THE REASON.

We are inconsistent folk,
Though she is very fair,
But though her smile is rare,
And small harbor have we,
Each because she pleases others,
But because he makes dark and cross,
We just because of her.

That she both loves to see
Hope, joy and delight,
Ah, yes, we know—
Why is it? We don't know.
I could not tell you if I would,
I would not if I could.
So you can never know
—Alexander W. Foster in Brooklyn Eagle.

CURING A CRANK.

"I am a miserable man," said Mr. Cyrus Maddox gloomily, "and it is best that the world should be rid of my presence. No one cares for me."

"Oh, don't say that, uncle," said Lizzie Silver tenderly. "You know I love you. You are the only friend I have in the world, and if you were to die what would become of me?"

"I suppose you'd say Guy Cheevers wouldn't remain you for my loss," said Mr. Maddox grimly. "At any rate, I don't care. I will end my trouble and sorrow together at 12 m."

As with these fearful words he strode out of the room, leaving Lizzie sobbing, with her curly black head resting on a dinner plate.

"What's the matter now, Bess? Has the milliner disappointed you in your love of a bonnet?" asked a warm, hearty voice, which was the property of young Guy Cheevers as Mr. Maddox called him, as that gentleman strode into the room.

"Oh, Guy!" sobbed Lizzie. "Uncle Cyrus is going to die to-morrow at 12 o'clock."

"How do you know?" asked Guy.

"He said so."

"But how does he know?"

"He's going to kill himself."

"Ah, to make himself a true prophet, eh?" asked Guy laughingly.

"Oh, Guy, don't joke!" cried Lizzie tearfully. "He will—I know he will."

"I doubt it," said Guy emphatically.

"But to tried to commit suicide several times," persisted Lizzie fearfully. "Once he tried to smother himself with burning charcoal, but he forgot to stop up the keyhole, and I scoffs the smoke and got some neighbors to break open the door and saved him. Then he tried to hang himself, but the cord broke; and he shot a pistol at himself, but he forgot to put any ball in it, so that failed, and that——"

"Gracious!" cried Guy, as Lizzie stopped for want of breath, "what a determined man he must be! Such perseverance deserves to be rewarded. Have you any idea what plan he will try now?"

"I sure I don't know," said Lizzie mournfully. "Something dreadful, I suppose."

"But what does he want to make away with himself for?" asked Guy wonderingly.

"Why, he says he is a miserable man, a burden to every one, and that life has no joys for him, and that he is weary of this world"——

"And so would I be, to try the most" said Guy. "Perhaps he won't find it as pleasant as the one he is quitting. What an unreasonable man he must be! He is rich, talented, healthy, and has a very pretty niece"—and here in a moment of abstraction he allowed his arm to wander around Miss Silver's waist—"and what more he wants! But some people never are satisfied. It seems he is determined to pry into futurity, and it seems a pity to disappoint so laudable an ambition, but duty—duty to myself—compels me to interfere. I'd like any musical or sentimental. A coroner's jury would cause both, therefore we must balk his little game.

"But how?" asked Lizzie curiously.

"A prudent general," said Guy haughtily, "never confides his plans to his army, particularly when the army is of the feminine gender; so excuse me, Miss Bess, I can't tell. But rest assured, my dear Elizabeth, that unless your worthy uncle shuffles off this mortal coil in a correspondent manner before 12 m. to-morrow he will not do it afterward—of course I mean illegally. Farewell till to-morrow."

Having concluded this address Guy strode off in a tragic manner, leaving Lizzie greatly surprised, but still quite reasoned, for in her opinion what Guy needed I do wasn't worth doing.

The next morning Mr. Maddox made his appearance very saturnine and gloomy, and ate his breakfast with a mournful air that was terribly impressive. If Guy finished, he then took leave of his niece in a feeling manner.

"I am about to leave you," said he mournfully. "I am sheerly tired of this life of misery. I hope that you may be happy."

"Oh, don't go!" said Lizzie, tearfully clinging to him, and looking into his face pleadingly.

"It's useless," said Mr. Maddox firmly. "My mind is fixed, and nothing you can design persuade me to relinquish my purpose. Bless you, my dear child, shall not be unprovided for. I intend to make my will in the few hours that are left me, and you will not be forgotten. Good-by, my dear child. Farewell!"—and then, after embracing his niece fervently, Mr. Maddox rushed from the room frantically and securely locked himself into his own room and began to prepare himself for his last journey.

"Nine o'clock!" he said to himself, looking at his watch. "Three hours yet! Enough to do all I have to do! Let me make my will!"

The last will and testament of Mr. Cyrus Maddox was evidently not a long one, as it was finished in less than an hour.

"Eleven o'clock!" said Mr. Maddox, "and I have finished. How slow the time passes, to be sure! Now, what shall I do until 12 o'clock, for I am determined not to die until noon"——

A knock at the door.

"Go away!" cried Mr. Maddox angrily. "You can't come in."

"I am very sorry to disagree with you," said a voice outside the door, "but I can come in. I have a duplicate key here, and if you don't open the door I will."

Mr. Maddox rose and unlocked the door savagely, and Mr. Guy Cheevers sailed into the room, carrying an oblong box under his arm.

He placed the box on the table, and then took a seat opposite Mr. Maddox and stared blankly at him.

"What do you want?" asked Mr. Maddox forcibly. "Don't you see I am engaged?"

"Oh, I know," said Guy, "what you are about to do! Don't think that I am going to interfere—not at all. But before you make your quietus I wish to ask you a few questions. Have you provided for your niece's future welfare?"

"What's that to you?"

"Considerable. I am about to marry Miss Silver; so her interests are naturally mine."

"Then she is provided for—ample."

"Thank you for your information. Very glad to hear it. And now excuse the apparent impertinence of the question, but where is your will?"

"Here," said Mr. Maddox, laying his hand on it.

"Suppose you give it to me to take care of?"

"Give it you! Why, pray?"

"It might become misplaced," explained Guy.

"I'll keep it myself," said Mr. Maddox firmly.

"Then just leave a memorandum on the table," said Guy earnestly, "to tell where it is. It will save trouble, perhaps."

"Get out!" cried Mr. Maddox angrily.

"Ah, I see!" said Mr. Cheevers coolly; "in a hurry to begin. Well, I won't detain you; but I have a little suggestion to offer."

"Well?" said Mr. Maddox impatiently.

"It is this," said Guy. "Miss Silver informs me that you have made several previous efforts to cut short your trouble in your lonely, and always unsuccessfully. Now it seems to me you don't go the right way about it. This box," and here he opened the box before alluded to, continue several little pieces that I think might please you. Here's one," and he showed a little steel instrument.

"What's that?" asked Mr. Maddox seriously.

"This," said Guy, "is an article that you can place round your neck like a collar, then, by striking your hand on the left side of your neck, a sharp spike is driven right into your jugular vein."

"But that would kill me!" said Mr. Maddox, staring.

"Well, ain't that what you want?" demanded Guy sharply. "Now, here's another," he went on. "Here's a wheel, you observe; you place this band round your neck, pass it round the wheel and give it two or three turns—then hit go. The result will twist your head almost off your shoulders—kill you to a certainty."

Mr. Maddox stared at him with mingled horror.

"Then," went on Guy coolly, "here's a little package, a torpedo. It contains nitro-glycerine. You place it in your mouth, snap your teeth on it, and off goes your head, smashed into millions of atoms."

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Mr. Maddox fearfully. "What a terrible idea!"

"Not at all," said Guy sashingly. "Beautiful invention—I quite prize myself on it—scientific suicide, you see! Anybody can take poison or blow their brains out, but to do it scientifically requires no end talent. You have it, and I am confident that you will reflect credit on my inventive skill. Now," he continued confidently, "if you could use all three of these inventions at once—cut your jugular, garrote yourself and blow your head off, all at once—why, I'd thank you."

"What!" cried Mr. Maddox fervently, "do you think I'm crazy? Do you think I'm going to use any of your infernal inventions? Get out of this room, you cold blooded villain, before I throw you out of the window!"

"But I have a great many more to show you," remonstrated Guy, "and you won't care you to try as many as possible. Well, well!" he added, as Mr. Maddox grasped the poker threateningly, "I'm going. But I'll leave this box here, and before you get rid of yourself just make a memorandum of what you will use and leave it on the table, because you know there will probably be nothing left of you to draw conclusions from, and so"——

Here any further speech was cut short by Mr. Maddox seizing his visitor and hustling him out into the passage.

"Well!" said Lizzie, anxiously, to Guy.

"I think it's all right," said Guy, grinning. "Get the lunch ready. Your uncle is all right. He'll be down."

And sure enough, so he was, and though he spoke not he ate most voraciously of everything.

"Lizzie," said he suddenly, after an hour's pause, "did you ever see an infernal old fool and an idiot?"

"Never that I know of," said Lizzie. "Why?"

"Because just look at me and you'll see one," said Mr. Maddox grimly, and he stalked upstairs.

Up to the present time of writing Mr. Cyrus Maddox is still alive, enjoying remarkably good health, and he seems to be on friendly terms with Mr. Cheevers and his wife Lizzie. He probably forgave that gentleman on account of a discovery that he made that the nitro-glycerine torpedo contained nothing more dangerous than salt, and the other "infernal inventions" were infernal in about the same ratio, but Guy still maintains that when persons are weary of life they should end their troubles by scientific suicide.—Boston Globe.

Beware of Them.

There are no less than 3,000 "little incidents" about Stanley going the rounds of the papers, and at least 2,999 of them are all in the eye of a correspondent. No, sir; no one can believe a word of him you'd better not—Detroit Free Press.

A woman was found, gagged, maltreated in a horrible manner and robbed of 7,000 francs in a railway train on the way from Nice to Toulon recently. Nice is the owner of those locked compartments which our European fellow citizens pride themselves on for railway travel. The woman had been locked up alone in the box set apart for women travelers. At least she was supposed to be alone. When the guard unlocked the door at Toulon she was found lying senseless and insensible. Such a thing could not happen in America, where passengers sit all together in one long car. Europeans, particularly Englishmen, object to this because "there is no privacy," but traveling safely in public is much better than being gagged and robbed in private, or murdered, as has occasionally happened, in these separate compartments in the cars in Europe.

Daughters' Dowries.

One wonders whether Mr. C. S. Messinger will ever hold up his head again after being riddled with buck shot as he has been by a number of ladies in The North American Review. Mr. Messinger wrote a paper pressing to his attention that our daughters ought to have dowries when they are married, to save their young husbands from going crazy, or throwing their brains out, or bursting a blood vessel in the head and dying instantly—all this from the tremendous pressure incident to trying to support a wife in the same manner they lived with their fathers. Mr. Messinger reminds that when a new daughter comes into the household her father shall instantly begin to skimp and save in order that twenty years afterward some other man who marries Dorothy may not have to begin to skimp and save to support her, but may enjoy his bachelor acquirements and his wife too. Mr. Messinger evidently thinks it will be much better for a girl's father to burst a blood vessel in his brain trying to support her then for her husband to do the same.

Five ladies advance to meet Mr. Messinger on the ground he has taken. They are Harriet Prescott Spofford, Amelia E. Barr, the widow of Henry Ward Beecher, Mrs. Livermore and Alice Wellington Rollins. Strange to say, the women are all opposed to Messinger's plan except Mrs. Beecher, and she is on the fence, now inclining one way, now the other. Mrs. Spofford says there is nothing girls self supporting, able to work for their own living; then they will not—life of no man, but can take care of themselves if need be. She asks whether, instead of being a benefit to women, dowries would not merely "change another link in their fetters."

Mrs. Livermore says in effect that if parents are fools enough to bring up their daughters in a lazy, good for nothing way, idle and ignorant of any honest winning occupation, and if then a young man is fool enough to marry such a girl, they ought to suffer all around. Mrs. Barr says, "The trouble at the time to dishonest marriage in every way, but the deepest wrong, the most degrading element that can be introduced, is to make it dependent upon dowries or any other financial consideration." Mrs. Rollins does not believe in sacrificing the whole family's comfort and cultivation just for the naked saving "a dowry for Dorothy."

At any rate, it would come rather tough on a poor clerk with six daughters to save dowries for them all. Such a system would add new terrors to matrimony, which is already said to be going out of style except among old fashioned people.

Parnell.

Rather surprising, when one comes to think of it, is the fact that Charles Stewart Parnell, on whom the eyes of two continents are fixed at present, is only 44 years old. Yet he has lived as much as two or three men in those forty-four years. When only 29 he was elected member of parliament from Meath. In 1879, at the age of 32, he was chosen president of the Irish National Land league, and at once took his place as leader of the Irish Home Rule party.

It is a marvelous career for so young a man. Strange, too, that so young a man should be so cold and reserved as Parnell is said to be to men. Those who turned against him in the hour when his needed support showed unusually energy in kicking a man who was in down. Parnell has suffered everything except death for the Irish cause. As his former comrades doubt the kicks and cuffs they must have forgotten that dreary six months which Parnell passed in jail for the sake of Ireland in the winter of 1881 and '82.

August Belmont gave no huge sums to libraries or hospitals that were to be built after he was dead, the money instead of being left to be used for years, but he remembered handsomely the old employes in his banking and business houses, giving good sized sums to those who had served him faithfully and helped him to amass his wealth. To one old employe he left $10,000. To all who had been with him five years he gave an amount equal to a year's pay. This was better than grinding down their pay as long as he lived, and leaving the money thus saved in the vain hope of building something that would perpetuate the name of August Belmont.

Here is a specimen of English journalism when the stately and ponderous British editor means to be withering and sarcastic. It is from The London Evening Telegraph and is intended to cast scorn upon the forty-five Irishmen who deserted Parnell: "The Irish people do not desire a manifesto from forty-five renegades, nor an expounding of their policy in Nationalist newspapers subsidized by Gladstonian gold."

The failure of banks, brokers and business houses in all parts of the country will turn the attention of holders of money to real estate as an investment. If the break continues capitalists will go with a rush to put their dollars into some kind of real estate. Then average real estate everywhere will move upward, till it reaches figures near those at which it was valued fifteen years ago.

Russell Sage said the failures of the first part of December were due to fear more than to anything else. He said further: "There is no comparison between the present stringency and the disturbance of two months ago. There is money enough to go around."

The newspaper Gazette in Edinburgh, Sweden, says: "During the decade of 1870-80 more than a quarter of a million of people have emigrated from Sweden, constituting the very flower of the population. And yet there are in Sweden several million acres of uncultivated soil. Twenty million people could live comfortably in Sweden if the government were animated by a different spirit. However, we all know that thing cannot continue in this way."

A LOVELY WOMAN

overlooked one day last June. "By heaven she's pretty!" you exclaimed on her departure, and by heaven she was! Nearly twelve months had elapsed, yet this fragile lady, once more pale and suffering from a dry, hacking cough, feverishness and wasting of flesh, seemed destined to fill a premature grave. Her husband, spending hundreds of dollars on physicians, without benefit, she took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, her improvement was marked from the first, and months after she was plump and rosy again, a perfect picture of health and strength.

This wonderful "Golden Medical Discovery," now sold by druggists, is a concentrated, which is really pure cod-liver oil, free from all impurities, and so perfectly tasteless, that even little children take it with the same ease as milk. It cures all diseases of the lungs, such as Consumption, Bronchitis, Emphysema and kindred ailments. All scaly, crusty, itching, troublesome eruptions yield readily to the healing virtues of this medicine. In strengthening the system, curing the blood and promoting the bodily health, it is the equal, if not the superior, of any other medicine. Weak, lean, lank, and hollow-cheeked people, who are thin and wasting away, should at once get a bottle of this medicine, and use it with the old that it is recommended to do, or money paid for it will be refunded.

$500 REWARD

offered for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents by druggists.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Thomas C. Jones, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, administrator of the estate of Thomas C. Jones, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator, at the office of Alexander Jones, Attorney at Law, No. 1 Main Street, Salt Lake City, that being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

ALEX. M. JONES,
Administrator of the Estate of John Jones, Deceased.

Dated January 6th, 1891. 4t sat sun tw

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Edgar Williams, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, administrator of the estate of Edgar Williams, 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 office of Henry Ware Rogers, Salt Lake City, that being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

ANNA M. BROWN,
Administrator of the Estate of John Brown, Deceased.

Dated January 6th, 1891. 4t sat sun tw

SEALED BIDS.

BY ORDER OF THE COUNTY COURT of Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah, sealed bids will be received by the undersigned clerk up to and including January 20th, 1891, for supplies to be furnished Salt Lake County from February 1st, 1891, to January 1, 1892.

The following will form the basis for bids for records, etc., to be furnished for the county office.

Mortgage records, 100 pages, with marginal ruling.

Mortgage records, 100 pages, without marginal ruling.

Mortgage records, 100 pages, with double ruling.

Lot and name, name as deed records.

Alphabet records, name as lot used.

Deed and probate indexes to all except the abstract records.

Probate docket.

Probate docket, 100 pages, 9 by 14 inches, of plain drawing paper for making civil and order to sale.

Warrant and process envelopes.

Entry book.

Receipts for documents, same as now used in the office, with stub in books of 100 each.

Money contract records and direct index for same.

Index of these records have printed forms, and the county can be supplied early as the records are ordered.

Records are to be ruled as follows:

For the "Mortgage Record" use "Form Ledger" with "Form" ruled.

For "Deed Record" use "Form Ledger" or Form Ledger" with "Form" ruled.

Paper to be Brown's or equal, 20 pounds weight paper, "Fly" Points to imprint on records ruled and printed, and on other blanks.

Also for the recorder's office, letter books and envelopes per thousand. Envelopes size 6 x 9 and 9 x 12. No. 1, rag, with return and printed frames.

For the collector's office:

Tax receipts.

Delinquent tax receipts.

Tax receipts, 100 to book.

Letter books and envelopes, same as above.

All properties to be furnished as called for, a bond for faithful performance of the contract, in such sum as the County Court may determine, will be required. The successful bidder

C. E. ALLEN, County Clerk.
SALT LAKE CITY, Dec. 2, 1890.

NOTICE.

IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT THE ANNUAL meeting of the stockholders of the Salt Lake City Sod Duck Company, will be held at the General Office of the Company, Salt Lake City, Utah, on Tuesday, the 10th day of February, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing directors to serve for the ensuing year, and for such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

Dated Salt Lake City, Utah, January 6th, 1891.

HIRAM B. WASHELL,
Secretary.

2 sun tw

HARRISON CONVEYOR IRRIGATING PUMP

OPERATED BY HORSE POWER; IS not expensive, where water is to be had from streams or well this pump enables a farmer to control irrigation.

WRITE FOR CIRCULAR.

HARDEN & MILLER CO.,
Sole Agents, 40 Lake St., Chicago.

NOTICE.

FOR SALE IN PROVO CITY, A GOOD Butcher's business. Apply to Barnett Stock, J. Stout, Provo City. 4 weeks.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

In the matter of the Estate of John Brown, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, administrator of the estate of John Brown, deceased, late of Salt Lake City, Utah, 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 office of Charles F. Pearson, attorney at law, 11 E. Main Street, Salt Lake City, that being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

ANNA M. BROWN,
Administrator of the Estate of John Brown, Deceased.

Dated January 6th, 1891. sat sun tw

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Thomas C. Jones, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, administrator of the estate of Thomas C. Jones, 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 office of Alexander Jones, Attorney at Law, No. 1 Main Street, Salt Lake City, that being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

ALEX. M. JONES,
Administrator of the Estate of Thomas C. Jones, deceased. 4 sat tw

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Patrick Hall, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT THE undersigned, administrator of the estate of Patrick Hall, deceased, has rendered for settlement, and filed in said court, his final account of his administration of said estate and petitions for final distribution of the residue of said estate among the persons entitled thereto, and that the said court has appointed Saturday, the 24th day of January, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a.m., at the Court House of said court, in the County Court Room, Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah Territory, has been duly appointed by the judge of said court, for the settlement of said account and hearing said petition for distribution, at which time and place any person interested in said estate may appear and contest the same, if any there be, why said account should not be settled and approved and said distribution made as prayed for.

Dated January 6th, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN,
Clerk of the Probate Court.

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of John Twaggs, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT Mary Thomas Twaggs, executrix of the estate of John Twaggs, deceased, has rendered for settlement, and filed in said court, her final account of her administration of said estate and petition for final distribution of the residue of said estate among the persons entitled thereto, and that Wednesday, the 4th day of February, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a.m., at the Court House of said court, in the County Court Room, Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah Territory, has been duly appointed by the judge of said court, for the settlement of said account and hearing said petition for distribution, at which time and place any person interested in said estate may appear and contest the same, if any there be, why said account should not be settled and approved and said distribution made as prayed for.

Dated January 6th, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN,
Clerk of the Probate Court.

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Milton Abbott, deceased.

Notice of time and place for the hearing of petition for admission to Probate of will.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF SAID Court to said undersigned, notice is hereby given that Wednesday, the 4th day of February, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the County Court Room, Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, in the court house of said county, has been appointed by the judge of said court, for the hearing of a petition of Milton H. Abbott praying for the probate of a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Milton Abbott, deceased, at which time and place all persons interested may appear and contest the probate of said will, or file objections in writing herein, or be heard thereon, as they see fit.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court, this 6th day of January, A. D. 1891.

C. E. ALLEN,
Clerk of Probate Court.

By C. E. STANTON, Deputy.

Tooele Clerk. 4t

Utah Central Railway

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 5th South & Main St.	8.30 a.m.
" 3 arrives " " "	6.20 p.m.

PARK CITY.

Train 1 arrives Park City	12.30 a.m.
" 3 leaves " "	4.00 p.m.

FREIGHT TRAINS

Leave Salt Lake at	7.00 a.m.
Arrive " "	7.40 p.m.
Leave Park City at	11.00 a.m.
Arrive " "	11.00 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. H. TOURNE, Gen'l Supt. T. J. HAGENBARTH, Gen. Pas. & Ticket Agt.

RIO GRANDE WESTERN RY.

CURRENT TIME TABLE, JAN. 1, 1891.

East Bound Trains.	No. 1 Atlantic Express	No. 4 Atlantic Express
Lv. Ogden	6.00 a.m.	8.45 p.m.
Ar. Salt Lake	9.35 a.m.	5.00 p.m.
Lv. Salt Lake	9.50 a.m.	10.00 p.m.
Ar. Provo	11.20 a.m.	11.50 p.m.
Lv. Provo	11.35 a.m.	12.10 a.m.
Ar. Grand Junction	6.30 p.m.	6.30 a.m.
Lv. Grand Junction	6.40 p.m.	6.40 a.m.
Ar. Gunnison	11.45 p.m.	11.45 a.m.
Lv. Gunnison	12.00 m.	12.00 m.
Ar. Montrose	3.30 p.m.	3.45 a.m.
Lv. Montrose	3.40 p.m.	4.00 a.m.
Ar. Ouray	6.45 p.m.	7.10 a.m.
Lv. Ouray	7.00 p.m.	7.30 a.m.
Ar. Lake City	8.45 p.m.	9.15 a.m.
Lv. Lake City	9.00 p.m.	9.30 a.m.
Ar. Gladstone	11.45 p.m.	12.15 p.m.
Lv. Gladstone	12.00 m.	12.30 p.m.
Ar. Ironton	12.15 a.m.	12.45 p.m.
Lv. Ironton	12.30 a.m.	1.00 p.m.
Ar. Silverton	1.00 a.m.	1.30 p.m.
Lv. Silverton	1.15 a.m.	1.45 p.m.
Ar. Rockwood	2.45 a.m.	3.15 p.m.
Lv. Rockwood	3.00 a.m.	3.30 p.m.
Ar. Durango	6.00 a.m.	6.30 p.m.
Lv. Durango	6.15 a.m.	6.45 p.m.
Ar. Pagosa Springs	10.45 a.m.	11.15 p.m.
Lv. Pagosa Springs	11.00 a.m.	11.30 p.m.
Ar. Chama	3.45 p.m.	4.15 a.m.
Lv. Chama	4.00 p.m.	4.30 a.m.
Ar. Alamosa	7.45 p.m.	8.15 a.m.
Lv. Alamosa	8.00 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Ar. Salida	11.45 p.m.	12.15 p.m.
Lv. Salida	12.00 m.	12.30 p.m.
Ar. Pueblo	3.45 a.m.	4.15 p.m.
Lv. Pueblo	4.00 a.m.	4.30 p.m.
Ar. Colorado Springs	5.45 a.m.	6.15 p.m.
Lv. Colorado Springs	6.00 a.m.	6.30 p.m.
Ar. Denver	9.30 a.m.	10.00 p.m.
Ar. Kansas City	7.30 a.m.	7.30 a.m.
Ar. Chicago	7.30 a.m.	7.30 a.m.

West Bound Trains.	No. 2 Atlantic Express	No. 3 Pacific Express
Lv. Denver	9.00 a.m.	9.00 p.m.
Lv. Colorado Springs	12.45 p.m.	12.45 a.m.
Lv. Pueblo	12.45 p.m.	12.45 a.m.
Lv. Salida	4.45 p.m.	4.45 a.m.
Lv. Alamosa	8.45 p.m.	8.45 a.m.
Lv. Chama	11.45 p.m.	11.45 a.m.
Lv. Durango	3.45 a.m.	3.45 p.m.
Lv. Rockwood	6.45 a.m.	6.45 p.m.
Lv. Silverton	7.45 a.m.	7.45 p.m.
Lv. Gladstone	8.45 a.m.	8.45 p.m.
Lv. Lake City	11.45 a.m.	11.45 p.m.
Lv. Ouray	1.45 p.m.	1.45 a.m.
Lv. Montrose	4.45 p.m.	4.45 a.m.
Lv. Grand Junction	7.45 p.m.	7.45 a.m.
Lv. Provo	10.10 p.m.	10.40 a.m.
Lv. Salt Lake	11.45 p.m.	1.00 a.m.
Ar. Ogden	2.15 p.m.	5.00 a.m.

LOCAL TRAINS.

SALT LAKE AND OGDEN.

Leave Salt Lake 8.00 a.m. and 11.35 a.m., 4.45 p.m. Returning, arrive Salt Lake 8.40 a.m., 1.15 p.m., 5.30 p.m.

MORGAN.

Leave Salt Lake 4.45 a.m., morning arrive Salt Lake 11.00 a.m.

AMERICAN FORK, PROVO, SPANISH FORK, MILLER, MT. PLEASANT AND NEPHI.

Leave Salt Lake 4.45 p.m., returning, arrive Salt Lake 11.00 a.m.

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

DAVID JAMES & CO.

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Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters

DEALERS IN

Plumbing Material, Pumps, Pipe and Fittings, Steam Heating Supplies, Tin and Iron Roofing, Galvanized Iron Cornice, Guttering, Etc.

—GARDEN HOSE AND LAWN SPRINKLERS—

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For Shoes Made of Split Leather with Canvas or Paste Board Inner Soles.

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UNION PACIFIC SYSTEM.

MOUNTAIN DIVISION.

The only line running through Cars to Denver, Missouri River, Chicago and St. Louis without Change.

NEW TIME CARD, NOV. 30th, 1890.

Trains will Arrive and Depart at Salt Lake City Daily as Follows:

ARRIVE.	
Limited Fast Mail, from Chicago, Omaha, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo	7.30 a.m.
Mail and Express from Cache Valley, Ogden, Park City and Sun Peak	10.00 a.m.
Atlantic Express for Chicago, Omaha, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo	6.00 p.m.
Local Express from Ogden, Park City and Intermediate Points	5.45 p.m.
Local Express from Park, Wasatch and Provo	7.00 p.m.
Mail and Express from Ogden, Park City, Provo and Intermediate Points	10.30 a.m.
Mixed Train from Terminus, Tooele and Garfield Beach	1.15 p.m.

*Daily Except Sunday.

DEPART.	
Limited Fast Mail for Omaha, Chicago, Denver, Kansas City & St. Louis	7.00 a.m.
Local Express for Ogden, Cache Valley and Intermediate Points	8.15 a.m.
Atlantic Express for Omaha, Chicago, Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis, San Francisco and Cache Valley, Park City	7.30 p.m.
Mail and Express for Ogden and Intermediate Points, Salt Lake and Portland	4.00 p.m.
Mail and Express for Provo, Heber, Sanpete and Milford	5.00 p.m.
Local Express for Provo, Spanish Fork and Intermediate Points	6.00 p.m.
Mixed Train for Garfield Beach and Terminus	8.00 a.m.

*Daily Except Sunday.

TICKET OFFICE, WASATCH BUILDING, 201 MAIN ST.

C. F. RESSEGUIE, Genl. Manager. C. S. RELLEY, Genl. Traffic Manager. S. H. BURLES, Gen. Pass. Agt.

IA MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Seneca, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Iowa City, Des Moines, Winterset, Atlantic, Council Bluffs (with Omaha), Shelby, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Lawrence, St. Joseph and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Leavenworth, Atchison, Topeka, Hutchinson, Kinsley, Dodge City, Colby, Goodland, Salina, Concordia, in KANSAS—Fort Morgan, Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, in COLORADO—Cheyenne and Fort Worth, in WYOMING—Kansas City, Topeka, Leavenworth, Atchison, Denver, Colorado Springs, Denver