

year, swine can be fed on many things not readily marketable, as imperfect fruit, vegetables, &c. When such articles are used, cooking them in general is economical. Pumpkins, squashes, potatoes, apples boiled or steamed, mixed with one-eighth part in bulk with mill-feed or meal, whey, and milk left to sour, will fatten hogs fast. In this state they will eat it with avidity, and derive more benefit from it than when fed in an unfermented state. Articles that are of a perishable nature should be used first, to prevent waste, as it is desirable to turn all the products of the farm to the best account. Another quite important advantage of early feeding is, the less trouble in cooking the food and keeping it in proper condition to feed out. The convenience of feeding is promoted, as there is no expense or trouble to guard against freezing. The more you can mix the food the better, as they will thrive faster on mixed food than when fed separately. In feeding, no more should be given at a time than is "eaten up clean," and the feeding should be regular as to time. It is of the greatest importance to get the best varieties, those that are well-formed and have an aptitude to take on fat readily, and consume the least food.

The writer says that there is a great diversity of opinion as to which is the best kind, but he prefers the Berkshires to any he has ever kept. This is the opinion also of George Patterson, Esq., of this State, who is probably the best judge and breeder of live stock in this country, and will have no other kind on his farm. We recently saw there a herd of nearly a hundred head; they reminded us of old times, when there was such a rage for this beautiful breed; but they are now generally disregarded, and the Chester hogs are preferred for plantation use. They undoubtedly make the best bacon, and are called in England, "the gentleman's hog;" they were very popular some years ago in this State, but were very generally discarded, as being poor providers for themselves—and we know of none that are pure breed, but those on the farm of Mr. Patterson and Mr. R. McHenry.

The correspondent of the *Stock Journal* thinks that a cross of the Suffolks with the Berkshires make good feeders, and the pork is excellent; they will usually weigh from 250 to 300 pounds at the age of eight or ten or eleven months. The better way is to have the pigs dropped about the first of April, and feed well until December, and butcher. It is wrong to let a hog remain poor twelve months of its life, when it could be made as large in nine months, as it generally is at fifteen months.

If pigs are well kept for three months after being dropped, they cannot be stunted after that, even if the feed is cut short. It is now the opinion with our good practical farmers, that feeding apples to swine is profitable, and that there is no crop that pays better according to its cost, being fully equal to potatoes by measure, while the expense is not more than three or four cents per bushel. They are better to feed to stock hogs in a raw state than potatoes,—indeed, he has found but little benefit in cooking apples for swine.

It is desirable that hogs should be provided with a dry floor for eating and sleeping only, the whole pen completely sheltered from the atmosphere, to save any washing or waste of the manure. One other suggestion;—every farmer should see that the commonwealth of the piggery is furnished with plenty of straw, potato-vines, leaves, sawdust and the like, with an occasional load of muck, and almost any quantity of weeds, pea and buckwheat straw, all of which will be converted into the most efficient supports of vegetable life. Hogs are the best composters known, as they delight in upturning any such articles as the farmer wishes to convert into manure for the coming year.

A CONFESSION.

A STORY FOR MARRIAGEABLE YOUNG LADIES, ONLY, TO READ.

My friend H—— married in early life.—The lady that he chose was a beautiful but weak-minded girl. H—— was a whole-souled, pleasure-loving youth, the life of every circle that he favored with his company.

The club of which he was a member acknowledged that he was the wittiest and handsomest man among them; but, as I have already said, H—— married early; and now, let me add, only three months had elapsed when we observed a marked change in our favorite.

His bright smile was changed for a serious and often sad expression; he came to the club-rooms less frequently than had been his wont, and while there he read his paper and smoked, seldom joining in any conversation.

He had been in the habit of taking out but one cigar during the evening, and that was sometimes thrown away half consumed. Now he seems to smoke, as some persons drink, "to drive away dull care." When the door opened, he started and held the cigar half hidden by his paper, as if afraid of being caught in some forbidden enjoyment.

After I had observed my friend, evening after evening, and felt convinced that some secret sorrow was destroying his peace, I, one night, left the room with him, offering to walk home by his side. He drew my arm within his own, and gave my hand a friendly pressure; as he turned his face toward the gas-light, I saw that a tear stood in his eye. I said, "H——, you are in trouble—can I relieve you? Do you need pecuniary aid? If so, let me have the pleasure of bestowing it. You have a young wife, and your expenses must necessarily have increased—perhaps more than you anticipated; and young lawyers some-

times have to wait long for their fees. If you would like to borrow money, say so; I have more than enough for an old bachelor."

"Old bachelor! Would that I were—" Here he paused, and, turning to me, added: "B——, reveal not what I have just uttered. You have always been like a brother to me, and you shall know the cause of my distress; I am sure you will never make an improper use of what I tell you."

After assuring him that he might safely confide in me, that I would never divulge his secret until I had received permission, I listened to the following recital:

"I married too hastily. Clara's beauty dazzled me, and I saw not her defects; the poor girl declares she loves me, but preferable would be her hatred. I cannot leave her presence without being obliged, on my return, to account for every moment of my absence.—Any spot is better than my home, yet I cannot seek peace elsewhere without a certainty that I must pay a severe penalty. My wife forbids me to smoke in her presence, therefore, I must go abroad to enjoy what I cannot discontinue at once. Indeed, the desire for such indulgence increases with my efforts to leave it off."

Suddenly starting, my friend exclaimed.—"There she is now, with her head out of the window this cold night, though I have besought her not to expose her health in this way; but such is her revenge for my going abroad. Can you wonder that I am changed? I would rather die than live thus."

Ere I had spoken many words of consolation we were at my friend's door. I was pressing H.'s hand when the door opened, and a delicate but beautiful lady held a light, which showed too plainly the frown which disfigured her fair face.

"Well, sir, home at last?" and the door closed ere my friend had finished saying "good night."

I was enraged, and declared any man was a fool to submit to such treatment. I resolved that I would marry in less than a month, to show H. and other unfortunates that a woman can be governed. I lay awake that night thinking over all my lady friends, and considering which should be my victim. Some were too silly, others too plain looking; but I remembered that one was beautiful, intelligent and so high-spirited that to subdue her would be a grand achievement.

I had wealth, position, and (excuse my vanity) not a bad person. The fair one in question I had always admired, and she had invariably received me well. Indeed, I had been assured by an acquaintance with Miss C. that I was a favorite with her. But as I had resolved to lead a single life, I had never entertained any serious intentions towards the one I now determined to marry if she would accept me. I decided to put on the chains of matrimony to prove that they could not always enslave.

In three weeks from that night I had caught my bird. We were to be united toward the close of the coming week, in accordance with my wishes, that we might spend the holidays with my parents in Virginia.

On our return we took possession of our newly furnished mansion. We gave a large party, or rather it was my party that I might invite all my bachelor friends, as well as some poor, unhappy married ones.

I was astonished when my bride agreed to all my arrangements, though she knew as well as I did they were peculiar.

I could not offend her by any of my propositions; she gave no unasked advice—merely assented to all I said.

"Oh, a new broom sweeps clean," thought I. "She will show out when no longer a bride; I know she is proud and spirited enough."

The evening passed delightfully, and I confess I was skeptical as to my ability to disturb my wife's peace of mind.

The guests retired, after paying many compliments on my choice of a wife, and we were alone. As soon as I could interrupt Mary's gay and charming conversation, I said:

"My dear, what do you think of my having the wine and smoking arrangements for the gentlemen?"

"Oh, it was a capital idea, my husband.—It must have pleased your bachelor friends to see that you could not forget their comfort, although no longer one of them. I must note it down that it may never be forgotten when we give entertainments; married people are too indifferent about the comforts of poor old bachelors."

I was again disappointed; but I determined not to retire until I called forth one frown or pouting look.

My wife had been sitting with one arm around me; I gently drew myself from her embrace, (I could not do it rudely) and took a cigar from my case. I knew that before our engagement, she disliked the habit of smoking.

I calmly seated myself upon a lounge and puffed away.

"Did you observe Mrs. M.'s brooch?" inquired my wife, coming toward me, seating herself by my side. "No," I replied; and smoked away vigorously. Mary continued to chat gayly, but suddenly turned pale and dropped her head upon my shoulder. She had fainted. I rang for a servant, opened the window and applied restoratives. We bore her to her sleeping room, and she soon revived.

I asked—"What made you ill? was it the cigar? Why did you not speak when you first felt its effects?" and I felt myself blush with shame as I hurriedly asked the questions.

"I wished to accustom myself to your smoking," answered my wife; "for I cannot bear to drive you from my presence every time you wish to enjoy a cigar."

"Angel!" I exclaimed, "I shall never smoke again."

"Oh, my husband," said she, "make no vain promises; the habit is not easily overcome, and I do not ask you to discontinue it; now that I know I cannot bear it, I can retire to the library when you wish to smoke."

She has never been obliged to leave me thus; I have never smoked since, and would not be hired to take another cigar in my mouth.

A night or two after the above occurrence, I was sitting by my wife, who was amusing me by recounting the events of the day which had just passed, some anecdotes relative to her housekeeping, &c. I was charmed by her affection and *naïveté*, and would gladly have remained by her side. But she was to be subdued in all respects, and in one she had not been tried. Since our marriage I had not visited the club rooms. I looked at my watch and carelessly remarked, "I shall go to the club, Mary; if you grow sleepy, do not wait for me, I have a key."

A shade of sadness flitted across her beautiful face, but it was succeeded by one of her sweetest smiles. Springing from my side, she ran to the hall, brought out my overcoat, shoes, etc., placed them before the fire, and said:

"Do not forget to warm them before you leave the club, my husband, and walk fast that you may not get cold; indeed, I have another reason for wishing you to hasten home; it will be a lonely evening without you; but you have deprived yourself of better society so long that I can bear to spend an evening in anticipation, instead of the enjoyment of your company."

I hesitated—almost decided not to go; but it would not do to yield. I went, and was almost as dull as H. who was also there. He observed my manner, and whispered: "in trouble already?"

"Yes," I answered, "and I shall be in trouble until I acknowledge myself conquered. I married to enjoy the pleasure of 'taming a shrew'; but I find myself wedded to an angel; I must confess my mistake, and make myself worthy the wife that God has given me. Some other bachelor must woo a woman to show that a female can be ruled. I am vanquished, and gladly do I yield to such a victor."

Poor H. sighed, rose, and walked the floor for some minutes; then approaching me he said: "Why this difference? Your wife is beautiful and graceful—so is mine. Your wife says she loves you—so does mine. Yours—"

"Hold," interrupted I, "your wife says she loves you—mine proves it by consulting my happiness. You warned me against my wife's pride and spirit; I grant she possesses a large quantity of both, and what would a woman be without these traits? Mary has excellent sense and tact. These teach her how to control those characteristics which might make us both unhappy. Yes, H., any man that has brains at all must not choose a beautiful wife without intellect; rather let him wed one with a plain face, a warm heart, and good sense."

I shook hands with poor H., and pitied him sincerely, then crossed the hall to the room where were assembled many members of the club. I made a farewell address, in which I advised them to follow my example, and shook hands with them all. Some bantered me, but the greater number said their acquaintance with my wife had half induced them to look around for an opportunity to do as I had done; and they all promised to accept my wife's invitation to come freely to our home whenever they felt like having quiet domestic enjoyment.

I hastened home, entered the dining-room, where I saw the gas burning; my slippers were warming before the fire, near which was drawn a great arm-chair; on the table were a cup and saucer, besides other arrangements for a comfortable supper.

I rang the bell, and the waiter appeared. I asked who had placed my slippers there. He smiled and said, "I saw mistress put them there, sir."

As it was not a late hour I was surprised that my wife was not waiting, although I requested her to retire, if sleepy.

I asked, "Has Mrs. B. retired?" The servant replied, "No, sir, she is in the kitchen, teaching Nancy and Ellen to read."

I told the waiter not to disturb his mistress but to wait in the buttery until I called him.

I then stole quietly down to the kitchen, and peeped through the glass over the door. The large pine table contained books, slates, etc.—There sat my wife between two black females; one was reading to her and the eyes of the other were gazing on the face of her mistress as if she considered her a being from a better world.

I returned to the dining-room, rang the bell, and when the waiter reappeared I bad him inform his mistress that I had arrived. I fear some long word was left half pronounced, for in less than two minutes she was in my arms.

"Oh, how good of you to return so early!" cried she; "but why did you? Was it not pleasant with your club?"

"No, my wife," I replied, "I shall go to it no more. It answered very well while I had no house of my own; but now I have a dear, sensible, loving wife, who is more attractive than all the clubs in Christendom."

Mary blushed at the compliment, and burying her face in my bosom to hide the tears that would come in spite of the smile, said, "May I ever deserve such praise and love from you, my husband; when you left me this evening, I sat one moment on the lounge and shed tears because I felt so lonely; then I thought this will not do; Charles must sometimes leave me; I will improve usefully every hour of his absence. So after preparing for your return I went to the kitchen to instruct our women."

My wife insisted on my going to the club once a week, lest my bachelor friends became jealous of her, but they have witnessed so much of our happiness that I think the club

room will not much longer be the resort of any but miserable rejected bachelors and unhappy husbands.—[Life Illustrated.]

Too TRUE.—The life of the average American is a very hasty breakfast, a magnificent luncheon, a dyspeptic dinner, and no supper. Our masculine energy is like our feminine beauty, bright and evanescent. An enthusiastic traveler informs us, that there are in every American village a dozen girls of sixteen, who are prettier than any English hamlet of the same size can produce, so the same village undoubtedly possesses a dozen very fine young men, who, tried by the same standard, are "smarter" than their English peers. Come again 15 years after, when the Englishmen and Englishwomen are reported to be just in their prime, and, lo! those lovely girls are sallow old women, and the boys worn out men,—with fire left in them, it may be, but fuel gone,—retired from active business, very likely, just waiting for consumption to carry them off, as one waits for the omnibus.—[Atlantic Monthly.]

AN AGED MAIDEN.—Miss Lydia Barnard, now in her 102d year, lately walked nearly a quarter of a mile and back to procure her miniature, and the same week went half the distance unattended to call upon a venerable neighbor. She is an early riser, and is an example to all those feeble folks who recline for rest during the day, as she deems all such habits quite out of place for one in her years. She has certainly made a vigorous commencement upon the second century.—[Cabinet.]

Fourth Quorum.

The members of the Fourth Quorum of Seventies are hereby notified that regular meetings of the Quorum will be held at br. Nathan Tanner's, 14th Ward, at 1-2 past 4 p.m., on alternate SUNDAYS, commencing Sunday, 9th October, 1859. By order of the Council.

Married:

In San Francisco, Aug. 25, by Elder D. Eveleth, Mr. WM. HENRY MASON and Miss CLARISSA CORDELLA MOSES, both of that city.

In 16th Ward, G. S. L. City, Sept. 22, by Bishop P. Kestler, Mr. WM. HADGOOD and Miss MARIA NOBLE, late of England.

New Advertisements.

CHAS. H. BASSETT

WISHES to buy a new milch COW. Enquire at the Store. 31-1

LOST.

A BRINDLE COW, branded R. T. on the left hip, and W. P. on the left thigh, six years old, crumpled horns. If any one will bring her to the subscriber, 14th Ward, Emigration street, will be rewarded. 31-2

ROBT. THOMPSON.

THE GLOBE SHALL REVOLVE FOR ITS FRIENDS.

THE best the market affords will always be found at the above house and every attention paid to guests.

First Class BOARD at reasonable rates.

31st DAVID CANLAND, Lessee.

FOR SALE.

A N ADORABLE HOUSE and a quarter of a LOT, situated on the north east corner block of the 8th Ward. The Lot is laid out with Peach, Apple and Plum trees, also Grape vines, Raspberries and Currants. To be sold cheap for cattle and a wagon. Apply on the premises to 31-1 ALMA T. ANGEL.

SELLING AT COST WITHOUT FREIGHT.

WILLIAM DERR

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of Utah that he has commenced making Combs at his residence, one block south of Union Square, 16th Ward. If you want fine or fancy dressing combs now is your time. I will take in exchange Grain, Flour, Corn, etc., at Tithing prices. Cash will be taken at par. 31-6m

FIVE ACRE FARMING LOT FOR SALE. FIVE miles south of G. S. L. City, with twenty apple trees, three and four years old, budded two years ago with the choicest American varieties; also thirty bearing currant trees, two small strawberry beds and a small red clover patch started. A large spring, which rises on the lot above, runs past and through the lot. Also a three year old cow for sale. For particulars apply to Joshua Arthur, Deseret News office. 31-2

BISHOPS AND PRESIDENTS

THROUGHOUT the Territory, with you please inform the citizens of your settlements, that I have opened a regular

NEWSPAPER & PERIODICAL AGENCY,

And am prepared to receive yearly subscribers for all the principal Newspapers, Magazines, etc., at the Publishers' Prices. Those who wish to subscribe for any paper or magazine will please forward their address with the amount as early as possible, so as to secure their first number in January.

By the last mail I received my first supply of Eastern Papers and Magazines, which I am selling at 10 and 30 cents each, and all those who would prefer buying them on these terms can be supplied on application to 31st GEORGE GODDARD.

LAST TRAIN AND BEST GOODS.

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS

WISH to call attention to their large assortment of MERCHANDISE now offered for sale at the store recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT.

The people of this City and the Public generally are assured that our Stock of Goods can not be surpassed in this market, either for

QUALITY AND CHEAPNESS.

We have the best variety and the largest assortment of fine dress goods ever opened in this city.

SPLENDID DRESS SILKS, CASHMERES, MERINOS, ALPACAS, DELAINES, LAWNES, GINGHAMS, CHAMBRAYS, VELVETS, CRINOLINE, and all sorts of trimmings.

SHAWLS, CLOAKS, MANTILLAS, PARASOLS, and every variety of Ladies' Goods. CLOTHS, SATINETS, CASSIMERS, TWEEDS, CORDUOYS, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, AND READY MADE CLOTHING, A FULL LIST OF YANKEE NOTIONS.

GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS, &c.

A few good WAGONS of the right size. Don't forget, Good and Cheap. 30-1f ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS.