FOR LOVE'S SAKE.

In Love's sweet time, the vale would seem
Was set with roses by the dream;
The air was balmy, the world was young,
And soft and sweet the Robin warbling
Amid the roses on the wall
Of Love's sweet time, the vale would seem
For every leaf and bloom could take
The world and make it sweeter.

And yet in Love's sweetness
There was a time to sighing,
Amid the roses on the wall
Amid the roses on the wall
Through dreary years, weary years,
—Thomas McGrath in the Detroit Republican.

HOW THE STEAMER SANK.

We took in 150 mail bags and 313 passengers at Queenstown, and there was a good deal of confusion as the scenery landed away to the west, for we had shipped 600 passengers in all at Liverpool and it was a pretty tight fit to get them in.

I stood on deck beside the officer in charge. "She's going to," I said, by way of opening a conversation. "Yes, by the bakery, she's doing nicely here, and if the wind only comes around she'll come rightaway this weekday." "It's rather flock to drive her, isn't it?" "Tight, I'm blowed. We don't get to mind that much. We shall draw her down a bit if we blunder into a regular fog, but she can't spare a yard. Reckon we shall arrange soundings right across." Our talk went on till the curtain of twilight was fairly folded around us, and then I went aft to feed a hand with his bag, lame enough we were going "sixteen," and our progress was rather like that of a wounded duck than a ship.

The enormous pulse of the engines sent your tresses from stem to stern, and at every wheeling lift of the propeller the boat threw her way through the black mountains that came down on her, tossing their savage white crests. In the morning the gale blew harder, and the decks were almost deserted save by the few seasoned hands who came up to smoke in the alleys. It was not till the fourth day we had a fair spell of sunshine, and from the lee bulwarks to the spars where the deck was crossed with jostling lines of pale but cheerful people. I did not much like the appearance of our Liverpool men. I had an intermediate ticket, but I wandered among the steerage company without much interruption until I happened to stumble against one of the English roughs. I begged pardon, but the surly fellow said: "What fetch'ed you down here fer Cully, we thinks you think we're too rough's all the place b'longed to." I'll give you my ear for, my jaber. You put one my knife if you come that again!" I said: "I've asked your pardon, my man, and I assure you it was an accident. As for your ear, I advise you not to try it on. I have a full allowance of ears and heads." He was a fellow with that type of snake head which denotes the fighting man; his jaws were long, the point of his jaw was covered by the strained skin which covered now he was clenching his teeth, and his evil little eyes looked venomous under his ragged, bestial brows. He said: "Do you know who I am? I'm Jim Cornish, and I'm going out bargain with the Boston boy." A man touched my sleeve, though I saw he his hands were out if he got hasty. His hands came second, and I was bound to say that they were as powerful a lot as you can meet. There was no sign of discipline among the steerage passengers, though it is fair to say that the Liverpool lot were decidedly rough. When I could leave my man with a long nose to the side where the mail bags were, and the women had to get out of the way as they could. The officers' duties round the most offensive of the routine, but I don't think the fresher was very deep cured. The after cabin passengers were a fine lot, and I put a friendly shoulder some of the ladies who came out in wet fur and made for deck cap. One Englishman of the lot was extremely attentive to my sister, and he was a fine specimen, too, with his wife and family with him, and a more beautiful group I never saw. The other girl was a dark beauty about eighteen years of age, and it was a pretty sight to see her father bending for she. The time went by pleasantly enough, with or all, for I did not think that some sort of discipline would have been established among the more boisterously make, for their games were senseless and offensive.

On the fifth night out the moon shone beautifully, and we were surrounded by a network of silver. I had just stepped from the very delight of lying, and I walked up and down crossing over old figures under the glad mystery of the night. A sudden fresh prompted me to hold myself up from the alley, and I had a look at four of the boats. The dodgeons were not ready, water casks were made fast forward, oars laid handily, plugs in, I noticed the thwarts, and it struck me that the other four boats must be pretty big, for the four available were certainly small enough. At the fifth I calculated that, by holding all the eight boats down to the water's edge and packing the children along the bottom boards, we might accommodate 300 people. We were carrying 315 altogether.

The next morning at 3 o'clock I felt restless, so I came up and found that we were hanging over a long, true sea, that moved in gray hillocks under a thick fleece. It was not exactly a fog, but it was puzzling. The lookout man kept shouting: "Vessel away on the starboard bow, sir." "All right." We thrummed on and I watched the looming [illegible] no sound, no sign, no point. A minute later the boatswain was softly all, and said softly to the officer on the bridge: "He's going astern, sir. Dead if I know what he means to do." We lost sight of the vessel's green, just as we cleared the fog bank of land, and then I saw that a big bark was standing right across our bows. Distances are so deceptive that I did not so thought of nervousness for the bark had suddenly shook out her spanker mainsail and mass standing away till we saw the red light. Would could not make of that. The officer jotted its course, silhouetted, "Starboard a point!" the Cliffs right starboard" and then, as if by magic, the chief of ours was seized to attention as, I saw the officer leaning on the rail, and as I passed on the bridge I noticed, with a fatherly curiosity, that his knuckles were white. "I heard a long sounding" said then that bark, coming back at the yards, while the chief officer leaning on the wheel slowly turn as again, and I heard her bows crashing, for she had shifted clean against the bulkhead of the starboard.

"Our shaft screws cross clashing," he from the engineroom; we shall be a minute. Stop a minute longer if you please." Then the bows of the bark came up and rolled off, my Godd' said then, in a cold, [illegible] voice. Then we opened, the water flow brought up, shouting, men by each other's clothes, crying, sighing. Some of the women fainted and screamed, as they tried to come the bulk of the dower, then the vessel broke away, and, you may wave ship by the mast, pulling, pulling with noise of humanity. I can all and you the back waves, black and thick.

"I remember now clustering how he made quivered, and I heard a report like that of a heavy cannon as her bulkhead were thrust up by the air. A green and white mountain shouted in the gray of the dawn, and then the ship was no more. The ladies from the cabin were mostly in their nightdresses, and the men also had taken no time to dress. I saw white, drawn faces, and I noticed particularly my English gentleman and his daughter. She was hanging on his arm, and I thought she was shaking convulsively; but she kept her lips tight, and only the deadly time of her eyes flashing from the pallor of her face betrayed hold of her trouble.

"The captain rushed forward, looking his hair on his coat. He was in his shirt sleeves, and I saw the butt of a derringer peeping from his Yankee pocket behind him. Then below come a queer cackling sound, with an occasional long gurgle, and I saw that the vessel seemed to "hang" as the wave met her. The second officer, who was a smart man, had passed a spare coil over the side, and I knew he wanted to prove it under her; but he might just as well have tried to stop the middle arch of London bridge. The engines were still high pitch, but the clock shouted steadily, and the bit to the starboard reached so made that made it difficult to stand at all, especially as the screws, singeering further of the steamer were taking her anytime.

"An awkward rush of the men carried forward; the lower and his gang made a desperate effort to get one of the boats clear. Cursing and jostling, they hacked at the tackles with Sheffield knives as if they meant up and at each the strength, leaning savagely at the chains, for the boats were made fast to small heavy stanchions, probably drilled solely would launch them. A bad rush followed by a wonderful noise the Dominion, accosted all who would straightforward, as a captain who was going out to New York with "The Bunkhouse's prize." We must take and chance now. The ship rapped nearly dead, and begins to wallow cautiously, but that was only the start of water down aft, and so soon we the Dominion drawing up the rate from a Barrow. "Stand by the boats!"

"The order was given, and the boatswain call gave to a long mournful screech. The million tried to get to their quarters, and I observed that their consciousness dials had a very good. But that was done that been carried on while the passengers stood dead, as that the sailors were used to having their own way. At the gangway two men was a scuffle, but as soon as it was over the boatswain and bellow, call sailor—to Wesley Hills in Popular Science Monthly.

Arithmetic and Riches.

Teacher—If you rather had twenty-five cents of stuff and made a dress requiring but sixteen cents, how much would the have left?

Little Girl—Some of the boarding ones cut things to waste so that there is never anything left no matter how much you send 'em.—Good News.

The boy, like the cow, must be given lucky food. Give her all the rich upper clover, scalded, that she can eat. It is to fat the clover, with one ounce of lean meat per day, will soon enough for to be.

Roman vegetables will be goodly eaten by fowls and is good food in conjunction with grain.

Beauty often depends on plumpness; so does comfort; so does health. If you get thin, there is something wrong, though you may feel no sign of it.

Thinness itself is a sign; sometimes the first sign; sometimes not.

The way to get back plumpness is by CAREFUL LIVING, which sometimes includes the use of Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil.

Let us send you—free—a little book which throws much light on all these subjects.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., New York.

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RESTORATIVE
NEGATIVE ELECTRIC
PLASTER
CURES CATARRH
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Corns, Bronchitis, and all Pains.
The California Positive and Negative
ELECTRIC COUGH CURE
CURES COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the matter of the estate of George Harris Wilde, Deceased.

Notice to show cause and order of sale of real Estate (could not be made).

MEMORANDUM. A WRITTEN THE ADMINISTRATOR [illegible]

[illegible]

Dated December 31, 1891.

G. H. WILDE,
Administrator.

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Owen [illegible], Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT [illegible]

[illegible]

Dated December 31, 1891.

[illegible]

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the matter of the Estate of James Fox, Deceased.

Order to show cause why order of sale of Real Estate should not be made.

J. W. SUMMERHAYS, THE ADMINISTRATOR, [illegible]

[illegible]

Dated December 31, 1891.

[illegible]
Clerk of the Probate Court.
[illegible], Attorney for Petitioner.

NOTICE.

A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS [illegible]

[illegible]

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

THE MINNEHA SILVER MINING CO. [illegible]

[illegible]

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Hepsiba M. Bullock, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE [illegible]

[illegible]

Dated December 31, 1891.

ELIZABETH M. BULLOCK,
Administratrix.
[illegible] & GARDNER,
Attorneys for Administratrix.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John Yates, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, [illegible]

[illegible]

Dated December 31, 1891.

[illegible]
Administrator of the Estate of John Yates, Deceased.
[illegible] & [illegible], Attorneys for Administrator.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Ezekiel Thomas, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, [illegible]

[illegible]

Dated December 31, 1891.

[illegible]
Administrator of the Estate of Ezekiel Thomas, Deceased.
[illegible] & [illegible], Attorneys for Administrator.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Rosina Vogelsang Wardle, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, [illegible]

[illegible]

Dated December 31, 1891.

[illegible]
Administrator of the Estate of Rosina Vogelsang Wardle, deceased.
[illegible] & [illegible], Attorneys for Administrator.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Thomas Williams, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, [illegible]

[illegible]

Dated December 31, 1891.

[illegible]
Administrator of the Estate of Thomas Williams, Deceased.
[illegible] & [illegible], Attorneys for Administrator.

BANKS.

THE STATE BANK OF UTAH,
SALT LAKE CITY.
Capital, $500,000.
[illegible]
OFFICERS:
[illegible]

UTAH COMMERCIAL
AND
Savings Bank,
SALT LAKE CITY.
Capital, - - $200,000
Surplus, - - $30,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
Five Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Deposits, Compounded Four Times a Year.
NICKEL SAVING BANKS FOR SALE AT THE BANK OR ANY OF ITS AGENTS.
DIRECTORS:
[illegible]

ZION'S SAVINGS BANK
AND
TRUST COMPANY,
No. 1 and 3 East Temple Street.
[illegible]
DIRECTORS:
[illegible]
DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
Pays 5 Per Cent. Interest on Savings Deposits.
SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

Deseret National Bank,
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.
Paid-up Capital, - $250,000.00
Surplus, - - $200,000.00
DIRECTORS:
[illegible]
Receives Deposits Payable on Demand.
[illegible]

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THE
Denver & Rio Grande Railroad
TWO SUPERBLY EQUIPPED TRAINS DAILY
THROUGH THE
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Chair Cars (free),
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General Agent, 201 W. Second South St.
A. S. HUGHES,
Traffic Manager, Denver, Colo.
H. SMITH, Gen. Manager.
S. K. HOOPER, G. P. & T. A.

SALT LAKE NURSERY.
HAVING RECEIVED THEIR PRESENTATION [illegible]
ORANGE BLOSSOM.
[illegible]

STAR BLOCK.
THE PUBLIC are invited to call and inspect the
UNION MEAT MARKET,
No. 54 E. FIRST SOUTH STREET,
WHERE THE CHOICEST MEATS OF THE SEASON ARE KEPT IN THEIR FINE REFRIGERATOR AND WARRANTED FRESH AND JUICY.
UNION MEAT MARKET CO., Prop'rs.
DIRECTORS:
[illegible]

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TAYLOR, ROMNEY, ARMSTRONG CO.,
One Block East of the U. P. R. R. Depot.

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DEALERS IN
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GARDEN HOSE AND LAWN SPRINKLERS
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S. R. MARKS & CO.,
Opposite South of Temple Block.
BARGAINS IN FURNITURE,
Fancy Rockers, Toys, etc.

SELLING OUT REGARDLESS OF COST.
$125,000
Worth: DRY GOODS: GENTS' FURNISHINGS
S. KELLNER, 205-207 Main St.
Having decided to RETIRE FROM THE DRY GOODS BUSINESS, I have therefore determined to
MONDAY, OCTOBER 19th, 1891,
And WILL CONTINUE UNTIL RETIRING IN SOLD OUT, REGARDLESS OF VALUE. I have which has [illegible]
The STOCK of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S CLOAKS IS BY FAR THE CHOICEST IN THIS CITY, And the Stock of Dress Goods and Silks will compare favorably with that of any West of the Missouri River.

PILES DR. WILLIAMS' INDIAN PILE OINTMENT [illegible]
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUG REG'S.