

Owner Paper of the Rocky Mountain Region.

THE EVENING NEWS.

(Published every evening except Sunday.)

Subscription prices: One year, \$10.00; Six months, \$6.00; Three months, \$3.50.

THE DESERET NEWS.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

(Published every Tuesday and Saturday.)

Terms for the Semi-Weekly: One copy, one year, \$10.00; Six months, \$6.00; Three months, \$3.50.

DESERET NEWS WEEKLY.

(Published every Wednesday.)

Terms for the Weekly: One copy, one year, \$10.00; Six months, \$6.00; Three months, \$3.50.

Printed by J. M. Cannon, at the Rocky Mountain Press, Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE NEWS BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

For all kinds of book and job printing.

BOOK BINDING AND PAPER RULING.

GEORGE Q. CANNON, EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

See OUR SUBSCRIBERS in the country can

at any time ascertain the date on which their

subscriptions expire by referring to the num-

bers attached to their name on their paper.

For instance, first day, fourth month, third

year, or April 1st, 1872, 18-72 means July 15,

1872, &c., &c.

Those names having no numbers along with

the end of the volume.

Subscribers understanding this will be able

to renew their subscriptions prior to that time

so that their papers may continue without in-

terruption.

HANDFUL BOOKS.

[CONTINUED.]

"The distance must be four or five

miles. But for my aunt I could not

think of accepting." She hesitated. "I

suppose there is no other alternative.

How can we ever repay you?" She

gave me her hand in parting, smiling

bewitchingly.

The long miles back to the Laramie

gate seemed but a few steps, I was so in-

toxicated with happiness.

Intoxicated with happiness and with

dreams that I soon found to be, alas!

hopeless ones. For, calling the next day

at the Palazzo Goldoni, the first person

I saw in the saloon was Prince Borgia,

to whom Miss Vonberg introduced me.

He had heard of the event of the day

before, and he seemed at me as if I had

interfered with him. Miss Vonberg

herself was ill at ease. She watched the

Prince anxiously, so anxiously, that in a

little while I rose to go.

I think I never was so angry. Miss

Vonberg was evidently engaged to the

Prince, and, moreover, she was afraid of

him. She was different in his presence

from the bright, frank, enthusiastic girl

of the Campagna as it was possible to

be. "Another sacrifice to rank," I said,

wrathfully. "What fools our American

girls make of themselves!" You see, I

had gone there expecting a warm wel-

come, dreaming impossible dreams, and

this was my revenge.

Now came days and weeks of in-

tolerable misery. Angry as I was I

could not get rid of Miss Vonberg's

image. Her blushing face, as she

thanked me on the Campagna, was

rising up before me constantly, and at

every recurrence of that seductive vision

I was more madly in love than ever.

More than this: Whenever I happened

to find her alone she was graciousness

itself, natural, frank, enthusiastic, and

charming beyond words. But if the

Prince happened to come in, she flew

toward me at once. Was she a flirt?

Everything contradicted this idea. No,

she was pledged to the Prince, and was

afraid of awakening his jealousy. Yet I

loved her in spite of all.

The reader will say it was insanity.

Perhaps it was. Perhaps all love is

first sight. Again and again had I

laughed at such a passion; had called it

boyish; and said it was impossible for a

man of sense, like her, to be so madly in

tal when the coach came rattling up.

In another moment Mrs. Townsend,

followed by Miss Vonberg, had descended

the great entrance swung wide

open, and the elderly lady disappeared

under the glowing archway. But her

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

ised to follow them home? Or had the

companion paused for a moment and

looked up and down the street as if ex-

pecting some one. Had the prince prom-

The St. Louis Democrat says it has

been computed that over \$1,500 has

been paid during the past thirty years

for printing the single word "laugh-

ter" in the Congressional Globe. It is

presumed that if the computation also

covered the word "applause," the

amount would be tripled or quadrupled.

The most curious part of the business is

the fact that a considerable portion of

the amount was paid for "applause,"

"laughter," interlarded in speeches that

were never delivered, but were printed

by consent, their authors being allowed

to insert the "applause," etc., where in

their opinion it would have been given

had the speech really been given.

Brooklyn has a sensation. A local

editor claims to have made a wonderful

invention in the shape of a ferocious

sheet iron cat, which works by machin-

ery. It is armed with terrible claws

and utters all the mewing and purring

cries with which the feline race is gift-

ed. Placed on the roof of a bany

night and set in operation it calls

about all the prowling cats for miles

around, and once they attack the

sheet iron monster and are in-
stantly torn in pieces. In the morning
the roof and all the surrounding
domain are covered with tufts of fur,
with dislocated claws and tangled
fiddle strings. The invention may be
truly said to be a boon in any populous
city.

LIST OF CHURCH WORKS

FOR SALE AT THE

DESERET NEWS OFFICE

Book of Mormon, \$1.50

Doctrine and Covenants, 1.00

Journal of Discourses, 1.00

Organ Fairy Paraphrase, .50

Voice of Warning, cloth, .50

" " " " " " .75

One hundred, call gift, 1.00

Government of God, cloth, 1.00

K. R. Snow's Poems, cloth, 1.00

" " " " " " .75

" " " " " " .50

Harp of Zion, cloth, 1.00

Hymn Books, roan, 1.00

Mill Star Vols. 1, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15

See Special Advertisement on Second

Page.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Z. G. M. I.

WHOLESALE

AND

RETAIL.

Groceries,

Hardware,

Plows,

Sieves,

Crockery,

Glassware,

Stoneware,

MINERS' SUPPLIES.

WE DO NOT THROW OUT ANY

BAITS BY ADVERTISING A

FEW LEADING ARTICLES

AT LOW PRICES.

ALL OUR GOODS

ARE

CHEAP.

DEALERS

IN THE

SETTLEMENTS

and

MINING TOWNS

Visit and it is their interest to call and as-

quire prices before purchasing.

(SPECIAL ADVERTISING)

W. D. OLAWSON, Sup't

at the

DESERET NEWS OFFICE

at the

DESERET NEWS OFFICE

at the

DESERET NEWS OFFICE

at the

DESERET NEWS OFFICE

at the

DESERET NEWS OFFICE

at the

DESERET NEWS OFFICE

at the

DESERET NEWS OFFICE

at the

DESERET NEWS OFFICE

at the

DESERET NEWS OFFICE

BANKERS.

BANK OF DESERET

HOOPER, ELDRIDGE & CO.

Corner East Temple and First South Streets

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

PAID UP CAPITAL, \$100,000

BRIGHAM YOUNG, President

W. H. HOOPER, Vice Pres.

W. H. HOOPER, Cashier

W. H. HOOPER, Secy.

W. H. HOOPER, Treas.

W. H. HOOPER, Asst. Secy.

W. H. HOOPER, Asst. Treas.

W. H. HOOPER, Asst. Asst. Secy.

W. H. HOOPER, Asst. Asst. Treas.

W. H. HOOPER