

Appointments for meetings in the various wards were read as follows: President John Taylor and Elder Nattall at Riverdale on Tuesday at 10 a. m.

President Jos. F. Smith at North Ogden 10 a. m. and at Lynne at 3 p. m. Monday, also Marriott 10 a. m. and at Wilson 2 p. m. Tuesday.

President Woodruff at Eden 10 a. m. and Huntsville at 2 p. m. and 6.30 p. m. to the Young People's Associations on Monday.

Apostle F. M. Lyman at Harrisville Monday, 10 a. m., and Plain City at 2.30 p. m.; Tuesday at Slaterville, at 10 a. m.; Wednesday, at West Weber at 10 a. m., and Hooper at 2 p. m.

The choir sang an anthem. Conference adjourned for three months. Benediction by Elder L. J. Herrick.

The newly appointed officers were ordained and set apart in the evening by Presidents Taylor and Smith and Apostles Richards and Lyman. Respectfully, L. J. N.

Two Sides to Everything.

"Mary," said Mr. Norris to his wife, as he entered his snug little home one evening, "we are to have company to supper to-morrow. I met my old friend, Henry Ard, in the street to-day, and asked him to come out."

"Isn't he the Ard who has grown so wealthy in the past few years?" asked Mrs. Norris, as she stepped briskly around in laying the table.

"Yes; but I don't think his wealth has spoiled him. He was as cordial to me as ever, regretted that I was still only a clerk in Holden's, and wondered how I could get along on such a poor salary. He doesn't put on any airs at all. So wear your prettiest dress to-morrow, Mary, and have a good supper."

"He shall have no reason to complain, I'll promise that," said Mrs. Norris, who was an excellent cook and a capable housekeeper. It was to her careful management that her husband owed his freedom from debt; for only the most systematic and judicious economy could have made his small salary adequate for the support of his large family.

While several of his friends—among them Henry Ard—had risen rapidly, through fortunate speculation, to positions of affluence, Mr. Norris had remained poor, a clerk only in the house in which he started as an errand boy. But, by means of the most rigid economy and numberless sacrifices, he had been able to purchase a small cottage on the outskirts of the city, and he declared that the day he made the last payment upon it was the happiest of his life.

It had been the dream of many years to own a home, and, in his employment, he forgot the sacrifices he had made, which at the time seemed very hard. His wife had worked nobly to beautify the grounds, planting rose-bushes with her own hands and training vines over the cottage. A prettier place in the summer it would have been hard to find.

Mrs. Norris was dressed in her best, and the children were as fresh and sweet as could be, when Mr. Norris reached home the next evening, accompanied by his friend.

The gentleman was cordial in his manner, it is true, but his coming cast a gloom over the household, for he began at once to complain of the tedious ride he had from the city, commiserated them on living so far out, and he averred that he had heard that land was cheap in this section because it was unhealthy. He asked Mrs. Norris if she did not think her children looked pale; and he advised Mr. Norris to sell out and buy somewhere else. He dwelt earnestly upon the fact of there being so few neighbors, and no doctor within a mile or two; and he succeeded in filling the breast of his hostess with anxiety and alarm.

At the tea table he spoke of the elegant tea service he had given his wife a few weeks previously; of the delicious tea he had drunk at the house of a friend the evening before, of the rare old china which had been used, and the dozens of luxuries which had been heaped upon the table in his honor.

Mrs. Norris listened and sighed. Her china set, used for many years, began to look poor and mean in her sight, as she imagined the beauty of Mrs. Ard's silver; the tea tasted bitter; and she had no appetite for the fried oysters, salad, jelly and the cake she had prepared so carefully, and with so much pleasure, anticipat-

ing as she had, some compliments from her guest on her cooking.

After supper the whole family gathered about the stove, and listened enviously as Mr. Ard dilated on the delights of an open grate; of the actual necessity of a home library, where there were grown children; of the costly books of his own home; of the rare pictures and elegant furniture in the house of his friends; of the fine society in which his wife moved; of her jewelry, her costly dresses, and the number of servants he found it incumbent on him to keep in order to secure comfort; of the convenience of gas, and the danger of using kerosene; and of twenty other things that the host, of whose hospitality he was partaking, did not and could not possess. Yet he was neither boastful nor ill-tempered, and gave no occasion for offense in anything he said.

But, when he arose to depart, neither Mr. Norris nor his wife felt any regret to have him go so early, nor did they urge him to come again. They felt sad and discontented; the little home in which they had taken such genuine comfort now looked shabby and mean; the small rooms seemed more cramped than ever, and they felt ashamed of the poverty which prevented them from living as Mr. Ard and his friends lived.

Mary put her children to bed, and then went to bed herself, where, after thinking over her lot in life, and recalling the many sacrifices she had made and the pinching economy she was obliged to practice, she finally cried herself to sleep.

A few days passed, and the cloud of discontent which had settled upon the family, was still heavy, when one evening a visitor, a Mr. Andrews, called just as they were about to sit down to supper.

Mr. Norris invited him to the table; and Mrs. Norris began to apologize for the homely fare, wishing it was better.

"No apologies are necessary, my dear madam," said the gentleman, as he threw off his coat and seated himself at the table. "I walked out from the city and have acquired the sharpest kind of an appetite. I feel as if I could relish any and everything."

"We live such a terrible distance from town," said Mrs. Norris, "it is a wonder to me that our friends ever find us at all. As it is they come very seldom."

"Why, I think your home most delightfully situated!" exclaimed Mr. Andrews, who was even wealthier than Mr. Ard, who lived in far greater style.

"I drove past here one day last summer, and remember thinking how like a bower of beauty this cottage looked, almost covered with climbing roses and surrounded by shrubs. And you couldn't have found a healthier spot anywhere. Your children show the effects of the pure air they breathe. It is a shame to shut children up in the city, where they have no chance to play out of doors."

"They certainly enjoy the garden and lawn," said Mrs. Norris, beginning to feel in a little better spirits. "I never knew how to amuse them when we lived in the city."

"Property out here is rising in value every day," continued Mr. Andrews, who dealt largely in real estate. "You had better lay your hands on all the land you can, Norris. You may realize a fortune out of these few acres in ten years' time."

It was now Mr. Norris' turn to look pleased. He began to think he had made a profitable investment, after all, in buying the place.

Mr. Andrews continued to talk in this same strain throughout the evening. He praised everything on the table, apologized for eating so much, but declared that he could not help it, for everything tasted so well; admired the tea set as looking "just like one mother used to have," and when Mrs. Norris regretted not having open grates, he told her that open grates were a mistake, unless there was a furnace in the house; that they never threw out half so much heat as a stove; and as for a furnace, several doctors that he knew had declared them to be unhealthy; and they were ruinous to house plants, of which Mrs. Norris had a great many. He observed in answer to a remark of Mr. Norris that gas was a convenience certainly, but that kerosene gave a much softer light, and was not nearly so trying to the eyes.

When at length he rose to go, both Mr. and Mrs. Norris urged him strongly to come again; and he re-

plied that he would be very glad to do so, for he could not remember when he had spent a more pleasant evening or been made to feel more at home. The cloud which had been cast over them by Mr. Ard's visit had flown with Mr. Andrews, and they forgot their poverty and many discomforts, and felt thankful to heaven for the many blessings they enjoyed.

Both Mr. Ard and Mr. Andrews were sincere in what they said; but you see there are two ways of looking at everything, and always a bright and a dark side. We can make ourselves contented with our lot by viewing it always from the bright side, or we can become very much discontented by comparing it with that of our richer neighbors. It lies with us to choose.

Causes and Cure of Rheumatism.

Common rheumatism is a disease which affects the joints, the hinges of the body, in such a way that the slightest motion of the ailing parts gives pain. A creaking hinge is dry and works hard. A single drop of oil to moisten it makes a wonderful change, and it instantly moves on itself with the utmost facility. All kinds of rheumatism are an inflammation of the surface of the joints. Inflammation is heat; this heat dries their surfaces; hence, the very slightest effort at motion gives piercing pain. In a healthy condition of the parts, nature is constantly throwing off a lubricating oil, which keeps the joints in a perfectly smooth and easy-working condition. Rheumatism is almost always caused—indeed, it may be nearer the truth to say that it is always the result of a cold dampness. A dry cold or a warm dampness does not induce rheumatism. A garment wetted by perspiration, or rain or water in any other form about a joint, and allowed to dry while the person is in a state of rest is the most common way of causing rheumatism. A partial wetting of a garment is more apt to induce an attack than if the entire clothing were wetted; because, in the latter case, it would be certainly and speedily exchanged for dry garments. There are two very certain methods of preventing rheumatism: The very moment a garment is wetted, in whole or in part, change it, or keep in motion sufficient to maintain a very slight perspiration until the clothing is perfectly dried. The failure to wear woolen flannel next the skin is the most frequent cause of rheumatism; for a common muslin or linen or silk shirt of a person in a perspiration becomes damp and cold the instant a puff of air strikes it even in midsummer. This is not the case when woolen flannel is worn next the skin. The easiest most certain and least hurtful way of curing this troublesome affection, is, first, to keep the joints affected wound around with several folds of woolen flannel; second, live entirely on the lightest kind of food, such as coarse bread, ripe fruits, berries, boiled turnips, stewed apples and the like. If such things were eaten to the extent of keeping the system freely open, and exercise were freely taken, so that a slight moisture should be on the surface of the skin all the time, or if in bed the same thing were accomplished by hot teas and plentiful bed clothing, a grateful relief and ultimate cure will very certainly result in a short time. Without this soft and moist and warm condition of the skin and an open state of the system, the disease will continue to torture for weeks and months and years. Inflammatory rheumatism may, for all practical purposes, be regarded as an aggravated form of the common kind, extended to all the joints of the body, instead of implicating only one or two. For all kinds, time, flannel, warmth, and a light and cooling diet, are the great remedies.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

A Little More.

One of the stockholders of a new Western railroad was a farmer who had accumulated his money by hard toil, and when he had put in an appearance at the meeting to elect a board of directors he felt it his duty to remark:

"Gentlemen, as I understand this thing we elect the board and the board elects the officers."

Some one said that he was right, and he continued:

"I don't go a cent on high salaries, and I want it understood. I am in favor of paying our President a good living salary and no more."

"How much do you call a good living salary?" asked one of the crowd.

"Well, two dollars a day is the going wages, but —"

Here the meeting began to roar, and it was two or three minutes before the orator had a chance to conclude:

"But of course we want a man who can run an engine, switch a train, handle freight, keep books and lick anybody who won't pay fare, and so I shall not object to two and a half a day!"

Cooking by Rule.

Mrs. Cobb has a colored cook, who says she graduated at a female seminary, and who gives up much of her time perusing the cook book.

A few mornings ago the cook, whose name is Monday, was told to make some cake. A short time afterwards she appeared in the parlor with the cook book in her hands, and said:

"I wants yer to send right off to the store and get some latter to put in de cake."

"Some what?"

"Some latter."

"Yes, I've done tole yer four times."

"In the name of common sense, what is latter?"

"I dunno what hit am. But this hear books reads dat a cupful ob de latter should be put in de cake to make hit best."

Mrs. Cobb jerked the book out of the cook's hand, and at the place indicated, read:

"Mix up the dough with a cup of water, or sweet milk, but the latter is the best."

During January over 700 persons were burned to death, 75 killed by explosions, 1,500 drowned in European floods, 500 lost on wrecked ocean ships, and 200 killed in other accidents so far as heard from. It was a month of disasters.

PLAIN TRUTHS

The blood is the foundation of life, it circulates through every part of the body, and unless it is pure and rich, good health is impossible. If disease has entered the system the only sure and quick way to drive it out is to purify and enrich the blood.

These simple facts are well known, and the highest medical authorities agree that nothing but iron will restore the blood to its natural condition; and also that all the iron preparations hitherto made blacken the teeth, cause headache, and are otherwise injurious.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will thoroughly and quickly assimilate with the blood, purifying and strengthening it, and thus drive disease from any part of the system, and it will not blacken the teeth, cause headache or constipation, and is positively not injurious.

Saved his Child.

17 N. Eutam St., Baltimore, Md.

Feb. 12, 1880.

Gents:—Upon the recommendation of a friend I tried BROWN'S IRON BITTERS as a tonic and restorative for my daughter, whom I was thoroughly convinced was wasting away with Consumption. Having lost three daughters by the terrible disease, under the care of eminent physicians, I was loth to believe that anything could arrest the progress of the disease, but, to my great surprise, before my daughter had taken one bottle of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, she began to mend and now is quite restored to former health. A fifth daughter began to show signs of Consumption, and when the physician was consulted he quickly said "Tonics were required;" and when informed that the elder sister was taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, responded "that is a good tonic, take it."

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Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

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GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS change to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color. Acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1.00. OFFICE, 35 MURRAY ST., N. Y. (Dr. TUTT'S KASUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF WILLIAM THURGOOD DECEASED.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, administratrix of the Estate of William Thurgood, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix, at her residence at Bountiful, in the County of Davis.

ELIZABETH THURGOOD, Administratrix of Estate of William Thurgood, deceased.

Dated at Bountiful, Dec. 21, 1882.

S. W. DANKE & Co., Attorneys.

1882 Nov 14

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