A CASTLE IN THE AIR.

I was lying in the lonesome pine,
While the wind blew cold and fale,
And I built an castle in glory,
A fine castle in the air.

Its foundation was so pebbles,
Just a whitewash wall or two,
While upon the cross-beam behind
The evening drops of dew.

But its lofty turrets reaching
To the azure length of one
Seemed to come down and whisper
In the ear that hearken above.

And I saw the gorgeous banquets,
Celebrated all the palace, too,
With it fitted with walls of paper
Painted that spot in my view.

Oh, the love within that castle!
Oh, the longings hidden there!
With them was that which I pledged
Unending palace of the air!

When it reached its utmost glory,
Reached a height beyond compare,
Then it trembled, swayed and trembled,
That false castle of the air.

Yet the memory of it thrills
Every that whispered word or two,
But I hold that perfect glory
Has vanished from my view.

And I wait with vague longing
Once more for that vision fair,
But it has forever vanished—
My lovely castle in the air.

—Clara B. Hanker in Boston Transcript.

WITH WET CARTRIDGES.

The story which I am about to relate was told me beside the camp fire on the banks of the Big Squatook, in southeastern Quebec.

The wild regions about the Squatook lakes are rich in fish and game. A party of four, desirous of gun and rod and paddle, we went one July to this land of the Big Squatook, and round the camp fire one chilly evening when a sudden north wind had put an abrupt end to our fishing, Stranlon, leader in a certain sense the leader of our party, was called upon for a story of adventure.

We were all experienced woodsmen, with a large stock of stories at our command; but Stranlon's experience was the wildest, and to him had fallen the strangest and most thrilling adventures. When Stranlon was not with us a good yarn might be elicited from the lips of W. B. or Sam or even myself; but in Stranlon's presence we paled our "inconsequential fires." When we had heaped our camp fire to drive its accustomed height and had huddled ourselves comfortably in our blankets under the lee of the tent, we turned our attention to Stranlon, and Stranlon began:

"Boys, the air bites shrewdly. It is a nipping and eager air. In fact, it puts me forcibly in mind of one of my best adventures, which befell me that winter when I was trapping on the Little Sou'west Miramichi."

"Oh, cut! Tell us a good summer story, old man," interrupted W. B. "Tell half from as it is tonight. Tell us about some place down in the tropics, where they have to cool their porridge with boiling water."

"No," replied Stranlon, "my thoughts are wintry and even so must my story be."

He stood in the air a few meditative strokes with his pipe (which he rarely smoked, using it rather for emphatical effect) and then resumed:

"That was a hard winter of mine on the Little Sou'west. I enjoyed it at the time, and it did me good, too, looking back upon it now. I remember when we dined me to undertake it. I got the experience and I enlarged my bodice to the full, but by spring I felt like a lumberjack.

"I had Ned with me that winter—a good hunter and true, but about as companionable as a mad bull. Our traps were on a great circuit, one on the south side of the stream, the other on the north. The range to the north was to my charge, and a very big charge it was. When I had my set of look, it used to take me a day and a half to make the round, for I had seventeen traps to look, spread out over a range of about twenty miles. But when the traps were not well filled, I used to do it without sleeping away from the camp.

"It's not much like play, I can tell you, tramping all day on snowshoes through those woods, carrying on at a leading pace, food, ammunition and sometimes a pack of furs. Whenever I had to sleep out I would dig a big sidelong hole in the snow, build a roaring fire at one end of the hole, bury myself in hemlock boughs at the other end, and snooze like a dormouse till morning. I relied implicitly on the fire to keep off any bears or Indian devils (numerous that night) to be looking inquisitive as to whether I would be good eating.

"The snow must have been fully six feet deep that year. One morning, near the last of February, I had set out (on my round, and had made some five miles from our shanty when I caught sight of a covey of partridges in the distance, and turned out of my way to get a shot at them. It had occurred to me that partridge a brace of them might make savory morsels for my supper. After a considerable detour I bagged my birds and recovered my trail near the last trap I had visited. My tracks, as I had left them, had been solitary enough, but now I found they were accompanied by the footprints of a large Indian devil.

"I didn't really expect to get a shot at the beast, but I loaded both barrels with ball cartridges. As I went on, however, it began to strike me as strange that the brute should happen to be going so far in my direction. Step for step his footprints clung to mine. When I reached the place where I had branched off in search of the partridges I found that the partner had branched off with me. He gave a semblance of his ways to mine could have but one significance. I was being tracked!

"The idea, when it first struck me, struck me with too much force to be agreeable. It was a very unusual proceeding on the part of an Indian devil, displaying a most imperfect conception of the fitness of things. That I should hunt him was proper and customary but that he should think of hunting us, unannounced and most unpleasant. I resolved that he should be made to repent it before night.

"The traps were unusually successful that trip, and at last I had to stop and make a cache of my spoils. The unusual delay seemed to mislead my wily partner, who suddenly came out of a thicket while I was hidden behind a tree trunk. As he crept stealthily along on my tracks, not fifty yards away, I was disgusted at his sheer brazen impudence and crafty malignity. I raised my gun to my shoulder, and in another moment would have rid myself of his undesired attentions, but the animal must have caught a glimpse from the shifting leaves, for he turned like a flash and hurled himself in the nearest thicket.

"It was evident that he did not with the matter hived to an immediate issue. As a consequence, I decided that it ought to be settled at once. I ran toward the thicket, but at the same time the panther sprang out on the other side and disappeared in the woods.

"Upon this I concluded that he had become interested given up his unfathomed purpose. For some hours I dismissed him from my mind and tended my traps without further apprehension, but about the middle of the afternoon or a little later, when I had gone the farthest point of my circuit, I once more became impressed with a sense that I was being followed.

"The impression grew so strong that it weighed upon me, and I determined to bring it to a test. Taking some bitcheen from my pocket I sat down behind a tree to nibble and wait. I supposed I must have sat there ten minutes, hearing nothing, seeing nothing, so that I was about to give it up and continue my tramp, when along came the panther! My gun was leveled instantly, but at the same instant the brute had disappeared. Hawyes was sharper than mine. 'Ah!' said I to myself, 'I will have to keep a big fire going tonight or this fellow will pay me a call when I am snoozing.'

"About sundown I met with an unlucky accident, which dampened both my spirits and my powder. In crossing a swift brook at a place where the ice was barely thick enough to hold up the weight of mine, I broke through and was soaked. After fixing myself out with some difficulty I found my gun was full of water, which had frozen as it entered. Here was a pretty fix. The weapon was for the present utterly useless. I feared that most of my cartridges were in like condition. The prospect for the night, when the Indian devil should arrive upon the scene, was not a cheerful one. I pushed on miserably for another mile or so, and then prepared to camp.

"First of all I built such a fire as I thought would impress upon the Indian devil a due sense of my importance and my mysterious power. At a safe distance from the fire I spread out my cartridges to dry, in the fervent hope that the water before purchased for enough to evade them unless. My gun I put where it would thaw as quickly as possible.

"Then I cut enough firewood to last all night. With my snowshoes I dug a deep hollow at one side of the fire. The fire soon melted the snow beneath it, and brought it down to the level whereon I was to place my couch. I may say that the ground I had selected was a gently slope, and the fire was before my bed, so that the nothing more could run off freely. Over my bed I fixed a good, firm 'boughs' of spruce saplings, thickly thatched with boughs. Then I secured myself to such a way that the Indian devil could come at me only from the side on which the fire was burning. Such expedients, I ever contended, would be little to his nobility's taste.

"By the time my shelter was completed it was fully night in the woods. My fire made a ruddy circle about the camp, and presently I discerned the panther, gliding to and out among the tree trunks on the outer edges of the circle. He stared at me with his wicked, green eyes, and I returned the gaze with cold indifference. I washing putting my gun in order. I would not encourage him but he might grow too familiar before I was ready for his reception.

"Between my gleaming walls of snow I had worked up a temperature that was fairly tropical. Away up over head, among the pine tops, a few large stars glimmered lonesomely. How far away seemed the world of my friends on whom those same stars were looking down! I wonder how those at home would feel if they could see me there by the solitary camp fire, watched so pertinently by that prowling and vindictive beast.

"Presently, finding that I made no attack upon him, the brute slipped noiselessly to within a few dozen paces of the fire. There he crouched down in the snow and glared upon me. I hurled a flaming brand at him, and he sprang backward, snarling, into the gloom. But the brand splattered in the snow and went out, whereupon the brute returned to his post. Then I threw another at him, but he regarded it this time with contempt, merely drawing aside to give it room. When it had gone black out he approached, peered it over, and sniffed in supreme contempt. There he came much nearer, so that I thought he was about to spring on me. I moved directly to the other side of the fire.

"By this time the gun was ready for action, but not so the cartridges. They were lying farther from the fire and dangerously nearer my unwelcome visitor. I perceived that I must make a diversion at once.

"Selecting a redness stick, into which the fire had eaten deeply, so that it held a mass of glowing coals, I launched it suddenly with such careful aim that it struck right between the brute's blazing eyes. As it smashed there he caught and hit at it angrily, dropped it with a howling snarl and shrank farther away. When it crumbled down, lifting the snow, I followed my advantage by rushing upon him with a blazing rod of birch bark. He did not wait my onset, but bounded off among the trees, where I could hear him grumbling in the darkness over his reserve mouth. I left the bark blazing in the snow while I went back to see my precious cartridges.

"Before long the panther appeared at the fringe of the lighted circle, but seemed not quite so confident as before. Nevertheless, it was clear that he had not his heart on making a meal of me, and was not so to blindfold out of his design by a few firebrands.

"I discovered that all my ball cartridges were spoiled; but those were a few loaded with shot which the water had not penetrated. From these I selected the best and substituted ball and slugs. Then dipping a ball cartridge into one barrel, slugs into the other, and three or four extra cartridges into a handy pocket, I waited for my opponent to resume his confidence. As he seemed disposed to wait awhile, I set about loading my partridges, for I was becoming dismayingly hungry.

"So also was the panther, as it seemed. When the odor of these partridges stole seductively to his nostrils he seemed more approached my fire, and this time with an air of stern determination quite different from his former easy insolence.

"The crisis had come. I seized my gun and knelt down behind the log I arranged a burning log in such a manner that I could grasp and wield it with both hands in an emergency. Just as the animal drew himself together for a spring I fired one barrel—but containing the ball—and shattered his lower jaw. Mad with pain and fury, he sprang. The contents of my second barrel, a heavy charge of slugs, met him full in the breast, and he fell in a heap at my feet.

"As he lay there, struggling and snarling and tossing up the snow, I clipped in another cartridge and the next moment a bullet in his brain put an end to his minutes.

"After this performance I ate my partridges with a very grateful heart and slept the sleep of the just and virtuous. To sign of that audacious Indian devil now lies in my study, where Sam is constantly decorating it with his irreverent jokes."

A few moments after Stranlon had finished his story the camp on the Big Squatook was wrapped in slumber, and the Indian guide in the Miramichi woods lay were laughing to one another unheeded.—Charles G. D. Roberts in San Francisco Post.

Animals and the Cause Of Their.

Certain odors which are scarcely noticed by our species would their anything but fragrant appear to animal our dumb fellow creatures—so much so, indeed, that trappers use them as a most effective bait. On the other hand, many of the essential oils found in a perfumer's shop seem to delicate our dumb animals and their use drives them away. Musk will rub and scratch their noses for hours to get rid of the scent of civilization.

The same oil plant, or Palma christi, is not attractive either to its taste or smell, but is neither respect one it be called specially repellent, while birds, beasts and insects avoid it as the most numerous of vegetable products. "There is hardly an instance in animal history," says an American botanist, "of a plant so universally detested by the animal world."

"Even a goat will starve before biting off a leaf, and a horse will sniff at it and turn up his upper lip as though it had the most detestable odor in the face of the earth." If it smells the same with animals. The plant's inconspicuous of his love emanations contrast the same cat which in the offices of a fetcher, mouse will double up as in a fit of colic, or even climb the house door and try to stop the mouth of the singer.—Exchange.

Telegraphing by Means of Baby.

An ingenious woman has thought of a way by which she can give orders to her husband, who lives across the street, without sending one trip herself. At first she tried to have the bitcher's boy come over, but that was inconvenient and sometimes scary. The errors were never delivered exactly right. Then she tried sending the cook over with the order, but the cook took so long to find that the household routine suffered in consequence. So a bright idea occurred to the talented woman. She would give her son orders from her own from window, and she would use the baby as an assistant. The role was simple enough.

When she wanted a shoulder she would hold up the baby and point to its shoulder, and for other joints, ribs and cuts. But when it came to salt's best and tripe, the woman was "stumped." She thought and sat, and could not, point to the baby's head when it came to that. And so, for this order, she was obliged to make a trip herself, or send some one. But for the other cuts the scheme worked beautifully.—New York Advertiser.

The method of determining specific heats by the use of Joule's law has only been successful in liquids which were good conductors. A new method has been adopted for such measurement by means of a glass spiral filled with mercury.

The cleaning effect of soap and water on the skin is due as much to a peculiar rapid, sliding motion, which the mineralogy reveals among the particles of the soap, as to its chemical action.

Theoretical researches in dynamics do not indicate that any vapor whatever is capable of giving more than 5 per cent of increase in economy over steam.

USE St. Jacobs Oil
The Great REMEDY FOR PAIN

MRS. GRAHAM'S
Cucumber AND Elder Flower Cream
Is not a cosmetic in the sense in which that term is used by most manufacturers of toilet articles. It is not a soft, smooth, cream, nicely scented, and so easily set, attractive looking compound, that disappears from the skin in a few hours, leaving it as it was before the application of any cosmetic. It is a cooling, healing, soothing, and refreshing lotion, which, if used according to directions, will remove all sallowness, roughness, redness, and blotches from the face in better than half the time with any other preparation in the world, and produce a clear, fresh, young and healthy complexion, such as only a few of our most beautiful women can boast of at any time, and that, comparatively, it continues we will, for a reward, to any person who can prove that it does not do all we claim for it, or anything in the place of it, to be in the market. Price $1.00.
Mrs. Graham's Face Powder, a delicate complexion powder, in four shades, Pink, Brunette, Cream and Flesh. Price 50 cents.
Mrs. Graham's Hair Tonic, for the growth of the hair, and against its falling out, or becoming gray. Price $1.00.
Mrs. Graham's Face Bleach, a delicate lotion, for removing tan, freckles, sunburn, redness, roughness, and all other blemishes on the face or hands. Price $1.00. Sent by express on receipt of price, or any of the above articles will be sent free of charge to any lady who will show the bottle to her friends and induce them to buy it.
Mrs. Graham's Face Bleach.
Guaranteed to remove Tan, Freckles, Sunburn, Redness, Roughness, and all other blemishes on the face or hands. Price $1.00.
Mrs. Graham's Cucumber and Elder Flower Cream.
Is not a cosmetic in the sense in which that term is used by most manufacturers of toilet articles. It is not a soft, smooth, cream, nicely scented, and so easily set, attractive looking compound, that disappears from the skin in a few hours, leaving it as it was before the application of any cosmetic. It is a cooling, healing, soothing, and refreshing lotion, which, if used according to directions, will remove all sallowness, roughness, redness, and blotches from the face in better than half the time with any other preparation in the world, and produce a clear, fresh, young and healthy complexion, such as only a few of our most beautiful women can boast of at any time, and that, comparatively, it continues we will, for a reward, to any person who can prove that it does not do all we claim for it, or anything in the place of it, to be in the market. Price $1.00.
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CALIFORNIA ELECTRIC
POSITIVE INSTANT CURES CATARRH
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Corns, HEADACHE, and ALL PAIN.
The California Peddlers are Supplied
ELECTRIC COUGH CURE
CURES COLDS, CROUP, CONSUMPTION.

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court of the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of the estate of Daniel McKinnon, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ELIZABETH R. McKINNON, executrix of the estate of Daniel McKinnon, deceased, has filed her petition and accounts in said Probate Court, and has filed a copy of the last will and testament of said deceased, and that the hearing of said petition and accounts and said last will and testament has been fixed by said Court for the 19th day of December, at the hour of ten o'clock a.m., at the Court House of said County, in the City of Salt Lake, when and where all persons interested may appear and contest said petition and accounts and said last will and testament.

C. S. ALLEN,
Clerk of the Probate Court.
By C. E. STARKER, Deputy. 424

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Hyrum S. Hollister, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, executor of the estate of Hyrum S. Hollister, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said executor, at the office of Henry S. Richards, in the City of Salt Lake, County of Salt Lake, State of Utah, the same being the place of business of the undersigned in the said County of Salt Lake and State of Utah.

Dated November 14th, 1891.

ELIZABETH H. HOLLISTER,
Executrix and Executor of the estate of Hyrum S. Hollister, deceased. 464-6

SHERIFF'S SALE.

PURSUANT TO AN EXECUTION TO ME directed by the Third Judicial District Court of Salt Lake County, I have levied upon and shall expose at public sale, at the Court House in said County, in Salt Lake City, Territory of Utah, on the 21st day of December, 1891, at the hour of 11 o'clock noon of said day, all the right, title, claim and interest of Antonio Lopez, Jesus Lopez, Jesus Lopez, Jr., and Jesus Lopez, Jr., in and to the following described real estate, to wit:

Beginning at the southeast corner of lot 1, block 3, Plat "A" Salt Lake City Survey, and running thence north 10 rods; thence west 16 rods; thence south 10 rods; thence east 16 rods to place of beginning.

Situate in the County of Carbon Territory of Utah.

Dated at Salt Lake City, this 8th day of December, 1891.

ANDREW J. DUKE, Sheriff.
By JOHN R. CUMMINGS, Deputy. 464-6

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

Lucky Bill Mining Company, Location of Principal Place of Business, Park City, Utah. Notice is hereby given that at a Meeting Held on the 10th day of December, 1891, the following assessment was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable on the third Saturday, the 16th day of January, 1892, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, Park City, Utah. And unless upon which this assessment shall be made, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at the office of the Company, Park City, Utah, on the 16th day of January, 1892, to pay the delinquent assessments, together with the costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

W. J. BLANDY, Secretary.
Location: 120 S. Second West St., Salt Lake City, Utah.
Residence: 252 S. Second West St., Salt Lake City, Utah. 464-6

SUMMONS.

In the District Court in and for the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Utah, County of Salt Lake.

MORGAN BURNS, Plaintiff,
vs.
MICHAEL BURNS, Defendant.

The People of the Territory of Utah send Greeting:
To Michael Burns, Defendant:

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APPEAR in an action brought against you in the above entitled Court and action, by the above named plaintiff, within twenty days after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county, and within forty days if served elsewhere, and defend the suit above entitled action, and in case of your failure so to appear or defend, the plaintiff will take judgment for the relief demanded in the complaint, which is on file in said office of the Clerk of said Court, and a copy of which is hereunto annexed and delivered to you, with this summons, and to which reference is made for the relief demanded, which is for the dissolution of the bonds of matrimony heretofore existing between the plaintiff and defendant and a decree of divorce granted to the said plaintiff by the said Court, and for the custody of the minor children of the said plaintiff and defendant, namely, Morgan Burns, aged about 7 years, and Ethel Burns, aged about 5 years, and for the payment of said minor children by the said defendant, without any means of a support of the plaintiff, and for the payment of a reasonable attorney's fee and for the costs of this suit.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, this the 1st day of November, A.D. 1891.

(Seal.) HENRY H. McMILLAN, Clerk.
By Geo. D. Lambert, Deputy Clerk.
Geo. D. Lam 464-6

SEALED BIDS.

BY ORDER OF THE COUNTY COURT, of Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah, sealed bids will be received by the County Clerk up to and including noon of the 15th day of January, 1892, for the following work to be done for the County, viz., to be furnished:

FOR COURT HOUSE.

Mortgage records, 275 pages with margins ruled.

Index records with marginal ruling.

Minute records, 400 pages with margins ruled.

Lot not issued, space to date records.

Alphabetical index to minute records.

Record indexes similar to all except the minute records.

Flat book, 1 inch binder, by 1 foot 3 inches, of non-shrinking paper for walking plats and indexes to same.

Binder and binder leaves.

Binding the documents, when so our and in the order, with strong backs and full cloth.

Binding minute records and index indexes to same.

Some of these records have printed forms, and the attorney can be interrogated as to the records so ordered.

Bids are to be addressed to the Board clerked by the Clerk, with name, residence and Board number. Bid opening hour: Paper to be furnished at present contract price (which is—Probate to be given on records ruled and printed, and the rest ruled only). For the best of the County, letter heads and envelopes, per 1000, as above.

Blank books and envelopes, per 1000, as above.

Paper's rubber bands, per gross.

All supplies to be furnished as called for.

A bond for faithful performance of contract, in each case to the County Court may require, will be required of the successful bidder. The County reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Salt Lake City, Nov. 23d, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN, County Clerk.
By C. E. STARKER, Deputy.

PIONEER
PATENT ROLLER MILL CO.
MILL: 58 North Temple St., East.
OFFICE: 21 South Temple St., West.
BRANDS:
High Patent, Baker's No. 1,
Superfine Whole Wheat Flour.
HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR WHEAT.
Bell Telephone 573. Home Telephone 1017.
ELIAS MORRIS, Proprietor.

WHY THE DESERET NEWS SHOULD BE SUBSCRIBED FOR IN PREFERENCE TO ANY OTHER PAPER.

1. It is the Organ of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and the authorized medium through which the views, orders and instructions of the Church Authorities are expressed, and given to the Saints.

2. It may always be relied upon as advocating or defending the right side of every question proper for public journals to treat upon.

3. It is devoted to the interests of the Latter-day Saints and has, from its inception, valiantly defended their rights and expounded the principles in which they believe; and every Latter-day Saint should therefore feel under obligations to do his part in helping to sustain it.

4. It is not published for speculation, and never has been, but for the good which it is capable of accomplishing; the profits, if any there be derived from it, being devoted to extending its sphere of usefulness, and benefiting the community.

5. It is doing its utmost to establish home industries, among which are paper making and type-founding, stereotyping and electrotyping—branches necessary to the development and independence of the community, but which, during their infancy (which in this Territory they have not yet passed), can only be carried on at a pecuniary loss.

6. There is no danger of any subscriber to the News falling to get what he subscribes for through failure of the business and a suspension of the publication—a result in the case of hundreds of newspaper ventures every year.

7. It is now printed throughout in new and readable type, so that even the aged can peruse it without difficulty or danger to their eye-sight.

8. It is free from objectionable advertisements, so that we present and free that our children will have their minds corrupted from having access to it, in fact, it relieves thousands of dollars worth of the best pring advertisements annually, because it is devoted to the moral and spiritual interests of the readers instead of to getting gain at their expense.

9. Its tone is not regulated by public opinion, nor the hope of gaining subscribers or advertisements. It advocates that which is right and condemns that which is wrong, regardless of results, financial or otherwise.

10. It never assumes its readers by padding of columns of self-praise for news items.

11. The News practices no deception and resorts to no subterfuge to induce people to subscribe, but on the contrary, prefers to stand on its own merits as the people's newspaper, with a genuine only to do its utmost to give its patrons the full value of their money—a promise which it has endeavored to faithfully keep in the past.

12. In conclusion, if a Latter-day Saint can afford to subscribe for only one newspaper, that paper should be the Deseret News, and if more than one, the News should invariably be first.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

	1 Yr.	6 Mo.	3 Mo.	1 Mo.
Daily,	$10.00	$5.00	$2.50	$1.00
Semi-Weekly,	5.00	2.75	1.50	.50
Deseret Weekly,	2.00	1.00		

Address all Communications to

THE DESERET NEWS CO.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

S. R. MARKS & CO.,
Opposite South of Temple Block.
BARGAINS IN FURNITURE,
Fancy Rockers, Toys, etc.

F. AUERBACH & BRO
Catchy Ads. may Deceive the Few!
The Lowest Prices and Best Goods attract the many!!!
Our constantly crowded Store proves it.
This Week's Bargains in SILKS, PLUSHES, AND VELVETS Defy Competition.
Special Bargains in Black Gros Grain Silks, at 55c., 70c., 80c., 90c., $1, $1.10, $1.20 and $1.25.
Gentlemen, buy your Christmas Presents early and save money!
24-inch Pure Silk Black Surahs, at 55c., regular price $1.00.
22-inch real China Silk, in lovely shades, at 67½c., regular price $1.00.
Genuine Crepes de Chine, rich evening shades, at 95c., regular price $1.75.
50 other Bargains and a lot of Silk Remnants, at half price, justify our remark that to buy a Silk Dress and not have seen our stock, the largest and richest in the city, is to have visited Rome and not seen the Pope.
Among our many Dress Goods Bargains we can mention only the finest Brilliant Cords in this city at $1.00.
All Novelty Dress Goods and French Embroidered Robes at cost!
5 inches in Finest Imported Black Satins, at 37½c., 45½c., 72½c., 95½c. and $1.10. Cheap at one-third higher prices.
56-inch Ladies' Cloth, at 95c., reduced from 50c.
54-inch pure wool Ladies' Cloth, at 95½c., reduced from 85c.
52-inch Imported Broad Cloth, at 95c., regular price $1.50.
8 yards double-wide Plaid Dress Goods Patterns for 50c., worth $1.00.
8 yards double-wide Fancy Dress Goods Patterns for $1.00, worth $1.50.
8 yards English Cashmere Patterns in black and colors, at $2.00 and $2.75, worth $3.75 and $5.75.
OUR FLANNEL AND DOMESTIC DEPARTMENTS
Are offering special drives, 50 pieces fine Japanese, unstrinkable White Flannels, at 25c.
Our Shoe Department is attracting the best trade in the city.
CLOAKS! CLOAKS!! CLOAKS!!!
To suit every taste and every purse from $1.75 to $100 each.
100 Ladies' Heavy Winter Jackets, at $4.75. Only a few of these $5.00 and Blued Jackets left.
Full Fur-Trimmed Jackets for Misses, at $17.50, regular price $18.00.
Ladies' Astrakhan and Plush Shoulder Capes, at $3.75, cheap at $5.50.
Misses' Gretchen Cloaks, from 4 to 12, at $1.75, $2.50, $3.50 and upwards.
We have marked down seven lines of Ladies' and Misses' Jackets to cost. Ladies' Plush Coats at $14.75, worth $21.00. Ladies' Plush Jackets at $9.00, worth $15.00.
For $5.00 you can take your choice of a broken lot of Ladies' Ulsters, worth from $10.00 to $25.00.
Ladies' Matinee Waists, very latest style, at $3.00, worth $7.50.
Tea Gowns and Wrappers at lowest prices in the city.
Tremendous slaughter in Dress Trimming, 50c qualities at 5c per yard; $1.00 qualities at 10c per yard; $2.00 qualities at 25c per yard, etc., etc., to enter counter.
Ladies' Choice Silk Hose in black and beautiful colors, at 95c, $1.25, $2.00, $2.50, up to $3.00 a pair.
These prices are not appreciated even by Eastern Houses.
The weather compels us to put the knife into Knit Woolen Goods, Fascinators, Jerseys, Jackets; Ladies', Children's, and Misses' Hoods, Skirts, Mittens, etc. Our loss is your gain.
Beautiful Tidies at 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c, and 75c, worth double.
A lot of Purses, most of them worth from 50c to 75c each, at 25c.
Linen Scarfers, Linen Tray Cloths, Chenille Covers, Damask Table Sets, Napkins, etc., marked down for this sale.
The attractions in our Children's Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Departments are too numerous to mention.
Gents' Night Robes, embroidered fronts, at 50c, others, silk embroidered, at 75c and $1.25.
Gents' English Flanned Night Gowns at $2.75, worth $4.00.
Gents' Underwear from 75c to $1.00. A suit a saving of 25 per cent.
Gents' Imported Half Hose at 15c, 25c, and 35c a pair.
Gents' Outing Flannel Undershirts at 45c, 65c, 75c, $1.00, and upwards.
Gents' most beautiful Satin Scarfs at 15c, 15c, 25c, 35c, 40c, 50c, 60c, and 65c. Come and look at them.
Mothers buying Overcoats and Suits for their Boys can save from $1.00 to $5.00 on our selection, ranging from $3.50 to $10.00.
Durable and Stylish Boys' Suits at $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, and upwards.
Our Blankets and Quilts have been marked down! DOWN!! DOWN!!!
California 12x4 White Blankets at $7.50, reduced from $11.00.
California White Cotton Blankets at $4.50.
California Gray Blankets at $4.50, $5.00, and $5.75. Real Bargains.
Oakland Handle-Satean Umbrellas at 98c, cheap at $1.50.
A Special Bargain in Misses' Union Suits at $1.25, worth $2.00.
NEVER FORGET "WE ARE NEVER UNDERSOLD, NEVER!!"
F. AUERBACH & BRO

WE ARE COMING FATHER ABRAHAM WITH THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND MORE OF THOSE CHARTER OAKS SO FAMOUS WITH THE MATCHLESS WIRE GAUZE DOOR!
FOR SALE BY
Z. C. M. I., Sole Agents in Salt Lake City

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.