying that they have never seen any other disease save that of vaccine communicated with the vaccine, although their observation embraced hundreds of thousands of cases.

WANTED AGENTS!

\$100 to \$250 per month, everywhere, male and female, to introduce the latest improved most simple and perfect

SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE

ever invented. We challenge the world to compete with it. Price only \$18.00 and fully warranted for five years, making the Elastic Lock Stitch, alike on both sides. The same as all the high priced Shuttle machines.

Also, the celebrated and latest improved Common Sense Family Sewing Machine.

Price only \$15.00 and fully warranted for five years. These machines will Stitch, Hem, Felt, Tuck, Quilt, Cord, Bind, Braid and Embroider in a most superior manner. And are warranted to do a work that can be done on any high priced machine in the world. For Circulars and terms, address, S. WYNKOOP & CO., 2634 Ridge Avenue, or P. O. Box 2726, Philadelphia, Pa. w22 8m

Z. C. M. I.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS

DEPARTMENT,

UP STAIRS, EMPORIUM BUILDINGS.

A full first-class Stocks of

STAPLE DRY GOODS

NOTIONS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

AT LOW PRICES!!

Wholesale Buyers and Co-operative Dealers, please inspect.

Retail Dep't,

EMPORIUM BUILDINGS.

THE FINEST DISPLAY

AND

Assortment of Goods

We cut in any lengths, at a small advance on wholesale.

This is the Department for Families.

GROCERY AND HARDWARE

DEPARTMENT,

Constitution Buildings.

urchasers can here find

An IMMENSE STOCK

And in each branch a Great Variety.

IMPLEMENTS, TOOLS and MACHINERY,

All on the premises.

Miners' Supplies a Specialty.

CLOTHING

DEPARTMENT.

HOME-MADE

AND

IMPORTED!!

Manufactured from

HOME-MADE,

FRENCH,

GERMAN,

ENGLISH and

AMERICAN

FABRICS

Fine Cassimeres, Cloths and Trimmings

On hand for Gentlemen ordering their own

First-class Fitters and Workmen to fill all orders promptly.

DRUG DEP'T.

FANCY AND STAPLE

DRUGS,

Patent Medicines,

Perfumery,

Liquors in great variety

English Ale and Porter, Averill Paint, White Lead, Oils, Colors, Glass, etc.

Prescriptions from Physicians will have special attention.

H. B. OLAWSON Supt.

NOTICE.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. That where-as cash entry No. 907, for the Townsite of Peoa, Summit Co. Utah Territory, made June 24, 1872, embracing the following described lands, to wit: N E 1/4 of Sec. 23, W 1/4 of S E 1/4 and N E 1/4 of S E 1/4 of Sec. No. 23, in Township 1, South of Range No. 5 East, containing 208 acres, has been made in trust for the inhabitants thereof, and is now ready to be disposed of in lots to any person or persons entitled thereto.

All persons claiming to be owners or possessors of any portion of said entry, will take due notice and make the application as provided in the statutes of Utah.

E. A. HINKLEY, Probate Judge, w 20 3m

LA BELLE WAGONS.

FACTORY ESTABLISHED 1863, AT FOND DU LAC, WISCONSIN.

All Work Warranted for One Year.

FARMERS & FREIGHTERS, ATTENTION

WE are now receiving a full supply of these Superior Farm and Freight Wagons. The La Belle Wagons have been thoroughly tested the past season in the canyons and in heavy freighting between Salt Lake City and Pioche, and have given the best of satisfaction in all cases and for light draft they cannot be beaten. The timber is of the very best quality from Northern Wisconsin and from three to four years seasoned. As the Factory builds nothing but Farm and Freight Wagons, the timber is carefully selected, and only the best put into Wagons.

Dry Wagon Stock of all Kinds for Sale.

Depot 1 1/2 Blocks South of Theatre, State Road

C. H. DeGROAT, Agent.

Salt Lake City, March 12, 1872. w19 6m

NOTICE!

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. That cash entry for the Townsite of Goshen, Utah Co. Utah Territory, made July 8, 1872, embracing the following described lands, to wit: The S E 1/4 of S E 1/4 Sec. 11, S W 1/4 of S W 1/4 Sec. 12, N W 1/4 of N W 1/4 Sec. 13, N E 1/4 of N E 1/4 Sec. 14, Township 10 South of Range 1 West, containing 160 acres, has been made in trust for the inhabitants thereof, and is now ready to be disposed of in lots to any person or persons entitled thereto.

All persons claiming to be owners or possessors of any portion of said entry, will take due notice and make the application as provided in the statutes of Utah.

GEO. W. BEAN, Probate Judge, Provo City, July 9, 1872. w23 3m

J. M. JOELSON,

Dealer in

FURNITURE,

And Manufacturer of

Upholstery, Mattresses, &c.,

GROESBECK CORNER, Opposite the

WHITE HOUSE,

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

w49 1/2

THE SCHUTTLER WAGON.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

IN order to correct the false reports that have been freely circulated by parties interested in injuring my business, that all my stock of Wagon material was destroyed by fire, October 9th, 1871, I invite all those who may have an opportunity to call and examine my stock at the following places viz:

Warehouse 94 and 96 South Clinton St., Lumber Yard cor. Monroe & Clinton-sts, Lumber Yard 89 to 95 South Clinton-st, Lumber Yard 159 to 156 West Adam-st, All outside the burnt district, where I still have a thoroughly seasoned stock of timber for 25,000 Wagons yet on hand and am daily adding to my already large stock of material, which will warrant me in saying that I have a stock of Wagon Lumber superior to any, and all other manufacturers, in the North-west. For further information address P. SCHUTTLER, 45 Monroe-st, Chicago, Ill., or Zion's Co-operative Mercantile Institution, Salt Lake City, Utah.

GEO. A. LOWE, Corinne, Utah.

w26 1m a

GRAFFENBERG FAMILY MEDICINES

HAVE been known and used with wonderful success for over Twenty five Years. They are certainly the most reliable of any in the world.

Grassenberg Vegetable Pills are exceedingly mild in their action and will cure Diseases of Digestion, Biliousness, Headache and Liver Complaints.

Grassenberg Marshall's Uterine Catholicon, a great remedy for Female Weakness.

Grassenberg Children's Panacea, a safe medicine for diseases to which children are subject.

Grassenberg Dysentery Syrup, certain in all Bowel Complaints.

These remedies should be in every household. They are all entirely Vegetable.

For Sale by Druggists. Get an Almanac and Pamphlet.

GRAFFENBERG CO.,

137 Wil lam St., N. Y.

w15

A. T. GREEN,

Commission Merchant

and

Purchasing Agent,

No. Front Street, San Francisco Cal.

45 1/2 2nd p