NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WALKER BRO'S.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

UP STAIRS.

Positive Bargains in Men's, Youths' and Boys'

CLOTHING.

100 BEAVER WALKING COATS, AT $3.50 EACH.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS

UP STAIRS.

Dealers can Buy Goods Cheap of us.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

Up Stairs.

Choice Patterns, from 50c. per yard.

RETAIL DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

1000 Pieces Dress Goods,

AT 25 CENTS PER YARD,

d270 Worth from 35 to 50 Cents per Yard.

CHRISTMAS AND **New Year's**

Is here. I have the very Goods suitable for that time.

100 Sets of Nice Furs, at very fair prices.

2,000 Sets of Jet Jewelry, at 50 cents per set.

A Fine Lot of Ladies' Inlaid Back Combs.

A Splendid Assortment of Silver Rings.

SUPERIOR Line Ladies' Belts.

A Very Fine Lot of English Spectacles.

POCKET BOOKS, Albums, Etc., Etc.

Price is no object. I want to sell.

H. E. PHELPS.

d254

J. BAUER & CO.,

Manufacturers of the

FAVORITE BAUER PIANOS.

Endorsed by 20,000 Families, Artists and Musical Critics.

The Best and Most Reliable Piano in the Market!

A FULL STOCK OF

SQUARE, GRAND AND UPRIGHT PIANOS.

Also Agents for the Celebrated

KNABE PIANOS.

JULIUS BAUER & CO.,

Corner State and Monroe Sts.,

d133 6m CHICAGO.

M. D. WELLS & CO.,

Manufacturers of, and

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

BOOTS & SHOES,

Madison and Market Streets

CHICAGO.

M. D. WELLS, R. J. MACFARLAND,
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d111 6m

Wiley, Wickes & Wing,

Importers and Dealers in

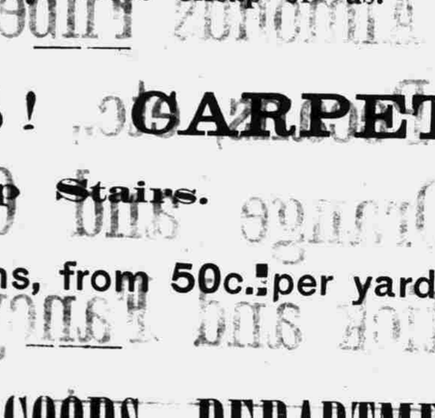
FOREIGN FRUIT,

143, 150 & 152 Reade St., New York.

Branch Office, 221 Water St., near Wall.

☞ Our Goods are kept by Z. C. M. I. and all the Co-operative Stores in the Territory. 1149 1y d202 s51

SEE THE NEW AMERICAN SEWING MACHINE!



THE GREATEST INVENTION OF THE PRESENT DAY.

No Holes to Thread Either Above or in the Shuttle!

☞ It is the LIGHTEST RUNNING Machine, and can be used by those of delicate health.

☞ It NEVER SKIP STITCHES, Break Threads or Needles, Makes but Little Noise, has the Most Room under the Arm.

☞ If the Wheel is Turned the Wrong Way, it Does no Harm, nor Break neither Thread or Needles.

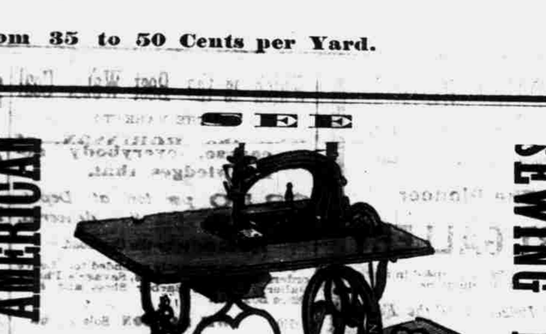
☞ It is Always Ready to Work, and can be Instantaneously Set from No. 300 to No. 10 Cotton.

CAN BE HAD ON MONTHLY INSTALMENTS!

DAYNES & SON.

A Large Stock of ESTEY ORGANS *on hand. All New Styles. The Best Organs in the World.*

DAYNES & SON.



BAIN WAGONS

THESE WELL-KNOWN WAGONS NEED BUT LITTLE SAID IN THEIR FAVOR. The extensive sales now being made attest their merits, and they are the favorite Wagon now in Utah. They are Thoroughly Warranted for One Year. ALL SIZES KEPT IN LARGE STOCK.

A FULL STOCK OF

HARD WOOD AND Wagon Material,

Well selected, constantly on hand.

First Wagon Depot South of Theatre,

SEBREE & ROBERTSON.

Z. C. M. I., East Branch,

SELL the BAIN WAGON at PROVO,

At Salt Lake Prices.

THE EVENING NEWS.

Thursday, . . Dec. 24, 1874.

CHRISTMAS IN A DISPENSARY.

The snow lay thickly over the ground and upon the house-tops—*would* be a very nice way to commence my story. But as fiction must have a colouring of truth, it would be absurd of me to utter so false a statement as the above—at least as far as *our* town is concerned. We have seen very little of the article for some years past, and then only in a diluted form, which would not be pleasant to introduce into a story. It would seem as if old King Christmos had sold a large quantity to theatre managers, and had but a small pile left, which he must use economically. However, this subject of the snow is open to discussion. Meanwhile, I shall go on to state that on last Christmas day it fell to my lot to be on duty at the Northeast Dispensary, in the good old town of L——. I was then surgeon to that institution, having two most agreeable gentlemen as my colleagues. Christmas morning! The sky was bright, the air was keen, the ground was hard—in fact, the weather was beautiful for the time of year.

"Just the morning," cried Dobbs, "for a nice long walk, which will brace us up, and give us an appetite for the goose on Jack Doose's table!"

"Yes," said Buryhan, throwing himself into a military attitude, to which he was partial, and putting up his rimless eye-glass to look at me; "and I hope Alf Adams won't have too much work while we are away."

Alf Adams, the reader's humble servant, smiled a smile seldom to be observed. Silently he watched his two companions muffle themselves in overcoats of alarming dimensions, and, being ready, disappear for the remainder of the day and evening. I stood at the window, watching the stream of human beings gaily trooping along. The bells of the various churches pealed forth; but their merry music, instead of making my heart full of joy, only drove me half wild to think that I was fastened up in that gloomy place, while my own family were living and making merry not quite half a mile from me, and I dare not go to see them! No surgeon could be got for love or money to take my place for half an hour. One thing might have enlivened the hours. I had a present of a turkey, sent me from the Green Isle, which, with a small plum pudding, was to be my dinner. So I had invited Jack Bryden to help me to eat it. But, alas! my bosom friend and school-fellow could not muster courage to enter my den on such a day. So I sat down to my solitary meal, railing at the whole world, and particularly at that smart young man, Jack Bryden. I believe I was very ill-tempered over my dinner. The turkey was pretty good; but the servant had a look on her face of pity for me and satisfaction for herself as to the good things in the kitchen. I therefore concluded that she had been drinking.

The pudding was brought in, but what was my horror to find it smelt of brandy! Fully half a glass of brandy had been put upon it? Now, I ask any one, had that girl any right to act thus to me, when she knew very well that I was a perfect tee-totaller? Her reason was found out afterwards. I blamed the poor girl for half a glass, when in three days a bill for *six* glasses was presented from a neighboring public house. Of course the servant declared she had put all the brandy on the pudding, which was about the size of my two fists; and I assure you, ladies, they are but small. After my lonely dinner, I drew the large arm-chair to the fire, which I stirred into a blaze, and lighting my pipe (for I smoke if I don't drink), I began gazing abstractedly at the picture of the grandfather of a late surgeon to the institution, which had not been removed from over the chimney board. But the grim old patriarch seemed to enjoy my discomfort so much that I started up in disgust, and once more sought the window. There they go, the merry crowd, laughing and chattering, although every nose was in danger of frostbite.

Four wedding coaches dashed past, lest they be late for the church, but I also saw one coach which went slowly along, and it recalled the lines of a very sentimental friend, who once wrote an "Ode to Christmas"—

"The wedding coach was busy,
And the hearse was busy too."

I was about to moralize on this point, when the porter, dressed in his Sunday suit, knocked, to say there was a case in the surgery. I went down, to find a nice young man in "delirium tremens," who requested a draught, and glad I was to get him out, lest he might do me an injury; for persons in his state have a peculiar way of polishing off if the chance presents itself.

There is never more drinking, I suppose, on Christmas Day; not only because it is a day of rejoicing, but because so many take pledges not to drink from a given time "till Christmas Day." So I expected to have plenty of cases about twelve o'clock that night, when friendship would have had time to merge into hostility with broken heads as the result.

During the afternoon I had cases dropping in, of various sorts. But I was called out to visit one person, whose state was most pitiable. A female lying on an old dirty sack, weak and ill; two children playing about the squalid room. Where was your "merry Christmas" for that poor mother? Her husband dead; she too ill to work; phthisis hurrying her away ere the year went out. Two shillings a week, forsooth, from the parish, and this a "merry Christmas!" No matter, the children will be sent to the industrial schools, and their mother, quietly reposing in her parish coffin, will have a "happy new year," and never feel sorry more.

Once more in my sitting-room. The shades of evening have deepened; the wind begins to sigh round the house, down the chimney, and through the key-hole, so I have the gas lit, the fire stirred up again, and order tea.

Just as I was beginning my evening meal, the door opened softly. Then there was a pause, as if some one was examining me through the space formed by the hinges.

"Come in!" I cried.

A face appeared at the door, and the eyes having examined the room generally, and me particularly, the remainder of the body followed, and then I saw the form of a man I had met before.

Staring at me in a wild manner, he said, "How do? Don't you know me? Don't you remember I told you that I should come to tea some evening? Your man downstairs wasn't going to let me in; but I gave him a farthing rolled up in paper, and said I was a most particular friend of yours. He will think I gave him a sovereign."

At this the being uttered a series of horrid chuckles, and rolled his eyes about in a most alarming manner.

The first time I met this person was at an hotel, where he was capering about, singing and reciting, and then going round the room with his hat for coppers. I was told by a gentleman that he was a harmless lunatic.

The second time I met him, I was hurrying along on business. With the most unfortunate want of forethought, I nodded to him and passed on. In a second he was by my side, and, tapping me smartly with his fore-finger, cried—

"Do you know me, sir!"

"Yes, I answered, smiling, and attempting to walk away; but, preventing me, he said—

"What's my name?"

"Richey," I said, with a half-frown," but his antics made me smile, for he kept skipping about from one side of me to the other.

"You're a medical man, I think," then said he; "and I have seen you go into the North-east Dispensary; now I am a medical man also."

This I knew to be untrue. And upon giving him a look which conveyed my doubt, he quickly added, "That is, I'm a chemist; I am going to write up for my papers. I am at present in the literary line, and, I assure you I am heartily sick of it." These words given with emphasis. Now I knew what his literary line was. If going about the hotels with six old—very old—Bradshaw's Railway Guides, and offering them, for sale as belonging to the present month, is anything in the literary line, then he was in that business.

"I must go now," said I, feeling that the eyes of the passers-by were on me; "I have a most important case to attend."

"Very well," he answered. Then taking off his hat, and holding it towards me, said, "Will you 'toss me,' to see if I shall give you a penny, or you give me one, for I want a glass of ——"

"Oh, here's a penny for you!" I cried; "good-by."

"Will you take me home to tea with you?" he persisted.

"No," I cried, "Perhaps I'll see you to-morrow." For I wished to leave him, as quite a crowd of giggling persons had collected.

"No," he murmured, in a melancholy manner, as if he had been deceived in that way before; "no, not to-morrow; do not say to-morrow, but I shall come to tea some evening—to tea some evening."

And now, this Christmas evening, he came to fulfil this promise, which had never been exacted from him by me.

"Richey"—for this was the name he went by—was below the middle height, but evidently very strong and active; indeed, it struck me that I should not like to have a tussle with him. He had the most extraordinary talent of imitation; indeed he appeared to be constantly half acting a character. His general accent was that of a "heavy swell" to be seen on a concert-room stage. But it would change, as the ideas passed through his mind, to imitations of Toole, Buckstone, and local actors. As he spoke he threw himself into most strange ludicrous attitudes.

As he stood before me, I noticed a parcel under his arm. I could not make out what it was. He kept taking it from under his arm and putting it in his hat, then taking it from that and returning it to its original position.

After capering about the room, looking at the pictures, he suddenly stopped short by me, and in a whisper, with mock alarm, if "the gentleman over the chimney-board was my father?"

Then taking off his hat, in an assumed attitude of humility, he held out his clasped hands, muttering his awe and respect for "such a noble person—such a forehead—mouth—nose—such eyes, etc."

"Well," thought I, "this fellow begins to amuse me;" I felt rather glad he came.

So I pulled the bell-rope for another cup, and when it came, I asked him, rather pleasantly, to draw over his chair.

I may here remark that while the servant was in the room he sat down very quietly, his large, staring eyes fixed on her face with a look of intense admiration for her beauty, always keeping the mysterious package, however, vacillating between his armpit and hat. As soon as she left the room, he began imitating the "Artful Dodger;" when he gives his dislocating twist of the hand, and glanced at the door.

"Do you know, I like girls. No matter what their station be. I fell in love with a nice young lady once. We met, 'twas in a bar; but the manager's eye was upon me. He discovered that I was trying to 'toss her' for a glass of ale, so—he! he! kicked me out! He did!"

He changed his subjects so quickly, that I soon was obliged to become dumb, with the exception of a monosyllable now and then.

Thus some hours passed merrily. At length he jumped up and skipped round the room. Suddenly stopping at the sideboard, he opened it quickly, to see if anything was inside. Immediately he dived his head in and skipped around the room with a bottle of Dobb's whiskey in his hand. This had been a Christmas present to Dobbs. What would Dobbs say? Of course he would say that I had broken the pledge with it! Oh, it must be rescued! But, no, I could not persuade my volatile visitor to put it down—force would be dangerous. So I leaned back helplessly in the chair.

"Now, sir," cried he, knocking off the head of the bottle, and pouring out a quantity into a tumbler taken from the sideboard. "I shall drink your health! A toast to my noble friends, which are yourself and our noble grandfather over the chimney board! Here's to him, as the old year going out; and here's to you, the new year coming in." Here he rambled off into a lot of nonsense. The whiskey soon began to fire his brain. Just then the porter called me down to a case. To him I mentioned that I had a queer fellow up-stairs, and that if I pulled the bell-rope he was to come up at once—not that I feared danger, but there was no knowing what might happen. I came up stairs to my room with a full determination to get rid of my strange friend as quickly and quietly as possible. When I entered, I found him dressed with the table-cloth round his shoulders, hanging like a toga. His eyes were like blazing coals, as he stole toward the door, turned the key and removed it from the lock. "Now," cried he, "I shall tell you who I really am. I am the Evil Spirit of Christmas! Long have I roamed the earth, and until now I have not had one victim. The time has at length arrived. This shall, indeed, shall be a 'merry Christmas' to me."

I laughed and said, "Very well acted indeed."

"Acted? I am in earnest."

Here he produced, to my alarm, a long dissecting knife, which he had taken from an open case (for we kept these instruments up stairs). I saw that the drink had carried away what little sense the wretched man ever had, but I thought a bold front would quiet him. So I laughed, and said, "Now, my dear sir, do sit down, and ——"

"Never! Blood I must have!"

"The bell," thought I, and turned quickly. Good heavens!—*the bell-rope was cut high up!* I felt faint; but with an effort I rallied; and snatching up the poker, I cried, "Look here! if you don't stop this nonsense instantly, I shall smash you with this!"

The maniac roared with fiendish laughter as he cried, "I am a spirit! your weapon will go through me as through air!"

There he stood glaring on me a remorseless maniac!

Oh! how I prayed that the bell might ring, and that the porter might announce a patient. How sweet would be the sound—like angel-melody to my heart! But no; cases were but few at present. Oh, that I had told John to follow soon after me!

"Prepare! Thy doom is come!" cried the madman, as he drew towards me. I stood behind a chair, with the poker clutched in my left hand. Suddenly he rushed at me, catching my blow upon his arm, and seized me by the throat. Fortunately I caught the wrist of the arm that held the knife—that long, sharp instrument glittering in the gaslight. I raised my voice, and cried, "Help! Help!" But the wind, which had now risen to a storm drowned my voice; and I could only be heard outside the door. The maniac at length got a firm hold of my throat; but just before he did so I gave one loud piercing shriek of "Murder!" Then my eyes seemed forced out of my head; my brain was on fire; the membranes of my ears seemed bursting; and—I remembered no more!

* * * * * * *

When I revived I found myself in bed, with Buryham and Dobbs standing by me.

"All right, old boy!" cried Dobbs: "you are better now."

I thought I had been dreaming; its horrors, I shudderingly asked, "How did I escape?"

"Dobbs and I came home earlier than usual," Buryham replied. "When we came in the porter told us you had a very queer fellow with you, and mentioned what you had said to him. We hurried up stairs, tried the door, but found it fastened. We then heard your cry of 'Murder!' So, without more ado, we burst open the door—and, by Jove! we were only just in time, as the madman was turning you round to drive the knife into your heart! However, he is safe enough now. By this time he is lying in the padded chamber of the workhouse."

I pressed both their hands, and the tears silently rolled down my cheeks. Since then I have been very select in my company, and whenever I see a man of eccentric character, I feel a cold shudder creeping through my anatomy as I remember the horrors of that 'Christmas in a Dispensary.'"

MINING STOCKS.

AFTERNOON REPORT.

San Francisco, Dec. 23.

430 Meadow Valley, 5¾; 5¼
750 Raymond & Ely, 20; 21½; 22; 22½; 23; 21
220 Piche, 3½; 3
188 Eureka Consolidated, 13½; 13¼
190 Flag, 2¼; 2½
280 Belmont, 14½; 14⅝; 15; 14¼
300 Monitor Belmont, 2
400 Eye Patch, 4; 3¾; 3⅝
230 Eldorado South, 2
215 Cherry Creek, 1¾
40 Bu G V, 8
50 Chariot Mill, 5
350 Golden Chariot, 32½
50 S Belcher, 140; 139; 135; 137½
1515 Overman, 80; 82; 81; 79½; 79; 81, b 3; 84, b 30
100 Justice, 80; 79; 81; 78; 80, b 5; 78, s 50; 77
280 Succor, 5¼; 5¾
350 L Bryan, 4¼; 4¼; 4
1150 Julia, 10; 10½; 11
300 Caledonia, 22; 21½; 21; 21½, b 5
200 Knicker, 6; 6½
50 Globe, 1¼
455 Baltic, 7¼; 7⅜; 8
655 Bacon, 10; 9½; 9; 11; 12½
1270 Bullion, 18; 17½; 17¼
3000 Utah, 11; 11½; 12; 12½; 11¼; 12, b 30; 13, b 30
700 Gould, 12½; 13; 12¾
445 Religee, 16; 16, b 5; 15½; 15
275 Trench, 16
1200 Challenge, 12¾; 13; 13½; 12¾; 13
415 Dayton, 4¼
1990 R Island, 5½; 5¾
1000 Picton, 70c
200 Dardanelles, 22½
870 N Y Con, 3½; 3¾; 3½
2550 Occidental, 4; 4⅛; 4½, b 3
3300 Andes, 6; 5¼; 5½; 5¾, b 3; 5¾; 5¾
200 Senator, 1¾; 1
4300 P Sheridan, 2; 3, s 3; 3½; 5, b 12; 4; 4½; 4¾
440 Am Flat, 7¼; 7; 7½
200 Tyler, 35c; 30c
775 Union Con, 92; 94; 94, s 3; 90; 93; 96, b 30
500 Woodville, 3¼; 3½
200 Caledonia, 3; 3, b 5
200 Mint, 40c
100 South Comstock, 2¼
25 Indus, 2¾
400 Kossuth, 3; 2¾; 2½
100 Lady Washington 2
200 Seg B I, 1; 87c
900 Leo, 1¾; 1¾, b 3

PURE OLIVE OIL.—Constantly on hand the *genuine article* directly imported from France, for sale by Louis A. Bertrand, at his residence, half a block west from the Valley House and three doors from the Utah Hotel, and by Mr. Riser, watchmaker, opposite the *Herald* Office; price from fifty cents to two dollars, according to the size of the bottles.

As a Frenchman, I do testify that my olive oil is the very best in the market. d8

TO THE PUBLIC.

We desire to inform the public that we have now on hand a full and complete stock of Fall Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, etc. The Clothing Department is supplied from our own manufactory in New York, which enables us to sell from 10 to 15 per cent. less than any other house in this city. We are constantly in receipt of the latest styles and patterns, and purchasers will find it to their advantage to examine our goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

d284 1y L. GOLDBERG & Co.

CAR LOAD 10 TON OF MANTELS & GRATES HAS ARRIVED AT MORRIS & EVANS. d21

DON'T BUY Until you have CAREFULLY EXAMINED OUR NEW TRADE MARK CRANICER AND Low Reservoir CHARTER OAK STOVES

As we have 12 Good Reasons why they will do your work

Quick and Easy, Cheap and Clean.

BECAUSE:
They are cheapest to buy,
They are best to use,
They bake evenly and quickly,
Their operation is perfect,
They have always a good draft,
They are made of the best material,
They roast perfectly,
They require but little fuel,
They are very low priced,
They are easily managed,
They are suited to all localities,
Every stove guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Sold by Excelsior Man'fg Co., ST. LOUIS, MO.

☞ These celebrated Stoves are kept by Z. C. M. I. and its Branch Stores, also by all the Co-operative Stores in the Territory. d231 5m eod

SIERRA NEVADA LUMBER ASSOCIATION,

Dealers in all kinds of

LUMBER, DOORS,
SASH, BLINDS,
MOULDINGS, LATH,
SHINGLES, WOOD PUMPS AND WATER PIPES,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Common Lumber,

On and after October 1st, will be graded, ranging in price.

Sierra Nevada Lumber Associat'n,

Successors to ... Jones and Bryant Brothers.

SAMUEL McFARLAND, *Agent.*

S. J. LYNN, Superintendent. d232

To MINERS, FREIGHTERS, &c.

We have a supply of

"Bob Sleds,"

Made under the celebrated "Oviatt" patent with Solid Knee and Independent Runners. Will be sold cheap.

ALSO

STUDEBAKER WAGONS,

Assorted Sizes,

Warranted in Workmanship and Material.

Z. C. M. I. WAGON YARD.

d294 WM. H. HOOPER, Supt.

TESTIMONIAL.

Editor Deseret News:

I had a son who appeared to be in ill health, being in a pining condition. I was unable to determine the nature of the disease which affected him. A few days since I placed him under the treatment of Dr. Plant, who, within a few hours, and without pain or inconvenience to the lad, freed the patient of a tape-worm about forty feet long, since which time the boy has been improving. I wish you to publish this circumstance, as much for the benefit of people afflicted similarly to my boy, as to award credit to Dr. Plant, whose skill in that line of complaints can be relied on, besides his charges are moderate.

WILLIAM WARBURTON.

First Ward, Salt Lake City, November 30, 1874. d9

NO CASH

Is required at

Idaho Store

For COARSE AND FINE SALT, Six Second-hand Wagons, one Mule, two Horses. Clothing, Cloths, Pottery, Lime, Cedar Posts, Wood, Kindling Wood, Groceries, Fine Kitchen Range, Charcoal, etc.

LIQUID BLUEING,

Home-made, and cannot be beat, privilege given to return it after using one-fourth of the bottle, if not suited, for ink or blueing clothes. ☞ *All kinds of pay taken.*

JNO. W. SNELL.

HOME MANUFACTURE!

WASATCH WOOLEN MILLS.

I AM CONTINUING TO PURCHASE and paying the

Highest Price for Wool,

And for the better accommodation of my customers, I have opened an office opposite the north side of the Townsend House, Salt Lake City, where I will try and keep on hand Doeskins, Jeans, Flannels, Blankets, Repellants, Tweeds, Meltons, Linseys, Sheeting, Batting, Singe, Double and Triple Yarns.

Parties having WOOL to sell will do well to call and examine our CLOTH and PRICES. ☞ Samples mailed on application. Wool Sacks furnished.

d251 tf JAMES TOGHILL, Lessee.

ESTABLISHED 1850.

PALMER, FULLER & CO.,

Wholesale Manufacturers of

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings,

STAIRS, STAIR RAILING, BALUSTERS and NEWEL POSTS.

Dealers in

Lumber, Lath & Shingles.

Having doubled our facilities by building our new works, we keep constantly on hand the largest stock of every description of BUILDING MATERIALS there is in the country.

Estimates, Price Lists and Moulding Books sent on application.

Corner West 22nd and Union Sts., Chicago, Ill. d149 1y

STETTAUER BROS. & CO.,

Wholesale

DRY GOODS.

Madison and Franklin Streets,

d5 CHICAGO.

BRIDGE BEACH & CO'S.,

CELEBRATED

COOK STOVE, "SCOTIA,

Especially adapted for UTAH COAL.

☞ *Satisfaction guaranteed in every case or money refunded.*

For Sale by Z. C. M. I., Wm. Harrison and Scott, Dunham & Co.

d205 6m

Just Received, a Fine Assortment of the Newest Designs of Ball Tickets and Cards of Invitation, Cheap, at the Deseret News Office.

GILMER & SALISBURY'S DAILY Stage Lines THROUGH Montana and South-east Nevada

Leave Corinne, Utah, daily, running North to Virginia City, Helena, Fort Benton, Deer Lodge, Cedar Creek Mines, and passing through all the principal towns and mining camps in Montana.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,

WELLS, FARGO & CO. BUILDING

SALT LAKE CITY.

d12 tf

TO PROPERTY OWNERS.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING DECIDED to make a permanent home in Utah, begs leave to inform the Property Owners of Salt Lake City and vicinity, that he is prepared to furnish

Plans, Specifications and Details for all kinds of Buildings.

Also for Railroad Trestling, Bridging, or any work of a character wherein Timber or other Materials are to be applied to the best possible advantage and at the least expence.

Making First-Class Houses a Specialty, and guaranteeing that any work entrusted to his care, or over which he may have charge, will be carried out with a view to Elegance, Substantiality and Taste, at a cost (perhaps) unprecedented in this Territory.

☞ Office in the Matthieson Block, a few doors above the Walker House, Main Street, Salt Lake City.

d74 1y OBED TAYLOR.

BATHS!

WARM SPRING BATHS.

Private and Plunge.

THESE CELEBRATED BATHS ARE open to the public at all seasons. Their medicinal properties are so widely known that it is needless to enumerate them.

Besides the Private Baths, the large and handsomely furnished Plunge Baths, for Ladies and Gentlemen, are now open.

d304 1y H. ARNOLD.

C. B. DURST,

DEALER IN

LUMBER, WOOD,

CEDAR POSTS,

Chimney Brick, Etc., Etc., Etc.

THE best Red Pine Lumber, by the car load only, at the lowest wholesale rates. Good seasoned wood sawed up for kindling purposes for Restaurants, Bakeries, etc. Car loads furnished in short notice and at low rates.

Orders dropped in the Post Office for Box 774 will be filled promptly.

Yard and office south of Depot, near the Ticket Office. C. B. DURST.

d265 tf

NOTICE.

HAVING this day purchased and taken possession of the Utah Cracker Manufactory, lately owned by Henry Brunton, we would respectfully announce to the purchasers and consumers of Crackers in Salt Lake City and vicinity, that we shall continue the business at the old stand, and in the course of a few weeks will add the latest improved machinery, together with Steam Power, Revolving Oven and appurtenances for running a *first class* Steam Cracker Manufactory, capable of producing as good goods as those imported from the East or San Francisco. Send in your orders and they will receive prompt attention

REEDALL & DARLING, Proprietors.

Utah Steam Cracker Manufactory, September 30th, 1874. d203 1y

F. AUERBACH & BRO.,

55 East Temple Street,

SALT LAKE CITY,

Make a SPECIALTY of the following:

Staple Dry Goods,
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Fancy Dress Goods,
Notions and
Fancy Ornaments,
Hats and Caps,

At Wholesale and Retail.

Prices Low. Give us a call.

d 281

TO THE LADIES!

Great Bargains IN Dress Goods, Shawls, Flannels, Blankets, Quilts, Linen Damasks,

And everything in the Dry Goods line at

SHWARTZ'

New York Dry Goods Store, East Temple Street,

A few doors below the White House.

☞ Remember, all, that at SHWARTZ' Store is the place to buy Goods Cheaper than the Cheapest.

☞ Highest Price paid for Dried Peaches. d276

Nil Desperandum!

All persons inclined to sustain

INDUSTRY AT HOME

And to patronize the working

MEN OF THE TERRITORY,

Should call and examine the Stock of

Fall and Winter

CLOTHING

Now on hand in this city, at

TAYLOR & CUTLER'S,

AGENTS

FOR THE

Provo Tailoring Establishment.

S. S. JONES, Supt.

d271

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FRANKLIN MAC VEAGH & CO.,

Importers and Jobbers of

GROCERIES,

Corner Wabash Avenue and Lake Street, Chicago,

d114 6m

WARNER, MARSTON & FELIX

Manufacturers and Jobbers of

Cordage Twines,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

Brushes, Brooms, Matches, Etc.

35 & 38 River Street, - CHICAGO.

☞ Our goods are kept by Z. C. M. I. and all its Branch Stores, and also by all the Co-operative Stores of the Territory.

SAN FRANCISCO TRADE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1851.

G. VENARD,

SAN FRANCISCO,

Manufacturer of the ORIGINAL

CHARTRES COFFEE,

A Superior Article of Ground Coffee for Family use.

☞ Also of all kinds of Spices, Cream Tartar, Soda and Saleratus.

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Bush St., San Francisco,

Between Montgomery and Sansome Streets, *Adjoining the New Mercantile Library.*

Terms:—$2.00 Per Day.

KELLY & ANDREWS,

PROPRIETORS.

☞ The Coach, plainly marked "BROOKLYN HOTEL," will be at the Railroad Depots and Steamboat Landings, to convey guests to the Hotel, free of charge. d163-1y

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525 Main St., & 110 Washington Ave.,

ST. LOUIS, MO.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

BOOTS & SHOES,

Manufacturers of the celebrated

ST LOUIS CUSTOM BOOTS:

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED. d268 1y

EST'D 1858.

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THE STANDARD BAKING POWDER

IS THE BEST AND CHEAPEST PREPARATION EVER OFFERED FOR MAKING BREAD.

DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER

Is Perfectly Pure and Wholesome.

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Is put up in Full Weight Cans.

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Makes Elegant Biscuits and Rolls.

DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER

Makes Delicious Muffins, Griddle Cakes, Corn Bread, &c.

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Makes all kinds of Dumplings, Pot-Pies, Cakes and Pastry, nice, light and healthy.

DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER

Is the Best, because perfectly pure.

DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER

Is the Cheapest, because full weight.

DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER

Is guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Be sure to ask for

DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER,

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Is put up in Tin Cans of various sizes, suitable for Families, Boarding Houses, Hotels, Restaurants and River, Lake and Ocean Vessels on short or long voyages.

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Sold at wholesale and retail, generally throughout the United States, by dealers in Groceries and Family Supplies.

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d291