# HIBBARD, SPENCER, BARTLETT & Co.,

22, 24, 26, 28 & 32 LAKE STREET, CHICAGO.

Jobbers of Hardware, Cutlery, Guns, Fishing Tackle, Tin Plate, Tinner's Stock, Nails, Fence Wire, Barbed Wire, and Agricultural Implements.

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CONTRACTORS, BUILDERS and MANUFACTURERS;

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LATH, Shingles, Mouldings, Frames, Doors, Windows, Blinds, Wood Pumps, Packing Boxes, Builders' Hardware, Sash Weights, Holden's Enamel Paint, GLASS, Etc., Etc.

ESTIMATES GIVEN AND CONTRACTS MADE FOR ALL KINDS OF BUILDINGS

*Wood Tanks of all Descriptions Made to Order.*

STAIR BUILDING A SPECIALTY.

Half Block South U. C. R. R. Depot. S. J. LYNN, Supt.

# THE CHAMPION MONITOR

WITHOUT EXCEPTION

THE MOST DURABLE & PERFECT COOKING STOVE MADE.

THE NEWEST AND THE BEST.

With or Without Reservoir and Closet

THOUSANDS IN DAILY USE IN THE TERRITORY.

For Sale by Z. C. M. I. and all its Branches.

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## Charter Oak

# STOVES.

TIN PLATE, SHEET IRON, STAMPED WARE & TINNERS' TOOLS.

*612-18 N. Main St., St. Louis, Mo.*

For Sale by Z. C. M. I.

Sole Agents in Salt Lake City.

NAPOLEON III.

NAPOLEON III.

IS A BEAUTIFUL

## BLACK STALLION,

Seven years old, 16¼ hands high, weighs 1,050 pounds, shows fine style, good action, and is compact, powerful and gentle.

He was sired by Louis Napoleon II, and he by Louis Napoleon. His dam was by old Imported Flandrau. He was imported in 1860 direct from Illinois, by Messrs. Morrill & Keeley, of this city.

This fine horse will stand this season, commencing April 10 and ending July 10, at my farm,

*WEST TEMPLE ST., TWO MILES SOUTH OF THE TEMPLE BLOCK.*

Breeders and farmers are invited to call and see this horse, and judge for themselves. I am prepared to pasture mares on reasonable terms.

ALMA PRATT.

4swlm



# EVENING NEWS.

Saturday . May 12, 1883.


## THE GOOD TIME COMING.

There's a good time coming, boys
A good time coming:
We may not live to see the day,
But earth shall glisten in the ray
Of the good time coming.
Cannon-balls may aid the truth,
But thought's a weapon stronger;
We'll win our battle by its aid;—
Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, boys,
A good time coming;
The pen shall supersede the sword,
And Right, not Might, shall be the lord
In the good time coming.
Worth, not Birth, shall rule mankind,
And be acknowledged stronger;
The proper impulse has been given;—
Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, boys,
A good time coming:
War in all men's eyes shall be
A monster of iniquity
In the good time coming.
Nations shall not quarrel then,
To prove which is the stronger;
Nor slaughter men for glory's sake;—
Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, boys,
A good time coming:
Hateful rivalries of creed
Shall not make their martyrs bleed,
In the good time coming.
Religion shall be shorn of pride,
And flourish all the stronger;
And Charity shall trim her lamp;—
Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, boys,
A good time coming:
Little children shall not toil,
Under, or above the soil,
In the good time coming;
But shall play in healthful fields
Till limbs and mind grow stronger;
And every one shall read and write;—
Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, boys,
A good time coming:
The people shall be temperate
And shall love instead of hate,
In the good time coming.
They shall use, and not abuse,
And make all virtue stronger;
The reformation has begun;—
Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, boys,
A good time coming:
Let us aid it all we can,
Every woman, every man,
The good time coming.
Smallest helps, if rightly given,
Make the impulse stronger:
'Twill be strong enough one day;—
Wait a little longer.

## THE OCEAN PILOT.

The New York ocean pilot is governed by a severe code of laws enacted by the Legislature of that State, and all pilots are under immediate supervision of the pilot commissioner, whose office is in Burling slip. The secretary's office by no means looks like the private office of a millionaire, but is a dingy-looking place, and besides the chairs and a desk, all that are to be seen is a chronometer clock which hangs between the two windows, a barometer and a thermometer. The pilot when off duty casually drops into this room during the day, looks at the barometer, and if other pilots are in, talks about the weather, makes predictions for its future condition. It is at this office that the pilots congregate and await a pilot boat ready to go on another cruise. A pilot boat varies in length from 90 to 100 feet and from 25 to 30 feet beam. About twenty-eight or thirty pilot boats run out from New York City and they register from forty to eighty tons. The crew consists of four able-bodied seamen, cook, cabin boy and boat keeper, who sails the boat and returns her to New York after all the pilots have boarded incoming vessels. The pilot boats are owned and controlled by about 175 pilots—a sort of joint stock company—and give employment to some six hundred men. Each boat, when she goes to sea takes seven or eight pilots. Perhaps some of the Detroit people when sailing along the coast may have seen the pilot boats, which are easily distinguished by the big twenty-foot numbers that are painted on the mainsails so that they can be seen at a long distance. Each vessel is compelled to take one of these pilots whether outgoing or incoming, except those engaged in the coasting trade, whether they carry their own pilot or not. They have either to take a pilot or pay the pilot fees.

The pilots have a monopoly—a close corporation. Everybody can't be a pilot. It requires much time and expense to become a full pilot, and rigid State laws are made to protect him. He must have a thorough knowledge of steamship navigation, manning and sailing the finest steamships that cross the Atlantic; must undergo a long and vigorous training, and pass a searching examination before the pilot commissioners before he receives his licenses; and prior to receiving his license he must serve on a pilot boat for three years, and should he fail, through sickness, absence or other cause to serve the full three years, it not unfrequently occurs that he serves an apprenticeship of eight or nine years as boat-keeper before he receives his license, and even then he has to wait for a pilot to die or retire from active service before a vacancy is ready for him to fill.

After a boat has shipped all her pilots out at sea for vessels coming in, she hovers around in the track of the vessels going out to take off pilots after they have seen their vessels safely at sea. Returning to New York they make what repairs are necessary, ship the necessary supplies for another trip and off they go again with seven or eight pilots. Then they run down the bay, through the Narrows, and bring up at the light ship-station. There is always one boat at anchor here for four days, when it is relieved by another one, and then it starts to look for prizes. Nothing of moment usually occurs, outside of reading, playing cards and telling yarns, until the lookout at the masthead announces a craft in sight. Then if another pilot boat is in sight a race to see which will get their pilot on board first immediately begins. All sail is crowded on and these two tiny boats pitch in the waves like so many eggshells in a tempest-tossed lake. In the meantime the pilot is making his toilet to embark on the approaching vessel. His clean white shirt is donned, clothes are brushed and gripsack in hand he is ready. The desire is to secure a steamer; for whatever pilot brings a steamer in, usually takes her out again. When the vessel is within hailing distance and signals for a pilot, it is no pleasant duty to launch a yawl and make for the vessel, especially if there is a heavy sea on. Brave men have been known to go out in a yawl and get swamped by a wave.

In the winter the life of a pilot is a dreary one. The decks of the boats will be covered with ice several inches thick, and the sails and rigging will become like sheets and rods of iron. Reefing sail in a wild night, or groping through a heavy fog, listening to the firing of a cannon and ringing of bells, announcing the approach of some vessel from an unknown quarter, with the boat making about 15 knots an hour, is anything but encouragement for those on shore to enlist and study to become pilots. The moment a pilot climbs the rope ladder and steps on the deck of a vessel, he is to see safely into port, he is virtually commander-in-chief as regards the movements of the vessel. He is responsible for accidents and unnecessary delay. He is under heavy bonds, and should he fail to perform his duties satisfactorily his license is revoked and his occupation forever gone.—*Detroit Post and Tribune.*

## Is Life Worth Living?

I sat before my desk, dull, dispirited, hating to take up the day's routine work. My skeleton came out of its closet and sat before me, its shadow intercepting every ray.

"What a poor, barren thing life is!" I said aloud, thinking I was quite alone. A faint sound made me look around. Elick, my dusky office-boy, sat on the hearth rug before the fire he had kindled, listening to the roaring behind the blower he was waiting to take off. As I turned I met his honest, dog-like eyes fixed on me in puzzled inquiry.

"Isn't it so, Elick?" I said, "Isn't this life a poor thing?" He shook his head

I think it's a mighty good life. It's strange carcumastance to me at white folks ain't happy. Seems like dey ought to be; dey has so much to make em feel good—nuff to eat en plenty good cloze, and folks to 'spect em an' books to read, an' dey goes to shows and frabble about; but for all dat, dey ain't happy as we black 'uns."

"They are not, Elick, what is the cause? think and tell me."

He had taken the blower off and he sat a minute looking at the quivering tongues of blue and red flame, then he said:

"Must be because we black folks don't study about things—neither them what's gone nor them to come. We has troubles plenty, but we don't worry over 'em. We don't study about them behind nor before us."

So this is the darkey's philosophy—unconsciously acted upon—never to study over things; to shake care off as the mule shakes the dust from him after he has wallowed, kick up one's heels and take life as it comes. But can the more highly organized and cultivated human beings take advantage of the animal-like philosophy? Can he keep from "studying about things that's gone and thing's to come!" Can he at will drive away the raven of regret or of propheсy, and bid it

"Take its beak from out his heart
And its form from off his door."

The more refined and delicately-strung the human organization, the more intensely it feels the, keener its sense of responsibility, the subtler insight into the sawdust stuffing of its toys, the more susceptible its chords to all jarring influences. Does it then pay to educate—to cultivate a delicacy of feeling which makes one "quick to awake to the flowers," but also "quick to be touched by the thorn?" I find among my acquaintances that the most intellectual are the least happy. And those who ask with dreariest smile "is life worth living?" are not weak women, but strong-brained, iron-framed men—with no bad habits, no evil memories, who are counted fortunate and fairly happy by the world, and whose cherished life-partners do not suspect the existence of this undercurrent of disappointment and disgust, so strong some times as to drift them to the contemplation of suicide. How shall one account for it; where is the the remedy? A distinguished man, himself a victim to the epidemic of melancholy, told me yesterday that relief is to work for somebody else—for another's happiness and comfort. This lifts you out of yourself, and the melancholy miasma which is an emanation, he says, from self analysis. Sometimes those who are bound to you by ties of nature do not need you to work for their happiness or comfort. Then find some one else; the world is full of beings needing help and craving sympathy. Another bit of philosophy has been put into this nut-shell: "Good common sense to live by, consists in waiting for the best things, in realizing that the half is better than the whole, in knowing that things best for other people may not be your best things, and in understanding your limitations."—*Mary E. Bryan.*

## In a Tight Fix.

John Lyons, a well-known citizen of this county, on Friday last, while at work in the shaft of his mine near Tres Alamos, had just put in a blast and lighted the fuse, when, on reaching the top of the shaft, he beheld four mounted Apaches rapidly approaching. As they saw him emerge they increased their pace, and their fiendish yells relieved Mr. Lyons of all doubts as to their intentions toward himself. For an instant he was paralyzed with terror. Being entirely unarmed, resistance was not to be thought of, while escape by flight was equally impossible. His first impulse was to hurl himself into the shaft and be blown to atoms by the explosion of the blast, rather than perish miserably at the hands of the remorseless fiends who had him at their mercy. These reflections occupied only a moment's time, but the Apaches were almost upon him. Suddenly, with the instinct of dispair, Mr. Lyons threw himself behind a rock close at hand, and at the same instant the blast at the bottom of the shaft exploded with terrific effect, throwing a shower of rock and debris high in the air, which was followed by a dense volume of smoke rolling up from the shaft. The Indians, who were now sure of their victim, halted a moment at the unexpected and to them mysterious erruption, then with a yell, not of taiumph, but of rage, mingled with terror, wheeled their horses and galloped off in the direction whence they came.

Mr. Lyons could at first scarcely realize that he had escaped almost miraculously from a horrible death, but as soon as he had recovered from his amazement departed for Tres Alamos, meeting on the road a party of neighbors going out to search for his remains in the direction of the mine, and not doubting but Mr. Lyons had fallen a victim of savage ferocity.—*Tombstone Epitaph.*

## A Grizzly Bear Kicked to Death by a Jack.

A fight is on record in the courts at Pescadero between a jack weighing 750 pounds and a grizzly bear of about the same weight. The jack is owned by a man named Ipse and is a vicious brute. A man named Black, a raiser of blooded cattle in that neighborhood, had been troubled for several weeks by the visits of a grizzly, which killed and carried off a calf every night, and all his efforts to capture the bear had been unavailing. Finally, he advertised in several papers of the State, offering a reward of $50 to any person who would kill the bear. Ipse read the offer and resolved to take his jack to the corral and see what the results would be. Accordingly the jack was duly installed. In the night along came the grizzly, and seeing the jack and fancying a change of diet, he made an attack upon him; but as no one saw the fight it is only supposed that brute made the first overture. Anyway, next morning when the corral was visited, bruin lay stark and dead, and the jack was quietly feeding off the pile of hay. An inspection of him discovered the fact that his breast and sides were fearfully lacerated by the bear's claws and one of his fore feet was dislocated. But bruin was "all broke up." He had his lower jaw smashed to pieces; all of his ribs on the port side were stove in and one of his fore legs was fractured at the shoulder, and he was generally smashed all over. Ipse naturally claimed the reward of $50, but Black refused to pay it, claiming that the jack was not a person and therefore was not entitled to the reward. All Ipse's arguments failing, he resolved to have recourse to law and accordingly suit has been brought.

## OUR RIDDLE BOX.

This department will contain once a week original puzzles for the young folks. The answers will be given the following week. Our juvenile friends are invited to send the solutions. All who forward correct answers will receive due credit and their names will be printed in the NEWS.

No. 27.—FIFTY ANIMALS.

[Concealed in a talk on house-plants.]

To watch a lovely bud expand and unfold each glowing color, is, no doubt, a charming mental pastime, but if any person can name any real comfort to be obtained from house plants it would be a real pleasure to hear from them. I have only a batch of mishaps and accidents to narrate. Let me give you one incident out of many. A kind friend had sent me a little tamarind tree, with beautifully variegated orange and white flowers. As it came in a small box, Jean Fleming and I raced off to a florist's for a pot to put it in. We both decided it must be a very nice one, but none of those we at first saw in shape, or color, or quality, suited us. Suddenly Jean pounced upon one with an "O! ain't it a beauty? It's just the thing exactly!" "Aye, aye, it's a bonnie pot," chimed in the dealer, a shrewd Scotchman. I shared their admiration, for it was a lovely basket, with artistically curved wires to hang it by. I didn't feel as if I was able to pay the price, but finally took it, and we came lightly home with our prize. But when we got the plant in, basket hung, and were fixing the wires, we discovered an ugly kink. A journey to the shed for a wrench was necessary; then I mounted a chair to untwist it. All at once the chair tilted. Jean tried to catch the basket, stumbled, and sat down on a geranium behind her. I demolished a new easel that Jack, allured by its cheapness, had just bought, and the basket went smash against the grate. "For the land's sake!" says Jean, jumping up, and, seeing what a bad accident it is, ends with a sort of screech. I rub my bruises in silence, and bestow a pitiless glance of scorn upon Jean, for I bitterly detest crying over "split milk;" but afterward, when Jean is lost in reading on the parlor couch, I own I shed a few tears of regret, and mentally declare house plants an everlasting nuisance.

MRS. L. B. GILLETT.

No. 28.—ANAGRAM.

Charles Taylor is an editor
Who dotes on totals neat;
In general he is placid,
His manner calm and sweet.

Yet a total sometimes "rises" him
Until he his subs alarms,
And the typists whisper softly
Is *C. T. up in arms?*"

ALEN GAINS.

No. 29.—CONUNDRUMS.

1. What trades does the sun regularly follow?
2. When does a caterpillar improve in morals?
3. What is it that a gentleman has not, never can have, and yet can give to a lady?

HERBERT IRELAND.

No. 30.—ENIGMA.

In other days, when hope was bright,
Ye spake to me of love and light,
Of endless spring and cloudless weather,
And hearts that doted linked together,

But now ye tell another tale,
That life is brief and beauty frail,
That joy is dead and fondness blighted,
And hearts that doted disunited.

Away! ye grieve and ye rejoice
In one unfelt, unfeeling voice;
And ye, like every friend below,
Are hollow in your joy and woe!

W. M. PRAED.

No. 31.—ADDITION.

To one-sixth of the largest city, add one-sixth of "the Hub," one-sixth of the coldest city in the world, one-tenth of the "Crescent City," one-fifth of the hottest city in the world, one-ninth of the "City of Churches," and one-eighth of the oldest city in the world, and you have what important character of Longfellow's "Hiawatha"?

SCHOOL GIRL.

No. 32.—CHARADE.

Seek out a word of simple form
Which found will clearly show,
What every man must do to end
This tale of life below.

Then find another word which tells
In syllables but two,
Of sights and scenes which waking eyes
Have seldom held in view.

These words, in natural order said,
Will to your ear betray
A mighty host of armed men
Well fit for War's array.

RINGOL.

No. 33.—A.

I am composed of 10 letters:
My 1, 2 is two thirds of a tavern.
My 3, 4 is two thirds of present time.
My 5, 6 is two thirds of a sort of vehicle.
My 7, 8 is two thirds of a useful metal.
My 9, 10 is two thirds of a single unit.
My whole is a novel change.

CARL.

## ANSWERS.

Following are the answers to "Riddle Box" of May 5th:

20.—1. Pine, maple, elm, ash. 2. Pear, fig, orange, plum. 3. Pea, corn, turnip, bean.

21.—Pen-i-tent. (Penitent.)

22.—1. Washington. 2. Adams. 3. Madison. 4. Garfield. 5. Monroe.

23.—Scot-land. (Scotland.)

24.—1. Trace, crate, carat, react, cater.
2. Inlets, silent, listen, tinsel, enlist. 3. Satler, ulster, rustle, luster, result.

25.—Witchcraft.

26.—Woodview.

Correct solutions have been received to Nos. 20, 21, 22 and 26 from Carl Bassett, 2nd Ward; to No. 22 from J. C. Jones, 10th Ward.

## NOTICE.

*In the Probate Court, in and for Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah.*

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF A. P. ROCKWOOD, DECEASED.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF SAID Court in said matter, notice is hereby given that Monday the 14th day of May, A.D 1883, at 10 a.m. of said day, has been appointed by said Court the time and place for the hearing of a petition of C. W. Rockwood, praying for the admission to probate of a certain document on file in said Court, purporting to be the last will and testament of Albert P. Rockwood, deceased; when and where all persons interested may appear and oppose the probate of said will, or the granting of letters of administration with the will annexed as prayed for.

D. ROCKHOLT,
Clerk Probate Court,
Salt Lake Co., Utah.

Salt Lake City, May 1, 1883.


# TUTT'S PILLS

SYMPTOMS OF A

## TORPID LIVER

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder-blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine, and

## CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose of which effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

## TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color. Acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.00.

OFFICE, 35 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

(Dr. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

# SCOVILL'S

## Blood & Liver SYRUP,

a peerless remedy for Scrofula, White Swellings, Cancer, Erysipelas, Gout, Chronic Sores, Tumors, Carbuncles, Salt Rheum, Malaria, Bilious Complaints, and all diseases indicating an Impure Condition of the Blood, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Bowels, Skin, etc. This Grand Remedy is a Compound of vegetable extracts, the chief of which are SARSAPARILLA and STILLINGIA. The cures effected by SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP are absolute, and their record is undisfigured by failure.

For Sale by all Druggists.

# NOTICE!

I have a few of the following

## RANGES, HEATING AND COOK STOVES,

Which will be Sold at a Reduction prior to receiving another large consignment.

*THE RUTLAND, JULIETTE, CHESTER, MASCOTT, STARTLE, ECHO, ALTOONA, GOOD TIMES, TRUMP, SUNNY HEARTH, DAISY, VIVID, DOT, GEM,*

And a few Camp Stoves.

I have this day received a large quantity of Roofing Tin, and am prepared to take contracts for

## ROOFING, GUTTERING,

OR

Tin Goods of any Description.

Orders will receive prompt attention.

*O. S. WALSH,*

April 2nd, 1883. 137S KIMBALL BLOCK.

# HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE

The most Powerful Healing Ointment ever Discovered.

HENRY'S Carbolic Salve cures Sores.
HENRY'S Carbolic Salve allays Burns.
HENRY'S Carbolic Salve cures Bruises.
HENRY'S Carbolic Salve heals Pimples.
HENRY'S Carbolic Salve cures Piles.
HENRY'S Carbolic Salve heals Cuts.

Ask for Henry's, and Take No Other

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

## RE-ORGANIZATION

OF THE FIRM OF

# Fish Brothers & Co.

*TO THE PEOPLE OF UTAH:*

*The Co-partnership between* T. G. FISH, E. B. FISH *and* J. C. HUGGINS, *under the firm name of Fish Bros. & Co., expired by limitation on January 1st, 1883. At that date,* J. C. HUGGINS *retired from the firm* D. J. MOREY *and* S. S. LYON *purchasing his interest. In the re-organization of the new firm of Fish Bros. & Co. which then took place, our Utah trade was thoroughly discussed, and we determined to give the Utah trade that attention in future which it deserves, and which was, to some extent, neglected in 1882.*

S. S. LYON, *one of the new members of the firm, who had been in the employ of the old firm many years, spent several weeks with Mr. Lowell at Salt Lake last fall, and gave his special attention to ascertaining all defects and all needed improvements in the* Fish Wagon, *to keep it in the future, as in past years, the* STANDARD WAGON *of Utah and adjoining Territories.*

*Call on The John W. Lowell Wagon Company and examine this year's make of the Fish Wagon, for we assure you it will be found a* BETTER WAGON THAN WE EVER SENT TO UTAH BEFORE. *We are selecting all the timber, and taking special pains in manufacturing all Wagons for Utah trade.*

*Yours Respectfully,*

*FISH BROS. & CO.*

*Racine, Wis., April 18th, 1883.*

2 123 s & w 8mo

Consumption Can Be Cured

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM For the LUNGS.

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, Inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and the tightness across the chest which accompany it. CONSUMPTION is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

# F. AUERBACH & BRO.,

ARE RECEIVING CONSTANT ADDITIONS OF THE

## Latest Novelties

TO THEIR IMMENSE STOCK OF

Silks, Ottomans, Satins, Rhadames, Surahs, Louisines, Black and Colored Gros-Grains, Satins, Poules, Tappettes, Brocades. Millinery Silks. All Silk Velvets in Black and latest Shades, Nonpareil Velveteens; Silk Grenadines in latest designs, etc., etc. Ladies should not fail to inspect the many Bargains we offer in this department before sending East or making any purchases elsewhere.

### OUR DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

Is cram full of Novelties in the best makes of Paris Cashmeres, Albatross Cloths, Drap D'Alma, Melanges, Nuns Veilings, Cashmere Coupe Drap De'te, Satin Soulell, French and American, Satteens in Fancy, and Plain to match. Our Prices are always as LOW as the LOWEST.

### OUR WHITE GOODS DEPARTMENT

Shows an elegant line of French Nainsooks, Lawns, Organdies, Piques, Plain and Figured; Muslin, Linen Diapers, Brilliantes, Marseilles Quilts, Bridal Quilts, Cradle Quilts, etc., etc., at most Popular Prices.

### OUR TABLE CLOTH, NAPKIN AND TOWEL DEP'T

Is the Headquarters for Housekeepers and Hotelkeepers, not only for this City but for surrounding Cities and Territories. We import most of the Goods for this department from the best looms in Germany, Ireland and Scotland.

### OUR LADIES' CORSET AND UNDERWEAR DEP'T

Is complete in all its details. Baby and Wedding Outfits a specialty.

### OUR LADIES' LACE AND EMBROIDERY DEP'T

Is doing a largely increased business. The only reason we can give is the taste and experience of our European Buyer.

### MORE NOVELTIES!

Parasols, Kid Gloves, Silk Mitts and Ladies' Neckwear, just received.

### OUR LADIES' SUIT DEPARTMENT

Offers special inducements in the Latest Styles of Ottomans, Gros Grain and Diagonal Dolmans, Raglans, Basques, Cloth and Cassimere Jackets and Jersey's of the Latest Spring Shades; Black Cachmere and Debege Suits, Ulsters, etc., etc. We have some Single Garments in this department, which we are offering at 50 Cents on the Dollar!

### OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

Both Wholesale and Retail, carries a larger and choicer stock than ever before. Our styles are the most popular and our PRICES the LOWEST in the City.

### OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT

Is too well known to require self praise. None but the best makes are handled by us. We warrant every pair we sell, and our PRICES are as LOW as the LOWEST.

### OUR CARPET, LINOLEUM AND CURTAIN DEPARTMENT

Is steadily increasing its sales and the number of its well-pleased patrons. We bring only the best qualities and neatest and newest patterns, preferring to pay a little more for such goods, to buying old stock at low prices. We warrant every Carpet we sell.

OUR GENTS' and BOYS' CLOTHING DEPARTMENT,
OUR GENTS' and BOYS' HAT DEPARTMENT,
OUR GENTS' and BOYS' BOOT and SHOE DEP'T,
OUR GENTS' and BOYS' FURNISHING GOODS Dep't

Contain none but the best qualities and newest styles of Well Fitting Goods. Our PRICES are the LOWEST in this city. We warrant every article we sell, and make every effort to please our customers.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS. WHOLESALE BUYERS will find all the above Departments fully represented in our IMMENSE JOBBING STOCK. Our Prices compete with any market. We intend to retain all our old customers and gain as many new ones as Low Prices, Liberal Terms and Honorable Treatment will bring us.

*We are Never Undersold. Established 1864.*

F. AUERBACH & BRO.

# WALKER BROS.

# Retail Dry Goods Dep't.

BARGAINS IN

## BOOTS AND SHOES!

Bargains in Fine Cloths!!

## Bargains in CARPETS!!!

TO CLOSE THEM OUT WE OFFER

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| A Line of Tapestry Brussels | | at | $1.00 yd. |
| " | Body " | at | 1.35 yd. |
| " | Three Plys | at | 1.05 yd. |
| " | Extra Supers | at | 95c yd |
| " | Velvets | at | 1.55 yd. |
| " | Moquettes | at | 1.55 yd. |

In Addition we show all the New Styles.

## BARGAINS IN BOYS' SUITS.

BOYS' FLANNEL WAISTS $1.75 each. Worth $2.50

*BARGAINS IN SILK WRAPS.*

*BARGAINS IN CASHMERE WRAPS.*

*NOVELTIES IN JERSEY WRAPS*

LADIES' WALKING JACKETS,

$3.75 each. Worth $7.50 each.

MISSES' GINGHAM DRESSES,

$1.25 each. Worth $2.00.

1,000 PIECES CHOICE PRINTS, 5c. PER YARD.

WALKER BROTHERS.