THE OLD CONSTITUTION BUILDING!

WOOLLEY, YOUNG & HARDY CO.

COMBINATION OF THE FIRMS OF

Hardy Bros. & Burton, L. D. & A. Young and Woolley Bros. & Co.,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, BOOTS and SHOES, GROCERIES, TINWARE, QUEENSWARE, FLOUR, GRAIN, PROVISIONS and FEED,

—ALL AT—

BED ROCK PRICES!

We would be pleased to see all the old patrons of Hardy Bros. & Burton, L. D. & A. Young and Woolley Bros. and Co., and the Public Generally.

WOOLLEY, YOUNG & HARDY CO.,

The Old Constitution Building!

TEN THOUSAND FARMERS WANTED

TO READ THIS.

A Committee of Farmers and Mechanics were appointed by the D. A. & M. Society, at the late Territorial Fair, to examine all Imported Wagons on exhibition at the Fair, and they recommended

THE COOPER FARM AND FREIGHT WAGONS

AS THE BEST.

The Genuine Fish Brothers Farm, Freight,

And Spring Wagons, and other Light Vehicles, including the "Frazier," "Park," and "Road" Carts have a well established reputation in the Territory.

THE

Deering Junior Twine Binders,

REAPERS AND MOWERS

Are Second to None in the Territory and have only to be tried to be prized above all others.

THE EAGLE STEEL WHEEL RAKES

For one or two horses, has only to be seen to be admired, and is unsurpassed for Strength and Durability and cannot be beaten in the Hay Field.

THE WILCOX IRON HARROW,

In two, three, four, five or six sections. Is the boss Harrow, never rot out, and will last a farmer's lifetime, and do better work than any other.

The Gorham Broad Cast Seeder and Cultivator

Is the Best Machine for sowing any desired quantity of Grass or Lucern Seed, and small grain to the acre, that a Farmer can have on his premises, and after using it would not part with it at any price if he could not get another.

Grain & Seed Drills with Iron Wheels,

And Land Measure Attached, that will sow Grass Seeds, any Kind of Grain, Peas or Beans in any quantity you desire to the acre and with such regularity that your fields will look as pretty as a picture.

GRAND DETOUR SULKY AND HAND PLOWS,

Which you have only to try and then appreciate. For any of the First-Class Goods in large or small quantities, write or call on us for prices and terms. In addition to the above we carry a Stock of Wagon Hardwood and Plank, and do General Repairing of All Kinds of Vehicles in a workman-like manner and at

BED ROCK PRICES.

An Extra quality of Twine made expressly for the Deering Binders and a Full Supply of Extras for all of the above Machines and Vehicles, as well as the Standard Reapers and Mowers, always on hand.

NAYLOR & PIKE,

155, 157 and 159 South, First East Street, SALT LAKE CITY.

EVENING NEWS.

Saturday · June 26, 1886

Dan Clash's Wise Mule.

"A band of redskins had come into the valley—mebbe a huntin' party, and mebbe a whole village," said Dan Clash, a Montana hunter describing an adventure with Indians to a New York *Sun* reporter. "It was a warnin' that a white man about my size had better pack up and be off, and I tell you I didn't let no grass grow under my feet in gittin' ready. I had traveled in the timber durin' the day, to keep out of sight and hide my trail, but now I left the shelter and took to the valley. I had four or five hours to daylight, and the way that mule and me got up and numped ourselves amazed the coyotes. I jist know that we were fully twenty miles away when daylight broke. The timber now was scattered along in groves, and afore daylight was too strong we took to shelter in a bit of timber contain in' perhaps half an acre. This timber run to the bank of the river, and the bank at that spot was eight or ten feet high.

"I wasn't jist what you might call an A 1 Injun fighter. As I had put twenty miles between me and the Injuns down the valley, I sorter figured that there wasn't another redskin higher than them and that I could take things purty easy fur a spell. I unloaded the mule and turned her loose, and had jist eaten a bite of cold breakfast when the beast cum slyly through the bushes, ears laid back and eyes shinin', and gin me to understand that sumthin' was wrong agin. She didn't pint her head to'rds the valley, but straight fur the river, and I says to myself that perhaps she scented Injuns who were passin' up or down in canoes. I shouldered my rifle and crept to'rds the bank, but I hadn't gone thirty yards when crack! crack! went two rifles, and two bullets zipped past my head in a way to make me dizzy. With a scream such as a wild beast might give, the mule made a rush in the direction of the shots and I followed on.

"This was what had happened and what did happen. A couple of Injuns were, perhaps, comin' down the valley when they saw me take to the grove. They saw me, but I didn't see them. They entered the grove on the upper side, leavin' their ponies tied to the tree, and workin' around to get a shot at me but the mule twigged the game. Both fired at the same instant, and as a consequence both rifles were empty when the mule charged 'em. To escape and I'm tellin' you that she'd have taken her right hold like a dog—they scrambled up a cottonwood growin' on the very edge of the bank. One of 'em dropped his rifle on the ground, while the other took his up. The mule stood nigh the foot of the tree pawin' and squealin' and as soon as I saw how the land lay I lifted my rifle fur a shot. The feller who had taken his gun up was workin' to load her, but I stopped him. My bullet hit him in the shoulder, and it was catch-and go-that he didn't tumble. I was loadin' fur another shot, and was takin' notice that the unwounded one was climbin' higher, when the mule jmped back with a snort and the tree began to go over. It went slowly and the two reds yelled out in terror. When it struck the water there was an awful splash and a great commotion. The tree was too green to float, and the water was so deep that only a few branches showed above the surface. I reckon that both Indians were pinned down in some manner, fur neither one of 'em showed up after the splash. I kept a clus watch all about the place for half an hour, but got a sign of them could I see.

"I got one of their rifles, which was a splendid weapon, two ponies, worth $100 apiece, a lot of steel traps, and a large amount of powder and lead. It was more'n a week after that when I rode into Fort Benton, but I never saw another Injun nor had the least worry. When the fellers at the fort wanted to pat me on the back and call me big Injun, I pointed to the mule and said: "'Gents, there stands the ole gal entitled to all the credit, and the thing I'm onhappy about is that she can't wear a silk dress.'"

Spoiled Three Waiters.

"I want to give you a quiet talking to, said the manager of a leading boarding house to a wealthy guest. "I had to discharge a good waiter to-day on your account."

What do you mean, sir?" asked the gentleman, with some show of indignation.

"You have spoiled three good waiters for me already," replied the manager firmly and respectfully. "You gave the man I have just sent away $5 a month. Now, sir, that was intended either as a generous gift or meant as a bribe to the man to give you more food and better service than you pay for. No matter what the motive, the effect was the same. I am always in the kitchen at meal times and see to it that every guest has what he is entitled to and no more; so you got no advantage in that way, but you did receive a great deal more attention than you were entitled to. Mr. Jones, who sits at your table, pays me as much as you do, and is just as good a customer to me. But he can not afford to pay a waiter $5 a month as you do, and the consequence is the man neglects him to fuss with you. If he could afford to pay as much fees as yourself, neither of you would get any advantages, but he cannot, and himself and family have been so neglected that I expect they will leave the house, and all your generosity does is to deprive me of a good customer."

"I never looked at it in that light before," said the wealthy guest, and I guess hereafter I'll get along without subsidizing the waiter, or content myself with a present that is not expected.

Mistaken.

A Detroitor who had honestly won the title of "Colonel" during the war was in a town in the western part of the state the other day, and was talking over war times with several friends, when a stranger joined the group held out his hand to the colonel, and said:

"You are Colonel Blank, of Detroit?"

"Yes."

Well, I'm glad to see you. Colonel, do you remember the battle of South Mountain?"

"I do."

"You led us in a charge there on the afternoon of the first day. A confederate bullet hit me in the shoulder and I fell. You picked me up, propped me against a stone wall and then let the boys pass on. Colonel, God bless you!"

They shook hands again, and when the stranger had moved off one of the group said:

"Why, Colonel, you were not at South Mountain."

"No."

"The man is entirely mistaken?"

"Yes."

"And why didn't you tell him so?"

"Because I did not want to hurt his feelings. Such incidents occur almost daily, and I am always careful to fall into line with the man. Nothing would hurt an old veteran worse than to discover that his colonel not only did not pick him up on the battle field, but that he never even heard of him by name."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A $5,000 Dog.

A sleek coated St. Bernard mastiff stood upon his hind legs against the desk of a Thirtieth street station and barked "how d' ye do?" to Captain Williams on Monday afternoon. The dog, as she stood, was exactly as tall as policeman Kernan, who is nearly six feet high. Policeman Kernan said he brought the dog from Thirty-third street and Seventh avenue because he couldn't find its owner. Half an hour later Prof. Echtler, a German sculptor, rushed into the station and in great excitement hugged the dog around the neck and talked to him in German. "The dog is mine!" the professor cried. "He is worth $5,000. He's got a gold medal from the Berlin Humane Society for saving twenty-five lives." The dog and the professor went around to the flat together. The dog put up its paw and rang the Janitor's bell. When the Janitor pulled the door-catch the dog pushed the door open with his nose and bounded up stairs and stood at the door. The professor proudly showed the big gold medal and the certificates of the Humane Society. It attested that the dog rescued twenty-five people who were upset some years ago from a little pleasure-steamer on the Rhine. *New York Sun.*

The Industry of the English sparrow has been calculated with mathematical accuracy. A pair of sparrows have been known to carry to their nest an average of forty grubs per hour throughout the day, and this estimate produces more than three thousand in the course of a week. The number of wrathful farmers produced during that time has not been estimated.

An Ambitious Eagle Story.

Olean, N. Y., May 25.—H. C. Blakeslee's farm is near this city. A number of calves have been running about in a piece of woods on the farm for a week or so past. One day last week, E. M. Johnson, a hired man on the farm, heard a great bleating by one of the calves. Hurrying to the woods from which the noise came, he discovered that an enormous eagle had swooped down on the calf and was trying to carry it away. The size of the calf made this an impossible task, but the eagle persisted gamely in its efforts, in spite of the hired man. The latter ran back to the house and got a shotgun and returning, fired a charge into the eagle, which was still tearing at the calf with its talons and beak. The shot broke one of the eagle's wings, and the bird relinquished its hold on the calf and turned on Johnson. The cries of the calf, the report of the gun, and the shouts of the hired man brought others to the spot, and the great bird was captured after a desperate struggle. This eagle is one of the largest specimens ever captured, as it measures over nine and a half feet from tip to tip of its wings. *Times-Star.*

A Mountain Path in Guatemala.—The path is very steep and gains its way with loops backward and forward on the face of the cliff. At the head of many of the turns the eye looks down sheer depths over which the head of your mule hangs with a sleepy indifference quite sufficient to shake one's nerves.

Coming up the path are Indians with heavy packs of vegetables, earthenwear and other goods, their almost naked bodies streaming with sweat, the beat of their hearts almost audible. The poor fellows bear their toil meekly, and take good care to be out of the way of descending riders. They say the reason Indians ride so little on horseback is an old decree of the Spaniards, which made it a capital offense for one to do so, and the fear lingers in their minds, though the edict has long since been revoked. But it is rare to see a mounted Indian on the highway, though he often drives before him pack mules or horses.

FROM THE FOUR WINDS

A light repast. A feast of lanterns.

The smaller the girl the bigger the hat.

The latest thing in books—thumb marks.

The shooting season in Ireland is now at its height.

In the Arctic region there are 765 kinds of flowers.

Only 5,000 copies of Miss Cleveland's book were sold.

A swallow flies at a speed of nearly ninety miles an hour.

Fashionable people now serve hand-painted eggs at breakfast.

In some places in Arizona there has been no rain in three years.

It cost the Dominion $4,451,984 to put down the Riel rebellion.

The lumber cut of Manitoba this year aggregates 35,500,000 feet.

A man of integrity will never listen to any reason against conscience.

A strong glass of whiskey often enables a sailor to see a sea serpent.

Miss Rose Cleveland will soon go to Europe with Mrs. Laura C. Holloway.

Col. Fred Grant is editing the journals of his father's tour around the world.

Justin McCarthy will start on a lecturing tour in the United States in September.

There are 4,000 acres of land planted in English mustard in one country in California.

Ladies, save your hair combings. They can be utilized to make a wig for your bald headed husband.

Prominent Georgia farmers are preparing to substitute Chinese for negro labor on their plantations.

Murat's sword handle, set with precious stones and gold, was sold in London the other day for £230.

"Hallelujah Hitch" is the name of a bonnie Salvation Army captain stationed at Port Colborne, Canada.

A Huron county woman has been married forty-five years, and in that time has had but three new bonnets.

Why interfere with old Geronimo? He is only carrying out home rule on Indian principles.—*Baltimore Herald.*

No quarter is to be shown Apache Indians. Show them a cart-wheel dollar; that would tickle their fancy more.

Captain Walter Bicker, the last surviving officer of the regular army who took part in the war of 1812, died last week in New York.

The United States have about as much use for a Minister Resident and Consul General in Persia as a hen has for teeth.—*New York Sun.*

The United State have nearly three times as many doctors as England, and nearly four times as many as France, in proportion to the population.

John L. Sullivan, in a recent interview, said: "I'm disgusted with the general public." Well, the general public reciprocates, John.—*Boston Post.*

Millions of grasshoppers have suddenly appeared in Texas, and the farmers are panic stricken over the prospects of their crops being destroyed.

Mrs. Yseult Dudley, who shot O'Donovan Rossa, has been transferred from the Middleton (N.Y.) insane asylum to the Auburn asylum of insane criminals.

It is a tight race between Patti and Alice Oates as to which should be married the oftenest, but Alice has upheld the honor of the American flag and is still one ahead.

Visiting clergyman (in Indian Nation): "Are all these Indians Christians?" Irish waiter: "No, sur, not wan of thim; some is Comanches an' some is Episcopalians."—(*Texas Siftings.*

"One fly on the 20th of March is represented by 300 on the 24th of April; by 300 times 300, equaling 90,000, on the 29th of May; by 27,000,000 on the 2d of July, and by 8,100,000,000 on the 8th of August."

Typewriters are now made for the French, German, Spanish, Bohemian, Russian, Danish, Swedish, Portuguese and Italian languages. The Chinese, with its 36,000 characters, has not yet been tackled.

Each Congressman is entitled to 600 paper packages of vegetable seed, 500 flower seeds, 300 tobacco, 50 quarts of grass, 32 of cotton, 28 of sugar beet and 60 each of corn and sorghum, to dististribute among his constituents.

Comparatively few persons have an idea of the importance of the starch industry "Down East." During 1885, Maine's twenty-seven manufactories produced 9,248 tons, using upwards of one million bushels of potatoes.—*Toledo Blade.*

A Boston lady who had recently moved to Chicago, in speaking to a new acquaintance, said, "I suffer terribly from insomnia." "Strange," said the N. A., "in a new house too; you'll have to get a trap." She thought insomnia Bostonese for rats.

There will be no bankruptcy bill passed at this session of Congress. The real reason is, that the South and West believe it to be it the interest of the debtor class to defeat it. This is a mistake, but it is one which no argument is sufficient to overcome.—*(R.I.) Journal.*

Companies that insure against loss by wind-storm are fast being organized in the West. One of them has this advertisement in a Kansas City newspaper: "The black monster of the air has already appeared in 1886. Take out a tornado policy in the Pioneer Cyclone and Windstorm Company."

A professional beggar, it is said, died recently in Rio Janeiro and left a fortune of $200,000. A Rio journal remarks that the discovery should occasion no surprise, as it is well known that many of the beggars in that city are worth more than those who bestow alms on them. The same may be said of beggars elsewhere.

Ladies, don't chew gum. You may dislocate your jaw.—*Providence Star.* Does the *Star* man call to mind one solitary case in which such a catastrophe happened? We have heard of women breaking their hearts, elbows and husband's head, but of a woman dislocating her jaw—oh, give us a breeze!—*Advance.*

A woman's reason. Arabella—"Now do tell me, dear, why you broke your engagement with Mr. Golden." Julia—"Well, I found he was too fond of painting." "Why, I should think that would just suit you, with your artistic tastes." But his taste ran to drawing checks and painting the town."

"Have you had any experience, sir?" asked the dramatic agent who was about to book an applicant. "Yes, sir; I used to play the leading part in 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,'" "The leading part, sir? What do you mean by that?" "Why, sir, I was the man who led in the dogs." His name was not taken.

A curious "Duelist's Dinner" was lately given at Pesth by a famous Hungarian swordsman to celebrate his thirty-fifth affair of honor. Each guest had fought at least six duels and bore honorable scars, some lacking an eye or an ear, while one Frenchman had lost his nose in an encounter with Count Andrassy.

A gentleman with but one leg was asked all sorts of questions by an inquisitive fellow traveler, who finally said: Well, if you haven't been in the army, nor met a R. R. accident, nor run a threshing machine, nor had horses run away, won't you tell us how you did lose your leg? Gentleman: If you'll agree not to ask me another question, I'll tell you. He agreed, honor bright. Well, said the gentleman, it was bit off.

Photography, it is claimed, is to be still further advanced by the use of the air brush. In this device a little holder is charged with India ink, and, by a bellows operated with a foot pedal after the manner of a sowing machine, the fluid is blown upon a faintly outlined portrait, the result giving a picture superior in many respects to the best crayon drawing—the whole operation involving also only a few hours' time.

A Spanish vessel laden with molasses went ashore on the Florida coast some days ago, and all but one of the crew escaped, thanks to the assistance of the residents of that neighborhood. When the wreck broke up and casks of molasses began to come ashore the captain and the crew stood by with axes and broke them up as fast as they came in reach, refusing even the empty casks to the men who so recently helped save their lives.

An unrepealed law of New Jersey, passed while the State was a British colony, reads as follows: "That all women of whatever age, rank, profession, or degree, whether virgins, maids, or widows, who shall after this act impose upon, seduce, or betray into matrimony any of his majesty's subjects by virtue of scents, cosmetics, washes, paints, artificial teeth, false hair, or high heeled shoes, shall incur the penalty of the law in force against witchcraft and like misdemeanors.

In a Paris drawing room, a well preserved lady of a certain age was narrating her sad experience.

"Imagine the frightful position in which I was placed. My husband left for America, and I was for five years without a line from him."

"Horrible, indeed!" groaned the circus.

"Yes, but that wasn't the worst. Not being able to furnish a certificate of his death, it was impossible for me to get married again."

"Beats all, de way dese working people is strikin'," said the porter; "pears as if dey was never satisfied. Dey wants all dey can see, an' den go a-kickin' fo' mo'."

"That's all right," said a ruddy-faced passenger, who another man said was a labor agitator; "that's all right, porter. Every servant is worthy of his hire, or should be. A workingman is entitled to some ease in this world besides a bit to eat and a place to sleep. If he doesn't stand up for his rights nobody will, and the only thing he can do when he wants an improvement in his conditions is to strike. Strikes are all right, I tell you."

"Guess that's so, boss; guess that's so. Brush you off, sah? Is this your hat? All right, sah, seventy-five cents, please."

"Seventy-five cents?"

"Yes, sah; we's on a strike fo' higher wages. Seventy-five cents, or the sleepin' cah po'tahs will blacklist an' boycott yo';an' then yo' might as well travel in a stock car. Seventy-five cents is right, sah—thanks."—*Chicago Herald.*

DESERET NEWS

BOOK AND JOB

Printing Establishment.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

PLAIN AND FANCY

JOB PRINTING

EXECUTED PROMPTLY

AND IN

The Best Style of the Art.

BOOK-BINDING

AND

PAPER RULING

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

AT THE

Deseret News Book-bindery

OFFICE—COR. SOUTH & EAST TEMPLE STS.

JAMES THOMPSON. HENRY MOORE.

THOMSON'S

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Office: No. 28, Main St., Opposite Co-op.

NOTARY IN OFFICE. DEEDS, MORTGAGES, LEASES, AGREEMENTS AND LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN.

BUILDING LOTS.

$700 A splendid Building Lot, 3½ east front by 10 rods; 15th Ward.

$550 A Building Lot in 17th Ward, 3 rods front by 6 rods deep; only 1½ blocks from Temple Block.

HOUSES AND LOTS.

$1500 A new adobe house of 4 rooms, hard finish, pantry and closets well finished and painted, lot 2½x10 rods, in 7th Ward.

$4000 Two new brick houses, 5 rooms in one and 6 rooms in the other, lot 2½x10 rods, good cellars, closets, etc., city water, located in 15th Ward.

$3000 Frame house, adobe lined, 8 rooms, closets, etc., lot 2½x10 rods, 2nd South, 15th Ward.

$1050 A house of 4 rooms, porch front and back, lot 5x20, a good stable, etc., on Fourth West and Fourth North sts.

$1350 New brick house of 4 rooms, good pantry and closets, good flowing well, stable, etc., lot 3x20 on Third West.

$1600 Adobe house of 5 rooms, well finished, with closets, etc., lot 3x10, Second South, close to D. & R. G. depot.

$600 Frame house of 4 rooms, adobe lined, lot 8x10, South Temple street. $200 down, balance on the instalment plan.

$950 Adobe house of 2 rooms and kitchen, lot 5-20 rods, full of good fruit trees, one-and-half blocks west of gas works on South Temple street.

$4000 A 2 story brick house, 7 large rooms, 2 pantries, well finished, 2½ blocks west of Main st.; lot 5x15 rods.

$2000 A No. 1 business corner, near the D. and G. depot, 5x8½ rods. This is very cheap and must be sold.

$2000 House of six rooms and store, lot 6x10, near the depot.

$3500 Brick house, 7 rooms, buttries, cupboards, etc. Two story barn, etc. Second South close to Main Street.

$700 Adobe house of 4 rooms, lot 4x10 rods, fenced, stable etc., 5th ward.

$850 A new adobe house of 3 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 3x10 rods.

$400 Frame house of two rooms, lot 2½x7 rods, Seventh West Street.

$1200 A new adobe house of 5 rooms lot 3x8, nice orchard, close to Temple Block, 17th Ward.

FARMS.

$6000 100 acres of good bench land, adjoining Pleasant Green, 90 acres under cultivation, balance can be cultivated, all fenced, good dwelling house of 3 rooms, battery, cellar, etc., very extensive building, hay loft for 15 tons of hay, about 300 fruit and shade trees, 2000 water right, 1 team, 2 wagons, milky plow, 2 other plows, iron harrow, 72 steel teeth, roller, binder, mower, rake, 8 head of horned stock, 25 pigs, 150 chickens; in fact, every thing on said farm, subject to lease for 2 years from October 1st, 1886.

$350 Forty acres of farm land, North Point, good land and cheap. Must be sold soon.

$1000 160 acres patented land, 6 miles from Temple Block; also 160 acres school land adjoining.

$850 40 acres of bench land under canal, with or without 13 shares water right, at $10 per share. A good stand of lucern on 10 acres; Hunter Precinct, 10 miles from city.

$600 Forty acres of No. 1 land, in North Point, fenced on two sides. This is a bargain; call early.

$800 Forty acre of good farming land, loamy, sandy soil, on bench at Pleasant Green, 11½ miles southwest from city, all fenced. Also 40 acres adjoining can be purchased for $800, same kind of land.

$2700 One hundred and twenty acres of farming and meadow land, 6 miles from Temple Block. Adobe house, two rooms, stable and outhouses, etc. Forty acres under cultivation, all fenced. Fifteen acres in lucern. Water right. A very cheap farm.

$600 Thirteen Acres of Good Lucern Land, half mile west of the city.

Several other farms south of the city and in other places. Call and see us.

FOR RENT.

$5.00, Two rooms and kitchen, on North Temple, 2½ blocks west of Main street.

$4.00, Two rooms on Center street.

$5.00, Two rooms, Third Ward.

A business house, suitable for a store or boarding house, in a good location and a splendid building, 6 rooms, up stairs. Call soon.

$3.00, house of four rooms, South Temple Street.

$16.00, house, 7 large rooms, 2½ blocks west of Main, on Sixth South street.

$5.00, house of 2 rooms, First South 2½ west of Main street.

$6.00, house of three rooms, 16th Ward.

PAPER! PAPER!!

DESERET NEWS COMPANY,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

NEWS PRINT, BOOK,

MANILLA AND STRAW

PAPERS!

Parties desiring any of the above, are invited to call and examine our Stock and Prices before purchasing elsewhere.

DESERET NEWS COMPANY,

CORNER EAST and SOUTH TEMPLE STS., SALT LAKE CITY.