THE COUNTY COURT.

The World's Fair Relief Map: An Appropriation Asked For.

EX-SHERIFF BURT CALLED UPON.

Applications for Office Come in a Mighty Flood.—Bids for County Printing.

Three members were present at the session of the County court yesterday afternoon—Messrs. Cahoon, Morris and Bamberger.

T. M. Duchane presented a complaint about a dead horse at First West and Tenth South streets and the Union Pacific Railway company will be notified to remove the same.

Secretary McDaniel attended by invitation as to the appropriation for a relief map in the sum of $500 or $1000, for the World's Fair. The matter was postponed for the present.

Ex-Treasurer Toronto explained the bill of the Utah Commercial & Savings bank, in the sum of $750 for rent of the office occupied by himself. Laid over.

County Attorney Murphy reported on the matter of the estray funds in the hands of the treasurer, and Selectmen Bamberger and Morris were appointed to examine the account.

The county attorney also reported verbally on the case of W. Smith et al. vs. W. W. Watson et al., and was instructed to confer with the other attorneys in the case and ascertain upon what terms a four-rod street on the Salt Lake case if it could be released from the alteration of the mortgage on the land involved in said action.

The county attorney next reported adversely on the petition of Rideout & Crapo for relief from taxes on a stock of merchandise which had been consumed by fire, and the report was adopted.

The clerk was directed to notify Nora Hyde to appear in person and give further explanation with regard to her petition for abatement of taxes.

G. H. Backman was requested to confer with the county attorney in the matter of licensing the Security Abstract company, and the county attorney was instructed to report to the court at its next meeting as to the manner in which the said license should be granted.

This resolution was passed:

Whereas, There is in the hands of ex-sheriff Burt the sum of $235 for the purpose of defraying expenses of transferring insane persons to the asylum and for the purpose of procuring transportation for indigent persons, and

Whereas, There was on the 19th instant an appropriation of $200 made to Selectman Bamberger for similar purposes, the ex-sheriff is hereby instructed to turn over the said sum to Selectman Bamberger, and that the further sum of $35 is also appropriated to cover the amount in Mr. Burt's hands.

Judge McDowell, attended on behalf of I. M. Barratt's candidacy for appointment as game commissioner, and asked for the sportsmen that he be reappointed.

W. C. A. Smoot's application for a liquor license was granted.

The county physician reported ten patients in St. Mary's hospital and eleven in the Deseret hospital, making a total of twenty-one. Filed.

Joseph Lippman suggested the advisability of ordering record books in advance of the time of actual need, and called attention to certain books needed in his department. Filed also.

James Heguey et al. asked that H. F. Taylor be appointed road supervisor in the North Point precinct. Laid over.

R. H. McKaig asked for the appointment as road supervisor for the eleventh district. Same order.

Theodore Burmester et al. asked for the appointment of G. E. Page as road supervisor in Sugar House ward. Same order.

Dr. J. Sharp applied for the position of county physician. Laid over.

The bond of Fred L. Kent of Granger precinct for liquor license was referred to the county attorney.

A. L. Williams and wife applied for the position of superintendent and matron of the Infirmary. Laid over.

The report of D. H. Allen, superintendent of schools for Salt Lake county, was received and filed.

F. T. Dawson applied for the position of janitor at the court house. Laid over.

The bids of DESERET NEWS, *Irrigation Age*, Kelly & Co., and Salt Lake *Tribune* for doing the county printing and furnishing stationery for the ensuing year, were opened but no award made public, as the board was not yet ready to make the award.

The clerk was requested to notify all county officers to appear at the next meeting and furnish an estimate of books, etc., needed in their departments for the ensuing year.

The selectmen then adjourned until Thursday morning.

PROSPECTIVE COPPER SMELTER

Salt Lake Business Men Working Hard to Secure the Plant.

There was an interesting and earnest meeting of business men at the Knutsford hotel yesterday afternoon but it was held too late for even a synopsis of the proceedings to be given in last evening's paper.

Among those present were the following: Wendell Benson, president Business Men's Association; W. E. Hubbard, president Chamber of Commerce; George M. Scott, A. Hanauer, T. A. Wickersham, Judge Colborn, Matthew White, Frank Knox, Henry Lawrence, D. C. Adams, E. G. Wooley, J. R. Bacon, M. H. Walker, W. H. Terry, J. C. Cameron, J. M. Ricketts, Jacob Bamberger and C. P. Mason.

Mr. Hubbard, president of the Chamber of Commerce, called the meeting to order and named Wendell Benson as chairman.

The latter, on taking the chair, explained the purpose of the meeting, which was to secure, if possible, the location of the copper smelting and refining works which the gentlemen present were about to erect in Colorado, Utah or Montana. A visiting party of smelting men was also present and was composed of Messrs. S. M. Green, O. P. Posey, Colonel S. A. Estes, J. F. Mitchell and Otto Stallman. Messrs. Green and Posey are the heaviest stockholders in the Standard Smelting Company of Durango, Colorado.

Mr. Green said that at present the copper product of the West is sent to Bridgeport, Conn., and other eastern cities for refining. His company had just completed a reduction works at Durango, and had decided to erect a new plant that would not only reduce the ore to metal, but that would refine it and work the product into copper plate and wire, thus saving the expense of shipping the copper east for preparing it for the market. The plant would be very expensive, requiring a large amount of costly machinery. They could not afford to make any mistake and had brought their metallurgist, Mr. Stallman, along. He thought Salt Lake city was in a bad way as regards freights, for he found that the railroads discriminated against it, the rates on copper products being $10 per ton less from Butte to New York than they are from this city. He didn't know why this was, unless Butte had more railways. He said they wanted to look over the ground thoroughly before they would decide on a location.

The proposed plant would cost from $500,000 to $750,000, and when in full operation give employment to 200 or 300 men the year round. The visit was in the nature of a tour of inspection, they said, and, while they were more than favorably impressed with this city as a base of operations, they could not fully discuss their plans and hopes until their return from Butte, which would be in about a week or ten days.

A committee consisting of George A. Lowe, H. W. Lawrence, W. E. Hubbard, Frank Knox, M. H. Walker, George M. Scott and Wendell Benson were appointed to meet and confer with Messrs. Green and Posey on their return from Butte, and a resolution by Judge Colborn pledging the support of the business men of the city to the enterprise, imparting of any information desired, and providing for their entertainment on their return, was unanimously adopted.

Speeches were made by some of the gentlemen present and all were of the undivided opinion that if the works could be secured it would be a big thing for Salt Lake.

STATEHOOD AND ANNEXATION.

A Scheme to Make One State of Oklahoma and Indian Territory.

A correspondent to the NEWS sends the following: A strong move is on foot to try and annex the territory of Oklahoma to Indian Territory and apply for statehood. A call dated January 7th is to the effect that all citizens of the Cherokee nation, without regard to race, creed or color, are requested to meet at Tahlequah (capital) and Vinita in mass conventions, to consider the proposition made in the so-called Perkins bill. The Cherokee nation has the sum of $2,939,34 invested in United States bonds paying an annual interest of $137,634; thirty-five per cent of this is invested in the education of the youth, fifteen per cent in looking after and educating the orphans, and fifty per cent in running the government. Each of the other five civilized tribes has similar fortunes; the semi-civilized and Blanket Indians are well to do. Would it not be a fine, fat thing for about one hundred thousand adventurers in the new territory of Oklahoma to be annexed to their wealthy neighbors? If the Indians are to be consulted, Oklahoma will be left out in the cold a long time.

THE LATE LOT SMITH.

The Administrator of His Estate Brings an Interesting Suit Into Court.

In the second edition of the NEWS yesterday afternoon there appeared a brief mention of the suit shortly before filed by Wells Smith, administrator of the estate of Lot Smith, deceased, against George W. Palmer, O. J. Salisbury and the Salt Lake Valley Loan & Trust company, in the Third District court. Subjoined is a more extended notice of the complaint. It is alleged therein that Lot Smith died intestate in Tuba, Ariz., on June 21, 1892, and owning very valuable real and personal property in Davis county, Utah; that on August 11, 1891, being financially embarrassed, he executed to George W. Palmer a deed, with the consideration and name of the grantor being left blank, and that he did it solely for the purpose of raising money on the said property; also that the defendant did not raise any money or fill up the blanks while Lot Smith was living. But on June 22, 1892, Palmer, hearing of the death of Smith, went to the latter's wife before she had learned of his death, and through false and fraudulent representations, procured her signature to the blank deed, at the same time promising to pay her $1000. It is next claimed that Palmer, for the purpose of cheating and defrauding plaintiff and other heirs at law, also filled in the blanks with her own name, and made $1000 as the consideration thereof, and that on July 23, 1892, Palmer caused the fraudulently changed and altered deed to be entered of record. The other defendants claim to have an interest in the property mentioned adverse to the title of the plaintiff, and the plaintiff believes that such alleged claim accrued after the death of the said Lot Smith. Wherefore plaintiff prays that Palmer be ordered to produce and file the original blank deed in the Third District court, and that the same be declared fraudulent. Also that plaintiff's title to the property be quieted.

A Bad Boy.

Samuel Blundell, a street arab, who has long since proven himself to be a very bad boy, and who has many times been arrested by the police for petty thieving, was once more taken into custody this morning—this time for stealing twenty-three copies of a morning paper from an older lad who had temporarily deposited them on the sidewalk. Justice Gee repeated the lecture to him he has so often delivered and then suspended sentence. The police say that the boy is wholly incorrigible and wish that he was sent to the Reform school. He has not been sent to jail, as it is believed that his association with hardened criminals would make him worse, even than he now is.

A NEW ENGLAND HOME.

Interesting Description of a Visit to the Birthplace of President Woodruff.

The following well written letter which the NEWS, by the courtesy of President Wilford Woodruff, is permitted to publish, will be perused with great interest:

JANUARY 17, 1893.

Dear Father and Mother,—Today has been a red letter day in my life, viz., a visit to the birthplace of my fathers in Connecticut, a brief description of which I will try and relate, for while it is now past midnight, yet busy fancy plays about my mind and sleep will not come to me. On retiring last night I determined to set apart today for this promised visit, and accordingly left a call with the night clerk. Promptly at that hour there came a thump at my door that would have roused a heavier sleeper than myself. Arising I dressed hastily, and after arranging a few necessaries in a hand grip I made my way down stairs, and leaving the hotel proceeded up Broadway to Union Square, where I secured a cab which drove me rapidly to the Grand Central depot on Forty-second street, arriving there thirty minutes before the train time. These thirty minutes I paced impatiently up and down the waiting room anxious for 8 o'clock to come, as the air was very keen, the thermometer ranging somewhere below zero. Finally the welcome sound rings out, "All aboard for New Haven and Hartford." As the train proceeds, the banks of East River, a beautiful panoramic view of changing, varying hues of lights presents itself. Presently the Harlem is crossed and we are speeding along the shore of Long Island Sound towards New Haven, where I leave the Boston express and board a train bound for Northampton. Numerous towns and hamlets are passed as we move northward over the rolling undulating country, with all its diversified scenery of field and forest, some brown and bare, while others are clothed with everlasting verdure. Passing through Centreville, Mt. Carmel, Plainville, Farmington and other places, we at last reached Avon at just still, having been three hours and forty minutes on the road. Leaving the station, which is built as the entrance to the churchyard, I proceeded to the postoffice kept by a Mr. Bishop and inquired the address of Mrs. Hazen. He informed me she lived about two and a half miles distant. Deeming the distance too far to walk I secured the service of a native, rejoicing in the sobriquet of Gabriel, to drive me over in his cutter. While he was hitching up I walked over to the graveyard and wandered among the tombstones, in the hope of seeing a familiar name; but none was there to reward my search. There are many Woodfords and Thompsons, but no Woodruffs. My angelic companion now being ready I climbed into the cutter, tucked the robes carefully about my feet, thrust my hands deep into two spacious overcoat pockets and announced my readiness to start. If it was cold in New York it was still colder up here, the thermometer registering 8 degrees below zero on Mr. Gabriel's porch. The ride over behind a good horse was charming. The road we took leads out of Avon one-half mile to the south, when it bends to the right and crosses a valley almost due east for a mile and a half through a forest sprinkled with evergreens, when on reaching Mr. Ed Woodford's house it turns to the south again. About half a mile down this road a big apple tree stands throwing its branches far over the cottage standing back of it. Here my driver pulled up with an evident air of satisfaction and announced this to be the home of Mrs. Hazen. I had gone but a few steps toward the porch when the door flew open and a grey-haired, pleasant faced lady stepped briskly forward, with the exclamation, "Well, and this is cousin Asahel!" You guessed right that time, said I. There was no mistaking that her welcome was genuine and I was made to feel perfectly at home from the start. She was much disappointed when I told her I would have to return by the evening train, as she had expected me to stay two or three days. She introduced me to her husband, Mr. Hazen, a very agreeable sort of New England farmer; also to Ann Caswell, and a niece named Hattie Woodruff, about twenty-two years of age, who proved to be of great service to me during the day, showing me around. A Mrs. Woodard was over visiting when I went, but Aunt Lin (every one calls her by this name here) invited her to go home and call another day, as she wanted to devote this one to me. I discovered this frank manner about her in several ways before the day was over. She was thoughtful enough to enquire if I was hungry, and I gave her to understand most emphatically that I was, having partaken of breakfast early yesterday. She soon had prepared some delicious butter, toast, tea, steak, and coffee, and it did taste fine after my long ride. Breakfast being over Mr. Hazen hitched Charlie into the cutter, while Aunt Lin muffled me up in a big comforter and, with Hattie as my fair guide, we proceeded to visit the places of greatest interest. We drove first to the cemetery and dismounting tied the horse up to the fence and entered this sacred spot. Proceeding up the center walk we soon found Great Grandfather and Grandmother Woodruff's resting-places, with the tomb stones facing west. I recognized them in a moment from the photos which you have of them. It would be difficult to describe the feeling which came over me as I gazed upon this hallowed resting-place of my long since departed kindred and thought that perhaps you had stood on the same spot many years before. It may have been the cold that caused my eyes to moisten. This is a delightful spot, such as one could wish to rest in till called forth to a brighter existence. An iron fence surrounds the yard and a row of splendid pines cast their approving shadows upon this matchless home of the dead. With slow steps we quit this place, but not before gathering a bit of evergreen from one of the graves. Our next call is at the Allen place, of which I am content with an external view. Proceeding some distance farther west on this road we turn to the south and pass the old Judge place, which is somewhat dilapidated and unoccupied at present. And now comes the most interesting experience of all—the visit to the Old Mill and your birthplace. We tied our horse at the mill and got out of the sleigh. Two brothers named Holmes are running the place. One of them we found raking the rest of the race, so the water could reach the wheel which is situated at the back of the highest part, as shown in the photograph. The size is retained, the ancient wooden pipe water tub, as [illegible] with the old race to it stood when you left it half a century ago. I entered the old saw mill and picked out what must have been the post where you broke your leg when riding the log carriage. The race is well grown over with young maples. The high part of the mill was partly burned after you left and has since been rebuilt; the lower part is used as a grist mill and the upper part as a turning shop. Having satisfied myself here we drove up to the house and securing our horse to a ring driven in the large maple at the southeast corner, we crossed the old threshold which your feet so often trod in childhood. The place has been somewhat changed since you left. The door in the west center has been closed and a new one cut nearer the south corner. The northwest room where you were born has been enlarged by the removal of the staircase, which has been replaced by a new one opposite the entrance before referred to. The old bake oven is now used for a pantry, and the large rough stone at the entrance to the same remains undisturbed. I entered a back stairway in the garret which has no embellishments other than the rough hewn rafters and nail penetrated sheeting. This is probably as it was 85 years ago. The annex at the back contains a rock lined cellar partly filled with blocks of wood and other debris. The shingles are well twisted and cracked, as are also the sidings, which seem to be trying to wrest themselves free from the bonds that have held them for so many ages. The hill to the southeast is still well covered with timber. I followed along the banks of the creek where you used to catch the speckled beauties, but did not attempt to fish any, as the day was cold. Thanking Mr. and Mrs. Holmes for their kindness we proceeded down the road in a southerly direction, until turning the point of a pond we bent to the right and finally back to Mrs. Hazen's, having described almost a circle in our journey. We passed the old horse grandfather built, on our way back—which we visited later in the day on foot—Aunt Lin had a nice dinner ready at four o'clock, after partaking of which we had a pleasant visit, and Hattie drove me over to the station in time for the 7 o'clock train, which brought me safely back to New York, and here I am happier and better with many a pleasant memory indelibly impressed upon my memory by this one day's visit to our grand old New England home.

With love to all the family I remain your affectionate son,

ASAHEL H. WOODRUFF.

PROVO LETTER.

Too Many Planks in the Jordan Dam.—A Gold Watch Stolen.—From the San Juan.

Special Correspondence of the News.

PROVO, Jan. 24.—The Provo *Enquirer* stockholders last night elected the following: J. E. Booth, John Henry Smith, J. C. Graham, George Sutherland, Charles D. Glazier, J. R. Boshard and J. W. Turner.

W. H. Wilson, one of the lake commissioners for Utah county, states that he found too many planks in the Jordan river dams, and in company with the commissioner of Lehi and others of the same place he removed the extra plank and set some of them adrift down the river. A Mr. Turner was on guard for Salt Lake county, but his objections to the proceedings were overcome.

Wm. Wadley, the Pleasant Grove fruit grower, has been digging a tunnel into the mountain in search of water, and at last he has struck an ample stream which will be of inestimable benefit to him.

A car of 37,000 pounds of dried fruit has been shipped from Pleasant Grove by Thorn Bros. & Co.

Mr. Del Roberts, of this city, while returning from American Fork on Sunday night, fell asleep in a sleigh, and when he awoke his gold watch was missing.

Dr. Shores has returned from his trip to San Juan. He reports a rough country with more rocks and brush than gold. There are but few men in the country, the majority leaving as soon as they arrive.

Dr. Bickford of this city and Col. William Sullivan of Ogden have started on a trip through New Mexico, Arizona and Texas in the interests of the American Institute. They will be gone about six weeks.

The Rev. E. R. Lewis, representing *Y Drych* (*The Mirror*) of Utica, New York, is spending a week in the county.

Pure Flavoring Extracts at Godbe-Beard Drug Co., 20 E. First South St.

AUCTION! AUCTION!!

Postponed! Postponed!

At No. 227 south, Main Street,

R. A. ANDREWS, Auctioneer.

It needs no argument to sell Silver State Cigars.

We are clearing a lot of ladies' and misses' hoods and fascinators, ranging in price from $1 to $2.25. You can have your choice for 50 cents each at People's Equitable Co-op., 7 and 9 Main street.

Take your Prescriptions to Godbe-Beard Drug Co., 20 E. First South St.

Leave your orders for all kinds help at SALT LAKE EMPLOYMENT Co., 301 W. Second South. Telephone 338. F. C. Bridesdorf, Mgr.

Blankets Are Very Desirable,

And you get a desirable blanket for $1.50 that was $2.50 at People's Equitable Co-op., 7 and 9 Main street.

MORGAN HOTEL BARBER SHOP.

HAIR CUTTING, - 25C.

CHILDREN'S HAIR CUTTING, 15C.

HARRY SQUIRES, Prop.

WANTED—A RESPONSIBLE PARTY to take [illegible]

WALTER L. PRICE & COMPANY,

64 S. Main Street.

Buys and sells, dealers in Poultry, Fruits and Vegetables. Highest prices paid for poultry and produce. [illegible] Prices. Money returned on receipt of Goods.

Six-pound box of starch for 50 cents, tomatoes [illegible] cents a can, [illegible] 10 cents per pound, French prunes 15 cents per pound, is the way our grocery department suffers for your sake. You will be welcome at the People's Equitable Co-op., 7 and 9 Main Street.

Auction.

I will sell all of my unredeemed pledges, gold and silver watches, diamonds, jewelry, musical instruments at auction for a few days only. American Loan Office.

JOHN BOYLE, Auctioneer.

111 Main Street.

Do Clothes Make the Man?

Well, they may not actually make the man, but they do make him look more civilized. What will make a man more dressy than one of our Prince Alberts, cutaways or sack suits? And you can get them all at cost, actual cost, at People's Equitable Co-op, 7 and 9 Main Street.

AUCTION! AUCTION!! AUCTION!!!

Great Furniture Auction.

I will sell at public auction on Friday, January 27th, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m., all the furniture, carpets, bedding, wash sets, pillows, window blinds, stoves, etc., contained in 28 rooms in the Alexander House, 372 Main Street, Salt Lake City. Everything entirely new. The above open for inspection at any time.

J. BOYLE, Auctioneer.

Have You $1.00?

If so get fifty bars of fine laundry soap for it at People's Equitable Co-op., 7 and 9 Main street.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the County of Salt Lake and Territory of Utah, made on the [illegible] day of November, [illegible], in the matter of the estate of [illegible], deceased, the undersigned, the administrator of said estate, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash [illegible] [illegible] on Thursday, the [illegible] day of February, [illegible], at [illegible] o'clock [illegible], Room [illegible], [illegible] Building, corner Main and First South Streets, Salt Lake City, Utah, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said [illegible] at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate, 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 the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in said city and county of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, [illegible] [illegible]

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, ten 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.

JOHN S. LEWIS,

Administrator of the estate of [illegible], deceased.

Dated January [illegible], 1893.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John Fowlks, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY the undersigned, Alfred O. H. Fowlks, administrator of the estate of John Fowlks, 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 Alfred O. H. Fowlks, at Room No. [illegible], in the Utah Commercial and Savings Bank Building, No. [illegible] East First South Street, Salt Lake City, Utah, in the County of Salt Lake.

ALFRED O. H. FOWLKS,

Administrator of the estate of John Fowlks, deceased.

Dated January 10th, 1893.

DR. GUNN'S ONION SYRUP FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CROUP.

THE CHILDREN LIKE IT.

[illegible]

Z. C. M. I. DRUG DEPT., AGENTS

PLEASE REMEMBER!

That we still carry a Complete Line of

Disstons' Celebrated Saws,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

Cross Cut, Drag, One Man, Foreign, Mill, Hand, Rip, Panel, Tenon, Pruning, Compass, Butcher, Cook, Keyhole, etc., also

Circular, both Solid & Chisel Point Tooth

And TRIUMPH,

For Felling Trees with, and are Selling at LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.

Also a Full Stock of Their

Renowned RASPS and FILES at rock bottom prices.

Z. C. M. I.

SAPONIFIER

[illegible]

SAPONIFIER, and take no other.

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

WASHBURN

Guitars, Mandolins & Zithers

[illegible]

LYON & HEALY, CHICAGO.

THE

Thomson & Taylor Spice Co.,

Importers and Manufacturers of the

FINEST SPICES

AND

FLAVORING EXTRACTS

KNOWN TO THE TRADE.

Proprietors of the Famous Brand of

RED CROSS LYE.

Michigan Avenue, Cor. Lake, CHICAGO.

R. K. THOMAS,

26, 28, 30, 32 East First South Street,

SALT LAKE CITY.

THE SILK HOUSE.

JANUARY, 1893

SPRING GOODS. REDUCED GOODS

Manufacturers' Consignment of

LADIES' WAISTS

At 50c. on the Dollar,

And we are selling them that way.

Pleated Belt Waist, ...25c

Jarbo Ruffled Waist, ...50c

Assorted Styles, ...75c

Striped Jarbo Waists, ...1.00

French Sateen Waists, ...$1.25

Surah Silk Waists, ...$2.75

Boys' Assorted Waists, ...25c

Boys' Knee Pants, ...25c

Babies' Hoods, ...25c

Silk Initial Handkerchiefs, ...25c

Ladies' All Wool Drawers 50c
WORTH $1.50.

Ladies' Merino Vests, ...50c
WORTH $1.00.

Ladies' Chemise, ...50c
WORTH $1.00.

Ladies' Drawers, ...50c
WORTH $1.00.

We have Reduced a Line of Choice

BLOUSE WAISTS

About 75 Per Cent,

TO CLOSE OUT WITH OUR NEW STOCK WAISTS ADVERTISED IN THE OTHER COLUMN.

BOYS' OR GIRLS' BLOUSE WAISTS, ...35c
WERE 85c.

Misses' Blouse Waists, ...50c
WERE $1.25.

Ladies' Blouse Waists, ...50c
WERE $1.50.

Ladies' Blouse Waists, ...75c
WERE $1.75.

Misses' Jersey Waists, ...75c
WERE $1.50.

Misses' Black Blouses, ...75c
WERE $1.25.

Misses' Cape Cloaks, ...$5.00
WERE $8.50.

Misses' Gretchens, ...$3.50
WERE $7.00.

200 Assorted Jackets, ...$5.00
WERE FROM $8.50 TO $15.00 EACH.

A GREAT EMBROIDERY SALE

5c., 7½c and 10c. Yard,

WORTH FROM - - - 10c. to 30c. EACH.

New Spring Laces

IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

R. K. THOMAS.