THE REMAINS OF DE SOTO.

Bones and Armor of the Great Explorer Unearthed at Fort Jefferson.

While laborers were excavating for the foundation of a large brick block in Fort Jefferson, Ky., one of them unearthed a few human bones. As this part of the Mississippi Valley abounds in Indian remains the workmen supposed he was digging into one of them, but soon he uncovered what proved to be a long, straight and very heavy sword. News spread rapidly over the town that the grave of one of the soldiers of Gen. Clark or of Gen. Grant had been discovered, and together with his sword, which had been buried with him.

In 1781 Gen. Clark built a fort where this place now stands. It was there that he fought a decisive battle with the Indians, being more of an affair than a battle, leaving many of his men torn and covering the ground with the dead bodies of the aborigines. During the late war Gen. Grant had his headquarters at this place for many months. Several small battles were fought here, and it can be truly called the bloody ground of portage, for no place, for anywhere in the south was a locality so molested nor devastated as southwestern Kentucky and southeastern Missouri.

Knowing these facts, it was very natural for the people to believe that they had found the grave of one of Clark's or Grant's soldiers, or that of some wandering guerrilla. As the workmen proceeded with his labor he threw up a most beautiful and helmet. These were almost eaten up with rust, and through the holes of the helmet could be seen the gray beams of a fast dissolving skull. In order to gain some information concerning this strange discovery the handle and scabbard of the sword were cleaned.

The sword itself was rusted to the scabbard and could not be drawn. The shield on the handle and the scabbard were made of a strange composition that rust had but little effect upon, and they seemed but slightly injured by time. The handle of the sword is of pure gold, at the top of which is a large diamond clustered around with rubies. On the handle is the name, "Hernando De Soto." Below is the coat of arms, which consists of a spring coming out of a hillside, and close by the spring a child. Underneath this is the inscription, written in Latin, "The Spring of Youth." The engraving is remarkably well done.

These few bones and implements of war are no doubt all, or remains of the great De Soto, who, believing that somewhere in the New World was a spring which imparted on any one who bathed in its crystal waters perpetual youth, gave up wealth and luxury to undergo the hardships of a wild and unknown country, and at last died in discouragement and defeat. History says that De Soto died somewhere in this part of the country, and his body was thrown into the river in order to keep the fact of his death from the Indians, but history is probably mistaken. Fort Jefferson has the honor of his grave.—Oct. 26, Louis Globe-Democrat.

Employes of the Mills in Georgia.

Wages in the Georgia mills seem low when judged by northern standards, yet when the cost of living and the surroundings and the efficiency of the operatives are taken into account, pay is relatively as high as where a more complex civilization has created artificial wants. The interdependence in the south between corporation and employe is rare in New England factory villages. The house, residence, circumstances, needs, failings or virtues are less well known to the officials; in time of trouble or suspension of work money is freely advanced, and by an unwritten code of human feeling long illness or other disability often brings the regular weekly pay.

Not only are relations more friendly and intimate than the north, but there is comparatively freedom from the spirit of drive and despotism. Even New England superintendents and overseers in these southern mills soon glide into the prevailing laissez faire or else bare to despair, though admitting that the market might be trained to the highest efficiency.—Century.

French Ignorance of America.

The ignorance of America and American affairs is not confined to the uneducated. It is found among the best people. A distinguished baron, who once occupied the high position of chamberlain in the palace of Napoleon III, once said to me he was much interested in learning there was an actual difference between the inhabitants of North America and South America. The way he made this interesting discovery was this: He lived in Neuilly. Upon his left was a family from the United States. He became acquainted with the two families, and in making their acquaintance he discovered their native language were different. He told the discovery of his to me with an air of pride, adding with picturesque emphasis that it was so instructive to be able occasionally to meet foreigners. I was able further to gratify him by adding the weight of my own evidence to substantiate the absolute truth of his striking discovery.—Chicago Tribune.

The Bad Boys and the Pigeon Roost.

Two wicked Germantown boys contented a neat scheme to depopulate a neighboring pigeon roost. The plan was for one to go up to the roop and scare the birds, and the other was to bring them down with his $2.50 gun as they came flying over the trees. The only trouble about it all was that the scheme didn't work. The boy who was to do the scaring was himself so badly scared that the order of attack was totally disarranged. He was standing up to the pigeon house when he was seized by the coats, shaken, and sent flying by a drop kick. The boy who had the gun had the pressure of mind to hide it behind a tree, and was soon enough to laugh at his unfortunate partner.—Philadelphia Press.

BROWNING WAS HIS CARD.

He Played It to Win an Entrance Into an Almost Impenetrable Society.

I got into a pleasant section of society by shrewd manipulation, said a young man who is now a member of the most fashionable New York circle, and it will interest you to hear the method. Of course there was nothing to be said against my birth or my record when I came here to live three years ago, but I did not have communications sufficient to make me eligible at once.

In the first place I was very poor. No one knew it, but I was. My father allowed me a sum upon which I could just manage to dress decently and live in a back room in an uptown boarding house. I lived on crackers, decified fruit and tea. I loved the theatre, and used to go into the top gallery to see all the good productions. I had a letter to some very nice woman, who invited me to her afternoon receptions. There I met the best swells, but none of them knew me or thought of me afterward. I would have sunk out of sight had I not resolved to make a prominent effort to attract attention.

At just that time the craze for Browning readings was in progress. I was a student of Browning, and I had read a good deal at college with considerable success, so I determined to give a Browning reading in my room to a very select gathering. Now, my room was very handsomely fitted up. All my life I had been collecting tapestries, old paintings, unique ornaments and antique furniture, and through my entire collection would not sell in an auction room for $1,000, it looked, crowded into my apartment, fit for the reception room of a duke. I engaged the colored man of the boarding house to act as my servant, and, as I wished him to look very fine, he wore my dress suit, while I was attired appropriately for an afternoon event of this kind.

By very careful maneuvering I succeeded in getting a full dozen excellent women to attend my reading, and when they saw my entire and bad heard my eloquent rendition of the great poet they immediately thought I must be a very extraordinary young man. And then when the colored servant, looking extremely neat in my dress suit, passed an entirely new sort of biscuit about among the company, with oversized tea served in cups that could not be duplicated this side of Rome, my triumph was complete. The entertainment was entirely elegant, and yet there was originality in it. My household gods and my edibles were out of the common run, and these dozen women made up their minds on the spot that I must be taken up. They had known before that I was respectable, and now they knew I possessed taste, and they thought that I must be affluent.

The very next day I received invitations to really swell affairs. Wherever I went I heard myself spoken of as the accomplished young Browning student, who lived in a nest of tapestries and silken cushions where tea that had the scent of roses and biscuits of a new and exquisite sort were served upon perfect china. That was my start, and now they are after me to lead cotillions, and I can't paint pictures enough to keep up with the demand. I have spacious apartments and crowds come to my afternoon teas. None of them knows how, at the outset, I put everything to the touch to win or lose it all. The bill for the biscuits that I had bought of a little French baker in Seventh avenue was not paid until six weeks after they were eaten.—New York Sun.

A Just Estate in Abeyance.

An amusing case was brought to my mind to this city from the west tells me the amusing incident: "A few years ago a widow died, leaving one child, a young girl of 13, alone in the world. Subsequently my friend was appointed administrator of the estate and guardian of the child. A few days after the performance of the preliminary obligations he requested that he be released from the duties of administrator. 'Nonsense!' said the official to whom he applied. 'The estate must be looked after. It is small, and the child must have a protector, and I see no reason why you should worry yourself.' 'Yes, there is a reason why I should worry myself,' replied my friend. 'I can't administer this estate, as there is no need of it. It would be cruel for me to attempt such a thing.'

"'Cruel?' exclaimed the register clerk in astonishment. 'Why, what does the estate consist of?'

"'A bottle of castor oil,' answered the administrator as he turned away."—New York Star.

Write Out Your Numerals.

"I'll give you a practical hint, young observer," said a certain well known lawyer the other day. "Whenever you send a telegram see that you write out in letters the numerals that you use. If you don't you may have the pleasant experience that I had a few yesterday. A client of mine telegraphed me he would 'Meet me at 1 o'clock at Astor house Thursday.' He put a nice little tail at the top of his 'I' and the telegram came to me and read this way: 'Meet me at seven o'clock Thursday at Astor house.'

"He was to be in the Astor house at 1 o'clock, sharp, the business was important, and it was a bright idea to have it all settled so dinner could be more enjoyable. My client sat at the Astor house 'waiting me' from 1 o'clock until 8:30 Thursday.

"I continued my labors in unknown lands, and I pointed down to the Astor house and not succeeding paying him the same compliments until 10:30 p. m. In the morning came this telegram: 'Waited for you at Astor house yesterday three hours and a half. Come without fail today at 12:30. Must have town. Don't fail.'

"You bet I won't," said the subject, with a leap toward the door. "It is 12 o'clock now, but I'm off. If I never see you again remember to telegraph 'I was and I'm sorry,' and tell every telegraph operator to do it, too."—New York Herald.

ENERGY OF A BLAST FURNACE.

Three Tremendous Fires Have an Enormous and Insatiable Appetite.

Few persons care those unacquainted with the manufacture of pig iron are aware of the enormous and insatiable appetite of one of the largest blast furnaces, and the figures hitherto given have not given an adequate idea of the immense quantity of materials that pass through such a furnace, and it is only when the total daily amount of these materials is considered that the tremendous igneous activities constantly at work in that combination of furnace and volcano—a modern blast furnace of the first class—can be fully appreciated.

Such a furnace will have passed through it in twenty-four hours the following materials:

	Pounds.
Ore	1,000,000
Coke	250,000
Limestone	350,000
Atmospheric air (blast)	3,500,000
Total	5,000,000

which is equal to 22 tons per hour, or 1.33 tons per minute. From this quantity of materials there will be produced in twenty-four hours 704,000 pounds, or 352 gross tons of pig iron, which is at the rate of 29,600 pounds or 14.57 tons per hour, or 244 pounds per minute.

Heating the 3,500,000 cubic feet of air supplied per minute to a temperature of 1,200 degs. Fahr., its volume would be increased to 83,000 cubic feet, and, assuming the condition that the furnace is blown by seven tuyeres, each seven inches in diameter, this blast air would rush through each tuyere under a pressure of nine pounds per square inch at the rate of 12,143 cubic feet, and having the enormous final velocity of 45,417 feet per minute. The velocity is over five times that of the most violent tornadoes, and the pressure is more than twenty-five times greater.

Should a blast of equal pressure and velocity come from unfathomed space and envelop this earth it is absolutely certain that no living beings or human materials would be left upon its rock ribbed surface, which, stripped of its flesh and blood, forts and forests, lakes and oceans, would be hurled into a new orbit and made to assume revolutions and rotations whose amplitude and duration it is impossible to imagine or describe.—F. W. Dudley in Popular Science Monthly.

Feminine Foresight.

A significant side light was thrown upon the question of portrait painting by a conversation which was recently heard between two Boston women. One of them remarked that her Aunt Maria, a woman so ugly to look upon as she was wealthy, was intending to have her portrait painted.

"I tell her," the niece remarked, "that she must have Mr. X do it."

"My dear," her friend responded, "if you expect to be remembered in your Aunt Maria's will, for heaven's sake don't have anything to do with Mr. X's painting her portrait."

"Why not, my dear?"

"Why not! Why, my dear child, he'll make it look like her! She will be furious, and as she cannot vent her displeasure on him she will blame you. I know her. Let her have Mr. Y do it, and he will idealize it so that it will be almost good looking."

"I dare say you are right," the niece responded thoughtfully.

"Of course I am right. Besides, the picture will probably descend to you, and you had better have a good look at one than use that is"——

The broken sentence was more significant than words. The two ladies looked at each other in perfect understanding, and it was arranged that Aunt Maria should be idealized by Mr. Y, instead of being portrayed by Mr. X.—Boston Courier.

Decreasing Oversight.

The man famous view in the Yosemite valley is that from inspiration point, where the traveler gets his first sight of the whole valley.

It is a splendid bird's eye sweep, in which are gathered more scenic wonders than are contained in an equal space elsewhere in the world.

A gentleman who has recently visited the Pacific coast described the look which fell upon the occupants of the stage coach as the driver pulled up his horses at this point. Their delight and enthusiasm were too keen to be put into words.

The silence lasted for a minute or two. Then a woman on the back seat suddenly exclaimed, with a mighty sigh, expressive of the deepest feeling:

"Oh, my! I wonder why they don't have lace curtains at the Wawona hotel!"—Youth's Companion.

Avoid Hair Dyes.

There is nothing so detrimental to the preservation of the hair as to use the various hair tonics and dyes which modern fashion has introduced. Not a few use dyes, which are warranted to be pure and harmless, in order to have hair of the prevailing fashionable color. A few years later they wonder why their hair fades and falls out. The cause is apparent. The poisonous ingredients of the dyes have either permanently destroyed the coloring pigments at the base of the hair or have killed the roots, which in the end must result in the hair falling out.—Yankee Blade.

He Knows Her Cooking.

Mrs. McCrackle—I've got a recipe for a pudding that will keep a week.

Mr. McCrackle—My puddings keep too long now. I'd like a recipe for a pudding that my husband will eat at once.—Epoch.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Costiveness or Costiveness we cannot cure with West'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. The genuine manufactured only by THE JOHN L. WEST CHEMICAL CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Sold by druggists. FRANK B. Co., Druggists, Salt Lake City.

Catarrh

is a constitutional and not a local disease, and therefore it cannot be cured by local applications. It requires a constitutional remedy. Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, eradicates the scrofula upon which it depends, and permanently cures catarrh. Thousands of people testify to the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh when none else seemed to do good.

Stuffed-Up Feeling.

"I will say I have been troubled for several years with that terribly disagreeable disease, catarrh. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla with the very best results. It cured me of that annoying feeling in my nose and stuffed up feeling. It has also helped my mother who has taken it for the same state of health and kindly mention."—MRS. J. A. BAKER, Fremont, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six bottles. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

L. WOLFF MFG. CO

FINE BATHROOM OUTFITS.

Sanitary Specialties.—Bath Tubs, Lavatories, Water Closets, Kitchen Sinks, Laundry Tubs. All the latest improvements. Write for Catalogue of goods and Plumbing Furnished to Contractors.

GENERAL OFFICES: 30 West Lake Street, FACTORY: 1127 to 1137 Fulton Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

SCHULTZ & HIRSCH

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Feathers and Feather Pillows,

MANUFACTURERS OF

COMFORTERS AND MATTRESSES.

DEALERS IN

Curled Hair, Moss, Wool, Excelsior, Tow, Ticking, Etc.

[illegible] W. Lake Street, CHICAGO

Only $10

Down With High Prices.

This SEWING MACHINE ONLY $10

Is the genuine Standard Drop Shuttle Sewing Machine, with Cabinet Stand, Hemmer, Tucker, Binder, Feller, Gauger, Braider, Quilter, Cordeler, Shirring Attachments, Complete Set of Attachments, Instructions Free, Warranted 10 Years. Sent on Trial. Not Sold by Agents. Buy of the Manufacturer and Save Agents' Profits. Circulars Free. Address

CONSOLIDATED MFG. CO., Chicago.

Star Horse Nails

Polished or Blued.

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

MADE BY THE

UNION HORSE NAIL CO.,

Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE BY H. S. G. H. I. AND HARDWARE DEALERS.

THE

Thomson & Taylor Spice Co.,

Importers and Manufacturers of the

FINEST SPICES

AND

FLAVORING EXTRACTS

AT LEAST 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 who shot who never shot before, And he who always shot shoot the more.

HAZARD'S "KENTUCKY RIFLE."
HAZARD'S "Trap Shooting."
HAZARD'S "Duck Shooting."
HAZARD'S "Rising and Flying."
HAZARD'S Sporting, the most reliable on the market.

MANUFACTURED BY

THE HAZARD POWDER COMPANY,

Hazardville, Conn.

Represented in Utah by J. W. Sanders & Co., Agents. Stock for dealers only showing these goods.

PLEASE REMEMBER

That we still Carry a Complete Line of

Disstons' Celebrated Saws,

Consisting in Part of

Cross Cut, Hung, Pat. Mon. Upright, Mill, Hand, Log, Pond, Crosscut, Pruning, Compass, Rubber, Cloth, Keyhole, Etc., also

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

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

Also a Full Stock of their

Renowned RASPS & FILES always on hand.

E. C. M. I.

SAPONIFIER

Is the Old Reliable, Unsurpassed Lye for FAMILY SOAP MAKING. Strongest and purest Lye in the market. Ask your grocer for it. Take no other.

SAPONIFIER, and every one else.

Penna. Salt Mnf'g Co., Philadelphia.

A. G. HAMILL. J. E. DUNCAN

GEO. DUNCAN & SONS,

Manufacturers of

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

100A Street, S.S. PITTSBURGH, PA.

For Sale by E. C. M. I., and dealers generally.

Utah Cracker Factory,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

Silver Brand of Snowflake Sodas

AND

FINE CAKES.

Packed in 1 and 2 Pound Boxes for Picnic Parties, Travelers and Families.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

GLOBE - CAFE

24 Main St., Salt Lake City.

Telephone No. 442

S. F. BALL & CO., Proprietors.

Cooks, Pastry Cooks and Refreshment Contractors.

Oysters, Ice Creams, Candies, Cakes, and every Description of Confectionery Furnished on the Shortest Notice.

ORNAMENTED WEDDING CAKES Shipped All Over the Territory.

Profitable Employment FOR LADIES

Introductory Salary or Commission. Permanent Position. Address

JACKSON CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.

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 and from different physicians without relief. About the 15th of MAY I was suffering from a very severe attack and I tried preparation on to such a manner that I was bent over. When I had taken it was almost impossible for me to get up from a chair, or to get on or off a chair. When Mark Pendergast and Dr. Hensley with the OREGON KIDNEY TEA, a few days, I immediately commenced among the sick. It had an almost miraculous effect, and to show my appreciation of all the people at the hotel, as a few days, I am happy to state that I was a new man. I feel as if I had the use in all affairs as I have been.

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

NO MORE BACKACHE

Sold Wholesale and Retail by Johnson, Frazer & Co.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are teething. It relieves the child suffering from pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle.

UtahCentralRailway

Time Card in Effect OCT. 21, 1890

Passenger Trains Leave and Arrive at Salt Lake City, and Park City, Daily, as Follows:

SALT LAKE CITY.

Train 1 leaves Mt. South & Main St. 3.00 a.m.
" 2 " " " " 4.30 p.m.

PARK CITY.

Train 1 arrives Park City 10.30 a.m.
" 2 leaves " " 4.30 p.m.

FREIGHT TRAINS.

Leave Salt Lake 7.00 a.m.
Arrive 7.45 p.m.
Leave Park City 11.00 a.m.
Arrive 3.00 p.m.

No Passengers carried on Freight Trains.

PASSENGER RATES

Between Salt Lake City and Park City, Single Fare, $2.00. Round Trip, $3

J. B. TONE, Gen'l Supt. T. J. MACKINTOSH, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.

RIO GRANDE WESTERN RY.

CHANGE OF TIME TABLE, JAN. 4, 1891.

East-Bound Trains.	No. 1 Atlantic Mail.	No. 4 Atlantic Express.
Lv. Ogden	7.00 a.m.	7.45 p.m.
Ar. Salt Lake	9.45 a.m.	9.50 p.m.
Lv. Salt Lake	9.55 a.m.	9.55 p.m.
Ar. Provo	11.20 a.m.	11.20 p.m.
Lv. Provo	11.30 a.m.	11.30 p.m.
Ar. Green River	4.50 p.m.	3.50 a.m.
Lv. Green River	5.10 p.m.	3.55 a.m.
Ar. Grand Junction	8.40 p.m.	6.40 a.m.
Lv. Grand Junction	8.40 p.m.	9.05 a.m.
Ar. Glenwood Springs	9.50 p.m.	10.15 a.m.
Lv. Glenwood Springs	9.55 p.m.	10.20 a.m.
Ar. Leadville	2.00 a.m.	2.20 p.m.
Ar. Denver	7.30 a.m.	6.00 p.m.
Ar. Pueblo	12.15 p.m.	10.45 p.m.
Ar. Colorado Springs	1.20 p.m.	11.45 p.m.
Ar. Pueblo	12.45 p.m.	11.15 p.m.
Ar. Denver, Col. Mid.	6.00 p.m.	6.00 a.m.

West-Bound Trains.	No. 2 Pacific Mail.	No. 3 Pacific Express.
Lv. Denver	9.00 a.m.	9.00 p.m.
Lv. Pueblo	12.35 p.m.	11.10 p.m.
Lv. Colorado Springs	12.45 p.m.	11.45 p.m.
Lv. Pueblo	12.45 p.m.	11.15 p.m.
Lv. Leadville	7.30 a.m.	5.50 p.m.
Lv. Glenwood Springs	12.37 a.m.	8.40 a.m.
Lv. Grand Junction	4.40 a.m.	11.10 a.m.
Lv. Green Junction	4.40 a.m.	2.15 p.m.
Lv. Green River	8.10 a.m.	6.20 p.m.
Lv. Green River	8.15 a.m.	6.25 p.m.
Lv. Provo	4.10 p.m.	12.20 a.m.
Lv. Provo	4.20 p.m.	12.30 a.m.
Ar. Salt Lake	6.20 p.m.	1.40 a.m.
Ar. Salt Lake	6.30 p.m.	2.00 a.m.
Ar. Ogden	9.00 p.m.	5.00 a.m.

LOCAL TRAINS.

SALT LAKE AND OGDEN.

Leave Salt Lake 8.00 a.m., 11.35 a.m., 4.45 p.m. Returning, arrive Salt Lake 9.35 a.m., 1.45 p.m., 6.30 p.m.

SUNDAY.

Leave Salt Lake 8.00 a.m., returning arrive Salt Lake 9.30 p.m.

AMERICAN FORK, PROVO, SPANISH FORK, THISTLE, MT. PLEASANT AND MANTI.

Leave Salt Lake 4.30 p.m.; returning, arrive Salt Lake 11.00 a.m.

D. C. DODGE, General Manager. J. H. BENNETT, Gen. Pass. Agt.

FRASER & CHALMERS,

CHICAGO.

L. C. TREAT, General Western Manager. } Salt Lake City, Utah; Helena, Montana.

MINING MACHINERY,

LIDGERWOOD HOISTING ENGINES,

ELECTRIC MOTORS.

Electric Light Plants,

ENGINES, BOILERS, ELEVATORS, SAW MILLS,

LOCOMOTIVES, STEAM MOTORS.

Do You Attend Balls and Parties?

IF SO, SOCIETY DEMANDS that you should be FITTINGLY and PROPERLY DRESSED. It is our duty, as the Leading Outfitters of this section, to do all in our power to help you meet this demand. Therefore, we call your attention in this "ad." to our Superb Line of Full-Dress Wearing Apparel.

First on the list is Our Own make of Full Dress Suits in the conventional "Swallow-tail" or the Prince Albert style of cut, which are Equal to any and Superior to many Merchant Tailor-made garments, and what is of more importance, at less than half the price a Tailor would charge you.

These goods are being worn by many of our most fastidious society gentlemen, and we have heard nothing but words of praise as to their results, in both fit and make. After you have selected your suit, you need full dress Shirts and Shoes of which our Furnishing Goods and Shoe Departments show a complete variety of all that is new in their respective lines.

We especially call your attention to our line of PATENT LEATHER SHOES, embracing CLOTH and KID UPPER, in both CONGRESS and LACED. Leading makes only, and at LESS THAN SHOE STORE PRICES.

Goldsmith & Co.

NO 61, 63 & 65, MAIN STREET.

Leaders on Reliable Goods at Reliable Prices.

FURNITURE

(JUST ARRIVED)

A CHOICE LINE.

NEVE & CHILD.

No. 328 S. Main Street

Parlor Suites, ROCKERS, LOUNGES, COUCHES, STOOLS, ETC.

CURTAINS, LINOLEUM, CARPETS, RUGS, ETC.

-ALSO-

A VARIETY OF

TOYS

FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Hotel Templeton,

NOW OPEN.

-Corner Main and South Temple Streets.-

The Only First Class House in the City.

All Modern Improvements Including Both Rooms, Gas and Electric Lighting, Steam Heating, Rapid Elevator, Sewer and 4 Systems of Fire Escapes.

ALONZO YOUNG, Manager.

DIRECTORS.

O. C. YOUNG, Prest.,
GEO. M. CANNON, Vice-Prest.,
A. C. YOUNG, Secy. & Treas.
L. G. HARDY,
GEO. HARDY,
ALONZO YOUNG.

Central Hotel Co.,

(PROPRIETORS.)