

wet, cold weather as prevails here at present, but it is more uncomfortable on picket every third night, very often without a tent or covering of any sort, except one dirty wet blanket, sometimes whitened by the snow, for snow has begun to fall here, although this enjoys a lower latitude than the south of England. Our principal deficiency at present is in baggage animals and cars to bring up our commissary, and draw stones for the building of our huts.

Since the action of the 5th of Nov., the French, and sometimes our rifles, supported by the 1st Royals, have taken several mud batteries and entrenchments with field pieces in them, from the Russians, at different times, and the Russians have made several fierce sallies to retake them, but without success, for they are always quickly driven back, with considerable loss to them, but none to us.

Although we are making so many preparations to winter here, we would soon be all aboard of a ship if Sebastopol was once taken.

The brethren here desire the prayers of the saints in England, as nothing short of the power of the Most High can bring them safely through their present trials. And if things go well with us, many of us will be home in England soon, and see our brethren there face to face.

I conclude with prayers for the upbuilding of the Kingdom of God, and remain your brother in the Everlasting Covenant.

JOHN MCLEAN.

[From the New York Independent.]

SATURDAY IN THE COUNTRY.

Saturday again, and everything to do! Sweeping, dusting, baking, boiling, and stewing, besides cleaning up generally. Though the red cottage is a bit of a cottage, yet it takes a wonderful deal of thinking and planning, and a great many steps to make the domestic machine go steadily without perceptible jars.

Saturday is the day set apart exclusively to clean the engine, getting the works in order, and preparing for a fresh start. Though the process is not poetical, the state of clean, easy quietude it produces for the holy time approaching is truly delightful.

Henry is thankful in these times of hurry and worry for a 'picked up' dinner—the bit of steak left at breakfasted out with a piece of apple pie fresh from the oven, and a cup of black tea, not set out in state in the dining-room with napkins and silver forks—but on a corner of the kitchen table with the leaf turned up against the wall, a huge pan of doughnuts steaming hot under their brown cloth cover, on the other corner, and often the week's bread in process of rising in a big wooden tray in the middle.

He eats his dinner on this occasion. (I hope) with singleness of heart, but not often indulging in much light and cheerful conversation. In fact, Saturday is not a high festival day to him, and he seizes his hat as soon as he has swallowed his solitary meal, and walks quickly away humming some plaintive tune, and comforting himself with an apple or a handful of raisins as he proceeds, and has great reason to be thankful if he is not hallooed back just as he turns the corner with the announcement that the molasses is out, or the oil jug out, or some other of the multitudinous articles which are needed for comfortable housekeeping are not, having gone the way of all the earth, and must be replaced directly or there will be a general standstill.

Jim keeps his distance from the house on Saturday, curling himself in the sweet smelling hay in the barn, and only sallying out at distant intervals to reconnoitre, and ascertain how soon he may reasonably expect to be welcome within doors.

No walks in the garden, or looking at flowers—no singing or book talks—are in season. The stern and sober realities of housekeeping life, shut out from us all such holiday indulgences; we have to 'labor and to wait.' On this particular Saturday we were more than usually overwhelmed with work, and felt in a desperate hurry having the day before despatched per cars a family of visitors embracing almost as many children as that interesting household whose history is so feelingly set forth in the New England Primer, (illustrated with a striking wood cut) besides a couple of nurses, and we had only time to pause for a short space and take breath before the day of business dawned upon us.

I had tied up my hair in a red silk handkerchief, that I might not be feathered out in process of sweeping, and dusting, and enclosed my hands in a pair of Henry's old driving gloves, of which the fingers were of small account, and was just getting up the proper degree of enthusiasm about sweeping clean, which is needful to explore all the corners, and more—the furniture, when somebody knocked. The door stood invitingly open, and the person seemed to think it unnecessary to wait to be bidden to enter, for before I could release my hair from its picturesque adjustment and get into the room, she had already got possession of the rocking-chair.

'Mrs. Ramble, oh good morning; busy as can be you see.'

'Yes, you seem to be pretty tolerably busy.—I ain't one of them sort that makes such a fuss cleaning up Saturday. I don't see no use in it. (She didn't afflict herself with cleaning up any time.) I can't stay hardly a second. I am goin' down to see Mrs. Jones' new bonnet that her husband got her in the city yesterday. Where is Carlotta?'

'I believe Carlotta is busy, baking day, you know.'

'Well, I ain't goin' to stay a second hardly. I want hender her.' Seeing that she was determined to see Carlotta, I opened the kitchen door and there she stood kneading bread, up to her dimpled elbows in flour and dough, and her face ornamented here and there with little white patches, showing well upon the clear, brown ground, (Carlotta is a brunette of the most nut

brown hue,) as I have seen ladies sometimes who make too liberal use of 'Meen Fun,' or 'Pearl Powder.' She intimated to me by sundry nods and becks—not largely interspersed with wreathed smiles—that I was to shut the door directly and say she could not come in. But as I knew Mrs. Ramble was a little jealous in her temperament, and would be sorely displeased if she did not appear, I expressed as much in pantomime as animated as her own—the immediate proximity of our visitor precluding the use of words. She took her hands out of the dough and came to the door.

'Making bread are you? Well I ain't goin' to stay a second hardly, and with this comforting assurance, Mrs. Ramble proceeded to enlighten us about our Merry Bank acquaintances, conversing with as much ease as if our Saturday's work had all been done, and she were visiting us by special invitation to tea.

Carlotta stood fidgeting in the doorway holding up her doughy hands as long as she could bear it, and then declaring her bread would sour, and she must go, she vanished and left the whole task of entertaining to me. It was not an onerous one, so far as talking went, for I had only to listen while Mrs. Ramble still further opened her budget. She is a most industrious news gatherer, and treated me to private and particular information, to which, but for her, I might have lived and died a stranger. She dished up the deacons and their wives, and the minister and his family arrangements in a kind of pot-pourri. Whenever I endeavored to insinuate a remark, she waived me off, holding all the while a pinch of snuff in her thumb and finger, and raising her voice a little higher went on as voluble as ever.

At length taking dexterous advantage of a pause she was forced to make to take breath, I slipped in the question by way of turning the current of her thoughts—

'Is your husband really going to California, Mrs. Ramble?'

'Yes, he is, and I feel as forlorn about it as an old settin' hen, that's had her nest broke up.' I declare I expect I shall be runnin' round to the neighbors pretty often. I shall be so despo't lonesome. We've always been dreadful happy together, Mr. Ramble and I have.

Then suddenly branching off again, she remarked—

'I heard tell that you'd been buying a new parlor carpet—let's see it,' and at the same time rising, she went to the door and admitted herself, without giving me even the trouble to turn the knob for her, and on her bended knees proceeded to a minute and careful examination of our new purchase, inquiring the price per yard—if the thread and binding were thrown in, and how many yards it took.

Time never stays, and three mortal hours had flown away while Mrs. Ramble talked on, and still she showed no intention of going, though she occasionally said, 'I ain't goin' to stay a second hardly.'

Dinner hour approached. I thought it would be cruel to allow the lady to go fasting after so much exhausting discourse, and I invited her to dine with us, taking care however, to forewarn her that she would not be forfeited with good things if she accepted the invitation. She took off her bonnet at once, remarking, 'Well, I don't know but I may as well, I've sat so long, though I didn't calculate to stay a second hardly. I reckon Mr. Ramble can pick himself up a dinner somehow, he's kinder 'used to eatin' in the buttry and don't mind it.'

(Report said that the forbearing man usually got his own breakfast before he went to his work in the early morning, while his help-mate still slumbered and slept, and not unseldom his supper also, while she was attending all the prayer meetings and conferences and mothers' meetings far and near. Poor man! he worked late and early, but never got ahead any, and had not the most indefinite realization of what is meant by 'home comfort.')

She took out her knitting, and adjusting her spectacles and putting her needle in the sheath, she clicked away quite comfortably.

Just as I was slipping out, thinking to finish my sweeping before dinner, she arrested me by remarking—

'Have you heard how mean Alumza Jane's husband treated her because she bought a few things at the store and had them charged to him without his knowin' on't. Just as if it was his business to provide. What's the use of husbands at all if it isn't to get money, the good-for-nothin' stingy critter! I declare, he ought to be hung on Haman's gallowses.'

She was still expressing her indignation at Alumza Jane's wrongs when Henry came, and she attacked him directly.

'Well, Squire,' she began, 'I guess as I'm here, I may as well get a little law; I suppose you don't charge nothin' for advisin' the ladies.'

I left her detailing a long affair about some dried apples, and got the dinner on the table as fast as possible, but as I felt certain Mrs. Ramble would never forgive me for any sins of omission, (though she lives in a most slipshod way herself,) I was obliged to lay the table in state.

When Carlotta came in to dinner, all rosy and glowing with working like a little beaver, I saw Mrs. Ramble's eye settle upon her with an expression which boded something disagreeable so he said to her directly, (she has a knack of saying disagreeable things, has Mrs. Ramble) though she profited by her labors in the kitchen.

Eating largely of the juicy, broiled ham, fresh warm apple pie and relishing doughnuts, she could not forgive the slight she fancied she had received at her hand.

'Seems to me,' she began, glancing at Car-

lotta's pretty earrings and gold beads, which last the little Gipsy will wear in spite of all I can say, 'that you wear a great deal of gold for a church member. I've heard a great deal of talk about you lately,—folks say that you're terribly fond of dress.'

Carlotta's eyes flashed, but she only replied—'Folks say some very foolish things; don't you think so, Mrs. Ramble?' Her soft answer went for nothing, and the good lady returned to the charge.

'Why don't you wear a ring in your nose, too? I think it would be just as proper.'

'Oh, I am not given to rooting, you know, and I don't need any.'

'Well, you'd better sell them things, and give the money to the heathen. I'm sure I wouldn't be seen with them dingle-dangle things in my ears. I wouldn't be seen with 'em.'

Carlotta glanced at the pious old lady's snuff stained nose and wrinkled, weatherbeaten, scrawny neck, and I don't know but she smiled at her own thought.

'Well,' said Mrs. Ramble, by way of finishing the subject; 'I must stand to it; they don't look Christian, nor becoming to Christian women; but I've borne my testimony, and that's all I can do.'

Then she went on eating her pie, and when she had swallowed the last crumb, she felt ready for a little more conversation. So pushing back her chair, she turned to Henry—

'If I may be so bold, Squire, how old are you? with her head on one side, inquiringly.

Henry has a lawyer's horror of direct questions, and replied to this home thrust—

'Really, Mrs. Ramble, I was so very young when I was born that I don't think I caught the exact date, even if I heard it mentioned, which is not likely.'

She looked at him a moment rather doubtfully, but then concluded to take the reply as a joke, and said laughing,—

'Well, I declare, I must eat and run, as the beggars do—I didn't expect to stop a second hardly—or I shant make out to see Mrs. Jones' bonnet before she wears it after all.'

She went on her way, and I suppose she carried an account of our sayings and doings to all whom she favored with her presence.

Shakespeare, Hannah More, Jean Paul, or somebody else has said, 'Heaven save us from our friends.'

I only say, Save us from people who have nothing better to do, than to visit and gossip on Saturday.

[Yes, or on Sunday.]

Recall of Duebills.

THOSE holding our merchandise due bills are requested at their earliest convenience to present them at our counter for payment.

2-tf

J. M. HORNER & CO.

TAKEN UP.

CAME into my enclosure and has wintered with my cattle, a light, slim made brindle cow, no white at all about her; has a slit in each ear; no brands visible; supposed to be 4 or 5 years old. The owner is requested to come, prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

2-3t

HENRY F. ROBBINS,

Kay's ward, Davis Co.

THE DESERET MEAT AND

GENERAL Provision Store, East Temple Street, hitherto carried on by W. Jennings, will from this time be carried on by W. Jennings & J. R. Winder, who hope by an increased effort to accommodate the inhabitants generally, that they may continue to enjoy that share of patronage hitherto so liberally extended.

We intend to have always on hand the finest quality of Beef, Mutton, Pork, Hams, Bacon, Bologna Sausages, Dried Beef, Tongues, Tailors, Lard, Butter, Cheese, Candles, Eggs, &c., &c., to be sold at Low Prices, Small Profits and Quick Returns, being our motto.

In addition to the above we have commenced Tanning in all its Branches and shall require a quantity of Bark and other Tanning Material.—Also, Hides and Skins, for which we will pay Cash or its Equivalent to suit the customer.

N. B.—Cash paid for Fat Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, &c., &c.

Five thousand pounds of dried Bacon & Hams for sale low for CASH!

1-tf

WILLIAM JENNINGS,

JOHN R. WINDER.

NIXON'S---COUNCIL HOUSE ST.

WM. NIXON takes this opportunity of informing his friends and the public that he has still on hand a good and large assortment of Merchandise, such as Calicoes, Ginghams, and Delaines, Berge, Fine Irish Linens, and Book and Barred Muslins, Damask, Cotton and Woolen Table Covers, Jaconette, Linsey, Summer Cloth, and Alpaccas, Woolen and Cotton Hosiery, Curtain and Carriage Trimmings, Cotton and Woolen Yarn, Children's Wool Jackets, Mitts, Hoods, Boots, Victorines, &c.

Linen and Cotton Laces, Edgings and Insertions, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Silk and Chip Bonnets, Straw, Tuscan and Leghorn Hats, School Books and Stationery, Fine Gold Jewelry, Choice Perfumery, 5 doz. latest styles Satin and Silk Parasols, Violins and Strings, Accordions, Blankets, Fancy Pipes.

ALSO—A large and well assorted stock of Ready Made Clothing, Over and Under Shirts, Drawers, Cravats, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Wool and Cotton Half Hose.

Pocket and Table Cutlery, Tea and Table Spoons, Scissors, Sheep Shears, Candlesticks, Snuffers, Carpenter Tools, Camp and other Hatchets, Coffee Mills, Shovels, Spades, Sickles, Nails, Brads, Tacks, Cotton and Wool Cards, Brides and Martingales.

Halter and Ferry rope, Tin and Crockery Ware, Drugs, Medicines, and Dye Stuffs.

Paint and White Wash Brushes, Dry Colors, Bedcord, Tar, Garden, Mason, and Fish Lines, and Hooks, Tobacco, Cigars, Sardines, Pickles, Sances, and Spices.

BESIDES a variety of Goods too numerous to mention! All to be sold as low as at any other house in the city.

WANTED In exchange, Calves, Heifers, and Cows, 200lbs. of Saleratus, 2000lbs. good Butter, 2000lbs. fresh and cured Pork, 1000 feet 1 1/4 inch Flooring.

HORSES and Ponies always on hand for sale or exchange.

FLOUR, Wheat, Oats, and Corn for sale.

BUCK SKINS, Pants, and Coats on hand or made to order.

All persons indebted to me will please call and settle immediately.

52tf

To Traders, Emigrants, and Freighters.

MESSRS WARD & GUERRIER,
at Sandy Point, 7 miles west of Fort Laramie, on the main emigration road, would inform travelers to and from the States, and the public generally, that they will constantly keep on hand at their stations a good supply of fresh animals, groceries, provisions, and general assorted merchandise, which they will furnish on reasonable terms. They will also trade for cattle, mules, and horses.

36tf

WARD & GUERRIER.

United States Mail to Manti.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform the citizens of Utah, that the United States Mail Coach, for passengers and parcels, will leave B. Hawkins' Hotel Great Salt Lake City, every Thursday, at 6 a. m., and arrive at Manti every Saturday at 6 p. m.; will leave Manti every Monday at 6 a. m., and arrive at G. S. L. City every Wednesday at 6 p. m.

Passengers or parcels to Union, Draperville, Lehi, American Fork, Pleasant Grove, Provo, Springville, Palmyra, Payson, Nephi, Fort Ephraim, and Manti, will be carried on reasonable terms. 47tf

JOHN DAILY.

Mail and Passenger Coach

BETWEEN G. S. L. City and Independence, will leave Hawkins' Hotel in G. S. L. City, and the Noland House in Independence, Mo., on the 1st day of each month at 8 a. m., stopping a short time at the following way-stations, viz: Fort Bridger, Green River, Devil's Gate, Fort Laramie, Ash Hollow, Fort Kearney and Big Blue.

Every facility and attention will be extended to passengers to render their trip speedy, and comfortable.

For further particulars apply to the following agents:

J. M. HOCKADAY,

G. S. L. City, Utah.

ISAAC HOCKADAY,

Independence, Mo.

aug24-24-1y

ADAMS & CO'S

G. S. L. CITY Express will be despatched on or about the first of every month for California, Sandwich Islands, Australia, Atlantic States, and Europe. All treasures, valuable packages, and parcels forwarded to destination in charge of Messengers, without detention. Exchange for sale, on London, New York, and San Francisco, to a limited amount. Letters, papers, and collections will receive the utmost care.

Particular attention will be paid to the purchasing, and forwarding of any goods that may be ordered from San Francisco.

Office—with Livingston, Kinkadee, & Co.

ADAMS & CO.

43tf per FELIX TRACY, Jr.

UNITED STATES MAILS.

BY the present arrangements made by the Department, the Mails are to leave and arrive at Salt Lake City as follows:—

The Southern mail to Manti will leave every Thursday morning, and arrive every Wednesday evening.

The California mail, via Fillmore, Parowan, and Cedar City, U. T., and San Bernardino, Cal., to San Pedro, will leave the 1st day and arrives by the 28th of every month.

The mail to Tooele City leaves every Monday morning, and arrives every Tuesday evening.

The Ogden mail leaves every Monday and Thursday morning, and arrives every Tuesday and Friday evening.

The Eastern mail leaves the first, and should arrive by the last day of each month.

The Eastern and California mails are closed at 4 p. m., the last day of each month—which correspondents will do well to remember.

41tf E. SMITH, P. M.

FOR SALE

A T Salt Lake City Post Office, a large amount of 3 and 12 cent Stamps, received by the last California Mail. 52tf

E. SMITH, P. M.

NOTICE.

THE highest price paid for Bark and Sumac. Information given to those who desire it, when to cut, and how to cure the Sumac for tanning purposes. 34-6m

WM. FIELD.

LOST.

ABOUT 3 months ago, in Provo, a Brown Horse, branded with N. P. M. on all the four feet. The advertiser, N. C. Christian, Adobe layer, lives in the Second Ward, G. S. L. City. 1-3t

HO! THE PUBLIC HANDS.

THE undersigned is ready to work at Tailoring, in all its branches for the Public Hands; shop in Robert Sharkey's Tin Shop, East Temple Street. Clothes cleaned and repaired. 50-6t

WM. STEPHENS.

TAKEN UP

A SORREL Pony, supposed to be 8 or 9 years old; branded A on the left shoulder; also branded with a Spanish Brand on the right hip. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

1-3t

ENOCH DANIELS,

South Cottonwood Ward.

House and 1-2 Lot for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale his Property in the 15th Ward—A 2 story Adobe House, 18 inch wall, containing 8 rooms; also a Stable and other Out Houses; the lot is well set with Fruit trees. One half of the pay taken at the Tithing Office, and Perpetual Emigrating Fund, and the other half in stock.

52tf THOS. FORSYTH, 15th Ward.

BRASS FOUNDRY.

THOSE who want Sword Hilt, Belt Clasps, Rifle or Pistol Mountings, Lock Work, Scale Beams, or any other kind of Brass Castings, can be supplied at the shop next door South of Mulliner's Tannery. Babbitt's Metal, and Spelter Solder will be made for those who want.

N. B.—A good price will be paid for old Brass, Copper, Tin, Zinc, and Lead. 52-tf

JOHN M. JONES.

FOR SALE,

A T the Salt Lake City Post Office, Stamped Envelopes at the following rates:— Three cent Letter Size, at \$3.20 per 100. Six do 6.20 do Six cent official size, at 6.32 do Post Masters, Merchants, and others in this Territory can be furnished with any of the above by remitting the cash. 52-3t

E. SMITH, P. M.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

ON or about the 1st of February, a dark brindle Cow, line back, some white on belly and bush of tail; one horn larger than the other. Please to return the same, and be rewarded.

ALSO—In my possession, a dark red Cow, white belly hind legs, and rump; points of horns sawed off; no brands. The owner can have the above described animal by proving property, and paying charges.

52-tf ALEXANDER HILL, Pound Keeper.

MULES HORSES AND PONIES.

THE Subscriber has 50 head of Fine Mules, Horses and Ponies for sale or to exchange for Good Cattle at fair prices. Our Stock is in good condition, near the City, and can be seen at the herd West of Jordan. The Mules are fit for working, packing or riding; those wanting good Mules either to ride, work or pack across the plains this season will do well to give us a call. We have both Spanish and American Mules and Horses; our herd is mostly Mules and are No. 1. For further particulars enquire of

J. & E. REESE.

1-3t