UNCONQUERED.

Wish you the city's cash a dozen times gold,
Dollars laid down from the one
Barter-counter that make widows a-cold
For lonesome hearthstones over back
Helpless in misery with little tacks
Poor, poor, poor—I know it well, I know
I pay to see, also, labor cheap only.
As to such I have no sympathy and wish
May champions have the kitten light
By scores—not power and strength of mind—
But, O, the Widow Hope, is, to Youth's Companion.

CLEVER AUNT KATE.

"It ain't no use to argue, ma'am, with your pa, Jennie—he's had his own way 'round here so long, for more'n thirty years, an' you'll just have to give in, so you talkin' at him. Really makes him worse." Poor little Mrs. Olcott had been so surrounded during the whole of her married life to "just give in," and her only chance of peace was in yielding to her actually determined husband and allowing him to carry his point without opposition.

Jennie was differently constituted. She inherited her father's strong will, and he had, much to his surprise, suddenly discovered an opposing force in his youngest child.

She had been away from home for nearly three years—this pretty, brown haired girl with the determined face and graceful carriage, and the father secretly admired and almost feared her. A wealthy and childless aunt in the city had brought Jennie to share her home, and Hiram Olcott's pretty daughter, though clinging to the farm, with all its dear memories of childhood and childhood's joys, chose wisely when she yielded to her aunt's request. It was better, far better for her, for even after her going there were plenty of children to keep the miserly old farmer in a perpetual grumble about money matters.

It was May and the country were one glad smile, and Jennie hailed with delight the prospect of a visit to her home, assuming very willingly the responsibility of housekeeping while her two unmarried sisters attended the wedding of a cousin in a distant village.

The morning she was cooking, and with her sleeves rolled above her elbows stood beside the kitchen table. In one hand she held an earthen plate while the clip, clip, clip of a fork sounded noisily as she whipped some eggs to a froth.

"Yer sisters had to marry to suit him," wailed the nervous little woman, "an' you'll have to, too; of you don't there be awful times, so you'd jes better give in."

That morning the father had spoken to Jennie of a young farmer, whom he termed a "likely catch." She had expressed her opinion of him in no decided way so to alarm Mr. Olcott for the safety of his much prized authority.

He was wont to speak of himself as a marvelous example of the patriarch. "Make 'em mind," he would say. "Keep yer household beneath yer feet, governs 'em well, an' they'll get along."

Jennie's boldness in opposing his judgment so stupefied him that his anger had not yet had time to blaze forth; but Mrs. Olcott knew it would come, and so after her husband had left the kitchen she pleaded with the girl to "give in." Jennie had been very thoughtful during the little woman's appeal, but now she was resolved, and it was the Olcott in her nature which spoke. "I wouldn't marry Jordan Moggs though father should threaten to murder me."

The eggs were stiff now, and as she set the plate down on the table she turned from her mother and busied herself among the ingredients for cake baking which were before her. Jennie was blushing as she began softly, "There is some one in Poole I like very much, mother, and he's coming out here to"—"He needn't mind comin'," said Farmer Olcott grimly as he stepped quietly into the kitchen. His face wore a cunning leer, and his wind reddened cheeks were distorted by the sneering curves of his hard lined mouth. Seating himself on one of the painted wooden chairs, he drew the boot jack toward him and took off his heavy shoes with a calmness and deliberation which warned Mrs. Olcott that he was thoroughly aroused. The poor little nervous, broken spirited woman had learned that this particularly quiet and inoffensive manner of removing his footgear always preceded a burst of passion.

Hiram Olcott set his cowhide boots by the stove to dry, kicked the jack under the table, and, turning toward his daughter, shouted:

"Don't let me hetch sou-c' yer city fellers comin' to see you. If they do, I'll talk to 'em; not a word now," he growled, shaking his long finger menacingly at Jennie, as she essayed to speak. "I'm master in my own house, an' you'll act talk till such time as I'm done. You've been away an' kinder forgot how things is run here, but you might as well get brace in now. I tell you I won't her any city fellers a fallerin' yon; an' if I hetch yer aunt Kate makin' matches for you I'll jest fetch you home from hen' a few lady down there an' set you workin'."

Before Jennie could speak he had gone into the dining room, slamming the door behind him.

Tears of mortification and rage stood in her brown eyes and her mouth leaped to her lips, but as she glanced down at the agitated face of the little woman beside her the fierce mood changed. She bent to kiss the pain drawn lips, murmuring, "Never mind, mother dear; I'll be patient for your sake."

"That's a good girl, Jennie," replied Mrs. Olcott, with a sigh of relief, "try and jest bring peaceable like, an' jest give in for the sake of quiet. Yer pa's gettin' mean and cross."

Jennie wrote a parcel containing of which had consented to her Aunt Kate, and this was the subject of that clever woman's "Ain't Your Mother Your Darling" seven evenings, and I will undertake to do it. I have written to have some down to the city and advise me where the sale of a piece of property, and you need not be surprised at anything that happens."

Mrs. Tom Calding was the most vain in the world when over did underscend her brother Hiram, and she had planned a clever little case to be played on the unsuspecting farmer.

Mr. Bryan, whom Jennie had come home to her mother she rated a great deal for, was well aware of the fact. He had not yet declared his love, but it was not suppressed by the shrewd little maiden. To Mrs. Calding, however, he had opened his heart, and she took him out a little. She knew how persistent her brother was against all attachments and conducted he himself, and rightly conclused that he might yet outwitted into the wood for her purpose. After carefully pondering over the matter of Jennie's poor was quite unknown to her brother, she resolved to introduce him as a friend who was would be a good match for Jennie, if fairly the girl could be wide enough to think so. Allowing him to believe they had never met she trusted to his unequaled cleverness to do the rest.

"I've wanted a word to talk with you about Jennie," said that lady, as she and Hiram sat in her well appointed drawing room the night of the arrival.

"Yes, and I'm willin'. She ought to be married," said the old man decidedly.

"Do show me do, Hiram," began Mrs. Calding watching the hard lined face intently, "jo depend on a girl's choice, and"—

"Well, I guess I don't," he interrupted with a snarl.

"There is a young man in town who I know admires Jennie, and if he should meet her I think something would come of it." Very quietly, yet with the old section, she made this statement.

The old man was interested. "Birds" he inquired, rubbing his hands gently together.

"Yes," was the answer; then she went on.

"Of course it's so very uncertain, Hiram. You see, Jennie might refuse to have a word to say to him, and"—

"Now, Kate, look here," interrupted the thoroughly excited old man, as he drew his chair nearer her and emphasized his words with decisive gestures, "if I like that young man I'll just take him out home with me, an' I'd like to see Jennie tell him to go, I'm livin'."

Mrs. Calding was delighted at her success thus far. The next day Mr. Bryan was introduced, and became the old man's ideal of a son-in-law.

On the farmer's return to his home Mr. Bryan accompanied him, having accepted the hearty invitation of his new friend to "just run out an' take a look around our part of the country."

Jennie had been apprised of Mr. Bryan's coming, and of the little deception in which she was to play her part. She met him as if he were a stranger, while her father secretly rejoiced at the thought of exhibiting his proud young daughter.

Mr. Olcott took an early opportunity to enlighten Jennie as to her duty toward his new friend, and with a twinkle in her eye she promised to do her best to please him to the mother.

A week passed. Jennie and Mr. Bryan were very happy. The days were delightful ones to them, and the old farmer rubbed his hands at the success of his scheme, and gave his consent to an early marriage with no hesitation.

He often speaks now of his match making. "There's Jennie," he will say, "she'd few picked up with some empty noddled city chap if I hadn't just took her in hand. I bring Bryan out an' told her that she'd got to behave to him. It's the only way to do—just make 'em mind, an' they'll get along."

They would not deceive him for anything—the happy young couple; but when he learns they think with loving gratitude of clever Aunt Kate.—Frances Burton Claire in Drake's Magazine.

Charity in the Rockefeller Family.

John D. Rockefeller's method of disposing of charity is described by The Cleveland Plaindealer. It says that the great bulk of his mail is examined by his private secretary, and only the few appeals which impress the latter gentleman favorably are passed along to Mr. Rockefeller, who takes a stack of them to the breakfast table every morning and distributes them among his children. Those members of his family are charged with the duty of opening the letters and consulting their contents. Then each child decides what shall be done with the application, and the decision is written on the envelope and the name signed for reference if need be.

After breakfast, Mr. Rockefeller gathers up the mail and personally inspects each application. He then weighs the case and then acts as his conscience dictates. This dictation is frequently contrary to the decision reached by his child, but that doesn't end the matter; not at all. The father gathers his children about him and reviews the case, announcing his decisions, and when they conflict with those given by the children he explains the reason for the departure from the recommendation.

A Double Dog.

Tom Wyly, of Johnsonville, has a most remarkable freak of nature; it is a double female dog pup, about six months old. It has four well developed legs in the proper place. Aside from these there is another well developed leg protruding from near the neck of the hill and has grown about half the distance to the ground, at which point two well developed feet begin to form and have grown to perfect shape, and both feet now drag on the ground as the walks. She is in perfect health and is a well developed female, each part of her organism performing its natural functions.—Nashville American.

A Bargain in High Life.

Mr. Highup—You said that thing would not cost over $50.

Mr. Highup—I gave exactly $50 for it, but then I paid the sculptor $50 more for his promise to tell everybody that it cost a hundred.—New York Weekly.

Cutting.

Ethel—Why, are you so foolish as to be afraid of the dark? I am not in the least.

Mabel—You forget that the dark is not so kind to us as to you.—West Shore.

The prospect is that soon the splendid Metropolitan Museum of Art in Central park, New York, will be open to the public on Sundays. Those who fought for leave to the park on account desire to be effective but a hard battle before they won their cause. The next point of attack was the museum, and now the friends of the man willing to capitulate. If they do workies people will have opportunity to see some of the finest works of art in America.

Cincinnati has not a cat in it, as one of the last spoils for causing mortal, such as mad house, dark dungeons and the like. It requires no antipathies and may be resisted without any such harsh treatment, reason and consideration or depends at most, leaving the matter closing air cross. This is well worth a moment's consideration, as it is often found to be preventing good reason the matter thoroughly without injuring the cause.

That Tired Feeling

is experienced by almost everyone at this season, and many people resort to Hood's Sarsaparilla to drive away the languor and exhaustion. The blood, being thin and impure, which have been stagnating in the system, moves sluggishly through the veins, the mind fails to think quickly, and the body is ill suited to respond.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is just what is needed. Relief which is said by Mr. C. Finnerson, 111 Tulane Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., to be "I take Hood's Sarsaparilla as a spring tonic, and I recommend it to all who have that miserable tired feeling."

"For years I suffered every spring, but last year took Hood's Sarsaparilla in February and have not been a sick day since." G. W. Nickle, Milton, Mass.

L. WOLFE MFG. CO

FINE BATHROOM OUTFITS.

Sanitary Specialties.—Bath Tubs, Lavatories, Water Closets, Kitchen Sinks, Laundry Tubs. All the latest designs and most modern features.

Catalogue of which on Plan-Fully Furnished to all interested.

GENERAL OFFICES: 35 West Lake Street. Factory Department: 27 Southern Street. Factories: 31-137 West Lake Street.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Only $10

Down With High Prices.

This SEWING MACHINE ONLY $10

Has Regular No. 1 Movement in Drop Head Cabinet Warranted 10 Years. Cost at Factory or Two Such Like Machines. Sent Anywhere on Trial Before Paying Any Money. Address Buyers' Sewing Machine Co., 342 West Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

Star Horse Nails

Polished or Blued.

Have been used by U. C. M. I. for over 15 years. They are the Best Nails Made, and guaranteed to give the best of satisfaction. Will last a shoe no longer than any other.

MADE BY THE

UNION HORSE NAIL CO.,

Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE BY A. C. M. I. AND HARDWARE STORES.

THE

Thomson & Taylor Spice Co.,

Importers and Manufacturers of the

FINEST SPICES

AND

FLAVORING EXTRACTS

KNOWN TO THE TRADE.

Proprietors of the Famous Brand of

RED CROSS LYE.

30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 So. Water Street,

CHICAGO.

GUNPOWDER.

Let him your friend who never shot before, And him who always shot some shoot the more.

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

MANUFACTURED BY

THE HAZARD POWDER COMPANY,

Hazardville, Conn.

Representative in Utah for Agents, Paine & Lyne.

PLEASE REMEMBER

That we still carry a Complete Line of

Disstons' Celebrated Saws,

Consisting in Part of

Cross Cut, Rip, Cut Mon, Upright, Mill, Hand Rip, Panel, Frame, Framing, Compass, Butcher, Cook, Keyhole, Etc., also

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

For Felling Trees with, and are selling at LOWER PRICES THAN EVER!

AND FILES of their

Renowned RASPS & FILES always on hand

Z. C. M. I.

SAPONIFIER

Is the best Soap for general family use. It FULLY SUPPLANTS Dissolved Soda, Saponifier, Sal Soda, Soda Ash, Concentrated Lye, Etc. Saponifier, and take no other.

SAPONIFIER.

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

A. C. BURNS. A. S. DUNCAN

GEO. DUNCAN & SONS,

Manufacturers of

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

12th Street, S.S. PITTSBURGH, PA.

MONEY

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation and Costiveness we cannot cure with Wright's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes containing 40 Pills, 25 cents. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. For sale by all druggists, or sent by mail. PREPARED ONLY BY THE JOHN C. WEST CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Sold by Druggists, Pratt & Co., Druggists, Salt Lake City.

CO-OPERATIVE WAGON & MACHINE COMPANY.

Do not give your Note for $100.00 WHEN $90 Cash may answer, Save time and money BY PURCHASING FROM THE

LEADING IMPLEMENT DEALERS,

OR THEIR

Representatives

WHO BUY AND SHIP

TRAIN LOADS,

The Best Wagons,

The Best Buggies,

The Best Wire,

AND WHO ARE SELLING IMMENSE QUANTITIES OF SAME DAILY TO

The Best People

AT

The Best Prices

EVER OFFERED IN THE WEST.

The public in Utah and Juab Counties are notified that Wagons, Implements, etc., can be found at Lehi, Pleasant Grove, Provo, Springville, Spanish Fork and Payson, and that

J. M. CREER,

Resident agent at Spanish Fork

Will continuously visit all towns between Salt Lake and Nephi.

Similar notice is given Sanpete and Sevier County patrons, they can be supplied from Moroni, Fairview, Mount Pleasant, Manti and Mayfield.

J. P. MADSEN,

Resident agent at Manti

Will make regular trips through the counties named.

Hold Your Orders

For these gentlemen, they will sell you Standard Goods at prices which make.

Buying more Profitable than Banking.

Visitors to the city will find as many attractions in our warerooms as in

WONDERLAND

And each may if they desire

Take away a souvenir Free

Furnished by the

Leading Implement Dealers

General Offices, Salt Lake City.

Branches:
T. G. WOOLLEY, Manager, Ogden Branch.
NUNES W. SIBBAS, Manager, Logan Branch.
C. G. WRIGHT, Mgr., Idaho Falls Branch.
N. S. WELLS, Mgr., Montpelier Branch.

Directors:
HENRY A. GRANT, JOSEPH F. SMITH, JOHN T. CANNON, FRANCIS M. LYMAN, GEORGE Q. CANNON, JOSEPH HENRY SMITH, WILLIAM W. RITER, CHARLES S. BURTON, ANTON H. LUND, JOHN HENRY SMITH, ROBERT T. BURTON, SOLON A. CARTER.

GEO. T. ODELL, Genl. Mgr.

CO-OPERATIVE WAGON & MACHINE COMPANY.

S. P. TEASDEL.

DRY GOODS.

An Excellent Line of LADIES' DRESS GOODS, Consisting of Chambreys, Percales, Ginghams, Embroideries, Etc., Etc., Etc.

Dress Goods at 5 cents a yard.

GROCERIES.

A Full Line of the Best FAMILY GROCERIES Ever Brought to Utah.

Call and be convinced that we carry in stock every delicacy required to Please the most fastidious taste

TEASDEL

CLOTHING.

A Choice Assortment of Custom-Made CLOTHING. MEN'S SUITS, TOURISTS' SUITS, CHILDREN'S SUITS.

A Full Line of UNDERWEAR

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

BOOTS and SHOES

A Full Line of Men's Solid STOGA BOOTS

Men's Fine Boots, Men's Shoes, Boys' Boots, Boys' Shoes, and Ladies' and Misses' SHOES and SLIPPERS.

-TEASDEL'S--FOUR--STORES.

BARTON & CO.

We are now Opening NEW GOODS at No. 23 West FIRST SOUTH STREET.

BARTON & CO.

Said a critical tramp, "I would say
Crusts of bread often come in my way;
But they're tough now no more
Where the Wire Gauze Door
Gives the air in the oven full play."

IF YOU WANT THE BEST

Buy the CHARTER OAK,

With the WIRE GAUZE Oven Door.

FOR SALE BY

Z. C. M. I. Sole Agents in Salt Lake City.

Hotel Templeton,

NOW OPEN,

—Corner Main and South Temple Streets.—

The Only First Class House in the City.

All Modern Improvements Including Bath Rooms, Gas and Electric Lighting,

Steam Heating, Rapid Elevator, Sewer and 4 Systems of Fire Escapes.

ALONZO YOUNG, Manager.

Central Hotel Co.,

—(PROPRIETORS.)—

DIRECTORS.
D. C. YOUNG, Prest.,
GEO. M. CANNON, Vice-Prest.,
A. C. YOUNG, Secy. & Treas.
L. S. HARDY,
GEO. HARDY,
ALONZO YOUNG.