

(Continued from page 25.)

WM. H. HOOPER

H. S. ELDREDGE.

HOOPER & ELDREDGE

HAVE YET ON HAND A

LARGE & WELL ASSORTED**STOCK**

—OF—

MERCHANDISE,

Consisting, in part, of

DRY GOODS,

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, QUEENSWARE,

—AND—

BUILDING MATERIALS,

WHICH THEY OFFER AT

FAIR PRICES

—FOR—

CASH, WHEAT, FLOUR, OATS,

—OR—

BARLEY.

40-INCH DUCKS!

50 PIECES United States 40-inch Standard DUCKS on hand and for SALE by

16-tf

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MORRIS & MAIBEN,
PAINTERS.

W. V. MORRIS AND HENRY MAIBEN

H. Co-Partners in the PAINTING BUSINESS, gratefully acknowledge the past favors of their individual patrons, and respectfully solicit a continuance of their patronage to the combined efforts of

MORRIS & MAIBEN,

Who are prepared to execute PAINTING in all its BRANCHES.

Shop in rear of A. Day's Store, East Temple Street.

FREIGHTING

On Commission from the East

TO REACH HERE EARLY. WITH A

MULE TRAIN.

We purpose leaving here on the FIRST of FEBRUARY, and will purchase STORES of ALL KINDS on COMMISSION, and on the most

REASONABLE TERMS.

Call and see us, prepared to leave your Orders. HALF THE MONEY NOW, and half the First of March.

J. W. ELSWORTH & Co.

Refer, by Permission, to Messrs. Hooper & Eldredge.

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I intend leaving for the East at an early date and am prepared to purchase

WAGONS,

MACHINERY,

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DRY GOODS, GROCERIES

Etc., Etc.,

And Freight to this City, on Reasonable Terms. All who wish to favor me with their patronage, will please leave their orders with my Agents: For G. S. L. City:—

J. S. BARNES, Opposite Faust's Stables.

JAMES WATSON, 19th Ward.

Wm. DALLEN,

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15-4t

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DEALERS IN

WINES AND LIQUORS.

HILL'S OLD STAND, GROSEBECK'S BUILDING, 2ND SOUTH STREET.

OLD HENNESSEY,
ROCHELLE BRANDIES,
PURE HOLLAND GIN,
SCOTCH WHISKY,
BOURBON WHISKY,
VALLEY WHISKY,
MONONGAHELA, do.

SHERRY, CALIFORNIA, CURRANT,

—AND—

CHAMPAGNE WINES.

Particular attention is solicited to an Article of

SHERRY WINE BITTERS,

Which is recommended as an unequalled appetizer, and the best strengthening MEDICINE known. Those who have used it to remove the lassitude of the system occasioned by excesses, pronounce it

AN ELEGANT EYE OPENER.

Toning the Stomach to a healthful condition, reducing the head to its proper proportions, and rejuvenating the whole MAN. It gives bloom to the Cheek and brightness to the Eye.

"It gently soothes the brow of care,
And writes a thousand graces there."

All of the above sold in quantities from a Pint upwards, at a very moderate advance from cost.

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G. McFARLAND.

CLEVELAND**WEEKLY PLAIN DEALER**

FOR

1865.**CHEAPEST AND BEST FAMILY PAPER IN THE WEST!****OUR MOTTO—"DEMOCRACY AND THE UNION!"****EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE A PAPER****NEW TYPE & NEW PRESSES!**

We again present our annual Prospectus to our readers for the Twenty-fourth Volume of the old PLAIN DEALER. Notwithstanding the recent defeat of the Democracy, it never was in better condition pecuniary, or in better pluck politically, to fight the battles of the Democracy than now, believing that in the Democratic Party of the North alone rests the saving of our country and Constitution.

We shall spare no expense to make each WEEKLY PLAIN DEALER contain a perfect synopsis of the current news of that week, with that varied spice of fun and humor which has hitherto made it so popular a paper, and trust that those who may patronize us the coming year will be convinced that it is the

BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE WEST!

During the coming year we shall print the PLAIN DEALER on an entire New Dress of Type, so that it will present a neat and tasteful appearance. We shall continue to employ an ample Editorial Corps, and will not be behind any paper in talent and enterprise.

Being members of the Associated Press, and having an interest in the new arrangement for furnishing Special Reports to the Western Cities, we shall be able to furnish early and reliable Telegraphic Reports from all sections of the country; also, complete Market Reports of Cleveland, Buffalo, New York and Chicago.

Special attention will be paid to the Literary Department, giving each week a Select Tale, original contributions of Poetry, Miscellany, &c. In short, we shall make a

Complete Newspaper Record of Each Week!

Notwithstanding the continued advance of PAPER, INK and PRINTING MATERIAL, the Proprietor of the Plain Dealer, being confident of a liberal support now, as in the past, will furnish the

Cleveland Weekly Plain Dealer

AT THE FOLLOWING TERMS:

Single Subscriber, Per Year,.....\$2 00.

Clubs of Ten, each Copy,.....\$1 60.

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With an Extra Copy to each Club.

These terms are really lower than the times will admit, but the flattering prospects of a large edition warrant us in offering the PLAIN DEALER as the CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WEST!

SUBSCRIPTIONS CAN COMMENCE AT ANY TIME.

Persons wishing a full account of the next Congress, which will be one of the most important in our political history, should have their subscriptions commence before the 1st of December.

Every Democrat in the Northwest is requested to aid us in getting our paper before the people.

Address,

J. S. STEPHENSON,

Cleveland, O.

15-2t

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Is now represented at his

Temporary Store,

Three Doors North of Theatre Street,

By a very Fine Assortment of

DRY GOODS,**GROCERIES,**

—AND—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Which are all of the BEST QUALITY and are offered for SALE at the

LOWEST RATES

At the South-west side of his

NEW BUILDING,

—BY AN—

ALMOST ENDLESS VARIETY

—OF—

BOOTS AND SHOES,

At really very Low Figures!

AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST,

AT HIS

DRUG STORE,

By a complete and perfect Stock of

Drugs, Medicines & Chemicals

Of the Finest & Purest Quality.

Paints,

Oils,

Varnish,

Turps,

Indigo, Madder, Ex. Logwood,

&c., &c.

Also, an excellent assortment of

Perfumery, Combs and**Brushes,**

And everything necessary for the TOILET.

At any or all of the above W. S. GODBE will be glad to see his Customers.

N.B.—W. S. G. has several bales of splendid fresh

H O P S

FOR SALE!

9-tf

HISTORIAN'S OFFICE.
Church of Jesus Christ
of Latter-day Saints.

ward longing for the music of a princely voice, the glance of devotion from princely eyes, the touch of a princely hand in the dance, and the envy of all maidens who had to go princeless through life. She sighed often, and began to think the great world a hard, unromantic sort of arrangement.

Of course, you and I know better. I never wrote a romance half so wonderful as the simplest life would make, were it truly told.

The only trouble is, that even the simplest life cannot be truly told. It seems easy, but you just try it once!

Though there was no prince among the guests of the Pavilion, there was a poet. Fay Somers was there. Perhaps Imogene might have fallen in love with him: there is something very fine, and—pardon the vulgarism—hyfaluten, in a young lady's ideal of a poet; only, unhappily, Somers was no more like the ideal poet than our stuffy old Russian friend is like the ideal prince.

Au contraire, he was a rattle-headed, silly soul, who loved rowing and romping and gossip, and euchre playing, and made him of his own pathetic poems, parodying them, and singing bits of them to comic melodies. Everybody liked him, but everybody said, twenty times a day, "O, Fay, will you never be quiet!" or, "O, Fay, were you ever in earnest?"

No; he would never do for the beau ideal rhymster, pale and heart-broken. He didn't know how to roll his eyes in a fine frenzy, and, when Laura Crane once told him, in her high tragedy manner, that she had "too much soul to live in this hollow world," he was actually rude enough to laugh in her face.

In a word, Somers knew the world too well to believe in its hollowness. He had found it, in fact, most decidedly solid and stubborn.

I notice that men who have really been taken up a bit in the merry go-round we call life, are not apt to preserve the outside show of sentimental much.

We all start off, some time or another, with our long hair, our sable suits, our arm-down collars, our brigand sombreros, and our little hidden sorrows; but when we have cut our wisdom teeth and learned something about other people's trouble, we always come back to reason, to figured hats, to stove-pipe hats, and the barber.

Though Fay was far too matter-of-fact for Imogene, and she far too sentimental for him, from any hymenal point of view; they became, somehow, excellent friends, and passed much time in each other's society.

Thus, one moonlit evening found them together on the shore of the lake, seated upon an enormous boulder, vine-clad on one side, and washed by the clear rippling waters on the other. They had strolled down to the shore with a merry party, which had divided itself up and started itself out; as walking parties will, into little groups of two or four, according to social affinity.

Imogene was gazing at the moon, of course. She was one of that kind.

Fay was tapping his large boots with his small cane, and whistling very, very softly.

"O, Fay!" suddenly burst out Imogene, "I want something to live for! I want a grand passion!"

"Don't!" said Fay, choking his whistle, and leaving the first half of "Bonnie Doon" to wander unfinished forever upon the winds of heaven; "don't you do it. Grand passions aren't nice. They tire a fellow so."

"How should you know? You never loved anybody, except Fay Somers!"

"Pshaw! I've loved forty girls."

"O, yes; in your flippant way. I want a life-long passion, a heart-history, to absorb my whole existence."

"You'd better take to fishing, I found very absorbing this afternoon."

"O, Fay, will you ever be in earnest?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WHEAT EXCHANGE!

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