

"WHATEVER IS, IS RIGHT."

BY JAMES BOND.

When weak, short sighted mortals learn
To trust the God above,
With eyes of faith they then discern
The power of endless Love;
And knowing that our God is just,
Though clouds may veil our sight,
In Providence we put our trust—
"Whatever is, is right."

If smiling fortune favors send,
And beams on us her rays,
With joy will take whatever she lends,
And give to God the praise;
But should she seem to frown awhile,
Her sun nor shine so bright,
With patience wait to catch her smile—
"Whatever is, is right."

If flattering prospects should appear,
And dreams of future bliss,
And happy days be with us here,
They never will come anise;
Or should a gloom becloud the skies,
Our hopes receive a blight,
New hopes and prospects soon will rise—
"Whatever is, is right."

When peace and plenty reign around,
And heavenly gifts descend,
Then joy shall in our hearts abound,
To know that God's our friend.
Should hell array 'gainst us its force,
Our day be turned to night,
In steadfastness we'll keep our course—
"Whatever is, is right."

And should we in our lives pursue
The way of sin's dark road,
We'll own that God is just and true,
If hell is our abode;
Or if we take the better way,
To realms of endless light,
We'll praise our God, and humbly say—
"WHATEVER IS, IS RIGHT."

SPEECH

Delivered by JAMES FERGUSON, at Black Rock,
(Bank of Great Salt Lake), July 4th, 1851,
at the celebration of the citizens of Great Salt Lake City.

Happy and undisturbed, it has been our good lot this day to listen to the overflows of our honest-hearted and well-gifted brethren, in commemoration of the daring Declaration of our inspired and noble-minded ancestors.

The sweet notes of our martial band have also been employed in the glorious chant of liberty. The independent ebbs and flowings of the nature-seasoned waters before us—the whistling of the still small voice of the summer wind through the caverns of the mountains—not omitting the long to be remembered buzz of the mosquito and gnat, join in our happy testimony that our land is free, ay, and shall be free, when even the very names of Missouri and Illinois shall be forgotten.

It is somewhat out of the common course of political economy to select a stranger to tell of the glories of your constitutions and the endowments of your country; and last among strangers, it would seem to me, would you choose an Irishman to talk of American independence.

Born in a country where liberty was a dark meaning word in her lexicons, and where the dread grey-bird, who made havoc of the already slaughtered or helpless flock, could alone lay claim to a free breath. Nurtured on a soil enriched and fattened by the blood of those who only presumed to question the right of their brethren to entail on them hereditary bondage. I am but a poor subject to give a tone to the feelings of a free people.

I do not appear to advocate alone the liberty you all enjoy. She is well defended. Is there in this happy circle one who would stoop so low as to speak unseemly of the high-born dame? Around me are scores who already have the hiss for him on their lips. I appear before you, not as a Representative of the hardy-weather-beaten-holy men who made their oblations to Almighty God on the altar of Plymouth Rock, nor am I to rehearse the thousand times told tale of the adventures of revolutionary heroes. I love to hear it told; it comes on my ears like the indistinct recollection of a happy dream; but like that recollection it is languid and unsatisfactory, for the dark reality intrudes and my mind runs to the question of the melancholy songstress,

"Shall we commemorate the day,
Whose genial influence has passed o'er?"

I appear before you, one of a wronged people. As were your ancestors by British tyrants, so have you been, by no less ruthless demagogues, robbed and plundered. As that honest unassuming band under Penn, had to flee from the unquenching band of their religious persecutors, and take shelter among the savages of a strange country; exchanging the comforts of civilization for the dreariness of a forest home, so here you had to flee from those who forget the sufferings of their ancestors, and with the song of blood-bought liberty on their lips, and take shelter among the secluded mountains of the Great Basin. I do not wish to dwell on a subject that recalls so many pangs; yet forgive my allusion to them, for it is your sufferings that binds you closer to me.

I love you for the dangers you've passed through.

We will commemorate the day—the day when a spirit of holy intelligence presided in the councils of your clear-blooded ancestors, and inspired them to publish a declaration, which at once set example and defiance to the world—example, that they might tread in their steps and enjoy for themselves the blessings and privileges that man was created to enjoy—and defiance, that they might know what God dispensed. His servants were not afraid to defend the day when one great link in the mighty chain, which held in bondage the universe, was broken; and with the crash every throne of every tyrant shaken—the day when the conscience of man once more left its dull prison-house of superstitious fear, and dared to bow at the altar of its own choice—the day of which Nephi sang with gladness when the spirit of God should be poured upon the people of this land, and they should be freed from their oppressors.

In recalling the bright events of that happy period, we must, for the time, pass over the history of our wrongs and sufferings. We must think of the feelings, the hopes, the joys and anticipations of the good men who wore themselves out and died that their children might enjoy peace and freedom, and not of the degeneracy of their unworthy successors. We must place before us the Presidential chair as it was dignified by Washington, and not as it was disgraced by Van Buren. We must recall the hard-fought battles of Marion and Wayne, and the inspiring voice of the stranger Kosciuszko as he passed the word along; and pass by contemptuously the proddings of Boggs and Ford and their unholy bandits. We must review the prayers and thanksgivings of the brave, humble chieftains of the revolution, whilst they redeemed their country from tyranny, and how they acknowledged God in every victory, and pass over the boastings of later chieftains, who, for petty quarrels, swelled wo-

fully the ranks of the widow and orphan, and vanquished a degenerate race. We must think of the labors of those brave, good men to bring about and forever establish an union of states, hearts, and hands; and how they bade all welcome from every clime, and forget, to-day, the bickering and contentions of the paltry political rabble, who seek to separate what God has joined, and cannot be convinced that Adam was the father of an Englishman.

Let it be understood, then, that we come to celebrate the fourth of July of 1776, and not of 1838. We come to celebrate the redemption of our country, and not the captivity of our brethren. We come here to offer up our thanksgivings that the same God who guided your sires through the vicissitudes of a bloody revolution, has directed the steps of our leaders through a rough untrodden country, and provided us a home in these rich valleys, from whence our prayers may ascend with those of your sires, that peace may be established on earth, and good will to all men. And if the harsh war-whoop of Gidgiddoni call us from our peaceful occupations, like your sires we will defend and not offend; we will protect ourselves, and after the reprimand invite even the dark-browed Indian to join us in our industry and pastimes.

Though Congress may award to mobbers large payments for the accomplishment of our desolation, we will sustain the flag as it once waved over the legions of Washington, and unremunerated, against savage or civilized, defend our country and its flag to the last. Among that number whom a mob were paid to imprison and destroy, were some whom I now see around me, with whom I have fought and toiled under the burning summer's sun, worn out and fainting, and exposed to the life-destroying breath of the cold messengers from the land of ice, to sustain the dignity of the flag their persecutors were permitted to bear while they drove them! Will congress award to them a small pittance to sustain them in their toils? or will she again drain her treasury to support a desolating mob?

If she silent and repent of the wrong she has done her best and most genuine friends, then will the blessings of a forgiving people bring tranquility to their pillow, and peace to their country! If not, then shall the cries of the heart broken widow and the disconsolate orphan, follow them in their councils, destroy the pleasures of their midnight revels—haunt them in their debauches, and bring dissolution and anarchy upon them!

The Eagle that flapped her broad wings with joy seventy years ago, bowed her crest at the sight of the tragedies of Missouri and Illinois; and fled abashed into the far-off western deserts. We found her here weeping. Our sufferings and devotion reminded her of past times. She revived and again exulting floats over her same old banner. Our song to-day is of liberty, and we have assembled to celebrate her birth day to this land; yet many who are now celebrating the day, have not even a remote idea of what the word intends. It has many meanings. The urchins who arrange themselves in contending squads, as they are released from their school prison, and pelt one another's eyes out with stones, are then in the enjoyment of liberty. The inhuman driver who goads and pitilessly pricks his team while groaning under its heavy burden possesses liberty—the liberty to be brutal. Even the myriads of troops who cringe to the mandates of a haughty tyrant, enjoy liberty—the liberty to butcher those who in the morning had called upon the same God for favor with themselves. These are all liberty, but of a different stripe to that we are called on to defend and advocate.

Our liberty untrammels the mind, lets loose the judgment given by God, and permits every man to enjoy the benefits of his own conscience, it is a liberty to do right. While imperfection continues to be entailed on man, and until the curse we inherited from our fathers has been removed, it will be necessary to erect a bulwark around the standard of this divine representative of a better country—that bulwark should be the laws and constitution of our land, defended by righteous, honest men; and the standard itself borne by those whom she will not be ashamed to own, and who know the value of the gem they bear.

In the biography of men we may learn the history of nations. In that of a strong man, a clear man we may learn the history of our country. Born of a powerful dame, like the strong man in his infancy, she was nursed carefully, and her every nerve was permitted to expand, and every muscle to fill its place and become strong. As she matured she became warier of the caprices of her mother, and man-like sought to serve and rear herself. Thus did she frugally and wisely, still under the eye of her mother, when the caprices of the dame swelled into wrongs and abuses, she spurned the wrongs, and, while she cherished dearly the recollection of merry childhood, contended with the abuses, yet revered the indicator for the good she had received at her hands. Like the strong man her strength increases, and soon she becomes the terror of the great ring. What next? None dare oppose her—none can control her. Alas! she begins to imagine deformities in herself. In the possession of what has become only a substitute for liberty, she begins to tour from herself the imagined deformities. An eye is plucked out and cast to the storms of the desert! She thinks herself improved, and like the strong man imagines the scar but a memento of her greatness, and of the glories of her past achievements. Still more deformities arise, and nothing will now answer sort of dismemberment. Delighting in war, for it has now become a pastime; hand contends with hand, and each avows itself capable of sustaining a head. A separation takes place. The old grudge arises in those who dare not confront her when one hand defended while the other dealt a blow. She comes again within the power of a tyrant more cuprious than her ancient dame; and thus she learns that liberty, when not rightly understood and appreciated, is but the price of bondage!

Can it for a moment be imagined that those who labored hard and long—who bore the burden during the heat of the day—had a single thought that their successors should contend over the results of all their labors, and should lose sight of the grand object of universal freedom in a contention about the price of human blood. Under the kind providence of God we have been permitted to dwell in these mountains and prosper. Means have flowed into our laps from every quarter, and those who once looked woefully for the approach of a morning without a breakfast, have now become affluent. Cheerfulness and content have been the result of our residence here. But in despite of this I can discover, among this happy assemblage, the pale worn cheek—the distorted limb—the cracked heart of the widow—caused by the depredations and pitiless pursuit of the hell-hounds we have left. Yes; that we have left but not forgotten. The curse that fell from the lips of the heart-broken orphan, by the side of his father's mangled corpse, upon them, still rings in our ears, and we echo it from our hearts. Yes, and call upon who celebrate the day of liberty, to join us in our anathemas against them, and show by this that they spurn such monsters from their associations.

We have been called bigotted and superstitious, and it was by those who knew us not. We invite all to join with us, and whatever their creed or the God they worship, their conscience is their own. The standard we have raised, like that raised by the first defenders of our

country, is wide and extended, and can shelter all of every caste and climate. We invite them not to come and bless us while gold can be their reward, and when a cloud comes over us, curse us and away!

A small dark cloud hangs over us now. Our money is spent. But beyond the cloud a ray of light begins to break; and by and by, when speculators shall have become discouraged and left us with a curse on their lips, it will burst forth and illuminate the whole horizon, and the recollection of the darkness will be no more.

I am done. I have said perhaps too much; yet my feelings and the recollection of some dismal moments in the past would not have permitted me to have said less. I despise hypocrisy too much to speak aught but what I feel; and if I have offended any, let them charge it to the never to be closed account of an erring Irishman.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Culture of the Sugar Beet.

To BISHOP E. HUNTER.

DEAR SIR:—Agreeable to your request I herewith publish a few items on the culture of the Sugar Beet. The Sugar Beet I have always found to grow to the best perfection on a deep mellow soil; and if manured the season previous to planting, the better. Manuring the ground the season of planting is a bad system, as the beets always have a tendency to throw out many fibrous roots, and are coarse grained, and do not yield so good a produce of sugar as when the ground is manured the year before planting. In preparing the ground, I prefer ploughing it deep in autumn, so that the surface may be well pulverized in the winter. In the spring I plough again when it is dry and mellow, and again about the 15th of April for sowing. After dressing down the ground fine and level, I draw drills 15 inches apart, and 3 inches deep, and sow the seed 6 or 8 inches apart in the drills, cover it with fine earth, and the work of sowing is done.

Thinning out the young plants is one great point in growing a good crop of beets, and should always be attended to at an early stage of their growth; for when the plants are allowed to grow too near together they are always small, hard and tough. My method is to thin twice; the first time when the plants have 4 or 5 leaves, to 6 or 8 inches apart, being particular when 3 or 4 beets are growing together, to leave the best and most healthy; this is essential, because the seed of beets 3 or 4 in number are contained in one capsule or covering, generally known as the seed, and among these one seed is more matured, and produces a better plant than the others, and hence the utility of selecting it; the second thinning I leave the plant from 10 to 15 inches apart, and clear away all weeds that injure or deter the growth. Hoeing the ground at this time is also necessary, in order to keep it mellow, and from binding on the top, which is injurious to the growth of the beet.

When the ground becomes dry, watering should be done in such a manner that it is not too much saturated to bind hard on the top when dry. The best manner of watering beets is to draw drills 3 inches deep between the rows for water furrows; by this method the water finds its way to the roots, and the earth about the tops of the plants remains loose and mellow, and gives them space to swell to their proper size.

There is some choice in the land to grow sugar beet to perfection. In the valley I prefer the land where the oak is found growing in patches; although deep rich land will always grow large beets, but they rarely contain so large a quantity of saccharine juice, owing to the coarseness of their vessels which contain much water, and a small portion of sugar, owing to their size.

Heavy clay land is too retentive and binding; and poor gravelly land too dry to grow the roots to perfection. There is also a great difference in the varieties of the sugar beet; I believe the best variety is the Silesian beet, introduced into England many years ago for the purpose of using the leave stalks as a substitute for the asparagus. This variety was experimented upon during the time of Napoleon by the most able chemists of France, and found to be more productive of sugar than any other vegetable, as a substitute for the sugar cane.

The French make 3 or 4 varieties of it, the white, the yellow, the red &c.; these varieties are merely fugitive, and have been obtained by mingling the true species with the red beet, the yellow beet, the mangle wurtzel; and indeed we have as many varieties of the sugar beet as there are many other species of vegetables that have been mingled into an endless variety. We have the true sugar beet among us, which may be distinguished by the following description: the roots are long, handsome and tapering, having few fibrous roots, the skin clear; of a greenish white on the top of the root; the inside of the beet a clear, white, sweet, and brittle; the leaves on the top growing upright, and a few in number of a green texture, having no red about them.

The beets I object to are those with large tops of leaves laying on the ground; the roots short, and having many fibrous roots growing from the bottom, and the sides of the main root, with red mingled with the leaves and the root. We have many varieties here which are white inside, and red without, red tops, red leaves &c., all of which are a mingled variety from the true sugar beet; but, sir, I have occupied already perhaps too much time, and perhaps enoached too much on the columns of the news, therefore close, hoping others will throw some light on the subject of the culture and manufacture of the sugar beet.

Yours respectfully,

EDWARD SAYERS.

Mr. Sayers' experience is worthy the notice of those who want good sugar and plenty of it; and if his suggestions are too late for practice the present season, they will be in readiness for the season following.—Ed.

For the Deseret News.

Unsettled Estates.

MR. EDITOR:—I was present last week at a trial at Provo City, between the administrator of a certain estate, and three defendants, who are prospective heirs to said estate, but who were proved to be indebted, by their own acknowledgment and other testimony, about ninety dollars to the estate. The process was an attachment issued on the oath of the administrator. The first notice the defendants had of his appointment, was the service of the attachment. The court very justly decided, that inasmuch as the cost was unnecessarily made by the administrator, (the defendants having never refused a settlement) that the estate pay the cost, which, judging from one or two items, amounts to about fifty dollars, saying nothing about lawyers' fees, loss of time, &c.

One reason of my troubling you with this communication is, that the administrator is now in Salt Lake Valley, teaching school; and I have heard hints that he intends to appeal to a higher tribunal.

Now for the queries. Ist. How many such trials and appeals will it take to properly administer upon and adjust an estate of five or six hundred dollars?

2d. Is that the proper method for one brother to notify another or others, that he wants a settlement with him or them?

I think the judges and lawyers of Utah county are bound to starve, if they have no other

means of subsistence than those professions; and I think a few suggestions and admonitions, or rather, perhaps I should say, prescriptions from the great medicine man at the News office, in addition to what has already issued from that source, will materially assist the important cause of starvation, and be an excellent plan in bar, respecting all snap judgment administrations.

Least I weary your patience, I will leave other incidents and queries for another time, and remain
Yours, respectfully,
AMERICAN FORK, Jan. 17, 1852. L. E. H.

Our correspondent, above, is an honorable and responsible man, and has made his propositions, no doubt, in behalf of justice, and is entitled to a candid hearing. To his first query, "How many such trials and appeals will it take to properly administer upon, and adjust an estate of five or six hundred dollars?" We answer, about as many as it would take of snow balls, round or square, to heat an oven hot enough to bake the sun. 2d query, "Is that the proper method for one brother to notify another, or others, that he wants a settlement with him or them?" Yes, if he has so much ignorance or wickedness in him, that he wants all the world to know it, and has no better method of communicating his feelings, and is willing and able to pay all expenses out of his own pocket, for the privilege of showing his mighty power, but on no other principle.

It will be noticed that we have not the names of magistrate, administrator, or parties; or any knowledge of the facts, only as related above, and the answering of the particular queries given, is beginning in the middle of the subject; therefore, if the administrator is still infected with the same disposition to the corroding sin of law mania, as heretofore, the "News Doctor" would prescribe that he take an appeal to a higher court. That court, imbued with the principles of justice, as it should be, will review the decision of the magistrate, and place all costs of trial and appeal on the head of the man who holds the administratorship, and not on the estate of the deceased; all of which, perhaps, may amount to \$100; which, when he has taken a few times (out of his own pocket) we think the medicine will operate, and he will be cured of his golden law mania, and quit running into the infected districts, when there is no occasion. It may be that the higher court will think it no more than right for the magistrate to bear a portion of the costs, on the ground that a little smart money is oftentimes a great preventative as well as cure of folly; but of this, the judge will determine. We admit these are "Bitter Pills;" but it can't be helped; desperate diseases require desperate remedies. Our prescription does not correspond exactly with the views of our correspondent; but no matter—we shall see eye to eye, when he reads.

Now if the administrator will acknowledge the justice of our prescription, we have a friendly hint for him, which will save half the medicine and cost; when he has done his school, he will have the means to pay the unnecessary expense he has made, and make the estate good, and cheerfully suffer thus much for his folly; no grumbling and no questions asked, remembering that bought wit is often the best when not bought too dear; and we extend our friendly hints to all the saints, and say, quit your going to law; magistrates, know what you are about, before you enter a case on your docket, or grant a writ. Persuade parties litigant to settle their own difficulties, if possible; if not, with the help of a friend or neighbor. So long as magistrates love law better than hoe, spade, or plow, they may look out for more hell than heaven. Let the lawyers alone; it is their business to stir up strife and contentions among the people; and live at the people's expense without returning an equivalent. When Jesus was on the earth, he pronounced woes upon the lawyers that have not been removed, and will not be removed, till they quit their contentious practices. If there never had been any lawyers to make laws, there never would have been any need of lawyers to explain laws; for all laws would have been written so plain, that a way-faring man tho' a fool need not err therein; and, leaving lawyers out of the question, it is too late in the day, early as it is, for magistrates to give wrong decisions, and men to bring wrong actions, in Deseret; and plead ignorance; they have friends and neighbors who are ready and willing to give them information when they will ask, without running to lawyers. Do at all times to others as you would be done unto, is the grand Panacea; the cure all; which if you will take without urging, you will be well; and we give the prescription, free, gratis, for nothing.—Ed.

Nutrition in various Grains.
Wheat is one of the most important of all crops. The grain contains from 50 to 70 per cent of starch. From 10 to 20 per cent of gluten, and from 3 to 5 per cent of fatty matter. The proportion of gluten is said to be largest in the grain of quite warm countries. It is a singular fact that, in all the seed of wheat and other grains, the principal part of the oil lies near or in the skin, as also does a large portion of the gluten. The bran covers to this much of its nutritive qualities. Thus, in refining our flour to the utmost possible extent, we diminish somewhat its value for food. The phosphates of the ash also lie to a great degree in the skin. The best fine flour contains about seventy pounds of starch to each hundred. The residue of one hundred pounds consists of ten or twelve pounds of gluten, six to eight pounds of sugar and gum, and ten to fourteen pounds of water, and a little oil. Rye flour more nearly resembles wheaten flour in composition than any other; it has, however, more of certain gummy and sugary substances, which make it tenacious, and also impart a sweetish taste. In baking, all grains and roots which have much starch in them, a certain change takes place in their chemical composition. By baking, flour becomes more nutritious, and more easily digestible, because more soluble. Barley contains rather less starch than wheat, also less sugar and gum. There is little gluten, but a substance somewhat like it, and containing about the same amount of nitrogen. Oats. Oatmeal is little used as food in this country, but it is equal, if not superior, in its nutritious qualities, to flour from any of the other grains; superior, I have no doubt, to most of the fine wheaten flour of the northern latitudes. It contains from 10 to 18 per cent of a body having about the same amount of nitrogen or gluten. Besides this, there is a considerable quantity of sugar and gum, and from 5 to 6 per cent of oil or fatty matter, which may be obtained in the form of a clear fragrant liquid. Oatmeal cakes are their peculiar agreeable taste and smell to this oil. Oatmeal, then, has not only an abundance of substance containing nitrogen, but is also quite fattening. It is, in short, an excellent food for working animals, and, as has been abundantly proved in Scotland, for working men also.

Buckwheat is less nutritious than the other grains which we have noticed. Its flour has from 6 to 10 per cent of nitrogenous compounds, about 50 per cent of starch, and from 5 to 8 per cent of sugar and gum. In speaking of buckwheat or oats, we of course mean without husks. Rice was formerly supposed to contain little nitrogen; but recent examinations have shown that there is a considerable portion, some 6 or 8 per cent of a substance like gluten. The per centage of fatty matter and of sugar is quite small, but that of starch much larger than any grain yet mentioned, being between 80 and 90 per cent; usually about 82 per cent. Indian corn is the last of grains that we shall notice. This contains about 60 per cent of starch, nearly the same as oats. The proportion of oil and gum is large, about 10 per cent; this explains the fattening properties of Indian meal, so well known to practical men. There is, besides these, a good portion of sugar. The nitrogenous substances are also considerable in quantity—some 12 or 16 per cent. All these statements are from the prize essay of J. H. Salisbury, published by the New York State Agricultural Society. They show that the results of European chemists have been obtained by the examination of varieties inferior to ours; they have not placed Indian corn much above the level of buckwheat or rice, whereas, from the above, it seems to be "in most respects, superior to any other grain."

Sweet corn differs from all other varieties, containing only about 18 per cent of starch. The amount of sugar is, of course, very large; the nitrogenous substance amounts to the very large proportion of 20 per cent; of gum, to 13 or 14; and of oil, to about 11. This, from the above results, is one of the most nourishing crops grown. If it can be made to yield as much per acre as the harder varieties, it is well worth a trial on a large scale.—(Professor Norton's Elements of Scientific Agriculture.)

HOLIDAY & WARNER

BEG LEAVE to call the attention of the inhabitants of the Valley, to their large and splendid stock of Goods yet on hand, which they are determined to sell as low as any House in the city.

Thankful for the extensive patronage we have heretofore received, we earnestly invite those who wish to purchase cheap, to give us a call, as we know it is only necessary to see our goods and learn the prices, to purchase.

We are receiving cattle, in payment for Goods.

Our stock consists in part of the following:

- 1000 pieces Prints;
- 100 " Gingham;
- 100 " Alpaca, very cheap;
- 50 " English and French Merinoes;
- 50 " Cambric, Swiss & Jaconet Muslins;
- 20 " Blk and red silks, very cheap;
- 190 " White, Red and Yellow Flannels;
- 200 " Plaid and Plain Linseys;
- 100 " Apron Checks;
- 100 " Cotton Hdk's;
- 50 silk Hdk's;
- 100 Bay state shawls, a new article.
- Gloves, Hosiery, Hooks and Eyes, Needles, sewing Collar's Patent Thread; a large assortment.
- 60 pieces Blue, Grey and Blk satinetts;
- 20 " sheeps Grey Cloth;
- 20 " Assorted Tweed;
- 5 " Blanket Costing, superior article for Overcoats;
- 300 Pts White, Red, and Blue Mac. Blankets;
- 6 Pts scarlet and Blue Indian Cloth;
- Indian shawls, sashes, Gartering, Beeds, Vermilion, and nearly every article in the Indian Traders' line.
- 3 Bales Tickings;
- 2 " Blue Drillings;
- 3 " Brown do
- 5 " Osanburgs;
- 5 " Bleached sheetings and shirting;
- 17 " Carpetings;

BOOTS AND SHOES.

1000 cases yet on hand, of various kinds, and have made arrangements with Mr. Lane, the noted Boot Maker, to manufacture for us 200 p's of heavy long legged Boots. Those wishing a splendid article of winter Boots, can obtain them of warranted workmanship and fit, by calling and leaving their measure.

WARDWARE.

Fanning Mill Irons, &c., nearly every article in the above line; such as Mill, Cross-cut, and Whip saws; Wood saws, Axes, spades, and shovels.

SADDLERY.

Dragon saddles, Bridles, and Martingales. Halter Bridles, Halters, Bridle Fillings, Girths; Serringles, saddle Bags; One self splendid Light Carriage Harness; Whips; Riding, Carriage and Drivers'.

LEATHER.

Taylor's sole Leather, Oak Tan, Re-weighted; Bellows, Band, and Bridle Leather.

GROCERIES.

- 300 sacks sugar, Brown and crushed;
- 75 " Coffee;
- 30 chests Impl. Gun Powder, Young Hyson, and Black Teas;
- 600 sacks Dried Fruit, Peaches and Apples;
- 1800s currants, first quality;
- 30 sacks Rice;
- 5 " Pepper;
- 2 " spice;
- 60,000 lbs Bacon; sides and Hams;
- Soup, candles, seleratus, candy, Figs, Almonds, Indigo, Madder, Alum, saltpetre, Sweet Oil, chocolate, Mustard, codfish, Scotch herring, &c. &c.

TOGETHER WITH

A splendid assortment of old Liquors, Whiskey, Brandy, Gin, and various Wines.

Also, Oysters, sardines, Preserves, Brandy Peaches and cherries, Pickles, catfish, sauces, &c.

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT

Of Crockery and Glass Ware; Clothing; Hats & caps, too numerous to mention. Call and see.

TIN WARE—A large assortment.

CLOCKS—A splendid assortment; 24, 48 hour, and 8 day clocks, cheap.

WAGONS AND COVERS.

60 Wagons;

100 Covers; chains, Yokes, &c. dec-13-51

TO THE CITIZENS OF DESERET.

THE undersigned wishes to inform the inhabitants of this Territory, that his splendid stock of goods have arrived, and are now ready for inspection at his new store, where he invites all his friends to come and examine.

The stock consists of Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Raisins, Currants, Figs, Candies, Nutmegs, Spices, Olive Oil, Lemon Syrup, Pickles, Mustard, Pepper, Salt, Crockeryware, Hardware, Stationery, Domestic, Shirtings, Printed Calicoes, De Laines, Orleans Cloths, Alpaccas, Shawls, Ribbons, Artificial, Gloves, Stockings, Pins, Needles, Kerseys, Jeans, together with every variety which are suitable for this country.

This stock of goods has been selected with the greatest care, and are the most suitable for this market.

The subscriber wishes to inform his friends that it is his intention to extend his business as fast as he can make arrangements, to every settlement in this Territory, to accommodate the brethren; he therefore depends on them patronizing him, especially as his goods will be as low as any other in this Territory. All that he makes he intends to spend with this people, and in building up this Territory.

His goods are marked in plain figures, and but one price is known in his establishment.

T. S. WILLIAMS.

N. B. Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Beef Cattle, and Furs, taken in exchange for goods.

nov 15-11

M. CANNON.

CANNON'S Daguerrean Establishment may be found at Hotchkiss' building, first north of T. S. Williams' store. Customers waited upon every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. Lumber, Wheat, Wood, and store pay taken in exchange for likeness. Cash and gold dust not refused. My stock of materials is getting quite small; and it would be well to attend to it while your friends are with you, and in health.

A fine toned Melodion for sale low.

nov 15-11

M. CANNON.

TURNING.

IN ALL its varieties, in wood and iron, done to order, at my shop on west Temple street, next door south of Judge Rhoads' dwelling; also Cabinet ware made to order. The patronage of the public will be thankfully received.

nov 15-11

REMOVAL.

C. SMITH, Watchmaker, has removed from his residence in the 9th ward, to the 17th ward, a little west of the north west corner of the Temple block, where he is now prepared to attend to the repairing of watches, clocks, jewelry, &c. Jewelry made to order.

nov 15-11

NAIL MANUFACTORY.