WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS

AT THE SHRINE AND HAUNTS OF THE POET GRAY—II.

For Post Traveler Among the Familiar Scenes of the "Elegy"—Stoke Manor, the Page Monument and the Ancient Stoke Church and Churchyard Wistfully Pictured by a Loving and Poetic Pen.

Stoke Poges, Eng., Oct. 11.—If the world, world and historic environment of Stoke Poges, the old home and chief haunt of the poet Gray, is fine and stirring, the place itself is one likely to awaken the most emotions of contemplation and delight. There are no more beautiful parks nor lawns anywhere to be found in England than in Buckinghamshire, which invoke the velvety restfulness and splendid gift and personal charm commingled Turner dreams.

Nor are only fairy it, but it seems that nature has set upon the highways and more modest lanes her choicest and plowboy, farmer or grizzly potter from the inner kitchen, content to work at home with rosy cheeks, appear to obey from home to house or field to field as if in pleasant music. Alone in fields, flight of doorways, sleep in sunshiny, or wake or rest as in sleepy subjection, while the birds, though no less turbulent in feel, fill their lays as if learned of healing, even with joy, the world and wild music. All this, too, is intensified in the peculiar retirement of the central nave of the "Elegy"—the Stoke Pages church and churchyard. Neither is as the world, as is usual with English country secluded churches. Unless drive eight miles to get to it, you cannot pass them many times on the old north and south highways from Slough. They lie to the west of the road, hidden by dense masses of trees. Opposite are pleasant fields, with here and there willow or bordered ponds of swirling water or shallowy pools, where in summer are—

The lone, lonely deep in the shallows at noon,
Where the dashed sun sends in coffinny stars,
Shootings of lance and highwaves, while
Dainty noise stretching to the bottom for treasure, and, if the trees are wind whipped enough in autumn time, glimpses of the wonder leaves of Elegy embedded walls, with the great Round Tower of Windsor a gray silhouette beyond.

Overmuching trees and luxurious creepers cast out the Stoke Park road to church and manor house complete. Leaving this you enter a path leading over a little kitchen through a tangled mass of vapor, and come at the end of perhaps a hundred yards to the huge monuments erected to the memory of Gray, in 1799, by John Penn, grandson of William Penn, the time hall of Stoke Manor. The design was by the noted James Wyatt. The models of a sarcophagus of Greek the supported on a lofty square foundation pedestal—the whole perhaps forty or fifty feet above the ground, which is beautifully interspersed with flowers and pulverized by a surrounding stone fence.

It is really the only important monument to Gray in existence. A vast area was once collected under protection of a building fitted in memory of Gray, at Pembroke Hall at Cambridge, where he was for years one of the most illustrious ornaments of the classic town. "Indeed," says an excellent authority as Gosse, "if strangers did not personally inquire for Cambridge for his room, it is probable that the name of Gray would be as completely forgotten at Pembroke as at Peterhouse (from which his cold bath at the hands of rioting fellow commoners one January night in 1756 had driven him), where (so we understand of any kind presence) the record of his presence."

The inscriptions on the four sides are in keeping with the spirit of the spot and are emphasize in the visitor's mind the close and loving association of poet, poetry and place. On the side facing the south approach is the following:

> This Monument
> Was erected by
> THOMAS GRAY,
> Who Resided near it, AD. 1799
> Among the remains
> Of his Relations
> Celebrated in that great Lyric and Elegiac Poem,
> Re-lived in 1771,
> And lies interred in the adjoining Churchyard.
> Under the Tombstone on which he plently
> And pathetically recorded the Sentiment
> Of his Amiable and Immortal Models.

The other three inscriptions are from the "Ode to Eton College" and the "Elegy."

From your present station at the monument you have only to turn and face the west for an sweet a prospect as eye alighted or hidden as you entered the lodge gate—as ever human eyes looked. Across a favorite open field of clover—almost musical from the hum of murmuring bees—is seen, to the right, the remaining huge gables and chimneys, almost completely covered with ivy, of old Stoke Hall, the ancient manor house. Here once lived the noble families of the Huntingdons, the Cokes and the Cobhams. Dawn chatter about the old chimneys and gleam in the branches of the lofty trees. Ancient greatness and stateliness, with picturesque and even winsome decay, charm the onlooker in every view of old Stoke Hall.

To the left, and somewhat farther away, across gently rolling and velvety lawns, the beautiful vista being bounded on either side by some of the richest park forestry in England, is seen the dazzingly white outline of the splendid Stoke Hall of today. Before it, and still to the south, a gleam of shimmering blue hints of an extensive artificial sheet of water. Behind it, to the right, is a lofty pillar nearly 300 feet in height, surmounted by a heroic figure of Sir Edward Coke.

Though marriage the was once lord of Stoke Manor. But the priority manor house which ends the vista, and whose white colonnades give the impression that lawn and forest enchant the eye to rest upon some fair, fair palace built by fairy hands, was the work of the Penn family, principally of John Penn, the Founder's second son by his second wife. An American's vivid fancy prompts a proprietary or kindred feeling here, and you are heartily glad you can find in England better memorial of this great family than the tablet of Admiral Penn in St. Mary Radcliffe Church, Bristol, or the grass-choked grave of the grand old Quaker, William Penn, in Jenny Jordan's Meeting House graveyard.

Squarely before you, to the west, not 300 yards away, an exquisite gem of scenic reality in the setting of this unequaled rural scene, stands old Stoke Pages Church, surrounded by its hallowed churchyard, fadeless in the memory and heart of man for just four lines of the tendrest poetry ever penned:

> Beneath those rugged elms, that yew tree's shade,
> Where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap,
> Each in his narrow cell forever laid,
> The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep.

At an Old World shrine will your heart leap and thrill with supremely grateful appreciation. There is elation, indeed in anticipation, in the profession of your emotions. I am sure your experience is an universal one. Expressions falling from the lips of differing types of Americans in my presence on different occasions, fully illustrate this. One was by a prim Ohio matron, who looked upon the old and new manor houses and then the little church and yard in a matter of fact way for a time, and then said hastily to her handsome daughter standing near:

"If Gray had ever written about this place differently from as he did he would have, a plaintive tale, and there is no Poe get to say about it."

A plain New England "schoolma'am" came. She had walked from Slough to save carriage hire. She had saved and scrimped money enough to get her fee of three Old World shrines.

"Oh," she said, with tears of joy filling her gray, blue eyes, "to have thought and saved my whole life, with the worry of feeling it so true to my heart picture of it, all would have indeed been a lifelong pleasure!"

A wealthy tradesman from Wyandotte who came in a carriage, must run, and "tipped" everything and everyone from Slough to Stoke, not forgetting myself in his kindly feeling, because I was able to point out a few trifling things he might have overlooked, viewed the same idea in a different way.

"I used to 'pore' that stuff of Gray's when I was a boy down in the Midwest—twenty miles about all the intervening "intervening landscape" of every kind or manner was eternally fading from my sight. But it worked up a regular longing in some time come and sort of stand around where Gray lurked. Now, that I'm here the whole thing takes hold of me right. My friend, that fellow Gray, 'summed up' things here sure!"

And so he did. Poetry is truly revelation through melodious words. But it must be poetry, and Gray's, preeminent.

You will wander lovingly amongst the graves for a little, meantime getting acquainted with old Joseph Lowell, for many, many years the sexton here, and his wife, both nearly seventy years of age, but vigorous as strokes and limbs and mind go pure. They are making a bit of hay among the mounds, as is their right and the only fee, aside from that from burials, for which Joseph gets "four bob (shillings) for digging graves and ringing the bell."

Joseph Lowell itself is a little old jumble of stone and wood, low and wide, with two low gables facing the sun and gracefully merging into the peak of the west end. It has one of the oldest sixth porches to be found in England. On the north side is a large, low corner, nearly as large as the body of the church, from the top of which crumbling Norman battlements rise a tall and very slender wooden spire. The entire church is above the base of the spire covered and moss and ivy, and is an inspiring picture of mellow antiquity and sanctified repose.

At the east end, just beneath the rosary window and just a few feet from the church wall, is the ancient yew alive south of the Grave. On the south side of the famous inscription by Gray himself is memory of his aunt, Mary Antrobus, and his mother, Dorothy Gray, "the tender, careful mother of many children, one of whom alone had the misfortune to outlive her." In this most humble touch Gray lies. Alone in the identity sand of a Poet is seen in the tablet opposite in the old church wall, recording the fact of Gray's burial here. John Penn are the tablet here eighteen years after Gray's death, and it was the first record ever made in stone that Thomas Gray had lived and sang in England.

The old south porch is one of a few remaining curious examples—along with that at Greenwich Church, where Wesley preached—of the very church porch attached to country churches. In olden times they were the gathering places of villagers. With the room formerly over them called the Parvise the whole, with the stone side seats and Pueblos, turnout is very simple, in which poetic marriages were solemnized. You will linger long with it, for it not only conjures olden wraiths of the life, but you are sitting in the very shade of that "yew tree" sentimentalized in the "Elegy." Its broad branches reach to the quaint gable above you and drops a tuft in benignant and loving protection upon the hallowed spot. For where you now sit once sat Thomas Gray, attuning his poetic lyre to doctrine song.

The interior of this ancient church is very quaint and simple. Three strange five angled arches divide the narrow side aisles from the nave, the timbered vault of which is partly supported by four huge cruciforms of oak. The pews are as straight and narrow and as generously carved as any I have elsewhere found in England. An ancient stone font, fluted with heat and malcontent 500 years old, stands in the center of the nave and above the family vault of the Penns. The basement of the tower is wholly occupied by the manor pew. Its high panelling and gay now barbic work are very quaint and old. It is crowded with settles, ottomans and a fire place of ancient design. Curtains screen the occupants from the gaze of other worshipers. It is lighted by a tiny colored window cut in the tower's east wall, and the lord of the manor and his family are admitted through a primitive door beneath outer crumbling steps, up which the clange ringers, led by old Joseph Lowell, the sexton, mowed, when they doff their coats for the merry work in the 300 changes upon the chime of six sweetly musical bells.

Aside from the manorial pew the only spacious pew in Stoke Pages Church is the Gray family pew, now occupied by the Allknown heirs, who are also owners of the new handsome West End Cottage, a mile north of the church, which was Gray's home during his residence at Stoke Pages. It is the sunniest, coziest place in the little church and stands in the west end of the south aisle. Above it on the east side is a double lancet stained glass window with a representation of Christ blessing little children, and on the other, along the south wall, is a huge Penn tablet, commemorating the burial within this church of Thomas Penn, son of William Penn, of his Thomas's wife, the Right Hon. Lady Juliana Penn, third daughter of Thomas, first Earl of Pomfret, of their sons, John and Granville Penn, of the wife of the latter and of their three sons and four daughters.

Somehow there is here and all about Stoke Pages an indescribable linking of the memory of the popular poet and the kin-dred of the grand and Quaker patriarch. Perhaps to you and I as Americans it draws more close the kindly spell which broods upon the church, churchyard and silent, sylvan scene of the "Elegy." But you can hardly leave the sweet old spot until the chimes have rolled, and your wife is being filled with the tender spirit of the place, your heart rather than your intellectual lips utter those lines of greatest soul in hallowed song:

Now fades the glimmering landscape on the sight,
And all the air a solemn stillness holds,
Save where the beetle wheels his droning flight
And drowsy tinklings lull the distant folds.

EMMA L. WAKEMAN.

Housewife—Just go out soon as you barometer to see what sort of weather we are going to have.

Servant Girl (on coming back)—Please, ma'am, it wants five minutes to set fair.—Humorist in the Blatter.

$500 Reward!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Wren's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, 25 cents. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine sold by JOHNSON, PRATT Co., 23 and 24 Main Street, Salt Lake City.

FOLKS REDUCED. A Lady who lost 35 lbs. in 3 months, and Gent who lost 40 lbs. in 2 months, and feel good as ever, will tell you how they did it, and how easily it was done, if you will address Dr. Bye, 1 Hanover Square, New York. Mention this paper.

PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL. Impotence, loss of sexual vigor, or sex, chronic, nervous or blood diseases, with or without medicine, or by electricity. Consultation free. Cure guaranteed. Medicine sent everywhere. Sealed. Illustrated pamphlet (5 cts.) explaining electric belt and appliances free. Over 10,000 cures. Established 1863. DR. E. W. T. BETHER, WINDSOR THEATRE, CHICAGO, ILL.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS ONLY ONE FOR A DOSE

IS YOUR STOMACH SOUR,

Z. C. M. I. DRUG DEPT., AGENTS.

LOOK OUT FOR THE HAND BOOK OF REPUBLICANISM.

A Full Record of the History Principles and Policy of the Republican Party, with a Review of the Career and Principles of the Democratic Party. Issued under the auspices of the Republican Party of Utah, Ready next Wednesday. 100 Pages.

—Price, 25 Cents.—

HENRY WAGNER
SALT LAKE CITY.
CALIFORNIA BREWERY.
LAGER BEER, ALE AND PORTER.
Wholesale and Retail.
Nos. 80 EAST, FIRST SOUTH STREET.

WE HEREBY PROMISE

To refund all money paid us for HALLER'S REMEDIES if you are not BENEFITED by their USE. These preparations consist of

SURE CURE COUGH SYRUP.
AUSTRALIAN SALVE. BLOOD PURIFIER.
PAIN PARALYZER.
SARSAPARILLA and BURDOCK (Compound)
CONDITION POWDERS.
BARB WIRE LINIMENT. CORN CURE.
LITTLE GERMAN PILLS.

and are ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED by us. NO CURE, NO PAY. You take no chances.

For sale by all Druggists.

CHURCH BLANKS

Printed and for Sale at

THE DESERET NEWS OFFICE,
SALT LAKE CITY.

Stake Reports ..... 50c. per 100.
Ward Reports ..... 50c. "
Relief Society Reports ..... 50c. "
Primary Association Reports ..... 50c. "
Y. L. M. I. A. Reports ..... 50c. "
Y. M. M. I. A. Reports ..... 50c. "
Elders' Certificates ..... 10c. "
Bishops' Recommends, books of 25, 50c.; of 100, $1.00.
Primary Association Roll and Record Books, $1.00.
Y. L. M. I. A. Roll and Record Books, $1.50.
Ward Records, 1 qr., $3.00; 2 qr., $5.00; 4 qr., $10.00.
High Priests' Records Made to Order.
Secretaries' Records Made to Order.

Southern White Lead Works
ST. LOUIS,
Manufacturers of
STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD
RED LEAD. LITHARGE.
SOUTHERN COMPANY WHITE LEAD IN OIL ST. LOUIS & CHICAGO

THE SOUTHERN WHITE LEAD is manufactured entirely from the best refined Pig Lead, and is ground in Pure Linseed Oil, and as the company manufactures only STRICTLY PURE, parties buying White Lead branded "Southern Company" are absolutely sure of obtaining a PERFECTLY PURE ARTICLE.

For Sale by All Dealers in White Lead.

FLOUR SACKS. TWINES WOOL SACKS. BURLAPS
OMAHA BAG CO. TRADE MARK
OMAHA, NEB.

Dogs! Dogs! Dogs!

THOROUGHBRED, SPORTING, TOY AND Watch Dogs always on hand. Veterinary medicines and supplies. We offer following Bargains in puppies:

Llewellyn Setters,	$ 8.00 and $ 6.00
Irish "	15.00 and 10.00
Greyhounds, "	7.00 and 5.00
Bloodhounds, "	7.50 and 5.00

We only carry thoroughbred stock and do not sell any fakes prices. Every dog warranted as represented.

GEISLER'S BIRD STORE,
OMAHA, NEB.

GUNPOWDER.

Let Men wise afford who never shot before, and Men who do change shot now shot the more.

HAZARD'S "Kentucky Rifle."
HAZARD'S "Trap Shooting."
HAZARD'S "Duck Shooting."
HAZARD'S "Mining and Blasting."
HAZARD'S brands, the most reliable in the market.

MANUFACTURED BY
THE HAZARD POWDER COMPANY,
Hazardville, Conn.
Representatives in Utah by Paine & Lyne, Lynde.

SAPONIFIER
Paine's Sold Stuff & Co., Philadelphia.

5 Star Horse Nails,
Polished or Blued,

Have been sold by Z. C. M. I. for over 15 years. They are the BEST NAILS MADE, and guaranteed to give the best of satisfaction. Will hold a shoe on longer than any other.

MADE AT THE
UNION HORSE NAIL CO.,
Chicago, Ill.
For sale by Z. C. M. I. and Branch stores.

THE
Thomson & Taylor Spice Co.,
Importers and Manufacturers of the
FINEST SPICES
AND
FLAVORING EXTRACTS
KNOWN TO THE TRADE.
Proprietors of the Famous Brand of
RED "CROSS" LYE.
Michigan Avenue, Cor. Lake,
CHICAGO.

ROAD CARTS ONLY $10
The Best and Lowest Price
of any Cart in Made. $15, $18, $20 and $25. Harness $1.50 and upwards. Sent C. O. D. subject to examination. Write for illustrated catalogue. Mention this paper.
CHICAGO SCALE CO., 1140 Jefferson Street.

PLEASE REMEMBER!
That we still carry a Complete Line of
Disston's Celebrated Saws,
COMPRISING IN PART OF
Cross Cut, Drag, One Man, Upright, Mill, Hand, Rip, Panel, Tenon, Fretting, Compass, Butcher, Cook, Keyhole, etc., also
Circular, both Solid & Chisel Point Tooth And TRIUMPH,
For Felling Trees with, and are Selling at LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.
Also a Full Stock of their Renowned RASPS and FILES always on hand.
E. C. Bee, Jr.

CHINESE BAZAR.
CHRISTMAS GOODS.
Chinese and Japanese ornamental and fancy goods. New stock of goods just arrived from China and Japan.
Everything new, first class and cheap.
QUONG CHONG WING,
54 E. Second South.

SALT LAKE
STEAM DYE WORKS
THOS. McKELVIE, Proprietor.
Ladies' Clothes Cleaned and Dyed.
Gents' Clothes Cleaned, Dyed and Repaired.
FEATHERS CLEANED, DYED & CURLED.
Office & Works: 45 S. West Temple
Opposite Grow's Livery Stable, Salt Lake City.

UNION PACIFIC SYSTEM.
THE THROUGH CAR LINE:
EFFECTIVE OCT. 12th, 1892.
Trains leave and depart at Salt Lake City Depot, Delhi st.
ARRIVE.
From all Eastern points ..... 1:00 a. m.
From Ogden, Portland and San Francisco ..... 9:05 a. m.
From Park City and Cache Valley ..... 9:30 a. m.
From all Eastern points ..... 10:40 p. m.
From Cache Valley and Ogden ..... 7:10 p. m.
From Milford and intermediate points ..... 10:00 a. m.
From Juab and Eureka ..... 4:15 p. m.
From Springville and Provo ..... 4:00 p. m.
DEPART.
For all eastern points ..... 8:05 a. m.
For Ogden and intermediate points ..... 8:00 a. m.
For Butte, Portland, San Francisco and Cache Valley ..... 10:00 a. m.
For Cache Valley and Park City ..... 5:30 p. m.
For all Eastern points and San Francisco ..... 6:30 p. m.
For Eureka, Juab and Milford ..... 7:00 a. m.
For Juab and intermediate points ..... 4:00 p. m.
*For Provo and Springville ..... 7:45 a. m.
*Daily, Sundays excepted.
Trains between Juab and Milford do not run Sundays.
CITY TICKET OFFICE, 201 MAIN ST.
D. E. BURLEY, Gen. Agt. Passg. Dept.
E. D. H. CLARK, Pres. and Gen. Mgr.
J. DONLEVY, Asst. Gen'l Mgr.
E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. Agent.

RIO GRANDE WESTERN RAILWAY
RIO GRANDE WESTERN.
Standard Guage.
CURRENT TIME TABLE
In Effect August 28, 1892.
LEAVE SALT LAKE.
No. 2—For Provo, Grand Junction and all points East ..... 8:00 a.m.
No. 4—For Provo, Grand Junction and all points East ..... 8:20 p.m.
No. 6—For Provo, Payson, Nephi and Scipio ..... 4:00 p.m.
No. 8—For Bingham, Provo, Marysvale and points ..... 7:00 a.m.
No. 10—For Ogden and points West ..... 8:00 a.m.
No. 12—For Ogden and points West ..... 11:00 a.m.
No. 14—For Ogden and points West ..... 11:45 p.m.
ARRIVE SALT LAKE.
No. 1—From Provo, Grand Junction and points East ..... 11:00 a.m.
No. 3—From Provo, Grand Junction and points East ..... 11:40 p.m.
No. 5—From Provo, Payson, Nephi and points West ..... 10:10 a.m.
No. 7—From Bingham, Provo, Marysvale and points ..... 4:45 p.m.
No. 9—From Ogden and points West ..... 7:00 a.m.
No. 11—From Ogden and points West ..... 2:45 p.m.
Pullman Palace Sleepers on all through trains. Reclining chair accommodation. Dining, sleeping and coaches.
Tickets Office No. 201 S. Main Street.
D. C. DODGE, A. A. WALLY, J. H. MAYNE, Gen. Manager. Gen. Pass. Agt. Gen. T. & F. Agt.

WESTERN BILL POSTING COMPANY.
(Incorporated.)
The Only Bill Posters, Distributors & Railroad Advertising Agents in Utah.
GENERAL OFFICE: 40 Richards Street, Salt Lake City.
BRANCH OFFICES AT Ogden, Provo, Park City and LOGAN.
S. W. ANDERSON, GENERAL MANAGER.

MONEY TO LOAN
WATCHES and JEWELRY
Of all kinds on long or short time at reasonable prices and in sums to suit. New York Cash Jewelry Bank, No. 1 East Second South street.
H. S. FULLER, PROPRIETOR.

UNDERTAKERS.

ESTABLISHED, 1869.
Joseph E. Taylor,
Pioneer Undertaker of Utah.

Manufacturer and Dealer in All Kinds of Metallic, Wood and Cloth Caskets
COFFINS AND CASKETS.
Full Line of Coffin Furnishings kept constantly on hand.
Telephone and Telegraph Orders promptly filled.
Bodies preserved in their Natural Condition without extra charge.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
Factory and Warerooms: No. 263 E. First South, One and a half blocks east of Theatre.
TELEPHONE No. 70.

Joseph William Taylor
SON OF THE ABOVE
UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER.

Carry the Largest and Most Complete Stock of
COFFINS, CASKETS,
And Undertakers' Goods in Utah.
Wholesale and Retail, at Temporary Reduced Prices. Lower than prices ever offered in Utah.
LOTS AND GRAVES Furnished in any Cemetery in the city.
All orders filled day or Night at the Shortest Possible Time.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS NEVER CLOSED.
Nos. 21 and 23 WEST TEMPLE STREET.
P. O. Box 924. Telephone 934.

1850. 1892.

THE

DESERET NEWS.

Pioneer Paper of the Rocky Mountain Country.

DESERET EVENING NEWS

EIGHT PAGES, SEVEN COLUMNS EACH.

ISSUED EVERY DAY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Has an Extensive and Increasing Circulation,

And as a NEWSPAPER and ADVERTISING MEDIUM

IT HAS NO SUPERIOR.

—ITS COLUMNS CONTAIN—

FULL TELEGRAPHIC REPORTS,
RELIABLE LOCAL ITEMS,
HOME CORRESPONDENCE,
FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE,
EDUCATIONAL, AGRICULTURAL,
RAILWAY AND
DOMESTIC NEWS

DESERET SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS.

EIGHT PAGES, EIGHT COLUMNS EACH.

Published Every Tuesday and Friday.

—HAS THE—

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN UTAH

Of Any Paper Published in Any Adjoining States and Territories.

And has advantages which commend it to all who cannot afford or are not conveniently situated for taking a daily paper. It contains a summary of the

News of the Week,
Telegraphic,
Local,
Miscellaneous,

Domestic and
Foreign News,
Editorial Articles
Upon Transpiring Events

AND IS IN EVERY PARTICULAR

A STANDARD HOUSEHOLD JOURNAL!

DESERET WEEKLY

Established June 15, 1885.

Is published every Saturday, as a 32 to 40-page Magazine, and as a CURRENT HISTORY OF THE CHURCH, and of the interesting scenes through which the people of this region are now passing, is without a rival. The volumes, when bound, are

INVALUABLE AS A WORK OF REFERENCE.

TERMS FOR THE DAILY:

One Copy, One Year	$10.00
" Six Months	5.00
" Three Months	2.50

TERMS FOR THE SEMI-WEEKLY:

One Copy, One Year	$2.00
" Six Months	1.00
" Three Months	50

TERMS FOR THE WEEKLY:

One Copy, One Year (embracing Two Volumes)	2.50
" Six Months	1.50

—THE NEWS—

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE

—IS ONE OF—

The Most Complete in the West!

Being well equipped with the LATEST AND BEST STYLES OF TYPE AND PRESSES, and other first-class material, we are prepared to do

ALL KINDS of JOB PRINTING in the BEST STYLES

With PROMPTNESS and DISPATCH, and at REASONABLE RATES.

POSTERS OF ALL SIZES, from the Smallest Handbill to the Largest Mammoth We are prepared to print.