

The Child and the Sunbeam.

BY MRS. BEVERIDGE.

I saw a youthful mother
Once, on a summer's day,
Set down a smiling infant,
To watch its idle play.
It gambolled on the floweret
That decked the carpet floor,
And seemed, with childish wonder,
Each object to explore.

A something on the instant
It glared at her with eyes
And eagerly it gazed where
A golden sunbeam lies.
While on the new-found glory
It fixed its wondering eyes,
And suddenly reached forth its hand
To seize the glittering prize.

And now, its tiny fingers clasp
The treasure rich and rare,
Which, in its baby innocence,
It surely thought was there.
But ah! that hand unlives,
And its earnest gaze
Reveals no glow of beauty—
No bright, imprisoned ray!

And then the first of many tears
Fell on that cherub face—
The first and disappointment
In life's uncertain race!
And thus it has been with us all,
Who in dark some have played;
We've sought to grasp the sunshine
And only found—the shade!

From the Argonaut.

THE BOY HEROES:

A SKETCH OF EARLY WESTERN LIFE.

When Kentucky was an infant State, and before the foot of civilization had trodden her giant forests, there lived upon a branch of the Green River, an old hunter by the name of John Slater. His hut was upon the Southern bank of the stream, and a small patch of some dozen acres that had been cleared by his own axe, was shut up by a dense forest. Slater had two children at home with him—two sons, Philip and Daniel—the former fourteen and the latter twelve years of age. His elder children had gone South. His wife was with him, but she had been for several years an almost helpless cripple from the effects of severe rheumatism.

It was early in the spring, and the old hunter had just returned from Columbia, where he had been to carry the produce of the winter's labor, which consisted mostly of furs. He had received quite a sum of money, and had brought it home with him. The old man had for several years been accumulating money, for civilization was gradually approaching him, and he meant that his children should start on fair terms with the world.

One evening, just as the family were sitting down to their frugal supper, they were attracted by a sudden growling of the dogs, and as Slater went to the door to see what was the matter, he saw three men approaching his hut.

He quickly quieted the dogs, and the strangers approached the door. They asked for something to eat, and also for lodgings for the night. John Slater was not the man to refuse a request of that kind, and he asked the strangers in. They set their rifles behind the door, unsling their packs, and rosin was made for them at the supper table. They represented themselves as travellers bound farther West, intending to cross the Mississippi in search of a settlement.

The new comers were far from being agreeable or prepossessing in their looks, but Slater took no notice of the circumstance, for he was not one to doubt any man. The boys, however, did not like their appearance at all, and quick glances which they gave each other told their feelings. The hunter's wife was not at the table, but she sat in her great easy chair by the fire.

Slater entered into conversation with the guests, but they were not very free and after a while the talk dwindled to occasional questions. Philip, the elder of the two, noticed that the men cast uneasy glances about the room, and he watched them narrowly. His fears had become excited, and he could not rest. He knew that his father had a large sum of money in the house, and his first thought was that these men were there for the purpose of robbery.

After the supper was over, the boys quickly cleared off the table, and then they went out of doors. It had become dark, or rather the night had fairly set in, for there was a bright moon, two-thirds full, shining down upon the forest.

"Daniel," said Philip, in a low whisper, at the same time casting a look over his shoulder, "what do you think of these 'ere men?" "I'm afraid they're bad ones," returned the younger boy.

"So am I. I believe they mean to steal father's money. Didn't you notice how they looked round?"

"Yes." "So did I. If we should tell father what we think, he would only laugh at us, and tell us we were perfect scare-crows." "But we can watch 'em."

"Yes we will watch 'em, but do not let them know it."

The boys held some further consultation, and then going to the dog house, they set the small dog back, so that the hounds might spring forth if they were wanted. If they had desired to speak with their father about their suspicions, they had no chance, for the strangers sat close by him all the evening.

At length, however, the old man signified his intention of retiring, and arose to go out of doors, to see the state of affairs without. The three followed him, but they did not take their weapons! The old lady was asleep in the chair.

"Now," whispered Philip, "let's take two of father's rifles up to our bed—we may want them. We are as good as men with the rifle."

Daniel sprang to obey, and quickly as possible the boys slipped two rifles from their pockets behind the great stove chimney, and then hastened back and emptied the priming from the strangers' rifles, and when their father and the strangers returned, they had resumed their seats.

The hunter's cabin was divided into two apartments on the ground floor, one of them in the end of the building being the old man's sleeping room, and the other the room in which the company at present sat. Overhead there was a sort of scaffolding, reaching only half-way over the large room below it, and in the opposite end of the building from the little sleeping apartment of the hunter. A rough ladder led up to the scaffold, and on it, close up to the gable end, was the boy's bed. There was no partition at the edge of this scaffolding, but it was all open to the room below.

Spare bedding was spread upon the floor of the kitchen for the three travellers, and after everything had been arranged for their comfort, the boys went up to their bed, and the old man retired to his little room.

The two boys thought not of sleep, or if they did, it was only to avoid it. Half-an-hour had passed away and they could hear their father snore. Then they heard a movement from those below. Philip crawled silently to where he could see down through a crack, and saw one of the men open his pack from which he took several pieces of raw meat by the rays of the moon, and moving towards the window, shoved the sash back and threw the pieces of flesh to the dogs. Then he went back to his bed and laid down.

At first the boy thought that this might be thrown to the dogs only to distract their attention; but when the man laid down, the idea of poison flashed through Philip's mind. He whispered his thoughts to his brother. The first impulse of little Daniel, as he heard that his poor dogs were to be poisoned, was to cry out, but a sudden pressure from the hand of his brother kept him silent.

At the end of the boys' bed there was a dark window, a small square door, and it was directly over the dogs' house, Philip resolved to go down and save the dogs. The undertaking was a dangerous one; for the least noise would arouse the villains—and the consequence might be fatal. But Philip Slater found himself strong in heart, and he determined upon the trial. His father's life might be in his hands! This thought was a tower of strength itself.

Philip opened the window without moving from the bed, and it swung upon its leather hinges without noise. Then he threw off the sheet and tied the corner of it to the staple by which the window was hooked. The sheet was then lowered on the outside, and carefully the brave boy let himself out upon it. He enjoined his brother not to move, and then he slid noiselessly down. The hounds had just found the meat, and they drew back at their young master's heel, and Philip gathered the flesh all up. He easily quieted the faithful brutes, and then he quickly tied the meat up in the sheet. There was a light ladder standing near the dog house, and, setting this up against the building, Philip made his way back to his little loft, and when once safely there he pulled the sheet in after him.

The strangers had not been aroused, and with a beating heart the boy thanked God. He had performed an act, simple as it may appear, at which many a stout heart would have quailed. The dogs growled as they went back into their kennel, and if the strangers heard them, they thought the poor animals were growling over the repast they had found.

At length the hounds ceased their noise, and all was quiet. An hour passed away, and so did another. It must have been nearly midnight when the men moved again, and the lad Philip saw the rays of a candle flash up through the cracks of the floor on which stood his bed. He would have moved to the crack where he could peep down, but at that moment he heard a man upon the ladder. He uttered a quick whisper to his brother, and they lay perfectly still.

The man came to the top of the ladder, and held his light up so he could look upon the boys. The fellow seemed to be perfectly satisfied that they were asleep, for he soon returned to the ground floor, and then Philip crept to the crack. He saw the men take knives, and he heard them whispering.

"We'll kill the old man and woman first," said one of them, "and then we'll hunt the money. If those little brats up there (pointing to the scaffold) wake up, we can easily take care of them."

"But we must kill them all," said another of the villains.

"Yes," returned the speaker, "that the young ones first; they may make a noise, and start the old man up."

Philip's heart beat with horror. "Down the ladder outside!" he whispered to his brother. "Down and start up the dogs! Run for the front door and throw it open—it isn't fastened! Oh, do let the dogs in the house as quick as you can! I'll look out for father while you go."

Daniel quickly crawled out through the little window, and Philip seized a rifle and crept to the head of the scaffold. Two villains were just approaching the door of his father's room. They had set the candle down on the floor, so that its light would fall into the bed-room as the door was opened. Philip drew the hammer of his rifle back, and rested the muzzle upon the edge of the boards. One of the men had his hand upon the latch. The boy heard uttered a single word of heartfelt prayer, and then pulled the trigger. The villain whose hand was upon the latch, uttered one sharp, quick cry, and then fell upon the floor. The bullet had passed through his brain.

For an instant the two remaining villains were confounded, but they quickly comprehended the nature and position of their enemy and they sprang for the ladder. They did not reach it, however, for at that instant the outer door was flung open and the hounds—four in number—sprang into the house. With a deep, wild yell, the animals leaped upon the villains, and they had drawn them upon the floor just as the old hunter came from his room. "Help us help us!" cried Philip, as he hurried down the ladder. "I've shot one of them! They are murderers! robbers! Hold 'em! hold 'em!" the boy continued, clapping his hands in the dogs. Old Slater comprehended the nature of the scene in a moment, and sprang to the spot where the hounds had both lost their knives, and the dogs had so wounded them that they were incapable of resistance. With much difficulty the animals were called off, and then the two men were lifted to a seat. There was no need of binding them, as the dogs had made quick work in disabling them.

After they had been looked to, the old man cast his eyes about the room. They rested a moment upon the body of him who had been shot, and then turned upon the boys. Philip told him all that had happened. It seemed some time before the old hunter could crowd the whole toasting truth through his mind; but as he gradually comprehended it all, a soft grateful, proud light broke over his features, and he held his arms out to his sons.

"Noble, noble boys!" he uttered, as he clasped them to his bosom. "God bless you for this! Oh, I dreamed not that you had such hearts."

For a long time the old man gazed on his boys in silence, while tears of love and gratitude rolled down his cheeks, and his whole face was lighted up with the most joyous holy pride.

Long before daylight, Philip, mounted the horse and started for the nearest settlement, and early in the forenoon the officers of justice had the two wounded men in charge, while the body of the third was removed. They were recognized by the officers as criminals of notorious; but this was their last adventure, for the justice they had so long outraged fell upon them and stopped them in their career.

Should any of our readers chance to pass down the Ohio river; I beg they would take notice of a large white mansion that stands upon the southern bank, with a wide forest

park in front of it, and situated some eight miles west of Owensboro. Ask your steamboat captain who lives there, and he will tell you, "Philip Slater & Brother, retired fur merchants." They are the Boy Heroes of whom I have been writing.

Incombustible Wash, & Stucco White-Wash.

The following preparation has been recommended as of great value, in several of our exchanges, but appeared originally, we believe, in the Railroad Journal. We give it to our readers as we find it. Some of our acquaintances have used it, and value it highly.

The basis for both is lime, which must be first slaked with hot water, in a small tub or pail, and covered, to keep in the steam; it then should be passed, in a fluid form, through a fine sieve, to obtain the flour of the lime. It must be put on with a painter's brush; two coats are best for outside work.

First. To make the fluid for the roof, and other parts of wooden houses, to render them incombustible, and for coating for brick-tile, stove-work and roughcast, to render them impervious to the water, and give them a durable and handsome appearance. The proportions in each recipe are five gallons. Slack your lime as before directed, say six quarts, into which put one quart of clean rock-salt for each gallon of water, to be entirely dissolved by boiling, and skinned clean; then add to the five gallons one pound of alum, half a pound of copperas, three fourths of a pound of potash—the last to be gradually added: four quarts of fine sand or red wood ashes must also be added; any coloring matter may be mixed in such quantity as to give it the requisite shade. It will look better than paint, and be as lasting as slate. It must be put on hot. Old shingles must be first cleaned with a stiff broom, when this may be applied. It will stop the small leaks, prevent moss from growing, render them incombustible, and last many years.

Second. To make a brilliant stucco white-wash for the buildings, inside and out. Take clean lumps of well-burnt stone-lime; slack the same as before; add one fourth of a pound of white or burnt alum pulverized, one pound of loaf or other sugar, three pints of rice flour, made into a very thin and well-beaten paste, starch, or jelly, and one pound clean glue, stirred in the same manner as cabbage-sauces. Do this up as before directed with cold water, but warm outside. It will be more brilliant than plaster of Paris, and retain its brilliancy for many years, say from fifty to one hundred. It is superior; nothing equal. The east end of the President's House, in Washington, is washed with it.

Soap Making.

It may be made either hard or soft, as the house keeper desires. Hard soap being made from Soda, the Salt Soda of the drug shops, and soft soap being made either from ordinary wood ashes, or from Potash, purchased at the drug-gists, ten pounds of the latter being sufficient, with a barrel of ashes, to make a barrel of twenty-eight gallons of excellent soft soap.

In making soap, there use an ordinary hopper shaped bucket, or place a barrel without any heads upon boards; in such a manner that the key may be caught and drawn off. An inch or two of grass should be laid on the boards at the bottom of the barrel, then a few inches of unslaked lime, and the barrel filled with ashes. Pour water gradually upon the ashes, and cover up the key as it draws off. If the soap grease has previously been tried out, and cleaned from all filth and impurities, it will in a week combine with the key (which should be strong enough to float an egg), and make soap without any boiling or heating, but the soap, though very clean and strong, and beautifully white will be rather thin. Boiling thickens soap to about the consistency of liver, and the mixture of eight lbs. of Salt Soda, with the ashes in the leach, and three lbs. of Rosin melted up with the soap grease, will make soap as hard as that usually purchased in the shops. Common salt, which is a compound of Soda, will also make hard soap, but as it becomes old and dry, the salt incrusts the outside, and makes it unpleasant to look at and handle.

Salt Soda, boiled in a pot with unslaked lime, and mixed with perfectly sweet and clean grease, will make excellent soap for washing hands, laces and fine goods. When scented while warm, it is equal to any shaving soap.

Manufactured in the above manner, the soap of our house wives may be made up without much trouble or fears of failure, and without invasions to the mind, or the looking for sassafras sticks to stir with, or any fears of stirring the wrong way. —[Globe Farmer.]

Success in Life.

The difference in men's characters is very strongly marked. Some men are weak and timid, really accomplishing nothing worth mentioning in the whole course of their lives. Others yield to no difficulty, and go straight ahead, prostrating whatever opposition lies in their path. A good deal of this is owing to early education. The child brought up in luxury, almost always realizes an imbecile man of Plant an acorn in a flower pot, and rear it in a green-house, and though it grow up in the form of an oak, it will be quite unlike that reared amid the snows and the storms of the mountain top.

In nine cases out of ten, the education which a man gives himself, is the most important. One of the worst foes to the success of man is the indulgence of a habit of indecision. Nothing is more enfeebling or destructive of mental force, than the man who never commits himself, who is always delaying, and who never makes up his mind, gives others the impression that he has little or no mind to make up. The only remedy for this apparent want of capacity is promptness.

I know the right, and I approve it, too; I know the wrong, and yet the wrong pursue.

So sang the poet; and the poet's couplets echoed in the lives and characters of more than half of mankind. Wretchedness and misery seem strangely blended in the world; but the good or ill success of most men is mainly their own fault. Remember the remedy for inefficiency is promptness, and now is a good and fitting time to form resolutions for the future.

THE SCIENCE OF BLACKSMITHING.—The Scientific American says:—Sawing heated iron and steel, in not known or thought of by blacksmiths; and when several forks or branches are to be formed from one stock, even if the branches required to remain eventually nearly in contact, and parallel to each other, the usual method is to split the end of the iron with an awkward chisel; thereby deforming the edge of each branch; on which account, the branches must be bent asunder for the purpose of hammering, squaring and shaping the edge of each; nor which they are brought together as well as may be, usually retaining a roughness in form, if not a deficiency of form and strength, near the junction of the branches. Instead of this tedious process, the iron when heated may be put into a vice, and the end may be readily split with a suitable saw, which would save much labor in hammering and filing. A saw for this purpose should be made thicker at the edge than at the back and with uniform teeth one twelfth of an inch apart. The saw when used must be often dipped in water, to prevent its becoming too much heated.

There is also a method of sawing or cutting hardened steel, which is not generally known as it should be. A circular piece of common thin iron plate, or sheet iron, being adjusted to a lathe, or by other means put into a violent rotary motion, will readi-

ly cut off a file, a cutting tool, or tempered steel spring, without drawing or reducing the temper. There is much mystery in the wonderful effect of this, and its cutting property is attributed to electricity. It answers a very convenient purpose, however, when the shape and form of articles are required to be altered without affecting their temper. It furnishes a convenient method for teeth to large saws, but objectionable on account of the newly cut surfaces being left so hard that they cannot be readily filed by a common file.

Connected with the subject of "mysterious effects," it may be stated that a bar of almost any size, may be instantly sanded while hot, by the simple application of a piece of common roll brimstone. A knowledge of this fact will be useful, when some piece of iron work is required to be sanded, but which, as is sometimes the case, is so constructed and situated that no ordinary chisel or cutting tool can be brought to apply. Holes may be instantly perforated through bars or plates of heated iron by the application of pointed pieces of brimstone. This phenomenon is curious, although it seldom affords much practical utility.

A friend has just informed us that fruit and flowers may be preserved from decay and fading by immersing them in a solution of Gum Arabic in water two or three times, waiting a sufficient time between each immersion to allow the gum to dry. This process covers the surface of the fruit with a thin coating of the gum which is entirely impervious to the air, and thus prevents the decay of the fruit, or the withering of the flower. Our friend has roses thus preserved which have all the beauty and fragrance of freshly plucked ones, though they have been separated from the parent stem since June last. To ensure success in experiments of this kind, it should be borne in mind that the whole surface must be completely covered: for if the air only gains entrance at a pin-hole, the labor will all be lost. In preserving specimens of fruit particular care should be taken to cover the stem, end and all with the gum. A good way is to wind a thread of silk about the stem, and then sink it slowly in the solution, which should not be so strong as to leave a particle of the gum undissolved. The gum is so perfectly transparent that you can with difficulty detect its presence, except by the touch.

Here we have another simple method of fixing the fleeting beauty of nature, and surrounding ourselves ever with those objects which do most elevate the mind, refine the taste, and purify the heart.—[Country Gentleman.]

Good Fruit without Grafting.—In every perfectly ripe apple, it is observed in our English publication about twenty years ago, "there will be found one or two perfectly round seeds, the others having one or more flattened sides. The round ones will produce the improved fruit, and the flat ones will produce the crab."

Lieut. BEALE'S ACCUSEMENT AS SUPPLEMENTARY TO LIEUT. AFFAIRS IN CALIFORNIA. The Washington papers say the sum paid which this gentleman has received for his services as Superintendent of Indian Affairs in California, is some \$350,000, having accounted up to this time for the expenditure of not more than a fifth of it, according to the understanding around Washington. It is further understood that the approaching investigation into the condition of his affairs with the government, will certainly involve a thorough overhauling of the now celebrated beef contract, the paterfamilias of which is credited to Col. Fremont, and which, the accounting officers are said to believe Lieut. B. to have been mightily mixed up in. It is further understood that Lieut. Beale was absent from his duties, not long since, without leave. Indeed, according to information said to be in possession of the Indian Bureau, he was in Washington city and Philadelphia, in case, while there was serious question as to the propriety of his unexplained expenditures. His failure to take that opportunity to endeavor to explain them has probably been a main ground for his recent removal.

GOLD EXTRACTED WITHOUT QUICKSILVER.—J. Harris, of London, has written a letter to the Mining Journal, giving the following account of extracting gold from metallic ores without the use of mercury. The mines of Reichenstein, in Silesia, abandoned for more than four centuries, have been recently opened with advantage, in consequence of the application on a large scale of a method invented by Prof. Plattner, for separating gold from the waste of arsenical ores. The ore of Reichenstein is an arsenical pyrites, containing about 200 grains of gold in the ton. The ore is roasted in a reverberatory furnace, surrounded by a large condensing chamber, in which the arsenical acid is condensed as fast as it is volatilized. There then remains on the floor of the furnace oxide of iron, mixed with a certain quantity of arsenic, together with the whole of the gold. This is placed in a vessel so arranged that a current of chlorine can be passed through it, by which the gold and iron are taken up, and afterwards separated from the residuum by the acid of a certain quantity of water, and the gold is afterwards precipitated from this solution by sulphuretted hydrogen. To prevent the admixture of iron at this stage, a small dose of hydrochloric acid is introduced. The auriferous compound having been separated from the liquor, is washed and heated in an open porcelain crucible, to drive off the sulphur, by which the gold is reduced to the metallic stage by fusing in the usual manner.

Dr. Dobbs says the difference between old henchmen and murderers is rather imaginary than real. In his opinion the guilt of keeping people out of the world is just as great a crime as thrusting them out after they have got in. Sinners will please take notice.

[The Saints are not guilty of these crimes.]

TAKEN UP. A sixteen hands high, 12 years old, branded on the left shoulder but not plain enough to be distinguished.

Also one chestnut sorrel horse, 9 years old, fifteen hands high, branded JB on the right shoulder, a small white strip in the forehead. The owners of the above horses are requested to call, prove property and take them away.

GILBERT BELNAP, [Oleian City.]

LOST. A PALE red cow, about 6 years old, a white spot on her right flank, one horn broke off, and part of her tail off, walks very stiff, being sprained in her hind legs, no brand, was herded east of Jordan who ever will bring the same to the subscriber will be liberally rewarded.

CHARLES KAGHIN, Taylor, next door to the Union Hotel, Public Square. au10-22-if

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MAIL COACH TO MANTI. THE subscriber wishes to inform the inhabitants of this Territory, that the Mail Coach leaves Great Salt Lake City for Manti, and back at the usual time and price; for particulars enquire of the different Post Offices on the route.

M. A. D. S. D. H. M. B. L. E. T. O. N. at jyl-27-20-if [Lewis Robinson, 8th Ward.]

U. S. Mails from G. S. L. City P. O. THE Eastern mail will be closed on the last day of each month at 4 o'clock p. m., except a ly.

The California mail via Fillmore, Parowan, and Cedar City to San Diego, will close on the 19th day of each month at 4 o'clock, p. m.

The Brownsville mail leaves every Monday and Thursday at 5 a. m.

The mail to El Paso leaves Monday at 6 a. m. The mail to San Pato will leave every Monday at 6 a. m. aug-10-22-if

LOST. I HAVE lost two horses, from the west side of Jordan: one a white Spanish horse, branded on left hip, with a zig-zag eye, snake brand carries his head well up, and spreads his hind legs when traveling. The other a dark brown French pony, (small) heavy mane and tail branded on left shoulder E. W. I purchased the pony of Willis the baker; any information given me in regard to the above animals, will be thankfully received, and a liberal compensation paid for their recovery. aug-21-31. WILLIAM H. HOOPER.

STRAYED. FROM McInnes' head ground;—one four year old Cow, spotted brown and white, while face, dark spot under each eye, brown ears; one yearling heifer, strawberry nose, head and tail white, ears dark red; one yearling heifer, red-head, neck, sides, a part of the legs, and upper half of the tail, white star in the face, and on the rump, on each thigh, the belly, a part of the legs, and lower half of the tail, and a small white spot on the left shoulder, and her on the right side of the body. Also from the North end of this city, last fall, a yearling steer, dark brindle, white in the face with a small dark spot in it, end of tail white, and forward part of the belly, a spot of white on the front of fore legs, low down fall of the above stock has the right ear cropped square, the left underbit; all branded A-B on the left rump, and the cow A-H on the left horn. Whoever will give information of, or return said stock or any part of the same to Wm. P. McInnes, 16th Ward, or to A. Calkin at the public Stray Pound, shall be suitably rewarded. G. S. L. City, aug-21-31. A. H. RALEIGH.

UNION HOTEL. THE Subscriber takes pleasure in informing his friends in this city and country, with the traveling community in general, that he has opened the above named house, opposite Union Square, and immediately on the California and Oregon road, for the accommodation of all who wish to favor him with their patronage. Many of our best shall find as good fare as the city can afford. An experienced hotel keeper is engaged, who will be always on hand to attend to the comfort of travelers. This house will keep a register, where every man will be requested to register his name, which will be accessible at all times for the inspection of the public.

Meals will be in readiness at all hours of the day in the Saloon.

Private parties wishing supper, can be accommodated in mass or a party.

Boarders can be accommodated on reasonable terms by the week or month.

Private rooms to rent, with or without furnishing.

Those wishing to board and lodging for the fall and winter would do well to call early and make their arrangements.

Cash will be paid for Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Vegetables, and fruit.

Enginners can be furnished with Flour.

From 30 to 50 tons of good hay wanted.

N. B. I have a store room in the above house, 36-40, well fitted up for a stock of goods, rent moderate.

Also, good storage for 50 or 100 tons of goods.

DAVID WILKIN, Proprietor.

G. S. L. City, Aug 1, 1854 21-f

A LITTLE OF EVERY THING At NIXON'S.

DRY GOODS, Boots and Shoes. Hats and Caps. at NIXON'S.

A LARGE, and the very best assortment of Clothing, in every particular to suit all classes, and prices, at NIXON'S.

A FINE lot of white and blue Blankets, at NIXON'S.

GROCERIES of every kind, at NIXON'S.

10 DOZ. each: Preserved Fruits, Sardines, and Pickles, at NIXON'S.

2000 LBS. Sugar: Cured Hams warranted A. no. 1 or no sale, low, at NIXON'S.

JUST received to day 5000 Second Books, Slates, Pencils, &c., at NIXON'S.

A LARGE and most needful assortment of Cutlery, and Hardware, at NIXON'S.

25 DOZ. blue and red over and under Shirts, and Drawers, at NIXON'S.

10 DOZ. latest style fancy Shirts, at NIXON'S.

100 BOXES of Palm and Rosa Soap, at NIXON'S.

PAINTS, Oils, Nails, Glass, Dry Stuffs, Powder, Lead, and Caps, at NIXON'S.

50 BOXES Star Candles, and Sticks, at NIXON'S.

A LARGE lot of Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Tobacco, Saff, Segars, Pipes, equal to any in the market, and sold as low as the lowest, at NIXON'S.

A LOT of the finest Liquors ever brought here, for sale by the barrel, low, at NIXON'S.

ADIES ATTENTION! You can select your Honey, Combs, Laces, &c., from a good and perfect stock, at NIXON'S.

CHARTER OAK, and Premium Saws, at NIXON'S.

5000 NOTION'S not usually found in any other house in the city, at NIXON'S.

NOTE of admiration for the Ladies.—DAILY expected a choice lot of Gold Jewelry, consisting of Finger and Ear Rings, Brooches B. accels, Necklaces, &c. &c., to be sold for cash at a small profit, at NIXON'S.

15 DOZ. S. cicles, for sale low, at NIXON'S.

10 DOZ. White Wash and Paint Brushes, at NIXON'S.

SPECTACLES, Goggles, Fish Hooks, Lines, and Be. Conits, at NIXON'S.

A VERY large assortment of fancy Woollen Hosiery, consisting of Children's Mitts, Hosiery, Combs, Boots, Cravats, &c. &c., at NIXON'S.

FANCY Woistel, and Beistil Wool, at NIXON'S.

50 DOZ. Bleached and Unbleached Table Linens, and Woollen Covers, at NIXON'S.

100 PRS. of very extra black Cashmere Pants, for sale low, just suitable to the present season, at NIXON'S.