

To my Wife.

In the morning when you rise,
Kiss your husband with your eyes;
Be as happy all the day,
As the singing birds in May.
Never let your soul be quiet
Be disturbed by any sight;
Always keep an equal mind—
Filing your sorrow to the wind.
In the evening after tea,
Sing a song and merry be;
Gather up the little birds,
And lay aside their little "birds."
Teach the little hearts to pray,
At the gentle close of day;
Then happy that you ever wed,
Pay your prayers and go to bed.

The Pattern Wife.

A BRUNNING COMMENTARY.

"Solomon was certainly a very wise man," said Aunt Nancy, "and has left a description of a pattern wife hard to beat; yet I have in my mind's eye a modern wife, my friend, Mrs. John Smith, who, I'd wager a silver thimble, would have been a model to the very best of Solomon's seven hundred."

The lady of the olden time seems to have had a smooth skin and fair sailing—for instance, when she considered a field and bought it, we are not told that her husband puts a stop to the operation by insisting that he can make a better investment of the money; and when by the fruit of her hand she planted a vineyard, we have no intimation that he orders it to be plowed up for pasture. Now with Mrs. John Smith—just let her undertake any such speculations!

"She is so full of it, is not she?" so does Mrs. Smith, and that not after a comfortable sleep, but after rocking and walking the floor with a sick baby till three in the morning, and without having once called upon Mr. Smith to take his turn, with a hint that he was quite as strong as she was, and that the baby was as much his as hers, but, on the contrary, making the suggestion that he had better go into the spare room where the little things' mowings would not disturb him, and first stopping in herself, to see that there were soft blankets on the bed, and pillows to his liking.

"She brings her food from afar," so also does Mrs. Smith. After calling up her two maids, she sets one to watch the baby and to wake and dress the older children, and goes with the other a mile to market, in quest of a billowing steak, Mr. Smith making it a point to have a hot steak for breakfast, and repudiating anything but tender loin, which he wants, at least Mr. Smith's servants, or a never get in shilling quantities when they go alone.

"She girdeth her loins with strength, and strengtheneth her arms," Mrs. Smith tries to do so, too. Therefore, she never complains of those early marketing expeditions, thro' heat or cold, rain or sunline, but considering them pretty much her only opportunities of getting the air, she takes them, and is thankful—even tho' a good deal of their dose blow over the butcher's stalls and thro' the fish market. And to strengthen her arms, she would be perfectly willing to carry the basket herself—never of any great weight, indeed—only that Mr. Smith has certain scruples about appearances.

"She opened her mouth with wisdom, and on her tongue is the law of kindness." When Mrs. Smith comes home from market, and meets her husband just going out to the barber's—having discovered that keeping razors, and so forth, costs as much as it comes to—tho' she sees him pick up the damp morning journal, and slips it in his pocket for safe-keeping till his return, because he never likes any one to unfold it before himself, she does not observe that he need not give himself the trouble, as there is nobody to open it but herself, and there is no time to read the paper, goodness knows!—she only smiles sweetly, and hopes he has had a good night's rest. Also controlling, not only her tongue, but her whole body, with wisdom when, after finding the maid sprawling on the nursery floor asleep, and none of the children up, she has busied herself with one foot on the oil-rubber, to comb and brush five little heads, and to fasten a gross of buttons, and lots of strings, and arrange her own hair, and straighten the "washed" breast-pin in her collar, after all this, on going down, Mr. Smith hails her with "pretty time for breakfast!"—going to eight—seven being their hour—she carefully avoids turning her head, or even her eyes, towards the clock, lest he might perceive that she knows it has only been going to the condemned figure for two minutes and a half.

"She looketh well to the ways of her house hold, and eateth not the bread of idleness." When Mrs. Smith has sent off the larger children to school, and provided the smaller ones with ragdolls and building blocks, and attended to the baby, she takes a look out front to see that the steps, and pavement, and window shutters, are in proper condition, and also the door-knob, door-plate, and bell handle. Then she visits the parlors and brushes away a quantity of imperceptible dirt, and straightens chairs and water-corn ottomans.

Next she makes the tour of the chambers, in particular attending to the spare room, the seduction of which Mr. Smith may witness in the night again, taking off the ruffled pillow-slips—wisely kept for show—and the best counterpane, which must suffer from Mr. Smith's system of tucking.

The kitchen breakfast is over by this time, and she goes down to give orders about dinner, which she does with dignity, notwithstanding Minerva Ann serves her mouth and glances at her conditor, Clarissa Jane, when she hears that a hash is to be made of the remains of the beef which served for a soup yesterday, after serving as a roast the day before, and no one could suspect from her bearing, how hard Mr. Smith had stared that morning, when she asked for a little market-money to get something for dinner, nor that she had felt the least disappointed at hearing he had "no change." Perhaps, indeed, she had—being used to it. She then puts aside soiled garments for the wash, arranges closets and presses, and sits down to a heaped-up basket, fatiguing to behold, and after she has stitched away, with her foot on the everlasting rocker, till dinner time, no reasonable person—sincerely Mr. Smith himself—would say that she had not earned her share of that hash.

"She layeth her hands to the spindle, her hands hold the distaff." Those implements being pretty much out of the fashion, since spinning jennies came in, Mrs. Smith substitutes the scissors and needle, at which she is an adept. Accordingly, after she has made a full set of short clothes for the baby, and a supply all round of coats, socks and trousers, for the boys, and of frocks, aprons, and sun-bonnets, for the girls—when Mr. Smith observes, that as she seems pretty good at it, and can't have much to do, he believes he

will let her try her hand at some vests and pants for himself, her eyes fill with tears of gratitude at the generous permission. "She looketh that her merchandise is good." Precisely Mrs. Smith's practice.—She is an excellent shopper, and having made her fall purchases for the six children, a few for her husband, and very few for herself, out of eight dollars and a quarter, (on which occasion Mr. Smith always finds a kink in his pocket-book clasp that makes it very hard to open, and draws out the greatest and most suspicious notes) she unfolds her little parcels with careful scrutiny, and when she finds that all is right, she congratulates herself that if she has not got a great quantity, nor of the very best, she certainly has a good deal, and very good for the money.

"Her husband is known in the gates—he sitteth among the elders of the land." Such is the case with Mr. John Smith. When an invitation has been received to a wedding or a party, to which almost everybody they know is going, and at which, in her heart, Mrs. Smith, who was gay once, and something of a belle, would dearly like to go, she never hints that she would go if she had anything fit to wear, but rejoices that Mr. Smith, at least, has always a handsome suit, and brushes his coat herself, and pulls down his black satin vest, and arranges the tie of his cravat, all the time fondly fancying him standing, respectable, in the door-ways, with fathers who have daughters to oversee, or eating a plate of oysters or terrapin with equally respectable married men who have left their wives at home.

"Her candle goeth not out at night." Neither does Mrs. Smith, after she has closed the door behind Mr. Smith, she never sits nursing by the flickering firelight, thinking that marriage is a lottery, and that all a woman might be just as happy with any one of the half dozen men she rejected as with the one of her choice, and wondering if she had taken Ned Oberly, who had turned out to be such a whole-souled, devoted husband, she might not have had a brighter, smoother life of it—no, indeed. She settles the light so as least to try the eyes, which have long been weak, and goes to work re-lining and re-pocking coat tails, and darning immense yawns in stockings, till Mr. Smith comes home, at one, exclaiming that the lamp-glass is made his head ache, and insinuating that it might have answered as well to have let the fire go out at a seasonable hour, ere she had to get out of bed in the cold to let him in.

"She covereth herself with tapestry—her garments are of silk and purple." Most assuredly Mrs. Smith's would be the same—if she could get it. She is a person of very nice taste, if she had an opportunity to indulge it. When after a long consideration she ventures to say to Mr. Smith, that the gown she has worn five years begins to look a little old-fashioned and shabby, and that her bonnet of three winters' use will hardly hold out another, he answers, "Pho! pho! don't care about your being fine; and, as to other people—who ever looks at an old married woman, with a troop of children?" She only turns the dress the third time, and gets clean strings for the bonnet.

"She stretcheth forth her hands to the poor; yea, she reacheth out her hand to the needy." Tho' I can't say that Mrs. Smith's hand is often stretched out, yet I know that her good, kind spirit delights in acts of mercy. Cold relatives are not abundant in their parsonage, and if they were, Mr. Smith has standing orders that no paupers are to come upon the premises, and prefers that the children's cast-off clothing should go to the old-clothes man, to repair the annual breakage in pressed glass tumblers, or even to the rag man in trade for shoe-blackening. Yet, when a tale of woe reaches her, if Mrs. Smith is fortunate enough to have three shillings laid by to purchase a fresh neck-ribbon, one of them is brought forth, and she wears a cheaper ribbon above a happier heart.

"For children rise up and call her blessed." So do Mrs. Smith's—her husband also, he (I mean Mrs. Smith's) rather resents that she is getting so thin and pale, and tells her it is plaguey strange married women can't keep themselves as good looking as when they were girls.

"The pin and the needle."—A pin and a needle, being neighbors in a work-basket, and both being idle folks, began to quarrel, as idle folks are apt to do.

"I should like to know," said the Pin, "what you are good for, and how you expect to get thro' the world without a head?"

"What is the use of your head," replied the Needle, "rather sharply, if you have no eyes?"

"What is the use of an eye," said the Pin, "if there is always some thing in it?"

"I am more active, and can go thro' more work than you can," said the Needle.

"Yes, but you will not live long, because you have always a stitch in your side," said the Pin.

"You are a poor, crooked creature!" said the Needle.

"And you are so proud that you can't bend without breaking your back?"

"I'll pull your head off, if you insult me again."

"I'll put your eye out if you touch me; remember your life hangs on a single thread," said the Pin.

While they were thus conversing, a little girl entered, and undertaking to sew, she very soon broke off the Needle at the eye. She then tied the thread round the neck of the Pin, and attempting to sew with it, she soon pulled its head off, and threw it into the dirt by the side of the broken Needle.

"Well, here we are," said the Needle.

"We have nothing to fight about now," said the Pin. It seems misfortune has brought us to our senses.

"A pity we had not come to them sooner," said the Needle. "How much we resemble human beings, who quarrel about their blessings till they lose them, and never had our eyes were brothers till they lay down in the dust together as we do."

A WORD ABOUT NEWSPAPERS.—In this country, there are none so poor as to oblige themselves to live without their newspaper. The press of latter years sends forth its thousands of copies where but a very short time since the circulation was counted in hundreds. It has become the generator of public opinion, the leader of taste, the conductor of society, and the inseparable companion of almost every one.

It is not strange, then, that the press has a tremendous influence in this country. Uttering its sentiments daily, canvassing with boldness and judgment every subject which interests the public, reflecting by its communications the wishes and desires of its patrons, controlling the acts of official incumbents, analyzing the object and aim of laws, and discussing all subjects which interest humanity, it necessarily obtains an influence. That influence is commensurate with the consistency and earnestness of its conductors and with the aims which animate them.

From the Working Farmer.

Paints and Painting.

No class of information is more difficult to be obtained by the farmer than facts relative to the most economical and durable kinds of paints. Of these we now have an endless variety, and the recipes of cheap paints, each warranted to stand as well as those of a more costly kind, are nearly endless, but still a majority of them, when put in practice, prove worse than useless. In our present article we shall place before our readers such ascertained facts as have come within our knowledge, commencing with the higher priced kinds, and including as great a number of paints, vehicles, &c. as may be treated of in a single article. The first of these then is:

White Lead.—This is the carbonate of lead, and is made by various processes, some of which form a carbonate of lead, having a heavy body, and covering at a single coat, when used with linseed oil. But that made by other processes, such as the *Chilly process*, requires six, eight, or more coats to cover, but when a cover is so obtained, it is more lasting and permanent than any other kind, as it seems to incorporate more closely with the oil, forming a sort of varnished surface holding the oil upon the surface of the wood, and not dusting off by exposure to sun and air. Indeed, this property of white lead in part with its oil, seldom occurs to any great extent with pure white lead, when made by any of the improved processes now in use. Thousands of tons of baryta are annually ground by the white lead manufacturers for the adulteration of white lead. This material, when mixed with oil has no body, and therefore, is only used to enable the manufacturer to sell his lead at a lower price. Baryta is one of the heaviest in minerals, and therefore its presence in white lead cannot be detected by its weight. White lead thus adulterated is materially lessened in value, and still very little white lead can be procured not so adulterated.

Other manufacturers use the sulphate of lead as a divisor. This also is without body or other value, except to give the lead a dead white appearance, by rendering the crystalline structure heterogeneous. It does not assist at all in covering the surface upon which it is placed, being transparent, or nearly so when mixed with oil.

When any of the earths are mixed with white lead that are not alkaline in their composition, such as Terra de Cassal, Terra de Sienna, Umber, and a variety of other earths occasionally used to tint white lead, there are many dryers mixed with white lead, and some of these injure the quality.

Boiled linseed oil will dry much more rapidly than the raw oil, but will not last so long. Litharge, sugar of lead, sulphate of zinc, and a number of other substances are occasionally used as dryers, but the latter ones named, materially injure the quality of the paint, and cause it the sooner to part with its oil.

White lead will bleach in a pure atmosphere, (become white) losing its oil, and eventually brush off the surface like chalk or lime, and in an impure atmosphere, it changes color, and becomes dark. This is due to the presence of the gas known as sulphuretted hydrogen, thus we find that paint in the vicinity of privies, cesspools, barn-yards, and other localities where noxious vapors are being given off, becomes darker, and in some cases nearly black.

Oxide of Zinc.—This paint is rapidly going into general use; it has many advantages over white lead, and will eventually supersede it.

We have many deposits of zinc ore in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, which are not easily converted into metallic zinc, but may, by distillation, be caused to yield up their zinc in the form of white oxide, and, altho' this manufacture may be said to be in its infancy, many tons are now manufactured per day.

The chief improvements in its manufacture are the invention of Mr. Sam Wetherill, now of Bethlehem, Pennsylvania; and the oxide of zinc made by him is even superior to the famed silver white of the French, (Bianco d'Argent) which is a zinc white. This pigment undergoes no change in color by the action of sulphuretted hydrogen or other causes. It holds oil as well as white lead, and when properly made, as by the process of Mr. Wetherill, it is the most permanent and best white lead known, many of the tin colors which fade rapidly when mixed with white lead, are nearly or quite permanent when mixed with the white oxide of zinc.

Some years since, we discovered a method, by which a neutral chromate of zinc could be made, at about the same cost as a chromate of lead or chrome yellow, as it is called. The color is much more beautiful and it does not fade or change by being covered, as is the case with the chrome yellow.

Cheaper paints.—All those pigments that owe their coloring matter to the presence of the per-oxides and per-salts, are more permanent than when they receive it from other sources.

A few years since, Mr. Blake discovered a deposit in Ohio, which when dried, reground, and mixed with oil, gave a black paint, which would adhere firmly to all kinds of surfaces, and in drying become analogous to slate. It would even resist the action of strong heat, and after a few coats were applied, a piece of ignited charcoal placed upon it, and blown with a bellows until it was all consumed, would not set fire to the painted surface; hence it was called a fire-proof paint, and to a certain extent, added to the safety of buildings coated with it, its powers as a nonconductor of heat being very great.

Since the discovery by Mr. Blake, almost every carbonaceous and clayey deposit throughout the country have been experimented with as a paint, some of which answered a moderately good purpose, and many others have proved valueless or nearly so.

The Blake paint, and some of the others have been extensively used for barns, out-houses, &c., and with admirable effect. The objection to this pigment is its dark color, as none of a light color have proved permanent.

Mr. John Harold, Secretary of the Queen's Co. Agricultural Society, Long Island, published the following a few years since:

Mr. Harold had sent a workman to his barn for a bucket of Blake's fire-proof paint, which he had in the form of a dry powder in a barrel. The workman, by mistake, brought the Rosendale hydraulic cement. Mr. Harold mixed it with linseed oil, supposing it to be the Blake paint. He soon after discovered the mistake, but to his surprise, found that the hydraulic cement proved to be an admirable paint.

We are somewhat surprised at the result, as the hydraulic cement is made by burning and grinding impure limestone, and we should have supposed that sufficient caustic lime existed in it to have converted the oil into soap, thus rendering it soluble by rain.

The testimony of many, however, go to

show, that this is not the fact, and the hydraulic cement as a paint has been much praised. We have not tried it, and therefore can only speak from the testimony of others.

The want of cheap vehicles for paint, and the high price of linseed oil, deter many from painting their out-buildings, fences, etc., and therefore cheaper vehicles are of the first importance. Among these may be named resin oil, coal tar, gas tar, &c.

Six years ago we procured from Mr. S. B. Dunham, of Newark, a barrel of oil made by the destructive distillation of common resin. This distillation was conducted at high temperature, and the gas arising from the resin was carried thro' a series of pipes surrounded by a running stream of water, the whole result of the distillation being received in the form of an oil, about the color of linseed oil, and equaling in quantity the whole bulk of the resin used. We painted fences, arbors, etc., with the oil. When used alone it formed a kind of varnish when dried, perfectly coating the surface of the wood, and extremely hard, and when applied to new, bright wood, rendering it as beautiful as when coated with copal varnish. For three years it maintained its appearance, as well as any other varnish; since it has gradually sunk into the wood, leaving the surface very bright, instead of being discolored as when not so coated. When mixed with verdigris and other green paint, we have found it to stand equal for out-door use with linseed oil, and it does not materially change the color of the pigment. With white lead, however, it fails to set well, and also with white zinc, causing them to be slightly darkened.

There is no doubt that this vehicle might be profitably substituted for linseed oil at one-tenth the cost, for many purposes.

Coal tar and gas tar have been used for painting fences, out-door buildings, etc.—They are cheaper, and add materially to the durability of wood, giving it a dark color, and an offensive odor, which will protect many plants growing against it from many of the insects which would otherwise annoy them.

We should be glad to receive from our readers any practical facts relative to paints, vehicles, &c.

White Wash.—The ordinary white-wash is too well understood to need description. Its fault is, that no vehicle has been found, with which lime may be mixed, which will retain it permanently on surfaces. But its preservative property on wood is very great. We know of a barn in our neighborhood, the roof of which is 50 years old, and still remains comparatively bright, at least as bright as other roofs in the neighborhood of 10 years old. The shingles were white-washed when the roof was first made, and this process has been repeated at intervals of 10 or 15 years each. The last application has entirely disappeared from the surface of the shingles. The appearance of the roof is fair, and it has evidently been benefited by these repeated applications.

Many substances are used in connection with lime, to render it adhesive to surfaces, such as salt, glue, sulphate of zinc, alum, and when a light brown color in not objectionable, coppers may be used. Coppers gives a lasting power, not to be attained by any of the other substances named.

Some few years since Fanny Corbeau, the London artist, invented a new preparation called *Kalsomine*, which, for inside work, is very beautiful, quite permanent, and receives tints more delicately than any other substance.

The dining room of the Astor House, New York, was painted with this preparation, and the patent for New York alone, was sold for ten thousand dollars. For out-door work it stands much better than white-wash, but not so well as oil paints. The mode of preparation was as follows:

Pure aluminum clay was calcined in revolving retorts, forming a white dense substance; this, after being ground and reburnt, was mixed with dilute glue water, usually made by dissolving parchment cuttings or hatters' waste, in boiling water, with which the Kalsomine was mixed, and then applied to the surface to be covered. As soon as dried, the surface was wetted with strong alum water. This coagulated the gelatine, and rendered it to a great degree insoluble in water, and after again becoming dry, it might be carefully washed when desired. This is the only cheap white paint of which we know, having the slightest claim to durability.

In relation to the resin oil spoken of above, it is fair to say, that six years after its application to bare wood, it leaves the surface in such a condition that a single coat of white lead in linseed oil will cover it. The pores of the wood still retain enough of the resinous principle, to prevent the sinking in of the linseed oil.—[Ed.]

SELLING DRY GOODS.—People generally think that it is a very easy matter to stand behind a counter and retail dry goods; but a week's experience in the business would convince the cleverest man that it is much more difficult and laborious than the task of turning a grindstone twelve hours per diem. The office of salesman embodies, in its duties, the persuasion of a Lord, the politeness of a Chesterfield, the patience of Job, and the impudence of a pickpocket. There are salesmen who make it a point never to lose a customer. One of the gentlemen who is in a store in Chatham street, not long since was called to show a very fastidious and fashionable lady, who "dropped in while going to Stewart's," some rich silk clothing. Every article of the kind was exposed to her view—the whole store was ransacked—nothing suited. The costly was stigmatized as trash—everything was common and not fit for a lady. She guessed she would go to Stewart's. The salesman pretended to be indignant.

"Madam," said he, in a tone of injured innocence, "I have a very beautiful and rare piece of goods—a one which I divided with Mr. Stewart, who is my brother-in-law, but it would be useless to show it to you—it is the only piece in the city."

"Oh, allow me to see it," she asked, in an anxious tone, and continued, "I had no intention of annoying you, or of disparaging the merits of your wares."

The salesman, who was now watched in breathless silence by his fellow clerks, proceeded, as if with much reluctance, and with expressions of fear that it would be injured by getting tumbled, to display an ancient piece of vesting, which had been lying in the store for five years, and was considered to be unsaleable. The lady examined and liked it much. That was a piece of goods that was worthy to be worn. How much was it a yard?

"Twenty-two shillings."

"Oh that is very high."

"There!" exclaimed he, beginning to fold it up, "I knew you would say that."

"Stay! stay! don't be in so great a hurry!" she cried, "I'll give you twenty shillings."

"Madam, you insult me again."

"Cut me off"—yards, and you can make up the deduction on some velvet which

I require for trimmings," almost entreated the lady's shopper.

The salesman, after much persuasion, sold the lady the vesting, for which they had in vain sought to get five shillings per yard, at the price above indicated. The profits of the sale, on vesting and velvet, amounted to \$337 out of which the clerks were permitted to pay for a supper of oysters. The best of this brief tale of dry goods is to be told. The lady had her cloak made, and one or two of her friends, delighted with it, bought the rest of the vesting at the same price.

There is a moral to this anecdote, which we leave to be discovered by the ingenuity of our lady readers who occasionally go a shopping.—Noah's Messenger.

GOOD ADVICE.—Be industrious and economical. Waste neither time nor money in small and useless pleasures and indulgences. If the young can be induced to save, the moment they enter upon the paths of life, they will not find it so easy before them—they will not fail to obtain a competency, and without denying themselves any of the real necessities and comforts of life.

To industry and economy, and self-reliance do not take too much advice. The business man must keep at the helm and steer his own ship. In early life, every one should be taught to rely for himself. A man's talents are never out until he is thrown to some extent upon his resources. If in any difficulty he has only to run to his principal, and then implicitly obey the direction he may receive, he will never acquire that aptitude of perception necessary to those who hold important stations. A certain degree of independent feeling is essential to the development of the intellectual and moral character.

Attend to the minutia of the business, small things as well as great. See that your place of business is open early, and everything going on betimes.

AN "INTERNAL MACHINE."—The report of the proceedings of the French Academy of Sciences contains an account of a new and destructive weapon which has been invented in France. It consists of a long hollow lance filled with some combustible compound. To this lance is attached a buckle, which protects the head and breast of the soldier from the bullets of the enemy.

Thus protected, the man may advance to within eight, ten, or twelve yards of the enemy, and deliver his fire. The fire is communicated to the lance with as great facility as to a gun. It exercises its action directly by fire, properly speaking, and will cover with a sheet of flame a horizontal surface of ten or twelve yards. The fire tenuousness attaches itself to every object it encounters, burns with rapidity, and gives so powerful a volume of flame that it is as dangerous to the second and third ranks of the enemy as to those in front. Besides this effect, the lance continues for some time to give an uninterrupted jet of flame, unaccompanied with a loud whistling noise.

NOTICE.—I AM into my Enclosure, in the 6th Ward, during the snow storm, on a Red and White spotted Ox, branded on the left hip, brand not legible, about 5 years old. The owner is requested to come and prove property, pay charges, and take him away. 46-31 W. K. BAILEY.

NOTICE.—I AM into my Yard, 5 or 6 weeks ago, a spotted Red Cow, about 8 or 9 years old, has lost her tail, no brand visible; she has a calf about 7 weeks old. The owner will please prove property, pay charges, and take her away. 46-31 EDWARD PHILLIPS.

NOTICE.—THERE is now in my possession a Red Cow, white face, and broken horn. ALSO—a Red cow, white face, white belly, and turned-up horn. The owners may have them by proving property, and paying charges. J. V. VERNON. Kancon Creek Sugar Works.

Strayed or Stolen.—FROM Little Creek, in Utah Valley, on the 29th of December, 1851, a Span of Horses, one a dark bay, 9 years old, the other a bay, about 11 years old, mottled with white. Any person finding said horses to John Gardner, at Gardner's Mill, on South Mill Creek, or giving information where they can be found, will be liberally rewarded. JOHN GARDNER 46-31

520 REWARD.—WILL be paid for the following Strays (or \$5 for either of them): a Black Horse, branded Y on the left hip; a White Horse, branded J C on the left hip, and an S on the shoulder, both about 9 years old; a five-year old Ox, mostly white, some red spots, red about one eye, branded SHELTON on the lion. J. W. CROSBY. 17th Ward.

FOR SALE.—ON reasonable terms, by J. M. Horner and Mules, lately received from the Flat Head country, in good condition.

We will also exchange any of said horses or mules for cattle or good cows on fair and reasonable terms.

For further particulars apply at the Deseret Store, in Great Salt Lake City, or to E. W. Van Allen, 19th Ward. 46-31 J. M. HORNER & CO.

TAILORING.—THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the citizens of Great Salt Lake City that he has re-commenced business at the Whip Factory, opposite Elder Orson Hyde's provision store, where all kinds of work in Tailoring, such as Cutting, Making-up, &c. &c. will be done on the strictest notice and the best style. Produce, Tithing Orders, &c. taken in pay. 45-1 WM. H. DARGER.

UNITED STATES MAIL.—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 Mant 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 Diego will leave the 1st day of every month by the 28th of every month.

The Ogden Mail leaves every Monday and Tuesday 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.

41-1 E. SMITH, P. M.

ESTABLISHMENT FOR EDUCATION.

One Block and a half East of the Governor's Residence: Conducted by W. Edgington.—In order to render this School available to the Children of all classes, the Terms are fixed exceedingly low, until the pupil has made considerable progress in his studies, while none will be hurried onwards at a speed beyond the mental powers to follow. The old system of corporal punishment will not be practised, but the discipline properly cultivated; so that the pupil will ultimately love the improvement of his mind, and respect his Teacher.

The strictest regularity of attendance and attention to studies is insisted on, and when this regulation is infringed to any extent, Mr. E. will not be responsible for the progress of the pupil. Children should, on all occasions, come clean, and as respectably dressed as the circumstances of their Parents will admit, for cleanliness with due attention to morals, must be observed. See 31 per month paid in advance. 45-31

PEACH TREES.—FOR SALE.—Apply to JOSEPH CAIN, at the Post Office. 44-31

WANTED.—500 HEAD of Cattle, consisting of Cows, Heifers, Steers, and Oxen, at J. M. HORNER & CO'S. 40-1

NOTICE.—THE highest price paid for Bark and Stumps. Information given to those who desire it, when to cut, and how to cure Stumps for landing purposes. 34-6m WM. FIELD.

BE CAUTIOUS.—THE person that borrowed my Brace from the Machine Shop, Public Works, will please return the same forthwith, and oblige JAMES FIFE. 45-31

TAKEN UP.—CAME into my enclosure, about the 1st Nov., a 2 year old Heifer, light red, branded on the left hip, but not intelligible, crop off the ear, and a salt in the right. The owner will please call, prove property, pay charges, and take her away. JOHN BENBOW. Little Cottonwood. 44-31

STRAYED.—FROM the herd ground North of Joseph M. Stock's, a black and white steer, 4 or 5 years old; lopped horns; branded T F on left hip; (C on left horn). Any information left with J. Munroe, or A. N. Hill at the Public Tithing Office, will be received with thanks, and the finder liberally rewarded. THOS. FENTON. 45-31

SEVENTIES.—OF the 30th Quorum are requested to meet in the room over Wm. Nixon's Store, on the 1st Sunday in Feb., at 4 o'clock, p.m. All are expected to attend as business of importance will be brought before the meeting. Each member is interested in this call, we hope they will not neglect their duty. O. B. HUNTINGDON, Pres. WILLIAM G. DUNN, Sec'y. 45-31

To Traders, Emigrants, and Freighters.—MESSRS. WARD & GUERRIER, of 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 station, 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. WARD & GUERRIER. 36