DESERET EVENING NEWS.

Published every day except Sunday at 4 p. m. Subscription price, in advance, $10.00 per year, $5.00 per month, 75 cents per week, payable or delivered by carrier.

DESERET SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS.

Published every Tuesday and Friday. Subscription price, in advance, per year, $4.00, six months $2.25, three months, $1.00, payable or delivered by carrier.

THE DESERET WEEKLY.

A 32 to 48 page Magazine, the cheapest and best in the country, specially valuable as a refuge of correct literature. Price, per volume of 52 numbers, $2.00 per year, $1.00, mailed.

OLD HECTOR'S VISTA.

A large picture hung upon the wall. The frame was handsome and massive, the painting one of Billy's best: portraits of a gentleman and lady in saddle life. They sat side by side, husband and wife. The former possessed a face of much power, thought and firmness, blending with kindliness of expression. The features of the latter were still handsome, wherein a gentle dignity combined with intellect to attract a study of the sweet face by all whomever it.

A very old negro sat on a low stool before it. His head was white with the snows of many winters. His frame had dwindled from its manhood's stature because of extreme age and infirmities. He gazed long and earnestly upon the faces enframed before him, as a devotee at country shrine might gaze and worship. It was not the first time he had so sat. Indeed, it was his frequent pleasure to slowly come on fine days from his humble cabin to "Mass Bob's" to hear "little missy" play on her organ, and sing to him the sweet gospel hymns to ease, as if entranced, by the hour on the revered faces of "old massus an' missus," which were the greatest enjoyments of his fading life.

Ella Merton, "little missy," turned to look at the old man as he sat. For ten minutes he had not moved.

"Uncle Hector," she said, "I wish you would tell me what you think of when you sit still so long and look at grandfather's and grandmother's pictures."

"Oh, 'tittle missy, I dunno of I kin tell yer. Seems like lookin' down deen Lemsuedy poplar abesom master be in Lib'ty county 'fore you was born. I look down an' I look down, an' 'peare like I can see cherry ting ober happen to me in all life, an' all I 'member, too."

"Do tell me about it. What is the first thing you see?"

"Why, down yander way de trees so 'tittle dey look like dey touch an' meet de sky. I see a great big ship. It is so far off I can't see it plain, but I hear de water on de outside go swish, swish, swish, an' I know I am dar wid lots o' folks, and it's awful hot, an' heap o' deen fite, an' massa lifts de water sober gwine way gobs' swish, swish, swish on de outside o' dat vessel. Den I see de quarter at de old plantation in Lib'ty county, an' I go to playin' wid some buckra children. Dey is, de fust w'ite chillen I ever 'sort nuss wid. Mebe cause I be de tiffest ones, an' 'e we gwed to 'tittle Al'ean nigger, an' so pesky, dat I fah 'em straight off, an' I fah 'em till yet."

"Do on, Uncle Hector."

"Well, dey, we git de big boys, an' gyear massa, 'e let me tek 'em wid me a-fishin', an' I tuck 'em w'ite, an' gun for shoot chiny berry, an' we tuck rabbit trap an' bird trap, an' go in a-washin', an' bring up de cows, an' swing on to tail' tail, and go 'possum hantin' till I git bigger an' go to pickin' cotton an' hoein' corn an' all dat yer."

"Look down yyer at me again, uncle, and tell me what you see."

"I see de big weddin' w'en yer grandpa 'a marry yer grandma an' cut out lots o' rich nuss wid meter court her, case she shorely was de prettiest lady de sun yber life on. Den 'e went to 'e own plantation an' tuk me an' a gang more, tell 'e pick up 'e nits' to move near Columbus w'ere he lives wus. Den 'e boy lay fun dem Injuns an' pay 'em all in gol' an' silber money, an' dey call 'em de boss' man wot ober life, an' tink de sun yore rise up' set in 'em.

"Yer grandpa 'e plant 'e corn plum up to Injun door, case dey meter move de fust year, an' dis de truf. I tell yer, de meter tell de fust rootin' year, nary one. After w'ile de brakers and Injun gwine fite, an' dey all move off 'twixt dark an' daylite, an' tek all dere tings wid 'em, meber lesh a meter, sur pestle, sur bread tray, sur pigin, clean to de hary colashes, an' fore de Lawd dey meber tek a chicken sur waffin wot b'long to ole massus. Dat shows de way Injuns will 'are w'en w'ite mang treat 'em right like yer grandpa did. Well, 'e treat everybody right. Bigger kaze 'e had to work for true, but 'e gib 'em plenty to eat, and tuk good care of 'em w'en 'e sick an' gib ole. An' de fun we tuker hab at Christmas an' Fort o' July! an' de barbecues an' w'en we lay by de grap, an' de corn shucken's. Bigger dan's hab de fun an' de frolic like dey meter in slav'ry times, sir massa, dat dey don't.

"Now 'peare like Lookheady poplars growin' bigger, an' I kin see de daylight 'twix 'em, same like Christmas mark off one year from nourrer.

"All de chillen now growin' up, de gals dey gwine off to school, an' de boys to college. An' w'en dey cum home for holiday, massa gin 'em more parties! an' dey dey gal married, one sister another, an' de big massa an' his dis'ble, I mar'l tell you! Massa gin 'em off land an' niggers, an' some go to plantin' an' some go to lawin', but 'e meber gin me to say 'e 'em, cause me an' kim played together w'en we was chillen, and our hearts w'ell an' say, 'Nottin' but deff gwine part us an' you, eh boy? Den I taff back an' say, 'No, massa, you shot my eyes er I shot yours, dat's de way I want em to be, an' I hops to de Lawd my eyes'll shot 'fore yours is.' Now 'e gone an' I left! An' 'e kin gwin more 'n twenty year! 'Peare like de las' year o' de absent is heap de longer.

"Now," drawing a long breath, "cum de grabes longside de way. Fust 'e youngest chile jun married an' gone to 'e home. Be happy an' no good an' sherry-bolly dadin'. E husband fair turn 'e hair an' jump in de grabes, dey had to hale 'em back at de burial.

"Den cums de wah! An' Mass' Tom dey shoot 'im at sur battle, an' Mass' Henry at sourver. Mas Lesan husband sum lamer an' 'e cratches, an Mass' Frank dey tek 'im pris'ner an' carry 'im fur off. Sum like it was 'mar' an bad for massa not to git no letter for a long time an to yere bad news, for she dunno wat happen, an' tink dey all kill any way. Mar hair git w'ite an' w'iter an' she biggin to walk slow an' stoop over sum like an' ole coman.

"Den de raid cum. An' w'en dem Yankees tu'n down de big house an' ole massus and missus gut to lib in de sheer share house, wid sivry single horse an' mule tuk way, an' de gin house tu'n up, and nary hog to kill, an' not a blessed rooster lef' to crow for day, an' all de niggers call e'se'f free an' gore lef' em, 'cept Juliann an' me. I tink de sun o' de wurl' sun' be cumin. Juliann an' me had been better'n free for a long time. She jes had to bail de pot for de chillen w'en 'e mammies leah 'em dey, w'en 'e gwine to de fell, an' I pickin' up gyin 'em salt an' lebin, an' bring milsens string w'ile now an' den. But after dis I say, 'Ole coman, if dem no 'count niggers done tek 'e freedom, leas you an' me gin up sens, an' show massus an' missus we gal wum dat is our fadder if dey is black.' Juliann, she straight up, she dif, an' she say, 'Now yr talkin', Hector. I shere I good for ten years of good, wuck of de Lawd spare me dat long.'

"So I fix' one young steer dat dem Yankees missed in de woods an' I hitch 'em to de little coal an' I hauf wood wid 'em, much as we can, an' I go to lessin' Ab' Juliann she jes tuk hold like she was a young gal. She cook an' she wash an' she run—jes dem two in de family now, you know—an' missus she say, 'smilin' sorter sickly like an' 'wid tears in 'e eyes, too, 'Wy, Juliann, ef I'd known how good you could cook maybe I'd 'a' bed you in de kitchen all dis time.' Juliann she say nuthin, but she shake 'e head an' she twis' 'e nose 'n' gore to lessin' biscuit like she was strong nuff to maul rail. An' now, 'little missy, de lonesuedy poplars are gitting mighty tall and se yours look lonsy betwix 'em.

"Ole massus an' missus couldn't stan' de big trouble dat cum on 'em. All de pop'ty gone, now de chillun dead an' de res' cum cripple an' all po'. 'E say one day, 'Hector, I done lib my life, my chillen cum atsun' ber an' git along maybe, but a ole tree wat's cut down to a stump isn't gwine tuck Hatber no mo'! My hart trimble, like leaf w'en de wi' blow 'em. I tink, 'Ole ol' massa dis wot 'ti cum o' me!' Well, show nuff, de time went for off, but w'en it cum it cum de rite way. Massa git weaker an' weaker till 'e tek to 'e bed. Den seems like mimes w'en you wattin' for de sign, case de bery next day she gin up, too, and de by an' git weaker an' weaker till dey chillen didn't know wich would die fust.

"De Sunday 'fore dey died she mimes say, 'Tek me to 'em.' So dey tote her in turrer room and put her on de bed 'longside of massa. 'Little missy, I can't tell you all dey said. Mass Bob been dere, an' he kin tell you. But mimes sen something like 'Jiced in dey lives to lebbin cash wider an' de Lawd, an' dey would sun be togerrer forever,' an massus 'e say, 'Yes, Mass Dav'd,' an' all de chillen cry out loud, while mimes' eyes shine like two stars, an' she look straight up like she was seein' de angels.

"'Massa 'e die dat night, and mimes nur day, an' w'en everybody cum to de fun'ral an' see bout lookin' so nat'ral an' lovin' side by side in de two coffins dey said 'twas a sin to cry, 'cause dey knew dey was happy to beabin.

"Now 'little missy, since dem I walk mity slow dis cen o' de Dunsin. I feel like I cum' gut to de lar' tree, close to de big gate, an' seems to me like dat big gate gwine open an' let yer, an' Mass Hector go into glory an' jim 'e dear ole massa and mimes. Sometimes at night I think I hear sump'n go swish, swish, swish, cause like de sea water meetes go outside de big ship w'en I was a chile comin' from Afrikey, an' I tank Gawd I did cum over yere w'ere I lars 'bout de blessed Jesus, an' yere all dem sweet songs you sing to me. Den I think, maybe, dat swish, swish is de angels wings a-rustlin' ober me, w'ile dey are wattin' for de Lawd to say, 'Bring 'em 'long to me now, 'e as ole 'e dis gut to be chile gen; bring 'em 'long to me now, for ole such is de kingdom of heav'n!'"—Atlanta Constitution.

Even Handed Justice.

Justice—You are charged with committing an assault on this man and blacking his eye. What have you to say, sir?

Gentleman—Your honor, my wife lost a pet dog, and I caught this fellow bringing it back.

Justice—You are discharged; but as for you, you miserable scalawag with a black eye, the next time you steal a lady's dog and don't keep it I'll send you up for six months.—New York Weekly.

The New York World calls for the abolishment altogether of those go-between known as pension attorneys. There is no need of them, it argues. In applying for a pension nothing is necessary but the filling out of a printed blank and forwarding it to the pension office at Washington. The pension blanks can be obtained on application to the pension office also. The World asks that the postmasters throughout the country be instructed to fill the blanks for an applicant free of charge where he cannot do it himself.

Hard Times.

It takes the financial experts a long time to decide whether we have had a panic. The consensus of opinion seems to be that if we have had, it was a very little one. But many believe the worst is not yet over and there are hard times ahead. Large firms are failing daily and the feeling is a shaky one.

The feeling of uncertainty is what starts panics often. Firms that have speculated beyond their means must go under, but if the rest of the world keeps its head on there is no reason why the rest of the world should go under too. Earth, air and sky are here just as they were before, and there is just as much money in the country.

The worst possible thing anybody can do at any time is to get scared and lose his wits. So don't allow yourself to be scared. Hang on and keep cool till the dust settles. Don't go into debt, and if you are in debt already pay what you can at once. Keep a little money by you, but ask no very much. Pay for everything as you go, so as to circulate as much money as possible. Live quietly, hopefully, and don't look forward to being your employment or having some dreadful calamity overtake you in the hard times. People are very apt to get what they look for, and what they dread most comes upon them. Don't dread anything, not even death.

Cultivate on principle a spirit of hopefulness and trustfulness. If, after you have done your best and trusted, and dealt on the square by all your fellow men, the worst still comes to you, set your teeth together and go through it like a man. The worst will not last always, and after it is over the good that follows will be better than any good that came to you before.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilder.

Richard Watson Gilder, editor of The Century, is thin and slight, with long gray hair, a piping, reedy voice, delicate features and a manner of nervous modesty. He looks the last man alive to have won such a very great place as the editorship of The Century, which came about in this wise: When quite young Mr. Gilder started a small publication, Golden Days, or something of the sort. It was bought by The Century company, and its editor, who had had the good luck to win Dr. Holland's approval, was made that gentleman's assistant. A few years later Dr. Holland died, and the directors of the enterprise honored his memory by putting young Gilder in his place.

Mr. Gilder's caution is the handsomest in New York—in fact, altogether authentic. It has an open fireplace, brass andirons, with rugs, hangings, draperies and pictures in the highest style of art. It is full of greens at Christmas, of flowers at Easter. In it Mr. Gilder is altogether charming. His wife is unobtrusive substantial looking than he is. She is a cousin of Mrs. Grover Cleveland—hence the intimacy between the two families. Mrs. Gilder is also much given to art, and spends much time at the Brush, especially in summer, when she is at Marion, Mass., where her husband has had built for her a studio of big granite blocks which is said to be the most unique in America.—Epoch.

Cause for Argument.

Cultured Mother—Did you write to the tailor about that suit of clothes?

Small Son—Yes, ma; here's the letter.

C. M.—Why, you've spelled suit c-o-o-t.

S. S.—Isn't that right?

C. M.—Of course not. Spot is the black stuff.

S. S.—Those clothes are of black stuff.

C. M.—But soot is the black stuff that gathers in a chimney. The word you should use is suit. It comes from the French and means set.

S. S.—But those clothes don't set. That's why we're sending 'em back.—Good News.

Mr. Gioer's Large Family.

Mr. Isaac D. Gioer is a man of ordinary size, weighing about 160 pounds, but he is the head of a family that weighs in aggregate numbers 1,500 pounds, and there are only four children and six in family. Mr. Gioer lives in Bowman, Ga., and is consequently a near neighbor.

Here is the way it comes about: Mr. I. D. Gioer, the old man, weighs about 160 pounds; his wife weighs 200 pounds, while his children come as follows: his son Isiah weighs 190 pounds, Joseph weighs 300 pounds, Mary, 300 pounds; Dutch, 300 pounds, which makes a total of 1,500 pounds for a family of six persons.—Atlanta Letter.

An Esthetic Asse.

It was on a Back Bay street. A ragamuffin picked up a faded chrysanthemum from the sidewalk. He ran up to a gentleman passing by. "Did I a pin, mister?" The gentleman saw the Arab's ambition to get the flower on the lapel of his coat, and obligingly pinned it on for him.—Boston Transcript.

A bewildering trick: Take equal parts of white vinegar and thubarb water, and to every half pint add two drams of ammonia. The fluid is applied with a feather or hair pencil three or four times a day to pimples or tetters on any part of the body.

"A genuine woman in this country is safe anywhere," eloquently remarks Rev. Dr. Talmage. Might one ask if Rev. Dr. Talmage ever saw a counterfeit woman?

The Farmers' Alliance has organizations in thirty-five states. A year ago it had not a member outside of the western states. This remarkable movement of the agricultural population started in the south.

A Frenchman, M. Bolloz, has invented a calculating machine. One has only to turn a wheel when this wonderful piece of mechanism will add, multiply or divide any number of figures up to fifteen lines.

Scrofula

Is the most evident and most general of all diseases. Scrofula is thought to entirely free from it when therapeutic experiences are in authentic claims. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had remarkable success in curing many forms of scrofula. The most severe and painful running sores, swellings in the neck or groins, humors in the eyes, running ears or foul blotches, yield to the powerful effects of this medicine.

The Worst Type.

"My son was afflicted with the worst type of scrofula, and on the recommendation of my druggist I gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla. Today he is sound and well, notwithstanding it was said there is no cure." C. A. Carpenter, Rapids, Ia.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

L. WOLFF MFG. CO

FINE BATHROOM OUTFITS.

Sanitary Specialties.—Bath Tubs, Lavatories, Water Closets, Urinals, Sinks, Laundry Tubs. All the latest improved and most approved styles.

Catalogue of goods and Price Lists Furnished on Application.

DESPLAINES STREET, Cor. West Lake Street, FAMILIES DEPARTMENT, 10 Hamilton Street, Factories: Ogden and Lake Streets.

CHICAGO, ILL.

SCHULTZ & HIRSCH

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Feathers and Feather Pillows,

MANUFACTURERS OF

COMFORTERS AND MATTRESSES.

JOBBERS IN

Curled Hair, Wool, Excelsior, Tow, Ticking, Etc.

225 and 227 Desplaines St., Chicago

Only $10

Down With High Prices.

THIS SEWING MACHINE ONLY $10

LYON & HEALY

Harp & Musical Box, Chicago.

Star Horse Nails

Polished or Blued.

Have been sold by C. C. M. I. for over 15 years. They are the Best Nails Made, and guaranteed to give the best of satisfaction. Ask a shoer or hardware dealer for them.

MADE BY THE

UNION HORSE NAIL CO.,

Chicago, Ill.

For sale by C. C. M. I. and Retail Stores.

USE

Thompson & 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.

36, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 So. Water Street,

CHICAGO.

GUNPOWDER.

Let from our graduated mixture stay before. And lose other shells that were filled of old.

HAZARD'S "Sporting Rifle."
HAZARD'S "Trap Shooting."
HAZARD'S "Duck Shooting."
HAZARD'S "Rising and Resting."
HAZARD'S Brands, the most reliable in the market.

MANUFACTURED BY

THE HAZARD POWDER COMPANY,

Hazardville, Conn.

Represented in Utah by J. M. Sanders & Co., Salt Lake. Trade for displing and shooting club supplies.

PLEASE REMEMBER

That we still Carry a Complete Line of

Disstons' Celebrated Saws,

Consisting in Part of

Cross Cut, Rip, Gang, Gate Mon. Upright, Mill, Hand, Rip, Panel, Trunk, Pruning, Compass, Butcher, Cloth, Knuckle, Hay, also

Circular, both Solid & Chisel Point Teeth And "TRIUMPH."

For Felling, Trimming, and any Cutting at LOWEST PRICES. BEST GOODS.

Also a Full Line of the Renowned RASPS & FILES always on hand.

C. C. M. I.

SAPONIFIER

A Powerful Cleanser. Recommended for Use in Hard Water. Will Soften Water, Remove Grease and Stains, and Leave Clothes Sweet and Clean. Also Cures Scab in Sheep, Mange in Cattle, and Mange in Dogs.

AVONDALE, Cor. Ninth and Washington Sts., Philadelphia.

Penn's Salt Manf'g Co., Philadelphia.

L. C. BRIGGS. J. B. GOUGAR

GEO. DUNCAN & SONS,

Manufacturers of

Fine Crystal and Colored Glass Table Ware, Bar Goods, Jars, Lamps, Etc.

10th Street, S.S. PITTSBURGH, PA.

For Sale by C. C. M. I., and dealers generally.

Deseret News' Agents.

The following are authorized Agents for the Deseret News in their respective towns:

Alma ... Richland, Sweetwater Falls, Idaho
Amalgamated Pipe Co. op. ... Amalgamated Pipe
William Grant ... Amalgamated Pipe
Johnson Brow ... Afton, Wyoming
H. Hyde ... Auburn, Wyoming
H. B. Lewis ... Afton, Cassia co., Idaho
G. A. Grant ... Alton, Cassia co., Idaho
A. Sharp ... Alpine
J. Dunn ... Alva, Wyoming
S. P. Dupont ... Alpine, Apache co., Arizona
S. H. Blair ... Ashby, Uinta co.
J. Van Cleave ... Antonia
Bingham City Co-op. ... Bingham City, Bear River co.
W. Walker ... Bloomington, Idaho
Bear River Co-op. ... Bear River city
Thomas Bennion ... Bennion, Cache co.
B. Dunbar, Jr. ... Bonneville, Bonneville
G. S. Gibson ... Brigham
P. P. Maxwell ... Bingham, Bear co.
T. Rogers ... Dayton
C. C. Rich ... Paris
J. M. Fish, Jr. ... Bloomington
J. M. Stephenson ... Cedar city
J. Bodell ... Cove fort, Kingston co., Utah
Jos. Kirkham ... Cedar Valley
W. Hudson ... Clarkston
E. J. Stevens ... Cornish
Joseph C. Parkinson ... Cowley, Idaho
John Reed ... Clifton, Idaho
Nelson Claflin ... Croydon
Co-op. store ... Charleston
C. D. Merrill ... Centerville, Davis co., Utah
J. S. Rawlings ... Clarkston, Bingham co., Idaho
J. H. Maxwell ... Clifton, Cache co.
John Sevison ... Clarkston
T. D. Jones ... Central, Idaho
T. D. Adams ... Chester
Joel Ricks ... Dublan, Mexico
J. J. McCullough ... Grayson, Carbon co.
W. Lewis ... Castle Gate, Emery co.
J. Jones ... Bedingfield
W. D. Johnson, Jun. ... Ben Moore
Jos. Jensen ... Draper
J. F. Hansen ... Dell, Bear co.
Alma Dunford ... Eagle Rock, Bingham co., Idaho
Jos. Jensen ... Egan, Bingham co., Idaho
H. Ward ... Elko, Cassia co., Idaho
Jos. A. Stringham ... Eden
S. Wilson ... Ross
D. H. Ford ... Troy, Idaho
Jos. Simons ... Glendale, Wyoming
S. Kunzler ... Kanosh
F. F. Allen ... Fillmore
Fillmore Co-op. ... Fillmore
F. Fitzsimmons ... Fillmore, Oneida co., Idaho
W. Hughes, Jr. ... Farmer, Emery co.
J. Ballard ... Ferron, Emery co.
The Lincoln W. C. ... Franklin, Idaho
W. F. Washington ... Fairview
J. Dunford ... Fairview, Sanpete co., Utah
J. C. Dewey ... Fort Bridger, Uinta co., Wyoming
J. E. Lewis ... Fort Duchesne
W. Rudder ... Fairview, Utah
J. A. Schaub ... Fairfield
J. H. Gardner ... Fairfield
J. W. Pack ... Grantsville, Tooele co., Utah
J. F. Cowdy ... Grouse Creek
J. H. Thomas ... Gunnison
J. H. Johnson ... Grantsville
J. Williams ... Grantsville
Cook Bros. & McCune ... Garrison, Ore. Ex. Co.
John Johnson ... Georgetown, Bear Lake co., Idaho
John Johnson ... Cranbrook, Cassia co.
H. Hyde ... Afton, Wy.
J. Black & Co. ... Gilbert city
W. F. Mathews ... Gilbert city
J. H. Farmer ... Gilbert city
Chas. Pallesen ... Hanksville
Co-op. store ... Henrieville
C. Wood ... Fairfield
J. H. Tolman ... Hooper
Peter Lake ... Hot springs
W. D. Pace ... Hyrum
J. H. Lewis ... Hunter's ranch
J. S. Terry ... Idaho
J. F. Smith ... Jennings
J. F. Smith ... Lyons, Kingston, Idaho
A. A. Marshall ... Jackson, Bear Lake co., Idaho
Jos. Billings ... Kanosh, Utah co., Utah
J. A. Sorenson ... Kanosh
John T. Fleming ... Kanab
J. H. Lewis ... Kanab
J. H. Lewis ... Kanab
P. C. Gibbs ... Kanab, Iron co.
A. Sudweeks ... Kanosh
Wilford Tate ... Kanosh
Jos. Sorenson ... Leamington
Jos. Sorenson ... Lakeview
W. F. Walker ... La Belle, Idaho
C. S. Austin ... Liberty, Bear Lake co., Idaho
C. S. Gibbins ... Lofgreen
W. H. Hodges ... Lyman
C. V. McAllister ... Lewis
J. H. Jensen ... Leppin
J. H. Stoddard ... Logan, Cache co.
J. T. Knowlton ... Lee, Piute co.
A. Andrus ... Leamington, Kingston co., Idaho
J. S. Jones ... Lehi, Maricopa co., Arizona
Geo. Hess ... Lake shore, Utah co.
J. Ross ... Mill Creek
J. H. Brandstrom ... Mill Creek
Eli Kempster ... Montpelier, Idaho
F. E. Jones ... Malad, Idaho
Wm. Hyde ... Marysvale, Piute co.
D. Tim Hagman ... Midway
J. E. A. Walker ... Moroni
Jesper Sorenson ... Meadow
J. H. Lewis ... Manassa, Conejos co., Colorado
W. H. Hunt ... Mendon
W. H. Jones ... Mendon
Co-op. store ... Monroe, Sevier co., Utah
John Williams ... Mayfield
Cooper Christiansen ... Meeks, Emery co.
W. S. Funk ... Moab, Emery co.
W. S. Funk ... Moab, Emery co.
J. Anderson ... Moroni
J. Anderson ... Moroni
Co-op. store ... Morrison, Las Animas co., Colorado
Jos. Wood, sr. ... Mendon
W. C. Gray ... Mt. Carmel
W. C. Gray ... Mt. Carmel
N. Gardner ... Nephi
Co-op. store ... Newton, Cache co.
Co-op. store ... Newport, Idaho
John Simpson ... Nephi, Maricopa co., Arizona
J. H. Jensen ... Nephi
J. H. Jensen ... Nephi
John Taft ... Taft's ranch, Cache co.
J. A. Gibby ... Nephi
J. H. Ivie ... Rocky Ridge
J. A. Nash ... Neeffs, Bear Lake co., Idaho
Lorenzo Pounds ... Nelson, Apache co., Arizona
Jos. Fleinman ... Red Creek
Thomas Bennion ... Newton, Bear Lake co., Idaho
O. Christensen ... Oxford, Idaho
J. Sharp ... Oxford, Idaho
J. H. Jensen ... Oxford, Idaho
J. H. Lewis ... Oxford, Idaho
J. H. Lewis ... Oxford, Idaho
Co-op. store ... Oakley, Idaho
W. M. Taylor ... Ute, Rio Arriba co., N. M.
W. H. Dunford ... Marion, Kane co., Utah
A. H. Fielding ... Paragonah, Iron co.
H. H. Cornwall ... Parowan
H. H. Cornwall ... Parowan
J. H. Stewart ... Paris, Bear co., Idaho
J. H. Tuckett ... Pine, Graham co., Arizona
Paris Co-op. ... Paris, Idaho
J. F. Robertson ... Providence
John Cassell ... Pagosa
J. W. Rees ... Provo
Provo Co-op. ... Provo
Provo Co-op. ... Provo
Provo Bros. & Co. ... Provo City
Provo Bros. & Co. ... Provo, Bear co.
John Pond ... Paradise
C. H. Coles ... Paradise
Wilson Hughes ... Plain City
C. F. Harrison ... Preston, Idaho
J. N. Harrison ... Preston
J. H. Harrison ... Preston

Sale of Muslin Underwear. Sale of Muslin Underwear.

COHN BROS.

SALE OF LADIES'

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR!

ON MONDAY MORNING

We shall offer for sale the Largest and Most Complete Stock of Ladies' Muslin Underwear ever displayed in the City.

SEE OUR WINDOWS!

Come in and Inspect the Stock. Over $5000 Worth to Select from.

Every Garment carefully selected from the very best known manufacturers. The stock comprises all the most Elegant Designs in

Ladies' Nightgowns, Drawers, Chemise,

CORSET COVERS and SKIRTS.

☞ Ask to see our Special Lines at 50c., 75c. and $1.00. They are marvels.

We have opened a Beautiful Lot of

Higher-priced MUSLIN UNDERWEAR,

FROM $1.25 TO $5.00 EACH.

By far the Most Beautiful Line we have ever shown. They will be offered during this sale

AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

COHN BROS.

Sale of Muslin Underwear. Sale of Muslin Underwear.

FRASER & CHALMERS,

CHICAGO.

L. C. TRENT, General Western Manager, Salt Lake City, Utah, Helena, Montana

MINING MACHINERY,

LIDGERWOOD HOISTING ENGINES,

ELECTRIC MOTORS

Electric Light Plants,

ENGINES, BOILERS, ELEVATORS, SAW MILLS, LOCOMOTIVES, STEAM MOTORS.

GLOBE - CAFE

24 Main St., Salt Lake City.

Telephone No. 443.

S. F. BALL & CO., Proprietors.

Cooks, Pastry Cooks and Refreshment Contractors.

Suppers, Ice Creams, Candies, Cakes, and every description of Confectionery Furnished on the Shortest Notice.

ORNAMENTED WEDDING CAKES

Shipped All Over and Territory.

Graefenberg PILLS.

They cure Headache, Biliousness, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. No griping or nausea. These

PILLS

Tone up the system and restore health to those suffering from general debility and nervousness. Sold by all druggists. 25c. per box.

Best for Women.

GRAEFENBERG CATHOLICON

Cures all forms of Female complaints, weakness, nervousness and general debility, sold by all druggists.

E. C. M. I. Drug Dept. Wholesale Agt.

Deseret News Company

PIONEER

Bookbindery

OF THE WEST.

ESTABLISHED 1850.

Bookbinding and Paper Ruling

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

ABSTRACTS, COUNTY WORK, BLANK BOOKS,

AND SPECIALTIES.

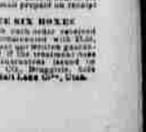
COUNTY BLANKS.

PRICES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

DAVEY TAR BOARD and Best Grade of Materials Used to make our work durable.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Health is Wealth



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity and decay in misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or 6 boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only through GEO. STORE & CO., Druggists, Sole Agents, 48 Main Street, Salt Lake City, Utah.