

Homeopathic Broth.

BY PHILIPPOPO.

Take a robin's leg—
Mind, the drum-stick merely—
Put it in a tub
Filled with water, nearly.
Set it out of doors,
In a place that's shady:
Let it stand a week—
Three days for a lady.
Dip a spoonful in—
To a five-pail kettle;
It should be of tin,
Or, perhaps, bell-metal.
Fill the kettle up,
Put on a boiling,
Skin the liquor well
To prevent its oiling.
For thickening and salt,
Take of rice one kernel;
Use, to light the fire,
"The Saline Journal."

Let the liquor boil
Half an hour—no longer;
If 'tis for a man,
You may make it stronger.

Should you now desire
That the soup be savory,
Stir it once around
With a stick of summer-savory.

If of thyme you choose
Just to put a pinch in,
'Twill be flavored fine
If you dip your watch in.

When the broth is done,
Set it by to 'jell' it;
Then three times a day
Let the patient smell it.

If by chance he die,
Say 'twas nature did it;
But if he get well
Give the broth the credit.—[Evening Post.]

The Young Wife, or SPENDING AND EARNING.

BY ALICE B. NEAL.

"O, one thing more, Mrs. Ralston; allow me to detain you just an instant," and the polite shopman arrested the elegantly-dressed woman just leaving the store.

"I hope you have something pretty to show me; you know I am always delighted to see anything beautiful."

"Step this way, if you please; sorry to give you so much trouble; but we do not care to display our newest goods so openly. We keep them for ladies who are sure will appreciate the style."

Mrs. Ralston bowed her superb head in acknowledgment of the compliment to her good taste. That was unimpeachable, as any one might have seen from her present costume. It was a carriage dress, heavy molting brocade, of a delicate undecided shade, yet sufficiently dark for its present adaptation. It displays at the throat a chemise of costly embroidery, and flowing undersleeves to correspond shaded her fair round arms, but did not conceal the heavy bracelets on either wrist. A cashmere shawl, of the most oriental crimson, relieved the pure white bonnet and plumes. Mrs. Ralston was the bride of the season, which had just commenced. Her own family had always been celebrated for its beautiful women, tall, stately, yet withal round and exquisitely proportioned figures, that as the milliners say "could bear any amount of dress."

It was hinted that the Longtons had been estranged in their means since the disastrous crash of the United States Bank, where it was well known, much of Mrs. Longton's property was invested. But she was woman of admirable tact and management, and no trace of change appeared in her small but elegant establishment, and Hesse, the somewhat remarkable family name of her only daughter, had been educated at the most expensive schools. The past winter she had come out, and a few weeks seemed to make her conspicuous as a belle. Her regular features and rich complexion were lighted with all the vivacity of quick impetuous feeling, which her mother's worldly-wise lessons labored to repress. In the end the mother was satisfied, for she made the match of all others she could have chosen for her.

Mr. Ralston, who strange to relate, was agreeable, accomplished and unmarried, with all his wealth and luxurious tastes at thirty-five, was captivated by the very vivacity of manner which Mrs. Longton dreaded. There seemed to be so much fresh unbroken feeling beneath it, a trait he had looked for in vain among those who to please him had even assumed the calm, dignified manner he was so eminently distinguished for.

Man of the world, as he was, he had kept his heart young, and when he saw that Hesse Longton turned from poking Young America, with their overbearing ties and tenderly-fostered nothings for a quiet talk with him, his interest and admiration gave place to an exquisite tenderness for the young creature, just commencing a life so full of falseness and frivolity. He resolved if it were possible, he would shield her from all that love and care could avert, and to his bride was won.

Who, with the impulsive, affectionate heart that formed the rare anomaly in the young girl's character, educated as she had been, could have resisted the quivering of that fine compressed lip, the almost yearning tenderness of these large calm eyes! He was not deceived; she loved him then for himself, and for the love he had given her, and not for the wealth and position that friends soon flocked to congratulate her upon.

But she was young, untried, and she soon learned to recognize the distinction between Miss Longton and the bride elect of Mr. Ralston. A part of her mother's well-managed capital was sacrificed to procure her a superb outfit, and the dresses, bonnets and lingerie of the bride were the nine days' wonder of her circle. Even her stately lover acknowledged her supreme importance, and indulged her in every whim and caprice through their brief but happy betrothal. The costliest gifts awaited her acceptance, and on their bridal day, his mother's diamonds, in their plan, old-fashioned setting of silver and blue enamel, became her own. Her house was filled with all that could please the most fastidious taste, and her half-timid, half-conscious manner, as she presided over his table, he thought the most beautiful of her many endearing ways. Mrs. Longton was satisfied; the world applauded, envied, and for once paused in its detraction.

There was a certain exquisitely-chased gold porte-monnaie among the bridal gifts, which Hesse declared must be the purse of Fortunatus; for, whenever it chanced to be left on the dressing-table almost empty, she was sure to find it replenished; plerotic with bills, new and crisp, as if that day issued, or heavy with ringing coin, which seemed far more valuable, for its beauty's sake. But one day this same porte-monnaie served as a test for what Hesse called "a sober talk," though meant in all kindness from the lover husband.

It had fallen from her dress as she sprang to receive him, one morning; and, coming open, the tiny gold dollars rolled over the soft carpet, and were almost buried in its long velvety surface. Hesse laughed and clapped her hands as her husband bent down to gather them, and then seating himself beside her on the lounge he pressed his arm about her waist, and counted them in one by one, until fifteen were told.

"Was that all, Hesse?"

"I did not stop to count them, I supposed it was all right. Let me see—the neck ribbon was three dollars, and the collar two—no, the ribbon was two dollars, and the collar four; I paid for that first in gold. I don't know—I really can't remember how it was. Here they are, though. Did you ever see anything so enchanting as that shade of blue? I don't suppose I need it, but it was so lively, and the collars were just opened."

"Did you need that?"

"O no, not in the least; you know I had anything in that shape; but it was so new, and one can't have too great a variety."

"I should think such things could go out of fashion often, do they not, Hesse?"

"The young wife clapped her hands. 'You of all people asking about collars and ribbons! Why, Mortimer, what has happened to you this morning? Of course they do. Last year they were small as could be, and stood, straight up. Now they lie down, and are ever so broad. I gave Clara a whole set, when I married. Servants always count on those things for perquisite.'"

"I'm afraid, lady bird, you have very little idea of the value of money."

Mr. Ralston spoke very gravely, or rather earnestly, as he smoothed back the dark hair lying on her temples, and kissed that fair forehead.

Hesse looked up, as if his words had sounded reproachfully.

"You know mamma always shopped for me before, and now I just get whatever I fancy; I'm sure I don't know. Have I been doing any very wrong?"

"Not wrong, but it might end in my being very foolish, perhaps, and leading you to trouble. I have promised myself to guide you from. Suppose I commence by teaching you what gold dollars are worth. You shall have an allowance, and choose how much it shall be yourself. If you cannot tell how much you wish, ask your mother to decide, and that shall be all your own to spend, or to give away, just as you please. My little wife does not think I am miserly, I hope?"

"O no—no indeed; you are only too generous, and I think I shall like it very much. Only think! I shall have a banker of my own, and draw—"

"Every quarter, without any fear of failure."

So both were satisfied; and Hesse, so far from thinking her husband miserly; felt an increased importance when she drew her first quarter's allowance the next week. It seemed an inexhaustible sum, as she counted it over and turned the key of a small jewel casket upon it, taking out two bright eyes, which, we are sorry to say, melted fairly away under the temptation of an opening she was to attend that morning.

Three weeks of the quarter only had passed, when we find her at Bailey's ostensibly to leave an ornament requiring a slight repair, but really because it was a pleasant place to trifle away an hour or so, where her fine taste was sure to be gratified by the display of some novelty; for the shopman had learned it was well worth while to place them before her.

The set of ornaments now produced were well worthy of careful scrutiny. It was not so much the beauty of the design that, in fact, was questionable, but the novelty and the exquisite workmanship. The style—gold, without any settings—had just been introduced, since Hesse's bridal presents indeed, so that she had not even a bracelet so arranged. The set displayed before her shone in the very best light on their cushions of pure white satin; the brooch, the bracelets, or heavy watch chain, and rather than all, a bandeau for the head, in the form of a serpent, every scale wrought with strange delicacy, and the eyes large, and valuable diamonds, set singly, yet flashing brilliantly at the least motion.

The shopman raised the glittering bangle, and twined it carefully through his hand.

Just notice the chasing, if you please, Mrs. Ralston; we have no workmanship like that in this country. You can imagine the effect, displayed on rich dark hair like yours, see, it is to encircle the braid at the back of the head. This is the only set we have imported."

There must have been some fascination in those glittering eyes. Mrs. Ralston seemed to feel its effect.

"What is the price, did you say?" she asked eagerly.

"Only a hundred and fifty dollars. We make nothing at all by it; but we must have these things for our best customers, rather than lose our reputation for style. Did you remark the peculiar links of the bracelet? We have another in the case, something in that style, but much inferior. We cannot afford to sell it as low as this comes, however, in the whole set. Every one is delighted with the idea of that bandeau, though it has scarcely been seen as yet. Mrs. Butler was looking at it this morning, and I should not be at all surprised if she takes it for her daughter; the wedding comes off next week, I believe; it will make a superb bridal present."

Never since the first temptation, was woman so sorely tried by a serpent's fascination. Mrs. Ralston had ordered her dress only this morning for that very wedding. She had worn every set of ornaments in her possession; the setting of her diamonds was so heavy and ungraceful that even their value could not counterbalance it. She would persuade her husband to have it altered in time, meanwhile. O, the bandeau was so novel; how complete it would make her proposed costume! She had inwardly resolved to possess it before she laid it down; but she would not order it then, for Mr. Ralston had expressly stipulated—the only condition of his allowance—that she was not to contract a debt even for a single day, and the remainder of the first quarter was at home in the little blue-lined casket.

The shopman looked disappointed at her apparent indifference, but was, nevertheless, too discreet to betray it, as he saw her with many bows and smiles to her carriage; while the richly-dressed ladies, not in her set, who thronged the counters, looked after her enviously, and said to each other: "The bride, 'Young Mrs. Ralston,' 'Real India, that shawl,' in murmurs that made others look up, as the fine horses sprang the pavement in their quick, impatient movements."

There was, withal, an undefined and secret uneasiness, as Mrs. Ralston reviewed the numerous jewel cases that filled her dressing-table drawer that evening. Surely her taste ought to be gratified among the large variety. The carved coral, which had been her favorite in girlhood, the pure pearls, the aunt whose name she bore had presented; brooches and bracelets innumerable, besides, turquoises, enamel, garnets, and it could not be had without the full set, that she well knew; it would be vain to ask it.

The struggle went on silently, for the same undefined feeling kept her from consulting her husband. She instinctively felt what his advice would be. Still, the money was her own; he had told her so—to spend as she chose, or even to give away; so she reasoned, as she counted the remaining bills, and found she had just a hundred and sixty-five dollars. To be sure, fifteen was a very small allowance for two months, and she would dare to apply to Mortimer; but then she would be very, very economical, and she could not think of a single thing she should be obliged to purchase.

Her carriage was again drawn up at Bailey's, and she lingered some minutes at the cases before she would ask for the ornaments; but other ladies came in and examined them, exclaiming as fashionable women will over novelties, and she hesitated no longer.

"Send them to the carriage, if you please," she said, a little impatiently, lest even then she should fail to secure them; and the shopman smiled more complacently, as if he had already anticipated her decision.

She did not say anything to her husband of the purchase, nor ask his admiration, as she

habitually did, if it was only a beautifully fitting glove or garter. Once, as she stood examining the cases herself, she heard his foot upon the stairs, and pushed the drawer to quickly, as if she had been in danger of detection. It was a new feeling for her in his presence, and covered her face with a conscious blush as he entered the room.

The evening for the wedding reception came. It was to be a very brilliant affair, for both parties were fashionable and wealthy, visiting and visited by "everybody" worth knowing. Mrs. Ralston felt more anxiously about her toilet than she had done since her own bridal evening. Her dress of pear gray *moire d'antique*, and the rich Hamilton veil, a part of her costume then, and now transformed into a scarf, were laid out by Clara before her mistress entered the dressing-room; the pearls were lying near them, and in truth, would have been the most fitting choice; but she swept them aside, with a "See this, Clara!" and displaying to the eyes of the admiring girl the new set, for the first time taken from the cases.

"There, Clara! did you ever see anything to compare with that bandeau? It will be the wonder of the evening, you may depend. Now dress my hair to perfection, that's a good girl, and you shall have that ribbon you admired so much."

If Mrs. Ralston was guilty of one point of personal vanity above another, it was in favor of her beautiful hair; nor could this be wondered at, for it was a family peculiarity, and every care had been taken in her childhood to preserve it, until the important time of her "coming out." Clara's skill was unquestioned in arranging it, and many a coveted ribbon and collar had been her reward. Now she drew out the combs and pins, letting it fall in its fully and glossy length, over the elegant dressing-gown, with more than usual alacrity, for her quick eye comprehended the effect of the new ornament, and she was as impatient as her mistress to try it.

The interior of the dressing-room was a picture in itself; the swinging mirror reflecting the costly carpets and furniture; the fair figure of the young wife half reclining in a crimson velvet chair; the fair throat and delicate outline of the features, shaded by the ungathered ripples of her hair, as she sat admiring her purchase; while behind her the trim waiting-maid was plaiting the shining braids.

The last one was finished, and woven with the bandeau, the diamonds flashing as she moved to get the effect, which more than equalled expectation. The dress could not have been improved save by the soft fall of the lace, which corrected any air of stiffness in the rich rustling material.

But how was it, that though Clara said twenty times Mr. Ralston would be "too pleased," she did not challenge his admiration. It was chilly, she said, so the opera cloak and hood were thrown on before she descended to the drawing-room to meet him.

"What! all ready," he said, "without my assistance? No, here are your carriage boots, and he bent down with all the gallantry of olden times to encase the satin-slipped foot in the warmer covering. 'I dare say you are looking quite perfect, notwithstanding you go to yield up the palm of bridehood to Miss Butler. You will be a sober little wife after this.'"

Yet she turned hurriedly from his playful caressing words, for the first time since their marriage. She had hoped he would not discover the new ornaments until after the reception; but his eye, quick to note her lowliness, caught the flashing of the bandeau when he met her at the dressing-room door.

"That is something I have not seen before, is it not?" he said, as they passed down the long staircase. "One of your numerous bridal gifts, I suppose."

She did not correct him; she said to herself that they were too near the door to enter into any explanations; but when they had given their congratulations, and mingled with the gay throng, she felt that she had been guilty of an implied falsehood, and it took like a weight upon her spirits. She knew that her beauty, and taste, and good fortune were remarked upon, as she moved from room to room; but she was far from happy, and even feared that there was a constraint in her husband's manner towards her, as they drove home almost the first of the party.

"This conscience doth make cowards of us all." The jewel boxes were placed as far out of sight as possible, and Mrs. Ralston tried to forget her purchase. But this was impossible; her lady friends begged to see the wondrous novelty in their morning calls, and she was obliged to listen to comments and exclamations that would have given her the greatest pleasure, had it indeed been a bridal gift. Clara, too, would beg that the bandeau might be worn, pleased with her own skill at displaying it; and more than that, an empty porte-monnaie obliged her to remember the extravagant outlay most disagreeably. She had never tried living without money before; she had no idea there were so many imperceptible drains upon one's purse.

A trifling milliner's bill, for a head dress she had already wearied of, and given to Clara; gloves that were absolutely necessary, shippers that were worn so fast in the schottische and polkas, of which she was so fond; one month's quarter day; she was absolutely penniless—the worst and most degrading of all poverty, for her own recklessness had brought it upon her, and she dared not confess her fault. It was such a constant humiliation; indebted to Clara for the very hair pins she used; obliged to send away an unpaid bill for the fluting of her laces; another for a set of breakfast cups, when she knew the poor woman needed the money. O! it was very hard to bear, without daring to confess even to her own mother the strait in which she was placed.

Mr. Ralston could but see that she was unhappy, but forborne to ask the cause. More than once he surprised her in tears, and sometimes it seemed to throw such a cloud over his enjoyment, that Hesse was almost ready to confess all, and ask his forgiveness.

"You are not well; do not let us go out," he said one evening, as she came down ready for a party.

"O no, you are mistaken; I am quite well—never better in my life!" she answered, hurriedly; for now she dreaded more than anything else an evening alone with him, lest he should inquire into the restlessness he must have noticed.

"Are you sure, Hesse? Then I will ask you to pay a call with me on our way; I had intended to before."

"A call? Why, it's quite ten o'clock. Who or where? and I am dressed for dancing, you know."

"It does not matter. We shall be sure to find the lady waiting—some one I am greatly interested in; is not that sufficient? She will excuse your evening dress, I am sure."

Mrs. Ralston leaned back in the carriage, and did not speak again until it turned into an unfrequented part of the town. It was a bright moonlight evening, and she could see the small shops and mean dwellings clustered together; the street was so narrow that the carriage could scarcely pass.

"Where is James going, Mortimer? surely he has missed the way. None of your friends can live here. Do stop him; we shall be too late; the carriage could not turn here."

"He is quite right, Hesse; we are almost there. This side, James—near that grocery store. I hope you have on boots; draw your cloak around you, for the air will be very chill."

He still spoke so gravely and so sincerely, that she did not dare to question, but followed silently, as he handed her across the broken pavement, and up a narrow, winding staircase, without a gleam of light, save a faint glimmer from beneath some door, as they passed the different landings. She clung closer to her husband as he still went onward, for the atmosphere was close and sickly, and loud and crying

voices, shouts, and even blasphemy, were distinctly heard.

"Gather up your dress, Hesse; the stairs will not improve it—a little further—no more fight—do not tremble so, my child; you will not see any of those people."

And so at last they stood within a room, so low, so mean, so miserable, that Hesse had never imagined human life could exist in such surroundings. The bare, unpainted rafters of the attic were faintly illumined by the moonlight streaming through a dormer window, and the glimmer of a tallow candle, by which a woman was seated at her work. The single chair which she occupied, the small pine table on which her materials were spread, were the principal furniture of the room. Fire, there was none; but the dull, white ashes in the rusty grate showed that it had been suffered to die out after the last meal. But the woman herself, so gaunt, so worn, so trembling with cold and fatigue, as she stopped to warm her benumbed fingers by rolling them in the folds of her faded apron, and looked up as she heard their steps, with a dull, hopeless gaze!

It was a strange contrast to the young wife, in all her elegance and beauty, her round, white arms protected by the ermine lined cloak, which had slipped from her shoulders, revealing the cloudlike folds of gauze that composed her dress, and the jewels that sparkled on her throat and wrist.

"Do not let us disturb you, Mrs. Allen," Mr. Ralston said, as he saw the look of amazement and disquiet with which she rose to receive them. Mrs. Ralston had only called to pay that little bill, sent in three weeks ago. She thought you would excuse a late visit, knowing how much you needed the money."

And then he laid the amount before her from his own purse, without even a look at Hesse, who could not have spoken for her life.

"O sir, I hope I haven't been troublesome!" the poor creature said; "but, indeed, I did not think you were the lady's husband, or I would not have said one word. But I could not get any money from any one, and my rent was due, and they told me you were always good and kind to the poor. Being the same name, was what made me mention it, I suppose; but, indeed, I did not think you were her husband! Please excuse me, ma'am, and she turned to Hesse with a look so humble, so beseeching, that she could not bear it, but hurried out of the room, regardless of the darkness, or the narrow winding stairs.

"Hesse—James! Mr. Ralston said to the concubine; for he heard the bitter, convulsive sobbing from the corner of the carriage in which his wife had thrown herself, and knew that home was the best shelter for her newly-awakened self-reproach. And then he raised her in his arms, and asked her forgiveness for the harsh lesson, so tenderly, while he explained what seemed an *espionnage* upon her conduct, but was in reality only the revelation of accident."

He overheard the purchase of the ornaments the very first evening she had worn them, coupled with remarks upon her extravagance, from the ladies who had admired them at Bailey's, and he knew only too well the difficulties in which she would involve herself. He had watched the progress of her unhappiness, hoping that she would apply to him; but accident again threw Mrs. Allen, the cap-maker, in his way, and he had planned, in kindness to herself, the visit to the room, thinking her desolate poverty would be the best reproof.

"Do not think me cruel, my dear child. It was I who placed the temptation in your path; you know as little of the world that I cannot blame you. But extravagance I dreaded more than anything for you. It is the first of a series of faults—vices, indeed—to which every woman in fashionable life is exposed. I have seen so much mischief result from it—you cannot dream how far some of them have been carried by just such a commencement. I meant it all in kindness; do not think I suffered one selfish motive to intrude! You know my wealth is yours; but I wished to show you, darling, how many better uses it may be put to than mere personal adornment."

"O, forgive me—forgive me!" was the only response of the thoroughly lovable girl. "Indeed, they gave me no pleasure. I have been miserable all the while—"

"I knew it, Hesse; and sometimes I longed to end it all, by telling you what I thought. But you have been taught the value of money by a hard lesson, and now you shall be my little almoner, and help me to be a bountiful steward. Will you not?" he kissed her tenderly, as a seal of forgiveness and reconciliation.

Look Here Everybody!

I have in my charge the following Strays:
One Brindle Cow, eight years old, no brands visible.
One Red Steer, with some white on him, supposed to be two or three years old, no brand visible, except he has his dewlap split.
One Dark Brindle Cow, four or five years old, no brands visible.

One White Cow, with red specks, short tail, eight years old, branded EM on the left hip.
One Two-year Old Heifer, spotted black and white, no brands visible.
One pale Red Steer, three years' old, a white star in the forehead, no brands visible.
One Two-year Old Speckled Heifer, crumpled horns, no brands visible.
One Muley Cow, red and white spotted, seven or eight years' old, no brands visible.
One pale Red Cow, some white on her back and belly, no brands visible.
One Yearling Steer, brindle and white mixed, no brand visible.
One Black Steer, four or five years' old, some white on his belly, no brands visible.

The owners of the above Strays are requested to prove property, pay charges, and take them away.
JOHN W. HESS, P. K.
sep-13-27-3t Farmington, Davis County.

FOR SALE:
Two Five Acre Lots—situated in the north east corner of the five acre field, joining the south east corner of G. S. L. City.
For particulars enquire of the subscriber:
sep-7-26-3t LORENZO D. YOUNG.

RED COW, white face, branded G. I. left hip. Bring to me and be rewarded.
GEO. A. LESLIE,
sep-7-26-3t 6th 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., precisely.

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 San Pete will leave every Monday at 6 a. m.
one10-22tf

For Sale, Wholesale and Retail.
I HAVE just purchased, and now offer for sale, at my house 2 1/2 blocks west of the Temple Block, a large assortment of Liquors, equal in quality to any ever brought into this Territory, consisting of Brandy, Whisky, Cognac, Madeira and Tonic Wines, at my former low prices. Those who love a good article at a low price, will not be disappointed by giving me a call.
aug-17-23-6m W. C. STAINES.

NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS.
J. L. MASON,
WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Great Salt Lake City, and country generally, that he has just received, and now opening at the New Store House, of Dustin Alley, 4 doors south of Nixon's, a large and extensive stock of goods, (selected expressly for this market) when he will be happy to see his old friends, and a host of new customers, and having accommodating clerks, and sharp scissors, he hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage.
aug-17-23-3m

NEW & CHEAP STORE.
WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Great Salt Lake City, and adjacent country, the arrival of our large and extensive stock of Dry Goods and Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, and Clothing, now opened in the Store owned by Thomas S. Williams, and formerly occupied by O. H. Cogswell.
The attention of the Ladies is respectfully called to our great variety of Fancy Dress Goods, Trimmings, Bonnets, Embroidery and Hosiery. Also, a new style French Robe, just introduced in the States.
To the Gentlemen we would say, that we keep on hand of best quality, all such articles, as make their wardrobe complete.
Our motto is uniformity of prices, and no "tempting to show goods." We will pay the highest market prices for Oats, Wheat, and Flour.
BRANHAM & NORRIS.
aug-31-25-5t

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, Missouri, 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,
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aug-24-24-1y

J. M. HORNER & CO., TITHING BUILDINGS.

OPPOSITE STATE HOUSE, have received per train of 36 Wags an assortment of General Merchandise—37 additional wagons are specially expected to arrive, which will make the stock the most complete ever offered to the citizens of Utah, which will be sold wholesale and retail as low as the contingencies of the trade will allow.

They respectfully submit the following catalogue as part of their large Stock to the attention of the public:—

DRY GOODS:
3000 ps. Merrimac, Cochoeco, and other Staple prints;
150 ps. Furniture and Curtain Prints;
95 ps. Lawns and Chintz;
91 ps. English and French Ginghams;
113 ps. Mouslin and Barege de Laine, and Bril-lants;

81 ps. French and English Merinoes and Alpacaes;
87 ps. Fig'd., Plaid and Plain Swiss and Jacon-ettes;
6 doz Ladies Dress Skirts;
40 ps. Irish Linen;
75 ps. White and Brown Plaid and Plaid Linen Drillings;

100 ps. Table and Towel Diaper;
100 ps. Silk and Cotton Hdk's;
59 ps. Col'd Cambric;
31 ps. Super, silver, Dacians, and Basio Robes.
7 ps. Black Cloth;
53 ps. English and French Cassimeres;
155 ps. assorted color Satins and Tweeds;
175 ps. Cottoned and English Velveteens;
23 ps. Marcellies, Satin and Woolen Vestings;
9 ps. Drap de Ete;

20 doz Shawls;
220 ps. Red, White, and Canton Flannels;
50 ps. Apron Check;
275 ps. Blue, brown and Corset Drills;
50 ps. Bed Tick;
500 ps. bleached Muslin;
30 bales Appleton 4-4 Sheetings;
5 doz. heavy cloth Overcoatings;
118 doz. gents and ladies Cotton and Wool Hosiery;
50 doz. do. Gloves.

300 doz. Coats' Spool Thread;
180 lbs. Linen, Cotton and Silk Sewings;
13 doz. Marcellies Quilts;
3 ps. Oil Cloth.

LADIES DRESS TRIMMINGS,
Consisting of black and white silk and cotton Laces, Braids, Gimps, Fringes, Dress Buttons, Bonnets, Ribbons, and Artificial.

A large assortment of Pins, Needles, Bindings, Hooks and Eyes, Violins & Strings, Shell, Imitation and Gutta Percha Tuck and Side Combs, Fine, Reading and Siamese do., Toys, &c., &c.

PERFUMERY & JEWELRY.
A very choice lot of Finger and Ear Rings, Pins, Brooches, Port Monies, Hair Oils, Extracts, &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES:
100 cases men's kip and calf boots;
120 doz. do. brogue Shoes;
10 doz. men's Putups and Slippers;
10 doz. men's Congress gaiters;
25 cases boys and youths Boots;
15 doz. "kip and calf Shoes;
250 doz. women's kip, calf and morocco Booties;
50 doz. ladies latest style Slips and Gaiters;
50 doz. misses and child Slips and Gaiters.

HATS AND CAPS:
10 doz. men and boys' cloth and silk Caps;
80 doz. men and boys' Kosuth Neck Ties, Planter, Mexican, Metropolitan, and others' Hats;
5 doz. gent's fashionable Mole-skin;
2 doz. misses white and black Beaver with Plumes; children's Fancy Turbans, and Hats;

CLOTHING:
43 doz. ps. Cassimere and Suint pants;
10 doz. Satin, Velvet and Cassa Vests;
5 doz. Frock and Dress Coats;
5 doz. cloth and Tweed Sacks;
8 doz. Lion, Pilot, Beaver and Blanket Over-coats;
100 doz. hickory shirts;
20 doz. Undershirts and drawers;
12 doz. white and cold shirts.

STATIONERY.
The stock is large and complete, embracing fool-cap, letter and note Paper, approved School Books, Cards, &c., &c.

QUEENWARE.
992 sets Teas and Coffers;
638 doz. Plates of all sizes and colors;
91 doz. Bowls and dishes;
30 doz. Mugs and Pitchers;
15 sets sugars, cream and tea Pots;
15 sets Ewers and Basins;