DESERET EVENING NEWS.

Published every day except Sunday at 4 p.m. Subscription price, in advance, $10.00 per year; $1.00 per month, 25 cents per week, postpaid or delivered by carrier.

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THE DESERET WEEKLY.

A 32 to 48 page Magazine, the cheapest and best in the country, specially valuable as a record of [illegible] history. Price, per volume of 26 numbers, $1.50 per year, $2.50 [illegible].

TWO BARDS.

A bard who wrote in sorrow
Once made a heartless hymn.
It had this story refrain,
That moved as though in pain.
"The [illegible] of greater
Make the sun grim."

A man's [illegible] singer sang
With happy heart and free;
The living, not the dead,
He dealt with, and he said,
"The world is glad and young,
And good [illegible]."

And ever since mankind
Is shuttled back and forth
Between these singers twain
Of glad and sad refrain:
The south land warm and kind,
The bitter north.
—Richard E. Burton in Harper's Weekly.

THE HIDDEN WILL.

On North Broad street, just below where the tracks of the Philadelphia and Germantown railroad cross that thoroughfare, stands a ruined mansion house that half a century ago was brave with pillared portico and quaintly carved doors and window frames. It is today a cheap tenement house, inhabited by a half dozen families, and the work of improvement has left the entrance door several feet below the sidewalk. In the halcyon days this old mansion was as many feet above its surrounding garden as it is now below the asphalt paved street. It was the home of Jabez Fields, a hard, stern old man, proud as a prince and as reserved and unsocial as he was haughty. His only living relatives were a grandniece, Alice Fields, and a grandnephew, John Wilcox.

John Wilcox was a prosperous Arch street merchant, with a comfortable bank account and a landed and bond and stock estate that made him one of the Quaker City's richest men. He was not on good terms with his aristocratic old granduncle, who despised trade and everybody who labored for a living. It is therefore not strange that the latter totally ignored his grandniece, pretty Alice Fields, who was as poor as a church mouse and a school teacher by occupation. John Wilcox was as avaricious as he was wealthy, and when word was sent to him one day that old Jabez Fields had died suddenly he hastened at once to the dead man's picturesque mansion and locking himself in the library began to search for his granduncle's will. To his joy, in a tin box in which old Jabez used to keep valuable papers, he found the document for which he was hunting. With trembling hands he unfolded the crisp parchment, ran his eyes over the closely written lines and a cry of joy escaped him. He had been made sole heir to the dead man's estate.

Much chagrined was he, therefore, when a letter from Jabez Fields' lawyer, James Dunnet, addressed to Mary Smith, the old man's housekeeper, was shown him. There was a later will, and on the day of the funeral the lawyer would come to the old mansion to read it.

"He's probably left a good slice to some charity," soliloquized Wilcox, after the housekeeper had left the room, and still confident that what was left would come to him he nodded pityingly to his school teacher cousin when they met at the funeral and mentally resolved to make her a present of ten dollars to buy a new hat, gloves and shoes, all of which articles of apparel were very shabby.

It was a misty, lowering day and the old mansion seemed more than ordinarily dull and gloomy when the cousins returned to it after all that remained of their granduncle had been laid at rest. In patience they awaited the coming of the lawyer, but when 10 o'clock arrived and he did not put in an appearance the housekeeper showed them to their rooms and proceeded, with the assistance of the butler, to lock up the house. These two were fixing the fastenings to the big front door when the sound of carriage wheels crunching the graveled drive was heard, and when Mary Smith opened the door Lawyer Dunnet confronted her.

"I have been detained, Mary Smith," he said, "and won't read the will until tomorrow. Have a fire lighted in my bedroom, for this mist has penetrated to the skin; and by the way, Mary, send me up some hot water and a bottle of the old man's whisky. I think a punch will do me good."

The housekeeper assured him that his wants should be attended to, and the influence of the warm punch and the fire speedily made the lawyer very drowsy. Before retiring he took the will from his pocket and laid it on the antique mahogany table which stood in the middle of the room. He was an early riser, and when he leaped out of bed the next morning his eyes turned instinctively to the table. He started back with a gasp of astonishment. The will was gone.

"Ha!" he cried, rubbing his eyes. "That's strange!" And, without stopping to dress, he examined the fastenings of the doors and windows. They were all secure, and, although he searched the room thoroughly, the missing will could not be found.

After breakfast the servants, Mary Smith and the two cousins, assembled in the library and the lawyer took a position in the center of the room.

"When I reached here last night," he began, with his eyes on John Wilcox's face, "I had the last will and testament of my old friend, Jabez Fields, in my possession," and then he told of its mysterious disappearance. He kept his eyes fixed on John Wilcox's face, and the latter shifted uneasily and changed color.

"Do you mean to say that I had anything to do with its disappearance?" he blurted out at last.

"I accuse no one," answered the lawyer quietly, and then he asked for the will which had been found among the dead man's papers by his grandnephew. When Wilcox produced it the lawyer adjusted his spectacles, and with a look of consideration directed toward Alice Fields said: "Unfortunately the two witnesses to the missing will are dead, but I think we can prove its existence and its contents, if Miss Field wishes"—

"No, no!" protested Alice quickly. "Not for the world," and when Lawyer Dunnet began to read she slipped quietly from the room. There were tears in her eyes as she groped her way from the house and turned her steps toward the city, but she wiped them away and walked very fast. When she reached her humble home she could no longer keep them back, but threw herself upon the lounge sobbing bitterly. So violent was her grief that she did not hear the door open, but she started up with a little cry of fright when a strong arm was passed around her slender waist and a mustached mouth brushed her cheek.

"Ernest!" she exclaimed, starting up.

"Yes, dear, it is I," said Ernest Lowton, and he kissed away the tears. "I met Lawyer Dunnet a few moments ago and he told me the whole story, else I would not have dared come. You are still my poor, hard worked little school teacher sweetheart, and I want you to be my wife. If that will had not so mysteriously disappeared I should have sailed tomorrow for South America."

"Oh, Ernest!" she gasped. "How good!" and then nestling close beside him she forgot all about her disappointment in the enjoyment of a blissful and reciprocal love.

A few weeks thereafter they were married, and for several months lived very happily. In the meantime, there being no opposition, the will which John Wilcox had found was probated, and he took possession of the dead man's estate. Having been a very careless man so far as business was concerned, Jabez Fields had left his affairs in a decidedly complicated state, and Lawyer Dunnet was kept busy trying to evolve order out of chaos. Alice had been a wife about five months when her husband was stricken with a low fever. Alice nursed him faithfully, and their little hoard grew smaller and smaller until only a few dollars remained. She had had no intercourse with her cousin since the day of Jabez Fields' funeral, but now when the life of him whom she loved was menaced she plucked up the courage to ask her rich relative for a small loan. Wilcox had taken up his residence at the old mansion, and there she found him busy in consultation with Lawyer Dunnet. Timidly and in halting sentences she made known the nature of her business.

"I never loan money except on good security," said the rich man when she finished, and Alice, with a great pain at her heart and tears in her eyes, staggered rather than walked from the room. Lawyer Dunnet followed her into the hall and touched her arm.

"Accept this from me, madam," he said, in a low voice, and he placed a bank bill in her trembling hand. "I stop here tonight and will call to see you tomorrow."

Sobbing her thanks she passed out into the night and hastened with fleet steps to the bedside of her husband. The doctor was with him, and he whispered to her that the crisis had passed, and if there was no relapse Ernest Lowton would soon be well.

In the morning, much to her surprise, Alice received a note in Lawyer Dunnet's handwriting bidding her hasten at once to the old mansion. Ernest was sleeping quietly, and leaving him to the care of a neighbor she hurried on out to "Oakdale." A servant ushered her into the library, where John Wilcox and Lawyer Dunnet received her. The latter sprang up as she entered and grasped both her hands.

"I congratulate you, Mrs. Lowton," he said. "The missing will, which makes you your granduncle's sole heiress, has been found, and Mr. Wilcox will make no contest."

"The will found!" echoed Alice.

"Yes, and I'm left out in the cold!" snarled John Wilcox. "Allow me to congratulate you," and he stalked angrily from the room.

"It's a very strange story," began the lawyer when the door closed after the tradesman, and he drew his chair toward the one on which Alice sat in stupefied wonder, hardly believing her ears. "You know that when I was here the night after the funeral of Mr. Fields that the will, which makes you his sole heiress, mysteriously disappeared. Last night I slept in the room that I occupied on that unfortunate occasion. When I awoke this morning the will was lying on the table just where I left it six months ago. It looked like magic, and I couldn't explain the matter until one of the servants said that he had seen me prowling about the garden fully dressed at 2 o'clock this morning. Then I remembered that when I was a boy I used to walk in my sleep. I thought I had outgrown the habit, but it is evident that while in a somnambulistic state I hid the will, and under the same influence found it again."—Philadelphia Times.

A Rat Climbs a Wire.

Did you know that a rat is a good acrobat? No? Well it is, as an incident which occurred in a well known business house the other night will prove. There is an elevator in the establishment, suspended by a wire cable an inch in diameter. One night while the employes of the place were at work there attention was attracted by a moving object on the cable. An examination showed it to be a rat rapidly making its way up from the basement to the top floor by the most industrious "shinning."

Some time ago one of the men about the place reported that he had seen a rat working its way up the cable. He was laughed to scorn by his incredulous associates, but the truth of the operation was established in the mouths of two or three witnesses, so that it cannot be successfully disputed.—Youngstown Telegram.

What He Was Trying to Think Of.

The doctor had been called to see a German who hadn't been able to retain anything on his stomach. In the ensuing interview he was telling of how he had tried milk in lime water and so forth, but he could not remember what kind of milk it was.

"Oh, how I do wish I cud tole vat kind of milk dot vas!" he exclaimed.

"Wasn't cow's?"

"No."

"Goat's?"

"No."

"Maybe it was mare's milk.

"No; oh, how I do vish I cud tole vat kind of milk dot was, anyhow."

Then, after studying awhile he suddenly turned to his wife and said:

"Vive, vat vas der shnakases' vife's name?"

That was the kind of milk he was trying to think of.—Atlanta Constitution.

"No, Thanks."

An English traveler who never had learned at home how discourteous is the use of the phrase, "No, thanks," was taught the lesson when he visited Norway and ventured to translate that brief and stingy substitute for "No, I thank you," into Norwegian. The lesson was given him by the waitress in a restaurant at Hamar. The young woman asked him if he would take coffee, and he replied, "Ikke tak," which is a literal translation of "No, thanks."

The young woman, writes the Englishman, answered in quick, strong and unintelligible jargon. I knew that magnates and moneyed interests in Norway, and concluded that here was a lineal descendant of some fierce Viking princess. Fearful tragedies might have ensued had not a Norseman crossed over to my rescue, and on bowing to each other I understood him to say to me:

"If you please, what was it that you said, or wanted to say? She says you were not asked to give her anything; and she serves here gratuitously; and she is a free and independent elector, and you ought, at any rate, to have thanked her for her attendance, whereas you would not give her a 'thank you' for her coffee."

"I said 'Ikke tak.' I want no coffee, and I said 'No, thanks,' did I not?" said I in self defense.

"Ah! you should always give 'Tak!'" said the interlocutor, insinuating that I needed instruction.

"Tell me, then, how you say 'No, thank you,'" said I, bewildered.

"Nai, tak! Nai, tak!" said he, bowing himself away.

Work to Do at Home.

Women of slender or reduced income who are compelled by stern necessity to do home work of some kind might secure remunerative occupation by embroidering spangled flowers upon gauze and silk. This kind of material is in great demand, and, being a novelty, is expensive. This question of home work is a very puzzling one, and often leads to much disappointment for those who cannot get employment because they have no real technical knowledge in any branch. Newspapers have daily to refuse "copy" sent to them by women who think that the field of literature is a golden one and that anybody capable of holding a pen and of spelling correctly can make money in that way.

Now this is a great mistake; and, moreover, it is not so much the way of treating a subject as the subject chosen that is of importance, and many a well written article is refused because it treats of matter of small interest to the general public. To succeed in the painting of dainty trifles for sale it is necessary to possess not only talent, but the chic belonging only to true artists. Ordinary embroidery or needlework does not pay at all. China painting as a professional pursuit seldom pays outside of the factories, except in the case of artists of great merit.—New York Tribune.

A Persevering Hen.

I have seen one or two good hen stories, but I think this one beats them. One day it happened that not far from my house a board was resting on two barrels which were about ten feet apart, and somebody had laid an old, discarded straw hat on the board, the crown lying on the board. An old hen, which was a great pet with the family, saw this arrangement and evidently decided that the old hat was just the thing for a nest. So she carefully hopped into it and laid an egg.

We decided to humor her whim, and therefore fastened the hat to the board. She continued to lay in this queer nest for some time. But one day the hat became unfastened in some way and blew off the board. When Biddy saw this she began to sing disconsolately, and we thought she would give up the hat and seek another nest. But we were mistaken. In a little while she seized the hat in her bill and flew with it on the board, where, after a great deal of fussing, she adjusted it so that she could lay in it. After that we fastened it so that it could not blow off.—Cor. New York Tribune.

Portable Bath.

An ingenious arrangement has been designed to enable a stream of water to be thrown in any direction by means of a pump worked by the feet of the person using the arrangement. A small platform is provided, on which two pedals are fitted in such a way that the heels of the user can rest upon them, and by the pressure set up and a slight muscular action a small pump is operated. This enables the water to be drawn from a vessel detached from the main device and ejected by means of a nozzle. This device is adapted for several purposes, one of which is a portable bath.

In this application the platform is placed in the middle of a tray, in which the water can be received after use, and the outlet pipe terminates in a combined brush and rose. The chief feature in this arrangement is that it leaves both hands free, the mere swaying of the body being sufficient to give the necessary power for pumping. The contrivance is also being applied to such purposes as window cleaning, garden sprinkling and carriage washing.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

ST. JACOBS OIL
CURES SURELY.

SPRAINS. | BRUISES.

Ohio & Miss. Railway Office President and General Manager, Cincinnati, Ohio. "My foot suddenly twisted and gave me a very severely sprained ankle. The application of St. Jacobs Oil completely cured. [illegible]" W. W. PEABODY, Pres. & Gen'l Man'g'r.

711 Dolphin Street, Baltimore, Md., July 18, 1890. "I was bruised badly in hip and side by a fall and suffered severely. St. Jacobs Oil completely cured me." WM. C. HARDEN, Member of State Legislature.

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WHY DO YOU COUGH?

Do you know that a little cough is a dangerous thing? Are you aware that it often fastens on the lungs and far too often runs into Consumption and ends in Death? People suffering from Asthma, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption will all tell you that

"IT STARTED WITH A COLD."

Can you afford to neglect it? Can you trifle with so serious a matter? Are you aware that

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY

for Coughs, Colds and Consumption is beyond question the greatest of all Modern Remedies? It will stop a Cough in one night. It will check a Cold in a day. It will prevent Croup, relieve Asthma and cure Consumption if taken in time. "You can't afford to be without it." A 25c. bottle may save you $100 in Doctor's bills—may save your life! Ask your druggist for it, or write to W. H. HOOKER & CO., 46 West Broadway, New York, for book.

For sale by Z. C. M. I. Drug Department.

Workingmen, Attention!!

LOOK AT OUR LIST OF
BARGAINS

An elegant line of Men's and Youths' Spring Suits, $5.00, $7.00, $9.00 and $10.00
A varied assortment of Men's and Youths Medium Suits, $5.00, $5.50 and $6.00
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Men's, Youths & Boys' Summer Shirts, all grades and patterns, from 45c. to $3.50
Children's Suits from $1.50 up; Kilts, $1.50; Sailor, $4.00; Jersey, $3.53
Numerous styles of Children's Pants, at 25c., 35c., 50c. and 75c.; Corduroy Pants, 75c. and 85c.
Cotton Socks, 60c. per dozen; 4-ply Linen Collars, 10c.
Finest variety of 25c. Neckwear in the city.

OUR MOTTO: Honesty, Reliability and Fair Dealing.

Workingmen's Clothing Store, 253 WEST FIRST SOUTH STREET. | W. LONGMORE & CO.

BROWNING.·.BROS.,
155 S. Main St. Salt Lake City, Utah. 2461 Washington Avenue, Ogden.

GUNS, RIFLES,

PISTOLS, AMMUNITION and SPORTING GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

We have a Carload of SAFETY BICYCLES, all sizes. "We offer a Boy's Safety 24 inch for $25.00; Large Boys' 27 inch for $35.00; Ladies' and Men's 30 inch, $45.00. Call in and examine our stock.

ILLUSTRATED SPORTING GOODS CATALOGUE FREE TO ALL.

A Charter Oak feast I'm having today
Such a jolly crowd ne'er came before;
The sisters, cousins, and aunts are here,
The grand-sires, and uncles too appear
And all shout for "that wire gauze door."

CHARTER OAK STOVES

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MINING MACHINERY,
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SHOES. | BOOTS.

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We still manufacture a Full Line of
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We carry also a Great Variety of
FINE IMPORTED SHOES
Of Many Qualities and Styles.
LOWEST PRICES! BEST GOODS! FAIR DEALING!
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BRICK
SANDROLLED
PENFIELD FOUNDATION
ORNAMENTAL REPRESSED
EQUAL TO THE BEST CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST
SAMPLES AT THE OFFICE OF THE
UTAH MANFG & BUILDING CO. 66 MAIN STREET
HYRUM W. TAYLOR. MILLCREEK.

WHAT IS A GUARANTEE?

Many merchants and salesmen are in the habit of indiscriminately "guaranteeing" their wares with no thought of being called upon to make the "guarantee" good. It is a pernicious and foolish custom more respected in the breach than in the observance.

A guarantee, to have any value, should be made with knowledge of the meaning of the word and a set purpose to carry out the terms of the guarantee. On fine tools the makers instruct us to warrant, and we replace any tool found imperfect in use.

We have used our best judgment, acquired by a considerable experience, in selecting the following items for our stock and sell them to our customers with an absolute guarantee that if they do not prove to be all that we represent them, we will refund the purchase money in full.

"Jewel" Steel Range. A finished article, perfectly proportioned, made of the best material. Don't fail to see it. It will pay you.

"Quick Meal" No Generator, Evaporating. Light it as you do your gas burner. No smell. No danger. No complication. Every objection to the use of a Gasoline Stove done away with. Think of the discomfort missed in Summer by avoiding the heat of a big Kitchen Range.

"Superior" Cooks and Ranges. Superior as bakers. Superior in economy of fuel. Superior in design. Superior in construction. Superior in everything that goes to make a perfect cooking apparatus.

The "Foote Refrigerators." An Ice saver. A Health promoter. Cellular stone lined. What is that? Investigate it. It will more than repay you.

Our stock of Builders' Hardware, House Furnishings, Garden Hose, Lawn Sprinklers, Lawn Mowers, etc., is complete in every detail.

E. C. COFFIN HARDWARE CO.,
Progress Building.

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One can have is
GOOD GOODS AND LOW PRICES!!
Call in and see how it works, at
BARNES, LEWIS & CO., 16 MAIN STREET.
They are
HEADQUARTERS FOR FAMILY SUPPLIES,
And are
NEVER UNDERSOLD!
Quality Considered.
MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

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DINWOODEY'S

1,000 BABY CARRIAGES!
We must Sell Cheap to Reduce our Immense Stock.
Our prices are positively
THE LOWEST!

Wall Paper!
The rush in this Department is unprecedented. New Designs ARRIVING DAILY, and all who see them are delighted with their beauty and
LOW PRICES.

H. DINWOODEY FURN. CO.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the county of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, made on the [illegible] day of [illegible], in the matter of the estate of [illegible], deceased, the undersigned administratrix of the said estate, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, subject to confirmation by said Probate Court, on or after the [illegible] day of May, 1891, at the law office of Richards & Moyle, Constitution Building, No. 36 South Main Street, in the city and county of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, all the right, title, interest and estate of [illegible] at the time of [illegible] death and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has by operation of law or otherwise acquired other than or in addition to that of the said [illegible] at the time of his death, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the county of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, and particularly described as follows, to wit: The east half [illegible] of the west half [illegible] of the northwest quarter [illegible] of section Thirty-four [illegible], in Township Three [illegible] South, Range One [illegible] West, Salt Lake Meridian, containing forty (40) acres of land, together with [illegible] three (3) shares of the capital stock of the Utah and Salt Lake Canal Co. Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, [illegible] per cent of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale by said Probate Court. Deed at expense of purchaser.

AMELIA J. [illegible],
Administratrix of the estate of [illegible], deceased.
Salt Lake City, April 6, 1891.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the county of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, made on the [illegible] day of May, A. D. 1891, in the matter of the estate of Benjamin F. Howells, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to sealed bids in writing, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Probate Court, on the [illegible] day of May, 1891, at [illegible] o'clock [illegible] m., at the law office of Richards & Moyle, Constitution Building, No. 36 S. Main Street, city and county of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Benjamin F. Howells, deceased, at the time of his death, and all that the said estate has acquired any interest since his death, either by operation of law or otherwise, and all the right, title and interest of the estate in or to the following tract of land, to wit: An undivided one-sixth [illegible] interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the city and county of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at a point ten [illegible] rods north of the southeast corner of Block Forty-nine, Plat C, Salt Lake City Survey, and running thence north [illegible] rods, thence west [illegible] rods, thence south [illegible] feet to the place of beginning, together with a right of way over the following described land, to wit: Commencing five [illegible] rods east and [illegible] of the northwest corner of Lot four [illegible], Block forty-nine [illegible] [illegible], and running thence north [illegible] feet, thence west [illegible] rods, thence south [illegible] feet, thence east [illegible] rods, with a continuation of said right of way east to the land described above. Terms and conditions of sale—cash, gold coin of the United States, [illegible] per cent of purchase price to be paid on the day of sale, and the balance on confirmation by said Probate Court.

All bids to be in writing, sealed and delivered to said administrator, on or before the time of sale.

THOMAS F. HOWELLS,
Administrator.
Dated this 8th day of April, 1891.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of James F. Cleary, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of James F. Cleary, 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 Administrator, at the law office of Richards and Moyle, Constitution Building, No. 36, Main st., Salt Lake City, in the County of Salt Lake.

Dated April 1st, 1891.

EDWARD W. PALMER,
Administrator of the Estate of James F. Cleary, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Almena Farr, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executor of the last will and testament of Almena Farr, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said John A. Groesbeck, at the law office of Richards & Moyle, Constitution Building, No. 36 South Main Street, Salt Lake City, Utah, in the county of Salt Lake.

Dated Salt Lake City, April 1st, 1891.

JOHN A. GROESBECK,
Executor of the last will and testament of Almena Farr, deceased.

MONEY [illegible]

Graefenberg PILLS.

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

PILLS

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

Best for Women.

GRAEFENBERG CATHOLICON

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

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

THE CRY OF MILLIONS
OH, MY BACK!
STOP IT NOW.
SOON IT WILL BE TOO LATE.

I have been troubled many years with disease of the Kidneys and have tried many different remedies and have sought aid from different physicians without relief. About the 15th of April I was suffering from a very severe attack that almost prostrated me in such a manner that I was bent over. When I sat down it was almost impossible for me to get up again, or to put on my clothes, when kind Providence sent Dr. [illegible], with the OREGON KIDNEY TEA. In my hand. I immediately commenced using the tea. It had an almost miraculous effect, and to the astonishment of all the guests at the hotel, in a few days, I was "upright" in state, that I was a new man. I [illegible] recommend the tea to all sufferers as I have been.

G. A. TUPPER,
Proprietor Occidental Hotel,
Santa Rosa, Cal.

NO MORE BACKACHE
Sold Wholesale and Retail by Johnson.