

use of it. The kingdom of God is to be enjoyed by the Saints—those who are righteous, not those who are wicked. If we prove unworthy, Zion will have to be redeemed by our children, who may be more worthy, while we may be kept, like the ancient children of Israel, wandering in the wilderness, enduring hardships, persecution and trials, until we shall have suffered the penalty of neglected, not to say broken and unfulfilled covenants. May the Lord bless us all that we may prove ourselves faithful and efficient servants unto him, in my prayer in the name of Jesus. Amen.

**Advice to Bachelors.**

"Every dog has his day," and so has the bachelor. In all this weary old world there is no creature more hopelessly forlorn than the unmarried man who has outlived the pleasures of his youth, and finds himself jogging alone—with ever-increasing speed, despite gout and rheumatism—down the sunset slope of life. While the bloom of youth was on him he was a gay gallant, whom maneuvering mammas and marriageable daughters "followed, flattered, sought and sued;" but when he enters the season of the sere and yellow leaf, and people find out that he is a confirmed old bachelor who positively will not marry, then female flatterers drop away, *mater familias* become devoted to younger and more eligible beaux, and the girls turn up their dainty noses at him. So the social ties of "lang syne" are one by one severed and no new ones come to take their place; then he flies to his club for companionship, but even there he must stand aside and play second fiddle to younger rivals. In short, he finds himself at fifty a complete social failure, and it does not help the matter any when he realizes too late that it is all his own fault. Having been rendered doubly vain and selfish by over-adultation in his halcyon days, he still hankers resolutely after admiration, and were he less concerned he could discover with half an eye that his fancied "friends" do not care a straw for him, that they use him only as suits their own pleasures, and that behind his back they hold up his foibles to ridicule. And it serves him right, too, for he has neglected his heaven-appointed mission in life—that of making some woman happy, and of building up a solace for his own and her old age in the shape of a home and family ties, and children to rise up in his declining years and "call him blessed." If Longfellow's idea is correct, that

No one is so accursed by fate—  
No one so utterly desolate,  
But some heart, though unknown,  
Responds unto his own,

then there is somewhere a desolate and dried-up old maid, stranded upon the rugged sands of time, whose life is as barren and bleak as his own—all because he neglected to find and marry her. Oh, you crabbed old customer! you selfish and sinful bachelor, we call upon you to repent and turn from the error of your ways ere it is everlastingly too late and you become so chronically sour and snappish and altogether disagreeable that no woman in the world will have you. Besides, you are losing all the real sweetness of life and are pursuing an *ignis fatuus* of fancied pleasure which will inevitably leave you at last to flounder hopelessly and alone through the morass of regretful old age. Matrimony may not at all times present "paths of peace" but in the main "its ways are the ways of pleasantness," and of two "evils it is always wise to choose the least." "Single-blessedness" is a myth when a man or woman has passed the golden rubicon of middle life, and since "misery loves company," even occasional "double wretchedness" is preferable to continual solitary woe.—*S. F. Chronicle.*

**Osman Pasha's Bravery.**

London Telegraph's Correspondent at Plevna.

Osman Pasha's example had, doubtless, a great deal to do with the manner in which the fight was maintained. He was always with his men in the thickest of the danger when occasion needed; his tent was always in full view of the enemy, and very frequently under shell fire. When they had tobacco he smoked, and when they had not he refrained. His tent was almost as cheerless as their trenches—very

little more comfort. I do not think he ever slept more than two or three hours at a time; they were sure he was up in the night as well as in the day, but they never knew when he might come among them.

Not a man ventured to flinch from his post except on those occasions when, under very heavy fire, officers threw themselves on the ground to avoid a passing storm of shot and shell, and then Osman Pasha beat them with his own hand in the presence of the troops. The aides-de-camp were nearly all killed or wounded; their work was extremely arduous and dangerous. During the fighting, which lasted from the 5th to the 15th of September, I saw five of Osman's staff killed or severely wounded, and I am only amazed that all were not equally unfortunate. The commandants of the tabias were, in fact, nearly all killed or wounded. Similarly with the pashas who commanded various points of the position. Hassan Pasha (now in Constantinople) was shot through the leg. Ahmed Pasha was killed; Safvet Pasha received a bullet in the arm, and Emin Pasha one in the head.

Osman seemed to bear a charmed life. Once or twice I was with him when a furious attempt was made by the Russians to destroy him, they having evidently had his tent pointed out by some Bulgarian spy; and I well recollect on one such occasion, when bouquets of six shells were thrown twice a minute at the little hill, how, with a smile, he took up a camp-stool on which he had been sitting, and saying, "Ma, maison," with a view to indicate what he thought the enemy was aiming at, walked slowly to another little hill, some thirty yards away, and there, sitting down under a tree, watched the fall of the shells as they came in and burst.

Once or twice, too, when I had been in the outer works and came back, I learned that some stray shell had either fallen close to the Marshal and not burst, or had passed close by him and killed one of his horses, or some such incident as that. He was always being nearly killed. So many fortunate escapes led us to hope that he would yet get through unharmed, for we had seen him in all kinds of danger—now leading on the foremost in a charge or quietly superintending the fixing of the uprights for some new earthwork, the while that the enemy's shell plunged and burst all around the little party that was helping the Marshal with his fortifications.

He was the mainspring of their defense, and whatever they had achieved had been owing to his splendid soldiery. A more gallant defense was never made; it was only by the most dogged resistance that the position was held against the masses of men whom the Russians and Roumanians hurled against it; and when all is known of those latter days of starvation and desperate fighting, a story will be told for which history produces no parallel.

**A CONGRESSMAN'S LOVE STORY.**—Mr. Conger, of Michigan, has a love-history, which is very remarkable. He has a smiling, fair wife, fat and forty, who leans upon him in the abandon of the honeymoon. She has dark hair, patted smoothly on her cheeks, and she wears gold-rimmed spectacles. She was his first love. A quarrel separated them. Each married. Twenty years after he, a widower, was in Congress, she, a widow, sat in the gallery and listened to his speech. It was the first time they had seen each other since their early days. She sent her card to him; he came at once to the gallery. After a little talk, she asked him to call upon her at her friend's, Mrs. Dahlgren. He said he would call if he could come as he used to in those long past days of youth. In a few weeks they were married at Mrs. Admiral Dahlgren's residence, and are completely infatuated with each other.

**A DEACON'S NOTE.**—As a good deacon of one of the city churches was circulating the contribution box yesterday, an old, faded piece of paper was laid in it by a prominent member of the congregation, at which the deacon started in astonishment. It proved to be the nearly outlawed note of the deacon for \$30 and interest, which the holder, unable to collect, had turned into the treasury of the Lord.—*Washington Post.*



J. BRIDE & CO., Clinton Place, & No. 11 Eighth Street, New York.

We have the best Imitation Gold Watch in the Market for Trading Purposes. The metal is a composition of other metals, so closely resembling gold that the best judges find it difficult to detect the difference, except by a chemical test, and it is the best substitute for gold known. AMERICAN MOVEMENT. EXPANSION BALANCE. BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED OR ENGINE TURNED HUNTING CASES, and equal in appearance to a GOLD WATCH THAT COSTS FROM \$150 TO \$200. It sells and trades readily, for from \$50 to \$100, and if you wish a watch for your own use or to make money on, try this. Owing to our large sales, we are enabled to reduce the price of them to \$12 each with an elegant Chain attached. They are used on Railroads, Steamers, and in Manufacturing, and other places where accurate time is required, and gives general satisfaction. We send them by Mail or Express, on receipt of \$12, to any part of the Country, or it will be sent C.O.D. when the customer desires and remits \$3 on account. These Elegant CHAINS weigh about Fifty Pennyweights, and the same pattern in pure gold would cost \$100. We sell these Chains at \$3 each. But we sell the Watch and Chain for \$12, sent by Mail in a Registered Package, post-paid, to any Post Office in the United States. We sell Watch without Chain for \$10.

**WASHINGTON FOUNDRY**

J. W. Tuckfield & Son,  
Iron and Brass Founders  
AND  
GENERAL MACHINISTS.

Stove Grates and Fixings, wholesale and retail; Miners' Tamping Bars, Spoons, and all sizes Car Wheels and Axles, etc.

We have on hand several small Steam Engines, Shoemakers' Leather Rollers, Brick Presses, etc.  
All Repairs promptly attended to, with facilities for casting in Iron or Brass at an hour's notice.

STATE ROAD, half a block south of Eighth Ward Square, Salt Lake City.

**TAKE NOTICE**

We have the LARGEST and best selling Stationery Package in the world. It contains 18 sheets of Paper, 18 Envelopes, Pencil, Pen-holder, Golden Pen, and a piece of valuable Jewelry. Complete sample package, with elegant gold stone eavee Buttons, Set Gold-plated Studs, Engraved Gold-plated Ring, and a Ladies' Fashionable Fancy Set, Pin and Drops, postage paid. 25 cents. 5 Packages, with Assorted Jewelry, \$1. Splendid Watch and Chain Free with every \$50 worth of Goods you buy. Extraordinary inducements to Agents.  
BRIDE & CO., 11 Clinton Place, NEW YORK.

**GRABFENBERG CHILDREN'S PANACEA!**

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

This remedy has been known and used for over 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.

The Panacea should be used in all cases of Children's complaints. Let it be the first thing resorted to and almost instant relief will be experienced. Full directions on each bottle.

**THE MAGIC COIN BOX.**  
Holds over \$25.00 of Silver  
"Quintessence of Dollars,"  
and "Nickels." The merit  
movement of your thumb  
your hand and another one  
immediately makes its place  
as if by magic. Makes change  
in the twinkling of an eye.  
Randomly plated with  
NICKEL SILVER, sent post  
paid, 50 CTS. Agents: J. W. Tuckfield & Son,  
Clinton Place, New York.  
J. BRIDE & CO.,  
11 Clinton Place, New York.



**FOR FAMILY SOAP MAKING SAPONIFIER**

Is the Old Reliable Family Soap Maker. Each Can is guaranteed Full Weight and Strength.

For sale at Z. C. M. I. and Branches.

\$2500 a year. Agents wanted. Business legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. Worth & Co. St. Louis, Mo.

**SPECIAL NOTICE**

to Farmers, Sheep Raisers, Butchers, and others: Z. C. M. I., of this city, is paying the highest market price in cash for Wool and Hides of all kinds. Wool contracts closed and the usual advances made on the same. We have every facility for handling these products in any quantity, and parties will find it to their interest to consult us before making other arrangements. Parties shipping their Hides or Wool to us will please mark them Z. C. M. I., care H. B. Clawson. Depot at the Waggon and Machine Yards, opp. the Institution.

H. S. ELDRIDGE,  
s&w Supt.

**WALLIN & PICKARD, LEATHER**

Harness, Hardware, Ladies' Saddles, Bucaro Saddles, Farm Harness and Collars.

**HORSE BLANKETS \$4.50 PER PAIR.**

Largest Stock in Utah.  
GROESBECK BLOCK, SALT LAKE.

**LAND AGENCY.**

F. C. BAILEY, late Chief Clerk in Surveyor General's office of Montana and Utah, and United States Surveyor of the public lands for eight years,  
Civil Engineer and Surveyor—Notary Public and Real Estate Broker—Land Agent and Attorney.

Attends promptly to Pre-emption and Homestead filings and mineral applications, prepares maps, tracings and deeds of all kinds, pays taxes, searches titles, makes collections, contests land cases, rents houses and lands, loans made and negotiated.  
Office—Main Street, first door U. S. Land Office (up stairs) Salt Lake City, Utah.

LADIES ELEGANT ITALIAN  
NET SETS, BROACH and EAR  
DROPS sent to any reader of  
this paper for 25 cents. Three  
sets ASSORTED PATTERNS,  
50 cents. The sets are nearly  
twice the size of the illustrations.  
Ladies Jet Chains with Charms  
reduced to \$1.  
Postage Stamps taken as Cash.  
F. STOCKMAN,  
27 Bond Street, New York.



**CHAS. W. STAYNER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,**

PRACTICES IN THE Supreme and District Courts.

Also Conducts Cases in the U. S. Land Office.

Patents solicited and General Law Business attended to.

Office immediately North of "Herold" Building, Main Street, S. C. City.

A Notary always in the Office.



The ONLY BLACKING that meets the demand for a quick and brilliant polish.  
"BIXBY'S BEST"  
absolutely nourishes and preserves the leather.  
S. M. BIXBY & Co, 173 & 175 Washington St. N. Y.

**FOR BABY CARRIAGES,**



**WALL PAPER.**

Building and Roofing Paper,

REFRIGERATORS,

CUPBOARDS, DESKS,

INVALID CHAIRS, BEE HIVES,

PARLOR BRACKETS

Parlor Suits,

WINDOW BLINDS,

WINDOW CORNICES,

FEATHERS,

Hair and Wire Mattresses,

UPHOLSTERY WORK,

GO TO

**H. DINWOODEY.**

TO

Merchants and Others

DO NOT IMPORT

WOOLLEN GOODS

When you can buy them in GREAT VARIETY and at Prices that Defy Competition, at

PROVO WOOLLEN FACTORY.

See Samples at Z. C. M. I. and at Taylor & Cutler's, Salt Lake City, also at the Factory.

200,000 lbs. WOOL WANTED

Special Rates and attention given to the Trade.

JAMES DUNN, Supt.

**MOUNTAIN WARBLER!**

THERE being several hundred copies of the above Song Book remaining unsold, they can be obtained at the Desert News Office for 25 cents per copy.

WM. WILLERS,  
S. L. City, March 31st, 1876.