A LITTLE DUST.

So find the Devon Vicar
To look the relic of Jack,
When here with life concerned
Remote in the Devon Vicar
They note the Devon swerve.
Like an ass, or rather, Devon Vicar
To find the ass on Devon
A bucket of my dust.

O wild world's comfort,
O thoughtful world's fool,
O ears that call it wisdom,
O eyes that call it sight,
O intellect confident even,
Ambition, honest, fast—
How very self-deceptive
Dust is in this dust.

—H. A. Cranbrook in Scribner.

NOT A BAD DEAL.

The little volume of verses entitled "To Lalage" made quite a stir in the literary world. One critic of note said that it was instinct with classic grace; another that it was informed by the true spirit of Horace; a third that it had a whiff of Hypotrene; a fourth that it was hardly suitable for family readings; and on the strength of all this Ambrose, "To Lalage" was a success, and several copies were thus sold to complete strangers. Imagine, then, the astonishment of Isaac with which Adrian Potter, the gifted author, saw himself compelled to accelerate other emergencies, and to conceal from a world therefore to know him that he was the "A. P." whose initials appeared in Old English letters on the title page. Yet he did conceal it, for he knew that if he made, Mr. Thomas Pettifer, of Clapham Common, discovered that he owed not only verses, which was bad, but money, which was worse, he would be accused of personal foolhood, and years of income allowance would vanish into thin air.

For Mr. Pettifer was a man of strict views, and had always expected that wit or the best there could be no question that a book story of wrongful connections committed a graveyard to writing love poems. So poor Adrian, and to make up his mind to remain unknown, and to hold his tongue even when he heard that another man had been claiming the authorship of "To Lalage." Luckily, perhaps, he failed to find out who this talent not man, or perhaps only to a moderate would have accepted the problem, and he would at any rate have claimed his own. The scene was well here, and Adrian received the usual check at Christmas time, and with it was invited to spend the holidays with Mr. Pettifer and Dora Chatterton. Indeed to this evening, Mr. Pettifer had asked his young friend, Peter Allison, to whom all Mr. Pettifer had taken a great fancy. Peter was a man of many accomplishments, and had "tried" and "passed" himself to be, he remembered the good cheer at Mr. Pettifer, and accepted the invitation. They went down together, Adrian brooding on his sad fortune and denouncing the imposter, Peter mentally sympathizing, but commanding continued silence and prudence.

"Ah, if I could only claim it!" cried Adrian, opening his chamber door and giving Peter a half a dozen well chosen copies of "To Lalage." "I should be the son of the season, Peter."

Peter smiled and shook his head. "A fortune is better than fame, Adrian," said he.

For a day or two all went well at Clapham. The old gentleman was in the best of humor, and the two young men did their best to keep him in it, by showing all the views as to the latest poetry and diagnosed lines which pervaded modern literature and modern society, and when they had done their duty in this way they resorted to the house to go out and love and having to wish Dora Chatterton, a young lady whom they both thought charming.

Indeed, Adrian thought her so charming that after a short acquaintance he send her a copy of "To Lalage," with the author's kind regards. Now, Miss Dora Chatterton adored poetry. She had thought both Adrian and Peter very pleasant young men, and had perceived that they both thought her a very pleasant young woman, and she had been rather puzzled to know which of them she would, in a certain event, make up her mind to prefer. "To Lalage" settled the question. It was the gifted author, A. P., who deserved her love, and A. P. obviously stood not for Peter Allison, but for Adrian Potter.

The next morning she called early at Mr. Pettifer. Her friend him alone. The boys, he explained, had gone for a walk. Dora was disappointed, but, taking the author himself, she was content to pour her praises into the ears of an appreciative and genial auditor. She did so, expressing immense admiration for Adrian's modesty in not having told Mr. Pettifer of his authorship.

"Humph!" said Mr. Pettifer, "let me see them—of things."

The effect of "To Lalage" on Mr. Pettifer was surprising, and particularly so to Dora. In less than ten minutes she found herself being shown the door and attended with a kind of a bow, in which Mr. Pettifer stated that she had been reading wicked books and ought in his opinion to be sent to her own room for an indefinite period.

"And I shall know if you don't give it to her," said Mr. Pettifer thoroughly.

Dora is surprised that Adrian and Peter, as they were returning, met poor Dora on the stage with this fearful note in one hand and my pocket handkerchief in the other, for Mr. Thomas Pettifer, Mr. Pettifer' views and Dora did not agree being to deliver the note. They were just laughing up to quick, to her, when Mr. Pettifer himself appeared on the same holding in his "To Lalage" in his hand. Adrian grasped the situation.

"For heaven's sake, Peter," he whispered, "say you wrote the beastly thing. I'm ruined if you don't."

"Eh? Just let it look me out."

"I'll stand a pony."

"No," said Peter firmly.

"Well, then, but be quick."

Then Peter spoke up like a man and accepted the responsibility. Adrian—

"But your initials aren't A. P.," objected Mr. Pettifer.

"To avoid confusion I reversed the order; mine is P. A."

"Humph," said Mr. Pettifer to the footman, "pack Mr. Allison's box."

But Dora gave Peter the kindest and most admiring glances as she murmured softly to Adrian: "They're lovely! Oh, don't you wish you could write verses, Mr. Pettifer?"

Adrian stared. He had not bargained for this, but Peter had overheard and interposed.

"I am sorry that you consider my poems. Miss Chatterton," Mr. Pettifer called to Adrian, and he had to go in, leaving Dora and Peter in close conversation, and to assure his uncle whereby that he had been entirely disappointed and deceived in Peter, and, worse still, in Dora, and that he never wished to see either of them again. Mr. Pettifer shook him by the hand and forgave him.

Adrian passed a sleepless night. In several newspapers he saw it openly stated that Peter now admitted he was the author of "To Lalage." Peter swore that the fifty pounds was most convenient, and that he had had a very charming letter from Dora, and that all the literary world was paying him most flattering attentions. Adrian groaned the truth, but he had to write back thanking Peter for all his kindness.

Meanwhile Mr. Pettifer grew restless. Every paper he took up was full of the "genius of "To Lalage." The name was becoming famous, and Mr. Pettifer began to think whether he had done well to drive him forth without ceremony.

"Adrian," he said suddenly one morning, "I don't know that I do justice to poor Adrian. I think I have another look at that book. I shall order it at Smith's."

"I happen to have a copy," said Adrian blandly.

"Get it," said Mr. Pettifer. Mr. Pettifer read it—first with a deep frown, then with a pitiful air, then with a smile, finally with a chuckle.

"Adrian, I am sorry," he said. "Stand, Adrian, we'll take the Chatterton. I wish you could do something to get your verses up, my boy."

"You think so, uncle?"

"Yes, and I think the family may be proud to do it. If he had prevaricated about it I'd never have forgiven him."

After this Adrian did not have to complain. It was too bad. Dora was both his uncle and Dora congratulating Peter for his genius and crediting Peter with every thing and everyone. He was to lose both Dora and Dorat. It was certainly too much. A sudden thought struck him. He went home, called on Peter, and at his golden opportunity say, "Peter, a confidential!" he said.

"Let bindings—at the middle," suggested Adrian.

"And she is a nice girl—Miss Dora, I mean?"

"A model of all there!" cried Adrian.

"Dear!" said Peter.

"Dear and lots of it—exactly as one sides and of self sacrificing friendship on the other. Get Mr. Pettifer and Dora Chatterton invited to this evening."

"My hat! made," said Adrian softly. "A Quixotic attempt to help and of my friend, Dora, and he proposed to Dora! Yet, uncle, as old Nobbs—beshood's compliment—to sends I cannot lose it. I was weak, but I could not. I tried to and I tried hard. I failed."

"You are a noble fellow," said Mr. Pettifer in tones of emotion.

"Indeed, yes," said Dora, with an admiring glance.

"Time, let us say no more about it," growled Adrian, somewhat uncomfortably. "I have my reward," and he returned Dora's glance behind Mr. Pettifer' broad back.

The next time he met Peter he said: "I am really immensely indebted to the old fellow. My uncle has come down handsome, and if the mystery now would be clear—"

"By Gad, yes!" said Peter. Be back it in crisp notes and carefully packed! there.

"And to Miss Dora Mott" he added.

"She's an angel."

"and you are generally proportions!"

"Thanks to you, my dear old friend."

"Here," said Peter, producing a piece of paper from his pocket, "you might provide your publishers to withdraw this beastly thing." It was a will, and it ordered an injunction to restrain Peter from claiming the authorship of "To Lalage."

"Then you've been publicly claiming it?"

"I had to keeping the Hooten, Adrian. Do me justice."

"But," said Adrian, "how, Peter, does it happen that the will is dated the day before you went to Clapham?"

He paused. Peter grinned. Generally A light broke in on Adrian.

"Why," he continued, "you're the villain who—"

"Exactly. Wonderfully provident of me, wasn't it? Where, you be and going?"

"Never let me be your free agent," said Adrian. "I have done with you."

He indeed not. Peter whistled gently and said to himself: "It's a bad deal. He need not stop the action, as the old man will veto."

Then he whistled again and added: "Wish I got it in mine. He'd have stopped a check."

A little time he whistled and chuckled and said: "Now I wonder if old Adrian will make 500 out of it? Not a bad deal, Peter, my boy."—St. James Budget.

Length of a French Horn.

If the orchestra French horns were straightened out they would be from seven feet long. The convolutions of the horn and the many turns of the trumpet give all the power of necessity; they could not be manipulated to produce the tones added of them if they were not bent and curved.—Boston Advertiser.

A Cheap and Good Cement.

Dissolve a little glue or size in a little water so that it is rather thick; put enough plaster of paris into this to make it a thick paste. Cement broken pieces of china together, and in half an hour they cannot be broken in the same place. Hot water makes the cement more firm.—New York Journal.

High Prices for Old Silver.

One of the most remarkable sales of old silver ever held was at Edinburgh lately. It included pieces belonging to the late Earl of Dunmore, with the arms of the Marquis Tweeddale in Perthshire. Several pieces were bought on commission from New York. The highest price ever obtained for old silver, eighty dollars an ounce, was given for an early Italian bowl, hundred cups and saucers, plus being the price. The highest price heretofore had been fifty dollars an ounce.—London Letter.

A Valuable Sunken Vessel.

An effort is to be made to raise the old British frigate ship Hussar, which was sunk near Hell Gate, Nov. 15, 1780, like to said to have carried $4,000,000, but all efforts have thus far been frustrated by the heavy tides and currents that sweep through the sound.—New York Letter.

Great Feats of Strength.

London has been entertained lately by feats of strength that are certainly remarkable and probably as great as any in modern times. First there was a man named Sandow, who was an uncommonly powerful man, he was succeeded by Samson, and he by Cyr, a Frenchman, the three names begin with the letter S, which is also the initial of "strength," and of the Greek word for strength or force, sthenos. Sandow, for thirty years of age, stands 5 feet 7 inches in height, and weighs 195 pounds. His appearance presents little that is unusual in the way of muscular development, and his feats are rather very remarkable than wonderful. He is his own and jaw that his strength chiefly lies, and the measure of his feats are such as to impress peculiarly into special prominence.

At an exhibition given in London he fastened a chain to a 56-pound weight, and the other end being gripped between his teeth, swung himself around and around until the twisted chain unwound itself from his teeth. The feat was repeated with the weight doubled, and at the performance, with both hands in his lips and using every sinew in his frame, swung around and around the twisted chain, and the anxiety what would happen if one of the links should fly asunder. The most remarkable feat, however, that Sandow performed was the lifting of an iron bar by his teeth. It was a "lady," he said, but it weighed about 1,000 pounds, and was lifted a clear three inches from the ground, the whole weight pendent from the jaw of the man above.

Sandow was not successful in an attempt to break a chain with his arms, having injured the muscles in the previous night. He succeeded, however, in pushing the chain from his chest, carrying a barrel of water, wrenching the pounds, with the middle finger of his right hand.—Harper's Young People.

A Rare Find in Baltimore.

A few days ago Miss Andrew Reid, Jr., of Mount Vernon place, who is a native of France, and whose brother is an artist in Paris, made one of the rarest art discoveries that has ever come to light in Baltimore. Miss Reid is a great lover of art and has a good picture when she sees one. For a long time she has been in the habit of loaning Baltimore manufacturers copies for all purposes. Several days ago, in the shape, she applied to a manufacturer on North Gay street. There she saw a dilapidated looking old picture, which represented the head of a French peasant. At first she did not pay much attention to the picture, but after a time she began to notice things in the picture. By chance she returned to the picture, and it struck her as being a remarkably fine piece of art work. She turned it over and looked on the back, and there was the artist's name. Before her was one of the most valuable pictures in Baltimore.

She immediately called the dealer and asked the price of the picture. He suggested her an exorbitant sum, and finally got the price down to twenty dollars. She had the picture taken the picture home with her, and now it cannot be bought for less than thousands.

It was a rare find, truly, as there are only two other pictures in Baltimore by the same artist. The picture is by Jean Baptiste Greuze, and on the back of it is the "Jean Baptiste Greuze, 1755 to 1805." Mr. William T. Walters owns one of the pictures, for which he paid a big price, and Mr. Lazarus Isaac Salling owns the other. Mr. Walters viewed Mrs. Reid's picture yesterday and pronounced it genuine. He says it is worth thousands of dollars.—Baltimore American.

Old Bones Sunken.

During the recent storm the heavy surf washed away several feet of the high bluff between Rocky Hill and the Cove, N. J. In one place where the sea had a clean sweep fifteen feet at the beach was uprooted, and a big pile of human bones was exhumed. A number of bullets were found among the bones. Spanish coin 150 years old and a number of bones between with the skeletons and 3 were also found in the mass. It is known that both Americans and British soldiers were buried in the sandy rock at various times during the Revolutionary war; but there is no record of any battle grounds ever having been there. The bones and other relics have been seized by relic hunters.—New York Letter.

Reed Rocking Tourists Women.

In Vendal was recently curious yokes over their shoulders, to which were hung buckets of water. Their arms and each arms were bare, and their dress seemed especially to strong with them.—Chicago News and Courier.

A Colorado governor has established himself in a summer resort in the Cordillera for his part his ex-city, counsel, and for a month or two he has been able to take care of the children of guests, entertaining them by connecting tales on a variety of subjects.

"German Syrup"

Here is something from Mr. Frank A. Hale, proprietor of the De Witt House, Lewiston, and the Tontine Hotel, Brunswick, Me. Hotel men meet the world as it comes and goes, and are not slow in doing people and things up for what they are worth. He says that he has lost a father and several brothers and sisters from Pulmonary Consumption, and is himself frequently troubled with colds, and has often caught enough to make him sick at his stomach. Whenever he has taken a cold of this kind he uses Boschee's German Syrup, and it cures him every time. Here is a man who knows the full danger of lung troubles, and would therefore be most particular as to the medicine he used. What is his opinion? Listen! "I use nothing but Boschee's German Syrup, and have advised I presume, more than a hundred different persons to take it. They agree with me that it is the best cough syrup in the market."

Liebig COMPANY'S
Extract of Beef
For twenty-five years the standard for purity, flavor and wholesomeness. Its quality never varies, and it is the same today as when first put up by its inventor, the great chemist, Justus von Liebig, whose signature it bears, thus:
J. v. Liebig
It is the pure essence of fresh lean of prime beef, free from fat or gelatine, and is Superior to all Imitations.
Its Improved and Economic Cookery.

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the matter of the estate of Andrew Peter Anderson, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT [illegible] Administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed his final account and report of said estate in said Court, and that the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of Saturday, the 7th day of May, A. D. 1892, at the Court House in said County, Salt Lake City, Utah, has been appointed by the Probate Court of said County, for the hearing thereof, when and where any person interested in said estate may appear and show cause, if any there be, why said account and report should not be settled and allowed and the said Administrator be discharged from his trust.

Dated April 12, 1892.

E. A. ALLEN,
Clerk of the Probate Court.
By GEORGE HOWARD, Jr., Deputy Clerk.

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the matter of the estate of Julius Hooks, deceased.

Notice of time and place for settling of accounts and for settlement of estate.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF SAID Court of said county, made on the 5th day of April, A. D. 1892, the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of said deceased, hereby gives notice that he will present his final account and report of said estate for settlement and allowance, and for his discharge from said trust, to the Probate Court of said County, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of Saturday, the 7th day of May, A. D. 1892, at the Court House in said County, Salt Lake City, Utah, when and where any person interested in said estate may appear and show cause, if any there be, why said account and report should not be settled and allowed and said Administrator be discharged from his trust.

Dated April 12, 1892.

E. A. ALLEN,
Clerk of the Probate Court.
By GEORGE HOWARD, Jr., Deputy Clerk.

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the matter of the estate of Robert C. Hutchinson, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Andrew K. Hutchinson, deceased, has filed his final account and report of said estate in said Court, and that the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of Saturday, the 7th day of May, A. D. 1892, at the Court House in said County, Salt Lake City, Utah, has been appointed by the Probate Court of said County, for the hearing thereof, when and where any person interested in said estate may appear and show cause, if any there be, why said account and report should not be settled and allowed and said Administrator be discharged from his trust.

Dated April 12, 1892.

E. A. ALLEN,
Clerk of the Probate Court.
By GEORGE HOWARD, Jr., Deputy Clerk.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah, made on the 2nd day of March, 1892, in the matter of the estate of Thomas Jones, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator of the said estate, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, subject to confirmation by said Probate Court of said County, on the 7th day of May, 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court House in said County, Salt Lake City, Utah, all the right, title and interest of said deceased at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest which the said estate has since acquired in and to the following described real estate, situate in said County, Salt Lake City, Utah, to wit:

Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

Attorneys at the Estate of Mary Ann Jones, deceased.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF SALE TO me directed and issued by the Probate Court of Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah, in the matter of the estate of Mary Ann Jones, deceased, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, in the City and County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, on the 7th day of May, 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court House in said County, Salt Lake City, Utah, all the right, title and interest of said deceased at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest which the said estate has since acquired in and to the following described real estate, situate in said County, Salt Lake City, Utah, to wit:

Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

Terms of Sale, Cash.

RANSOM FARNSWORTH, Sheriff.
By JOHN R. CLARKE, Deputy.

Dated at Salt Lake City, April 6th, 1892.

R. K. THOMAS

26, 28, 30 & 32 E. FIRST SOUTH ST.

ANOTHER ∴ CHAPTER
—IN THE—
STORY OF OUR SUCCESS!

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Children's Bonnets and Hats. Fifty Dozen of them. SAMPLES AT 25c., 50c., 75c. Worth from 75c. to $2.25.	**Ladies' and Misses' Waists.** A Line we are Closing Out. 50c. Waists for - 35c. 85c. " - 75c. $1.50 " - - 100.
Jersey Jackets. Good Jersey Jacket for $3.50, worth $5.00. **Spring Jackets.** Tans, Greys and Blacks. Special Prices This Week.	**Plush Wraps!** sizes 32, 34 and 36 only. At the same Great Reductions that prevailed during Conference Week.
Plush Wraps! sizes 32, 34 and 36. Worth from $15.00 to $20.00. We will close them out at $7.50 to $10.00.	**Plush Wraps!** We don't want to carry a garment over this season. Only have a few left in sizes 32, 34 and 36. These prices will move them: $30.00 Garment for - $15.00; 20.00 " - 10.00; 15.00 " - 7.50
Parasols! We'll create a sensation in Parasols this week. $1.50 Parasol for - .75; 2.00 " - $1.00; 2.50 " 1.25; 3.00 " - 1.50. These reductions guaranteed.	**Parasols!** This line of Parasols that we are offering at such great reductions consists of a stock of about 650 Fancy Silk Parasols, all colors and styles. A Great Assortment.
GINGHAMS. Good Quality Ginghams, - 5c. Extra " " 6½c. Fine Zephyr Ginghams, 12½c. Half Usual Price. Yard wide Soft Finished Bleached, - 5c.	Yard wide Factory, - 5c. Challies, - 5c. Merrimack Shirtings, - 5c. Standard Dark Calicoes, - 5c. Good Sateens, - 10c. Special Bargains in Ribbons, Laces, Embroideries and Handkerchiefs.
Ladies' Belts in Leather, Metal and Canvas; 100 different styles at half regular price. 5 pound bundles in Sateens, Twills, Cords, Factory Prints, etc., for - $1.75	1000 pairs Boys' Knee Pants, from 25c. to 75c., worth one-third more. Boys' Knee Suits, $1.25 and $1.75. Boys' Waists, all ages, 25c. Boys' Jersey Suits in Pants and Kilts, - at cost.

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