

In life's career—midst joy and pain,
We strive to smoothe our pathway here;
The greatest bliss we hope to gain,
In all that renders life so dear.
Then shall we our exertions cease,
To sweeten here our cup of woe?
Shall we relax as care increases?
Not our motto shall be—no!
If we aspire to things of worth—
If we for fame and glory strive,
We'll combat all the powers of earth,
Till at the summit we arrive.
Though all around us should oppose,
Shall we the happiness forego?
Shall we submit to weaker foes?
We'll win, or die while answering—no!

Yet other questions may be asked,
And negative replies be given;
When angels are in mortal mask,
To lead us back to joys of Heaven.
When these around our pathway shine,
The query put—straitforward go;
Say, will you, dear, refuse be mine?
Then sweetly may she answer—No.

J. B.

Squire Carle's Marriage Ceremony.

You bromish now, you goot man dare
Vot stands upon the floor,
To hav dish voman for your wife,
And liv her evermore;
To feed her well wid sourcrot,
Peens, puttermilk and cheese;
And in all things lend your aid
Dat will promote her ease.
Yes, and you voman standin' dare,
Do bledge your vord dish day,
Dat you will take vor husband
Dish man, and him ovey;
Dat you will pet and poand mit him;
Vash, iron, and ment-his close;
Laugh ven he smiles, vee ven he sighs;
Dus share his choys and vocs.

Vell, den I now, vidin dese valls,
Mit joy and not mit grief,
Pronounce you bote to be von meint,
Von name, von man, von vinn;
I poobish now dese sacred bans,
Dese matrimonial ties,
Before mine wife, Got, Kate and Polly,
And all dese gazing eyes.

And as de secret scriptures say,
Vot Got unites togoder,
Let no man dare asunder part,
Let no man dare dem sever.
And you pritkeoom, dare here you stop,
Pill not let got your collar,
Before you answer me dish ting,
Dat ish—pore ish mine dollar?

An exemplary young lady up town is very particular about closing the window curtains to her room before retiring for the night, in order to prevent "the man in the moon" from looking in.

If you harbor malice against any human being, you cherish a worm in your heart that in time will eat out all its goodness.

The wife is the sun of the social system. Unless she attracts, there is nothing to keep heavy bodies, like husbands, from flying off into space.

Counterfeit gold dollars are getting considerably frequent. They may be known as ballet dancers are by their light weight and brassy appearance.

The people of London annually drink about 900 tons of chalk.

Milk, so nutritious when taken as food, if injected into the veins acts as a deadly poison.

In Hindostan, unmarried females, more than 16 years of age, are regarded as infamous.

There is a plant growing in the springs of Iceland, which not only flowers, but bears seeds in the water hot enough to boil an egg.

"I see you are in black. Are you in mourning for a friend?" was propounded by one friend to another, the other day.

"No—I am in mourning for my sins."

"Ah! I never heard that you had lost any," was the reply.

Separating the Iron Ore by Agitation.—In Northern New York, the stone is separated from powdered mountain ore by a better process than the use of magnets, to wit—

The powdered ore is agitated vertically about 150 times a minute, while under water, in a sieve. The stone rises to the top, the fine ore passing through a sieve; while rising the coarse ore closes the holes of the sieve.

Port Henry, N. Y. C. Rich.

—Scientific American.

Daguerre is dead.

The Justice of a Sultan.—In the city of Aleppo, where the Christians are weak in numbers, a Turkish mob, (unknown to the Government) produced the death of five, the wounding of six more, and the pillaging of one hundred houses and five churches. The Sultan shot six hundred of the mob, condemned three hundred to the galleys, and put one hundred and fifty more on trial. He has restored all the property he could recover to the Christians to whom it belonged, and recompensed the rest of the sufferers out of his own purse.

[Have they such justice in Missouri and Illinois?—[Ed.]

The Devil Shot.—A "fast" young man at Pisa, rejecting the good offices of sundry monks, who threatened him with the "Devil," exacted a promise from a friend that he would not leave his body until it was buried. The friend, a Corsican, accordingly watched over the body in the chapel. At the dead of night the "Devil" stood by his side, draped in black and red, having enormous horns and a long tail. He was asked what he wanted; but as he gave no intelligible reply, and made advances towards the body, the Corsican coolly drew a pistol, and shot the "Devil" dead. He proved to be the convent bellman. The young man was tried and acquitted, as there was no law against shooting the Devil; and the young man persisted that he really believed he was firing at Satan.

They cultivate the blackberry, in the neighborhood of Boston. An old pasture is broken up, the sprouts are planted in rows in October, and kept clear of weeds, and otherwise treated like raspberries. The Agriculturalists say that the fruit thus produced is of a size and flavor which surprises those who are only acquainted with the wild blackberry. Our readers may not all be aware that the American species has a more agreeable flavor than the European.—There are also different varieties of the American fruit even in its wild state, from which a selection might be made.—[Scientific Amer.]

A self-sealing envelope for the ballot-box has been invented at Boston. The Secretary of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts contracted for the immediate manufacture of 1,200,000 self-sealing envelopes, at a cost to the State of \$13,000. These envelopes are to be used by the voters of Massachusetts, in carrying into effect the Secret Ballot Law, passed by the last Legislature.—[ib.]

Deacon Smith's Bull; Or, Mike Fink in a Tight Place.

Mike Fink, a notorious Buckeye hunter, was contemporary with the celebrated Davy Crockett, and his equal in all things pertaining to human prowess. It was even said that the animals in his neighborhood knew the crack of his rifle, and would take to their secret hiding places on the first intimation that Mike was about. Yet strange, though true, he was but little known beyond his immediate "settlement."

When we knew him he was an old man—the blast of seventy winters had silvered o'er his head and taken the elasticity from his limbs; yet in the whole of his life was Mike never worsted, except on one occasion. To use his own language, he never "gin in," used up, to any thing that traveled on two legs or four; but once.

"That once we want," said Bill Slasher, as some dozen of us sat in the bar room of the only tavern in the "settlement."

"Gin it to us now, Mike—you're promised long enough, and you're old now, and needn't care," continued Bill.

"Right, right! Bill," said Mike, "but we'll open with a ficker all round fust, it'll kind of save my feelin's, I reckon—"

"That, that's good. Better than 't'other barrel, if anything,"

"Well, boys," commenced Mike, "you may talk of your setrimmings, tight places and sick like, and subnect 'em all together in one allmighty big 'un, and they hain't no more to be compared to the one I war in, than a dead kitten to an old she b'ar! P're fout all kinds of varmints, from an Injin down to a rattlesnake, and never was will'n to quit fust, but this once, and 'twas with a bull! You see, boys, it was an awful hot day in August, and I war nigh runnin' off to pure ile, when I war thinkin' that a dip in the creek mout save me. Well, that was a mighty nice place in Deacon Smith's meadow for that partical' business. So I went down amongst the bushes to unharness. I jist hauled the old red shirt over my head, and war thinkin' how scrumptious a feller of my size would feel a waller in round in that ar water, and war jist 'bout goin' in, when I seed the old Deacon's bull a makin a b-line to war I stood. I know'd the old cuss, for he'd skard more people than all the persons of the settlement, and cum might near kill'n a few. Thinks I, Mike you're in rather a tight place—get your fixins on, for he'll be a drivin them big horns of his in yer bowels afore that time! Well, you'll hev to try the old varmint naked, I reckon. The bull war on one side of the creek and I on 't'other, and the way he made the 'sides fly for a while, as if he war diggin my grave, war distressin'!

"Come on, ye baller in old heathen, said I, and don't be standin' thar; for, as the old Deacon says of the devil, 'yer not comely to look on.' This kind of 'reached his understandin', and made him more wishous; for he hoofed a little like, and made a drive. And as I don't like to stand in any body's way, I gin him plenty sen-room. So he kind of passed by me and come out on 't'other side; and, as the captain of the Mud-Swamp Rangers would say, 'bout face for 't'other charge.' Though I war ready for 'im this time, he come mighty nigh runnin' foul of me! So I made up my mind the next time he went out he wouldn't be alone. So when he passed, I grappled his tail, and he pulled me out on the side, and as soon as we war both a' top of the bank old brindle stopped and war about comin' round again when I began pull'n 't'other way. Well, I reckon this kind of riled him, for he fust stood stock still and look'd at me for a spell, and then commene'd pawin and bellerin, and the way he made his hind gearin play in the air, war beautiful! But it warn't no use, he couldn't tech me, so he kind of stopped to get wind for snthin devilish, as I judged by the way he staved. By this time, I had made up my mind to stick to his tail as long as it stuck to his back bone. I didn't like to holler for help, nuther, kase it war agin my principle, and then the Deacon had prechin at his house, and it warn't far off nuther. I know'd if he hern the noise, the hull congregation would come down; and as I warn't a married man, and had a kind of hanker in arter a gal as war thar, I didn't feel as if I would like to be seed in that predicament.

"So, says I, you old serpent, do yer cussedest! And so he did: for he drug me over every briar and stump in the field, until I war sweat in and bleedin like a fat bear with a pack of hounds at his heels. And my name ain't Mike Fink if the old critter's tail and I didn't blow out sometimes on a dead level with his back! So you may kalkulate we made good time. Bimeby he slackened a little, and then I had 'im for a spell, for I jist dropped behind a stump and thar snubbed the critter. Now, says I, you'll pull up this 'ere white oak—break yer tail, or jist hold on a bit till I blow.

"Well, while I war settin thar, an idea struck me that I had better be a gettin' out of 'is in some way. But how, adzackly, was the pint. If I let go and run, he'd be afoul of me, sure. So I lookin at the matter in all its bearings, I cum to the conclusion that I'd better let somebody know whar I was. So I gin a yell louder than a locomotive whistle, and it warn't long afore I seed the Deacon's two dogs a comin down like as if they war seein which could get thar fust. I know'd who they war arter—they'd jine the bull agin me, I war sartin, for they war awful venomous and had a spite agin me. So, says I, old brindle, as ridin is as as cheap as walkin, on this rout, if you're no objections, I'll jist take a deck passage on that ar back of yours. So I wasn't long gettin astride of him, and then if you'd been thar, you'd 'ave sworn thar warn't nothin human in that ar mis! the sile flew so orfally as the critter and I rolled round the field—one dog on one side and one on 't'other, tryin to clinch my feet. I pray'd and cuss'd, and cuss'd and pray'd, until I couldn't tell which I did last—and neither warn't of any use, they war so orfally mixed up.

"Well, I reckon I rid an hour in this way, when my old brindle thought it war time to stop to take in a supply of wind and cool off a little. So when we got around to a tree that stood thar, he nat'rally halted. Now, says I, old bull, you'll loose one passenger, sartin! So I jist dum np on a branch, kalkerlatin to roast thar till I starved, afore I'd be rid round in that ar way any longer. I war makin tracks for the top of 'the tree, when I heard suthin makin an orful buz in over head. I kinder look'd up, and if thar warn't—well, there's no use a swearin now, but it war the biggest hornet's nest ever build.

"You'll 'gin in' now, I reckon, Mike, case thar's no help for you! But an idea struck me then, that I'd stan a heap better chance a ridin the old bull than whar I war. Says I, old feller, if you'll hold on, I'll ride to the next station any how, let that be whar it will. So I jist dropped aboard him agin, and looked aloft to see whar I'd gained in changin quarters; and, gentlemen, I'm a liv if thar warn't nigh a half bushel of the stingin varmints ready to pitch into me when the word 'go' was gin. Well, I reckon they got it, for 'all hands' started for our company. Some on 'em hit the dogs—about a quart struck me, and the rest charged on old brindle. This time the dogs led off fust, 'dead bent' for the old Deacon's, and as soon as 'old brindle and I could get under way we followed. And as I war only a deck passenger, and had nothin to do with steerin the craft, I swore if I had we shouldn't have run in that channel, any how!

"But, as I said afore, the dogs took the lead—brindle and I next, and the hornets dre'kly arter. The dogs yellin—brindle bellerin, and the hornets buzzin and stingin. I didn't say

nothin, for it warn't no use. Well we'd got about two hundred yards from the house, and the Deacon hern us and cum out. I seed him hold up his hand and turn white. I reckoned he was prayin then, for he didn't expect to be called for so soon; and it warn't long, nither, afore the hull congregation, men, women and children, cum out, and then all hands went to yellin. None of them had the fust notion that brindle and I belonged to this world. I jist turned my head and passed the hull congregation. I seed that the run would be up soon, for brindle couldn't turn an inch from the fence that stood dead ahead.

"Well, we reached that fence, and I went ashore, over the old critter's head, landing on 't'other side, and lay thar stunned. It warn't long afore some of 'em as war not so scared, come round to see what I war, for all hands kalkerlated that the bull and I belonged together. But when brindle walked off by himself, they seed how it war, and one said, 'Mike Fink has got the wust of the scrimmage once in his life.'"

"Gentlemen, from that day I dropped the courtin bizness, and never spoke to a galence! And when my hunt is up on this yearth, thar won't be any more Finks! and it's all ovin to Deacon Smith's Brindle Bull!"

Extraordinary Petrification and other Curiosities.

The steamer St. Ange, Capt. Labarge, says the St. Louis Intelligencer, arrived here yesterday from Yellow Stone, after a voyage of fifty-two days. Capt. L. informs us that for ten years past he has in every successive annual trip observed a remarkable-looking solitary cedar tree standing upon a bleak and elevated point, about fifty miles below the mouth of Yellow Stone. While coming down, this last trip, he saw that his old acquaintance had fallen to the earth. Curiosity led him to the spot, which was about half a mile from the river, and perhaps 700 feet above its level, when he found, to his surprise, that the tree was in the most perfect state of petrification. Judging from the shortness of the interval since he had seen it standing, it must have been in that condition while standing erect as it had grown. The trunk was about thirty-six inches in diameter. A fragment of it is now lying upon our table, and is decidedly the most perfect specimen of ligneous petrification we have ever seen.

Dr. Evans, U. S. Geologist, who came as a passenger on the St. Ange, found near the same spot, the shoulder blade of a mastodon, measuring nearly 34 feet across—also some enormous foot bones of the same animal. Fossil shells, the head of a snake, and other curiosities, were found by Dr. E. in the same locality.

Among the notabilities of the trip was the catching of a beautiful specimen of the Linnet—a bird very rarely seen—by some of the boat hands. Its plumage is beautiful, and the melody of its song is most charming.

Mr. Berthold, who also came on the boat, brought with him the stuffed skin of one of the mammoth mountain sheep of Yellow Stone region. It stands about as large as an ordinary milch cow, and is indeed a remarkable curiosity.

Capt. Labarge brought down some beautiful specimens of the rocks found on Cannon Lake river, whose name is derived from them. They are perfectly spherical, and, without a very close inspection, would pass for real cannon balls anywhere. They are of sizes ranging from that of a common toy marble to the bulk of a half-bushel measure. They are seen in measureless abundance, projecting from the face of the steep banks between which the river runs.—[Scientific Amer.]

Improvement in Grist Mills.

Mr. M. Millard, of Lake Mills, Jefferson co., Wisconsin, has invented and taken measures to secure a patent for improvements in grist and other like mills, which consist in an improved method of hanging and forming the driving attachment of the mill stone, by causing the stone to be balanced on a pin or roller which sustains the stone by a cross-bar, carrying the stone at its central opening, whereby it is made to sit in a transverse groove cut in the upper end of the lower shaft, the said groove being bisected at right angles by a similar one for the cross-bar referred to. An upper shaft has projections which fit into the groove carrying the balance pin, which serve, by a screw at the top, to depress the stone and gauge it to its proper grinding distance with respect to the lower stone. The lower shaft is capable of receiving a slightly vertical motion—being supported by a spring at the bottom—the whole effect of which is to render the stone adjustable to the most nicety. The mode of hanging the stone is also claimed to be an improvement in respect to obviating some friction in the present modes of hangings.—[Scientific Amer.]

New Ballast for Ships.—It often happens that a vessel has to sail from one port to another without cargo, and in that case the vessel has to be ballasted with something or other, whether it be old iron or gravel. A method has been introduced into one of the New Castle vessels, at the suggestion of a Dr. White, which appears to be an excellent plan. The system is a tier of water-proof bags along each side of the keel, inside, and one or two forward and aft. These are filled with water, which can be easily pumped out again. There can be very little loss of time either in receiving or discharging such ballast, and there is no expense in getting as much of it as is required, for every vessel carries it below her bottom.—[ib.]

New Fire Alarm.—Mr. Lyman Perriero, of Groton, Tompkins co., N. Y., has taken measures to secure a patent for a self-acting fire alarm, consisting of an inflammable cord suitably hung throughout a building, and connected with an alarm—such as a gong or bell—situated on the outside or inside, in such a manner that, by a fire taking place within the building, the cord will be consumed and the catch of the alarm set free, whereby it will commence ringing and give loud and early warning of the danger.—[ib.]

To Make Various Kinds of Inks in the best Manner.

Ink, Similar to China Ink.—Six parts of isinglass in twelve of water, one part of Spanish liquorice in two of water, mix the solutions while warm, with one part of ivory black; you must add or mix the parts in small portions stirring them well. When the mixture is complete, the composition must be slowly evaporated of its water, and the paste can be formed into any shape, and the drying completed. This is considered to be a good substitute for China Ink. It is simple and easy made.

Japan Writing Ink.—Boil four ounces of logwood one hour in six quarts of water, supplying the deficiency as it wastes, strain the liquor and add more water to make the quantity five quarts (if it be deficient), and while the liquor is still hot, add twenty ounces of bruised Aleppo galls, four ounces of sulphate of iron (coppers), burned to whiteness, three ounces of brown sugar, or loaf, six ounces of gum arabic, half an ounce of acetate of copper (blue vitriol), keep all in a vessel for fourteen days, frequently agitating it during that time, afterwards let it stand to rest till the coarse parts fall to the bottom, then pour off and bottle for use.

N. B. The logwood must be the best Cam-penchey.

This is the best ink for writing with steel pens, as the coppers is deprived of its sulphuric acid, and does not so readily injure the pen.

Blue Ink of the Finest Deep Color.—Prussian blue and one-sixth part of oxalic acid pounded together, diluted in a small quantity of water; keep this solution or rather mixture, until the ingredients are perfectly combined.—Nine days is the time it ought to stand. Make it writing thickness by adding pure water and a little dissolved gum arabic.

Good Red Ink.—Boil a strong decoction of Brazil Wood, and add a little alum and gum arabic. A strong solution of cochineal with cream of tartar and alum, or muriate of tin, in very small quantities, makes a most brilliant red ink, but it is too expensive for common use. It would be beautiful for illuminating parchment writing, as it gives it a more brilliant color when used upon some animal substance, than vegetable like paper.

Green Ink.—Dissolve distilled verdigris in strong vinegar, and make it into a proper consistency for writing, by a solution of gum arabic.

Yellow Ink.—A little alum added to saffron and water makes a good yellow ink. Thicken with gum.

Explanation. The reason why gum is required in all ink, is, that most of the vegetable and animal substances used in making colors combine with the water in which they are boiled or scalded, so intimately, that some other substance or substances are needed to set the particles of color free from the water, so that they may leave an impression upon the paper. These coppers, alum, muriate of tin, acetate of lead, and a number of other substances are used to set free the particles of color, or what is called precipitating. Gum arabic or some other glutinous substance, holds the particles of color in solution, in other words from falling to the bottom and leaving the water by itself, and the coloring matter nothing but a thick sediment.

We have given receipts for making various kinds of ink; those who are fond of illuminating cards, will find them invaluable.—[Scienc. Amer.]

An Ancient Art Rediscovered.—At a meeting of the Asiatic Society of London, some time ago, a human hand and a piece of beef, preserved by means of a preparation of vegetable tar, found on the borders of the Red Sea, in the vicinity of Mocha, were presented; a specimen of the tar accompanied them. Col. Holt, who presented the specimens, observes: "During my residence on the Red Sea, a conversation with some Bedouin Arabs, in the vicinity of Mocha, led me to suspect that the principal ingredient used by the ancient Egyptians in the formation of mummies, was nothing more than the vegetable tar of those countries, which are called by the Arabs, Katreen.—My first trials to prove the truth of this conjecture were legs of mutton; and though made in July, when the thermometer ranged at 94 deg. in the shade, they succeeded so much to my satisfaction, that I forwarded some to England, and have now the pleasure to send to the society a human hand prepared in a similar way four years since. The best informed among the Arabs think that large quantities of camphor, myrrh, aloes, frankincense, &c., were used in the preparation of the mummies. These specimens will however prove that such additions were by no means necessary, as the tar applied alone penetrates and discolors the bone. This tar is obtained from the branches of a small tree or shrub, exposed to a considerable degree of heat, and it is found in most parts of Syria and Arabia Felix."

New Sign Language for Deaf Mutes.—A young gentleman lately presented a thesis for the degree of Doctor of Medicine, at the University of Buffalo; he has projected a new mode of conversation for the deaf and dumb. It is not unlike the dots and lines used in telegraphic language. He proposes that the fore-finger, for example, striking upon a table, should represent the armature of an electro-magnet.—Thus a tap or a prolonged pressure would represent a dot or a long mark. Each and all of these movements are to represent letters, which combined make words and sentences. This is but an imperfect outline of Dr. M.'s theory of a new sign of language. It is thought that by its adoption the facility of expression would be vastly increased over the old and ungraceful method at present used. The system is worthy the attention of those who have the training of this unfortunate class.

Interesting Discovery.—It has been announced that M. Mariette, a young French scholar, who was despatched to Egypt on a scientific mission, has discovered the exact site of the ancient city of Memphis, which has hitherto been a matter of doubt. After careful search he has found a great quantity of Egyptian and Grecian remains, buried under a depth of sand, varying from sixty to forty feet. Among other objects he recognized the Serapeum, a monument described by Strabo. The avenue leading to it was filled with a large number of statues and sphinxes, some of which contained inscriptions. The drawing of the remains, sent to Paris, attracted much attention, and it is understood that funds will be furnished M. Mariette for the further prosecution of his researches.—[Sci. Am.]

Two Englishmen have received a charter for the construction of a submarine telegraph between the Danish Islands and the Dutchy of Schleswig.—[ib.]

RECORDER'S OFFICE.

IN The Council House, Great Salt Lake City, where I can be found by all persons, when they want their transfers, or any information relating to land, in Great Salt Lake Co.

Persons who are exchanging land, will do well to remember, that according to the laws approved by the Governor, March 2, 1850, page 33, sec. 6: To make all transfers lawful, they have to be done in the presence of the County Recorder, otherwise they are illegal.

THOMAS BULLOCK,
Great Salt Lake Co. Recorder.

LAST CALL!

THE CITIZENS of Deseret who have not paid their State Taxes for the current year, will do well to call and settle forthwith, as I have to make my returns, and hand over my books to the Auditor of Public Acc'ts, on the first Monday in December next. See to it in time, and save yourselves expense and trouble.

H. S. ELDRIDGE,
Assessor & Collector.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

1000 LBS. of Lake Saleratus, procured from the last lake, about 6 miles west of Independence Rock, for which I will pay a reasonable price, in earthenware, at Daniel Stewart's, 3d house north of Williams' store, or in store Goods at the Church store.

nov15-14 EPHRAIM TOMPKINSON.

TAILORING.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the public that he has commenced business first house north of O. H. Cogswell's store, where he is prepared to fill all orders committed to his charge, on reasonable terms.

nov15-14 ABR'N CHADWICK.

EDWARD STEPHENSON.

TIN PLATE worker, wishes to inform the citizens of the Valley, that he has constantly on hand all kinds of Tin ware; also a quantity of sheet Iron and Copper, which he is prepared to make up according to order, on reasonable terms, in the best workmanlike manner. Also, 1000 lbs. of Wire.

Workshop opposite S. M. Blair's new building, & 1st east of sheriff Ferguson's residence, 14th ward, at the sign of the large watering pot.

nov15-14

LEGAL NOTICE.
W. W. PHELPS, Notary Public, Attorney
& Counsellor at Law, and Solicitor in
Chancery, in all the courts of the Territory of Utah,
will attend to all lawful business at his room in G.
S. L. City, when applied to nov15-14

TO THE CITIZENS OF DESERET.

THE undersigned wishes to inform the inhabitants of this Territory, that his splendid stock of goods have arrived, and are now ready for inspection at his new store, where he invites all his friends to come and examine.

The stock consists of Tea, Coffee, Sugar Saleratus, Raisins, Currants, Figs, Candies, Nutmegs, Spices, Olive Oil, Lemon Syrup, Pickles, Mustard, Pepper, Salt, Crockeryware, Hardware, Stationery, Domestic, Shirtings, Printed Calicoes, De Laines, Orleans Cloths, Alpaccas, Shawls, Ribbons, Artificials, Gloves, Stockings, Pins, Needles, Kerseymeres, Jeans, together with every variety which are suitable for this country.

This stock of goods has been selected with the greatest care, and are the most suitable for this market.

The subscriber wishes to inform his friends that it is his intention to extend his business as fast as he can make arrangements, to every settlement in this Territory, to accommodate the brethren; he therefore depends on them patronizing him, especially as his goods will be as low as any other in this Territory. All that he makes he intends to spend with this people, and in building up this Territory.

His goods are marked in plain figures, and but one price is known in his establishment.

N. B. Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Beef Cattle, and Pigs, taken in exchange for goods.

nov 15-14



CANNON'S Daguerrean Establishment may be found at Hotchkiss' building, first north of T. Williams' store. Customers waited upon every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Lumber, Wheel, Wood, and store pay taken in exchange for like articles. Cash and gold not refused. My stock of materials is getting quite small; and it would be well to attend to it while your friends are with you, and in health.

A fine toned Melodeon for sale low.

nov15-14 M. CANNON.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

ALL persons indebted to me for herding or for sale, will please meet me at the Church Store, on Saturday the 20th of November, at one o'clock p.m., prepared to settle the same; and all those to whom I am indebted will please present their accounts on the same date.

nov15-14 CHARLES WHITE.

DESERET ALMANAC FOR 1852.

NOW in press, the Deseret Almanac for 1852. Advertisements will be inserted in the Almanac on reasonable terms. For further particulars apply at the Post Office.

nov15-14 W. W. PHELPS.

STAGE CARRIAGE TO OGDEN CITY AND BROWNSVILLE.

PHINEAS H. YOUNG & SON wish to inform the citizens of Deseret that they run a two horse Carriage, carrying the United States Mail, calling at North Cottonwood, Davis co., leaving Salt Lake City Post Office every Monday and Thursday, at 7 o'clock, a.m., arriving at Brownsville at 6 p.m.; returning every Tuesday and Friday, arriving at G. S. L. City at 6 o'clock, p.m.

Terms, \$2 per passenger, each way.

nov15-14

NOTICE.

THE Co-partnership which existed between McVicar & Barlow, has been dissolved. All persons holding claims against the said firm will present them for settlement, and those indebted to the same will call and pay their dues.

nov15-14 J. M. BARLOW.

WATCH & CLOCK MAKER.

GOLD AND SILVER SMITH.—The undersigned has commenced the above trades in the house adjoining the Mint, and formerly occupied as the Tithing Office. All work done by him warranted to give satisfaction.

N. B.—The laborers on the public works can be served in my line, and orders taken on the Tithing Office.

nov15-14 J. M. BARLOW.

TURNING.

IN ALL its varieties, in wood and iron, done to order, at my shop on west Temple street, next door south of Judge Rhoads' dwelling; also Cabinet ware made to order. The patronage of the public will be thankfully received.

nov15-14 JAMES BIRD.

SALT.

THE SUBSCRIBER wishes