a profile picture of the merchant in his younger days.

"One day, Robert Ritterbone was busy writing in his office until quite late at night. Finishing his labors at the desk, he at length drew a stool toward the hearth, and sat down to rest before the bright, blazing oak-log fire.

"The old man seemed ill at ease, and, as he rested his tired limbs, murmured aloud the thoughts that filled his mind, and which seemed to trouble him.

"No, no; Robert will never fill the place I shall soon vacate forever. What will become of him I know not, when I am gone. The wealth I have saved by years of toil will soon melt away in the sunshine of his spendthrift way of living. Oh! how I wish it had been my lot to leave a prudent representative behind to profit by what I have done, and to improve thereon. But not done, and to improve thereon. But no; the name of Ritterbone, at my death, which can not be far distant, will be-come worthless, and the old signboard

come worthless, and the old signboard change from an emblem of activity to a symbol of idleness and inactivity.'

"As the fire burned low, and began to flash and sparkle in the ashes, the old merchant rose up from his hard seat, and approaching the desk, stoeped down and took from the shelf beneath it an old book, dusty and dark with use and

"Opening the old philosophy, the merchant, with great care, placed be-tween its leaves ten of the notes. With the last note in his hand, he went to the desk and wrote thereon-

"'If all the rest have gone away, No longer bend thy steps astray.

Then, placing it in the old book, the merchant returned it to its previous place on the shelf beneath the time-

worn desk; then, as he prepared to leave the office, he murmured to himself, striving to cast off in words the thoughts that seemed a burden to his mind:

"Yes, Robert is wild; he seems to see no value in gold but the pleasure it will buy; he feels in prison when within these walls, even for one day. I fear the future; in it I see harvests of sorrow for my son. It may be that when row for my son. It may be that when he needs the most, the old philosophy will be able to him good; so may it. I run the risk. There, in the good old book, is enough to start him anew, should be fall. There it must remain.

smouldering fire, placed the hour-glass upon the desk, re-examined the fastened doors and windows, turned the key, and left his office, never more to return.
"That night, in his sleep, calmly and without pain, died Robert Ritterbone.

"It was near the East River, at that period, that the poorer classes clustered.
There, then, used to stand, not far from the foot of Wall street, an old building known as 'The Block.' In this old rookery lived many poor people; in fact, swarmed it when all were home.

Hides! Hides!! In one of the garret rooms, up under the very eaves, lived or hid away, at times, a homeless and nameless waif. Had this curious mortal specimen been asked his age, or from whence he came, or why he ever had being, he could not for his life have told.

"The dwellers in 'The Block' had each, in turn, given him for years from their scanty store, and allowed him to keep his hiding place beneath the raf-

"The clothes he wore, and the covering that kept him warm in winter in his nest of straw, upon the hard floor, he had got by earnest begging. From the sailors he had learned to read and write catches of several languages. Once told, he never forgot; therefore, with such a memory at his command, became, as he gradually grew older, a favorite among those who, from time to time, sent him about the town on errands of trust. Yet, he was very poor, and often suffered for necessities beyond his power to obtain.

"He had often paused, when very small, before the door of Robert Rittersmall, before the door of Robert Ritterbone, tempted to ask from the kindhearted merchant, employ; but when
he had fully resolved, one look at his
ragged clothing changed his mind. He
had heard of the old merchant's death;
he had also heard that the young owner
of the establishment, by sumptuous living and inattention, had nearly lost his
standing among business men.

"One bitter cold day in winter, the
unknown of 'the block,' chilled and
hungry, paused before the store of Robert Ritterbone, Jr., finally entered, and
asked for assistance, but was refused:
begged for work, but was again denied;
pleaded for a few coins to buy bread;
urged for something to exchange for
food.

"At last the heart of young Ritter-bone was touched, and taking from a corner of the much changed and orna-mented office, a bundle of old papers and books, handed them to the beggar, with a few coins, and told him to be

That night, in his cheerless garret, the unknown sat on a block of wood before his hearthstone fire, and by its HENRY DINWOODEY feeble light turned over, one by one, the dusty pages of an old philosophy, discovered in the package of worthless papers he had received that day from Robert Ritterbone.

All at once he started up from his seat and let the old book fall from his hands Grasning firmly in one hand a small large amount of

Grasping firmly in one hand a small square slip of paper, he knelt down close to the fire, and with his eyes fixed upon the paper, read aloud: 'One thousand pound note on the Bank of England.' Wildly turning, he grasped the old book again, and, as he nervously turned over page after page, his eyes sparkled brighter than his damp wood fire. Again he started, even trembled, from head to foot, for from the book he saw slide out, and down upon the black and dingy hearth, nine more notes, exactly like the one he held crumpled in his hand, round which his fingers, with

a vice-like clutch, were fixed.

"Taking the notes from the hearth where they had fallen, he gave each a hurried look, again put them in the old book, which done, he threw his little stock of fuel upon the fire, and soon his retreat was illuminated in every corner by the blazing hearth by the blazing hearth.

"Once more opening the old book,

which he had again laid down upon the hemiock block, he took off his ragged coat, and hung it over the door-latch closely: then from his straw pile he borrowed his only blanket; this he folded over the sky window of his lew-roofed home.

ed over the sky window of his lew-roofed home.

"Along the lower edge of the door he
pushed up the straw that served him
both as barrier and bed; then listening
for a few mements, as if in doubt
whether to proceed, he took up the book
as carefully as it it had been made of
glass, knelt down upon his knees near
the centre of his rough plank floor, the
beggar boy's domain, and spread out before him in the fire light glare, the gift
of chance, the ten bank notes that told
him that he was worth ten thousand
pounds. First, he placed them like a
parabola line, from right to left; secondly piled them one above the other,
patted them with his hands, then turned them over or took them up as if to
feel their heft, for to him they balanced
many years of want and sorrow that
could not have been explained to him
by tons. Next he laid them upon the
floor in three rows of three, with one
alone in their advance. This plan
seemed to please him best, for they thus
looked like some grand army marching
victoriously onward, led on by some
brave commander. Thus he sat until
the fire grew dim. He had usually
loved the darkness of his room, for then
he slept; but now he hated its advance,
and resolved to drive it back. Lifting
the hemlock block, his only chair, from
the hearth, he placed it on the fire and
famued it with his breath until it sent
up the chimney a brilliant flame that
made the room as light as day, then up the chimney a brilliant flame that made the room as light as day, then age.

"Returning to his seat by the fire, he drew from his coat-pocket a package of notes on the Bank of England.
"Opening the old philosophy, the pleasures, the thousand comforts it could shower around him. By turns he laughed and cried; became lost to every-thing about him, or felt the joy that swelled his brain and heart, the mighty

swelled his brain and heart, the mighty fact that he was no longer poor.

"But, in the midst of all this, there came into his mind a sudden realization that hurled every castle he had built, to atoms, crushed every gilded hope, and rang through his brain the simple truth, and made his tongue speak out a single sentence, spangled with honesty:

"It is not mine."

To be continued.

"Did you ever go to evening parties?"
"No," said my friend Tom, "I used to, should be fall. There it must remain.

Providence, in time, will restore it, if so intended, to his care; and if then in need, save him from want.'

"With these words uttered, the old merchant cast a dish of water on the smouldering fire, placed the hour-glass amounted the hour-glass of expense. I struck the tailor in his most vital part. I never paid that bill; but those infernal clothes were the cause of all my misfor-tunes. I captivated my present wife in them. She told me so. But I'm bound to get even with that tailor. I'll leave him a legacy, on condition that he mar-ries my widow."

## HIDES!!!

WANTED

AT MY SADDLE AND HARNESS Manufactory, 2d South Street,

PRICE in SADDLES, HARNESS LEATHER and CASH.

HAST TEMPLE STREET.

large amount of

FURNITURE

Constantly on hand.

All goods warranted to insure satisfaction

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

The Undertaker's Department is also Suitably Mileston & Furnished

AND REAL PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY

WILL PURCHASE ALL KINDS OF

Etc., Etc.,

ON COMMISSION,

AND FREIGHT THE SAME TO THIS CITY ON THE MOST

THEIR ORDERS.

The long experience they have had in this business cannot fail to secure to them a liberal portion of the public patronage.

CALL AND SEE THEM AT

**EXCHANGE BUILDINGS.** 

Where they will be pleased to answer any enquiries about purchases.

H. E. BOWRING. GARDEN TOOLS!

IMPLEMENTS

Hais and Caps,

.paidlel

Godbe & Mitchell's

EXCHANGE BUILDINGS.

DEAWSON

COMMISSION PURCHASING 1868. SMITH BRO'S. 1850.

A NNOUNCE to the Public that Mr. FRED T. PERRIS, of the firm, will again start East, early this Spring, to renew our Stock of Goods and Purchase on Commission

Machinery of every description,

WAGONS.

Agricultural Implements, Stoves, and General Family Supplies.

Information and Circulars given on applica-tion or mailed to any address. Special attention given to procuring Labor Saving Machinery adapted to the uses of the

Sole Agents in Utah Territory for

Blandy's Steam Saw Mills and Engines, John T. Noyes' Improved Turbine Wheels, Portable Grist Mills, French Burrs, Wood,s Prize Medal Mowers and Reapers. Fay & Co,'s Wood Working Machinery, Mendenhall Looms.

Blackwood & Wilson's Hand Spinning Machine, patented September 24, 1867, spins ordinary Rolls six times faster than the common Wheel,

Our present Stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, &c., will be closed out for Cash and Produce, on as ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS AS ANY ADVERTISED. Call and enquire.

d59-3m

GEO. CRONYN & Co.

WE ARE NOW MANUFACTURING, IN CONNECTION WITH THE

ST. LOUIS STAMPING COMPANY

A new line of TINNED and POLISHED WROUGHT IRON WARE, suitable alike for

HOUSEHOLD.

Miners' or Camp Use.

And take pleasure in calling the attention of Stove, Hardware and general dealers to the many desirable qualities of this NEW WARE, not only as an article of trade, but of UTILITY, combining as it does, NEATNESS, CONVENIENCE and LABOR SAVING in the care of utensils that are in every day use, in the most important of all HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENTS. We desire and request every house-keeper to see our TEA KETTLES, SAUCE PANS, DIPPERS, DISH PANS, WASH BASINS, POLISHED FRY and STEW PANS, as we are sure they have only to be seen to be appreciated.

Many of the articles are made entirely of one piece of wrought from which, during the process of manufacture, receives several coatings of block tin; this leaves a surface, when finished, perfectly smooth, easily kept clean and entirely protected against rust. The cost is but little more than common tin ware, and every article will do ten times the service. The shape enables us to pack the various sizes in nests so as to occupy but little space, and being but a little heavier than tinware, the cost of transportation is very small. At present our assortment consists in part of

TEA KETTLES, CAMP KETTLES. MESS PANS. DISH PANS. SAUCE PANS. DISH KETTLES, FRY PANS, LADLES. DIPPERS, &C., &C.

We are now preparing a new Catalogue and Price List, and believe Stove and Hardware Dealers will find it to their interest to send for a copy of each before purchasing elsewhere.

ADDRESS: EXCELSIOR MANUFACTURING COMPANY, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Sold by Stove Dealers and Merchants generally.

[ADVERTISEMENT.] BUCK & WRIGHT AHEAD.

As may be seen by the following article, which we copy from the New Orleans Times of 15th inst., Buck & Wright have borne off the highest premium in the stove line at the Nepht, for Wheat or Cash. New Orleans Fair. Six entries were made with Buck's "Brilliant," away ahead of the heap.

Buck's "Brilliant," away shead of the heap.

The great stove trial was resumed yesterday at 12 o,clock, before a largely increased crowd over the day preceding. The utmost good humor seemed to prevail, both among the exhibitors and spectators, all of whom seemed thoroughly imbued with the good old P. R. principle of "may the best stove win." Promptly to the time the committee appeared on the judges' stand, Saunders, particularly, glowing witheractiement and responsibility. The entries were the same as at the previous trial, and the engineers had not been charged.

At ten minutes to one the dram tapped, and all lighted up. Norton's Furnace, run by Mr. E. Wood Perry, led off in smoke, amid the cheers of the crowd and loud cries of "Go it, old one." Charter Oak followed, and the rest gave vapor immediately after. In four minutes, just as they were (as we might say rounding the quarter stretch,"Cotton Piant" popped in bread; all followed suit as quickly as though life depended on the issue, but Buck's Brilliant had started fire with bread alrea by in the stove. Then came the tug; the coaks' countenances glowed like the stoves, a perpetual snapping of opening and shutting doors resounded over the arens. Stoves were patted, coaked and petted as though they were human beings. All seemed confident of winning, and the crowd enlivened the scene with numerous and encouraging comments from time to time. Mr. Perry's efforts seeming to be the greatest favored. omments from time to time. Mr. Perry's

efforts seeming to be the greatest favored. At twenty minutes past one "Cotton Plant" threw open its throttle valves and announced that it, wanted no more fuel. All the others "shut up" and "keeping dark." As the time for the bread to be baked approached, excitement had increased to a baking heat, both within and without the arena. At last Peerless turned out its bread in 42 minutes; Norton's Furnace followed suit, in 42:15; Cotton Plant next, in 43, then Charter Oak, in 43:2; then Good Samaritan, 44:20, and lastly Buck's Brilliant, in 47. The grand result of the trial was as follows: Norton's Furnace, E. Wood Perry, bread

Norton's Furnace, E. Wood Perry, bread weighed 7 lbs 3 oz; burned fuel 74 lbs.
Charter Oak, Rice, Bros. & Co., bread weighed 7 lbs 4 oz; burned fuel 6% lbs.
Peerless, Campman & Co., bread weighed 7 lbs 4 oz; burned fuel 6% lbs.
Good Samaritan, bread weighed 7 lbs 8 oz; burned fuel, 7% pounds.
Cotton Plant, Levi & Navra, bread weighed 7 lbs 1 oz; burned fuel, 7% lbs.
Buck's Brilliant, Buck & Wright, bread weighed 7 lbs 4 oz; burned fuel, 7% lbs.
Buck's Brilliant, Buck & Wright, bread weighed 7 lbs 4 oz; burned fuel, 3% lbs.
At the conclusion of the trial, the bread was taken charge of by the Awarding Committee and locked up for an hour, at the expiration of which it was all eaten by them, in accordance with their duty, and the gold medal awarded for best wood stoves to Buck & Wright, of St, Louis, honorable mention being made of the Peerless, Campman & Co.—New Orleans Times, Jam. 25.

CARPENTERS

JOINERS.

State Read, Half Block North of Emigration Square,

A RE prepared to Contract for BUILDING and Pioneer Paper of the Rocky Mountain Country. as cheap as the cheapest. Having

MACHINDRY

OF THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

We keep constantly on hand and Make to or-

DESERRY EVENING NEWS

DESERET NEWS

1868

der, at the Shortest Notice, DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, MOULDINGS, Etc., Etc. TERMS to SUIT CUSTOMERS. THE

Extensive and Increasing Circulation

DESERET MILL NEWSPAPER AND ADVERTISING MEDIUM

AND AS A

Has already gained great popularity.

ITS COLUMN'S CONTAIN

YARN!

Correspondence, (Home and Foreign,) And Educational, Agricultural, Railway and Domestic News, And, once a week,

Opposite Salt Lake House.

COTTON

SALT LAKE CITY

Are appointed Agents for the Sale of the justly

Manufactured at President YOUNG'S

COTTON FACTORY.

This Yarn is universally acknowledged to be the best article in the Market, and of full MASTHE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF weight, and can be furnished to the order of Merchants and Citizens, Wholesale.

Parties residing in Sanpete and Juab Counties can obtain the Yarn at Fort Birch Mill,

J. BIRCH, General Agent,

OPPOSITE THE THEATER

Keeps constantly on hand FOR SALE an assortment of

Single Markett, Branchit

FURNITURE.

Of the Most Approved Styles, and of the Best Quality, at Greatly CHAIR SEAND GRAND HIAND

Reduced Prices

是145、水色的水色等的形式的1944。2015年19 TERMS to Suit People's Circumstances. Full Telegraph Reports. Reliable Local Items.

Discourses of the First Presidency and of th Twelve Apostles.

DESERET NEWS.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

(Published every Tuesday and Saturday.)

Is widely circulated throughout the City and all parts of the Territory, and has advantages which commend it to all who desire to get the news oftener than once a week.

THE DESERET NEWS.

WEEKLY.

Established June 15th, 1850.

Is published every Wednesday, and

ANY PAPER IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN REGION.

T contains a Summary of the News of the Week,—Telegraphic, Local, Miscellaneous, Domestic and Foreign News, and Editorial Articles upon transpiring events, and is in every particular

A STANDARD HOUSEHOLD JOURNAL.

Combined Circulation of the three Papers each week, 11,000.

> Same Land beautiful way Tariff TERMS FOR THE DAILY:

six months..... three months ... TERMS FOR THE SEMI-WEEKLY One copy, one year,...

three months,..... TERMS FOR THE WEEKLY! One copy, one year,... six months ..

ANGUS M. CANNON, General Business Agent.

HAVING recently received large additions to the previously extensive Stock, is now one of the most complete in the West, and has superior facilities for the execution of all kinds of BOOK and JOB PRINTING with Nestness and Despatch, and for Promptness and Price seasons will be guaranteed.

six months

three months ....

One copy, one year,