

ard, and there was a personal collision between them. Blows were also exchanged between Rouline and Jean David. De Cassagnac, after the censure of the house was pronounced upon him, declared the government the scum of cowards and wretches.

The *Soir* announces that explanations have passed between Gambetta and De Cassagnac, and the latter will not be prosecuted.

CONSTANTINOPLE, 17.—Confusion amounting to a crisis, prevails in ministerial circles. It is reported that Kheredin Pasha, the Grand Vizier, will resign, and Said Pasha assume the Vizierate, temporarily, to pave the way for the return to power of Mahomed Nedine, formerly known as the tool of Russia. The British ambassador is endeavoring to prevent Mahomed's return.

It is also reported that Midhat Pasha will receive permission to come to Constantinople.

Fuad Pasha has denounced Osman Pasha's administration of the war office.

It is thought Carothodori Pasha and Murif Effendi will be shortly appointed Ottoman commissioners to settle the Greek boundary question.

Demonstrations are apprehended at Philippopolis when the Prince of Bulgaria is installed at Sofia.

Several superior functionaries and deputations from various Roumelian towns will go to Sofia to attend the ceremony and congratulate the Prince.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES.

The Buffalo longshoremen, who lately struck for an increase in wages, resumed work this morning. A number of spinners in several mills of Fall River refused to give 10 days' notice this morning, as ordered by the union on Saturday night, not sympathizing with the action of the meeting.

Ike Rector, a negro, ex-city detective of Galveston, in a gambling house fight, shot Nathan Harris through the heart. The murderer has been captured.

At 6 o'clock, last evening, in the London walking match, there was great excitement on account of the magnificent walking done by Weston, who was only a couple of miles behind "Blower" Brown. The following is the 6 o'clock score: Brown 99, Weston 97, Harding 75, Ennis 70.

A MODERN SERMON.

The following, says an English paper, exhibits the method upon which some parsons nowadays construct their delectable discourses:

"Brethren, the words of my text are:

"Old Mother Hubbard, she went to the cupboard,
To get her poor dog a bone;
But when she got there the cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none."

"These beautiful words, dear friends, carry with them a solemn lesson. I propose this evening to analyze their meaning, and to attempt to apply it, lofty as it may be, to our every-day life.

"Old Mother Hubbard, she went to cupboard,
To get her poor dog a bone."

"Mother Hubbard, you see, was old; there being no mention of others, we may presume that she was alone; a widow—a friendless old solitary widow. Yet did she despair? Did she sit down and weep, or read a novel, or wring her hands? No! she went to the cupboard. And here observe that she went to the cupboard. She did not hop, or skip, or run, or jump, or use any peripatetic artifice; she solely and merely went to the cupboard.

"We have seen that she was old and lonely; and we now further see that she was poor. For mark the words are 'the cupboard.' Not 'one of the cupboards,' or the 'right-hand cupboard,' or the 'left-hand cupboard,' or the one above, or the one below, or the one under the floor, but just the cupboard. The one humble little cupboard the poor widow possessed. And why did she go to the cupboard? Was it to bring forth golden goblets or glittering precious stones, or costly apparel, or feasts, or any other attributes of wealth? It was to get her poor dog a bone! Not only was the widow poor, but her dog, the sole prop of her age, was poor too. We can imagine the scene. The poor dog crouching in the corner, looking wistfully at the solitary cupboard, and the widow going to that

cupboard—in hope, in expectation, may be—to open it, although we are not distinctly told that it was not half open or ajar, to open it for that poor dog.

"But when she got there, the cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none."

"When she got there! You see, dear brethren, what perseverance is. You see the beauty of persistence in doing right. She got there! There were no turnings and twistings, no slippings or slidings, no leaning to the right or falterings to the left. With glorious simplicity we are told she got there.

"And how was her noble effort rewarded?

"The cupboard was bare! It was bare. There were to be found neither apples, nor oranges, nor cheese-cakes, nor penny-buns, nor ginger-bread, nor crackers, nor nuts, nor lucifer matches. The cupboard was bare! There was but one, only one solitary cupboard in the whole of that cottage, and that one, the sole hope of the widow, and the glorious loadstar of the poor dog, was bare! Had there been a leg of mutton, a loin of lamb, a fillet of veal, even an ice from Gunter's, the case would have been different, the incident would have been otherwise. But it was bare, my brethren, bare as a bald head, bare as an infant born without a caul.

"Many of you will probably say, with all the pride of worldly sophistry—'The widow, no doubt, went out and bought a dog biscuit.' Ah, no! Far removed from these earthly ideas, these mundane desires, poor mother Hubbard, the widow, whom many thoughtless worldlings would despise, in that she only owned one cupboard, perceived—or I might even say saw—at once the relentless logic of the situation, and yielded to it with all the heroism of that nature which had enabled her without deviation to reach the barren cupboard. She did not attempt, like the stiff-necked scoffers of this generation, to war against the inevitable; she did not try, like the so-called men of science, to explain what she did not understand. She did nothing. 'The poor dog had none!' And then, at this point our information ceases. But do we not know sufficient? Are we not cognizant of enough?

"Who would dare to pierce the veil that shrouds the ulterior fate of old Mother Hubbard, her poor dog, the cupboard, or the bone that was not there? Must we imagine her still standing at the open cupboard door; depict to ourselves the dog still drooping his disappointed tail upon the floor; the sought for bone still remaining somewhere else? Ah, no, my dear brethren, we are not so permitted to attempt to read the future. Suffice it for us to glean from this beautiful story its many lessons; suffice it for us to apply them, to study them as far as in us lies, and bearing in mind the natural frailty of our nature, to avoid being widows; to shun the patronymic of Hubbard; to have, if our means afford it, more than one cupboard in the house; and to keep stores in them all. And, oh, dear friends, keeping in recollection what we have learned this day, let us avoid keeping dogs that are fond of bones. But, brethren, if we do—if fate has ordained that we should do any of these things, let us then go, as Mother Hubbard did, straight without curvetting or prancing, to our cupboard, empty though it be; let us, like her, accept the inevitable with calm steadfastness; and should we, like her, ever be left a hungry dog and an empty cupboard, may future chronicles be able to write also of us, in the beautiful words of our text:

"And so the poor dog had none."

A well-known London physician, calling on a lady the other evening, found her busily engaged reading "Twelfth Night." "When Shakespeare wrote about patience on a monument, did he mean doctors' patients?" remarked the Sawbones, trying to be clever. "No," answered the fair one; "you don't find them on monuments, but under them."

A young man of Teutonic parentage got a marriage license at the court-house, a few days since, and remarked as he turned to go: "By Shorge, this is the most handiest court-house in the country. You gits your marriage license in this room, and den you can shtep right into Jhudge Yades' room and get married, and den you can yoost go right up shtairs in the zircuit gourt and get a divorce!"—*Peoria Call.*

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of Henry Walker, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same, for adjustment to the undersigned administrators of said estate with the necessary vouchers, before the 10th day of March, 1879, or before debarred, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment forthwith to the undersigned.

JOHN H. WALKER,
JOSEPH S. RAWLINS,
Administrators.

Union, Salt Lake Co. May 10, 1879. slw4t

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Seven miles South of S. L. City.

NOTICE

I hereby given that I have entered the S 1/2 NW 1/4 and SW 1/4 Sec. 26 and NW 1/4 and NE 1/4 of SW 1/4 and W 1/2, NE 1/4 Sec. 35 Township 23, South of Range 2 West, for Townsite of Glenwood Sevier County, U. T., and all persons claiming to own lots or parcels of land in said townsite are required to file their declaratory statements therefor, with the Probate Clerk, within six months from date hereof, as provided by law.

GEO. W. BEAN, Probate Judge.
Richfield, Sevier County, March 7, 1879. w3m

NOTICE

I hereby given that I have entered the SW 1/4 Sec. 10, and N 1/2, SW 1/4 Sec. 15, and E 1/2 SE 1/4 Sec. 9, and E 1/2 NE 1/4 Sec. 16, Township 25, South of Range 3 west, for townsite of Monroe, Sevier Co., U. T., and all persons claiming to own lots or parcels of land in said townsite, are required to file their declaratory statements therefor, with the Probate Clerk within six months from date hereof as provided by law.

GEO. W. BEAN, Probate Judge,
Richfield, Sevier Co., March 7th, 1879. w3m

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Sold by Druggists and Co-operative Stores, price 50 cents per bottle.

This remedy has been known and used for ever thirty years with the most remarkable beneficial results. Thousands of testimonials from all classes bear witness to its value as a children's medicine.

It is purely vegetable and acts as a tonic, restoring the appetite and assisting nature in throwing off disease.

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A purely vegetable distillation entirely unlike all other remedies.

IN the preparation of this remarkable remedy every herb, plant, and bark is subjected to distillation, whereby the essential medical principle is obtained in vapor, condensed and bottled. What remains in the still is inert, valueless, and totally unfit for use in an organism so delicate as the nasal passages. Yet all snuffs are insoluble compounds of woody fibre; all tinctures, saturated solutions.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE

Is a local and constitutional remedy, and is applied to the nasal passages by insufflation, thus allaying inflammation and pain and at once correcting, cleansing, and purifying the secretions. Internally administered, it acts upon the organs of circulation, keeps the skin moist, and neutralizes the acid poison that has found its way into the system and thence into the blood. Thus a cure progresses in both directions, and it does not seem possible for human ingenuity to devise a more rational treatment.

SURPRISING CURE.

Gentlemen.—About twelve years ago, while travelling with Father Kemp's Old Folks Concert Troupe as a tenor singer, I took a severe cold and was laid up at Newark, N. J. This cold brought on a severe attack of Catarrh, which I battled with every known remedy for four weeks without avail, and was finally obliged to give up a most desirable position and return home, unable to sing a note. For three years afterwards I was unable to sing at all. The first attack of Catarrh had left my nasal organs and throat so sensitive that the slightest cold would bring on a fresh attack, leaving me prostrated. In this way I continued to suffer. The last attack, the severest I ever had, was terrible. I suffered the most excruciating pain in my head, was so hoarse as to be scarcely able to speak, and incessantly, I confess, as I was not used to quick consumption, and I firmly believe that had these symptoms continued without relief they would have rendered me an easy victim. When in this distressing condition, I commenced the use of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH. Very reluctantly, I confess, as I had tried all the advertised remedies without benefit. The first dose of this wonderful medicine gave me the greatest relief. It is hardly possible for one whose head aches, eyes ache, who can scarcely articulate distinctly on account of the choking accumulation in his throat, to realize how much relief is obtained from the first application of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. Under its influence, both internal and external, I rapidly recovered, and by an occasional use of the remedy since, have been entirely free from Catarrh, for the first time in twelve years.

Respectfully yours,

WALTHAM, MASS., Jan. 3, 1879.

P. S.—I purchased the RADICAL CURE of GEO. H. ROGERS, Druggist, Rumford Building.

Each package contains Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhalant Tube, with full directions for use in all cases. Price, \$1.00. For sale by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists throughout the United States and Canada. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

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