TWO BIRDS.

In the little and tiddling warbler
Of an April day of June,
The wild birds had rapture
In the peach tree in my dam.

And each was gaily furnished,
And in height all company,
From the highest brightly furnished
To the sooty little feet.

Now under shadows singing,
And now hopping form to view,
To the other each was singing
Upon the prowler of the trees.

Then only "Pretty! Pretty!"
In a low, entranced strain;
Which, in answer, "Sweet! Sweet!"
Softly sounded back again.

The buds in flowers were starting
And the young leaves came to sight,
While they sat together courting
In the peach tree, but one night.

Then vanished, fearfully with dotes
Has the time has in the past,
Till I think my heart's troubles,
As I knew I should, at last.

Making twice, in tinting knobs,
That were cured so long sounds,
Flying in and out the branches
With a flock of little lovers.

The snow-wall all scattered,
And the shade of winter beat
On the tender that lately tilted
Under my little feet.

When I heard a bird then crying
From the cold and frozen ground,
To the mate above him flying
Half distracted, round and round:

"My wings are stiff and sleety,
I am dying to my bed—
I am dying, darling!" "Sweety,"
That was everything she said.

—New York Ledger.

The Cruel Cattle Trade.

If "Nele Loring's" story of shipping range cattle to England over the Canadian Pacific railway is true, it is hard to see how a Canadian white man can ever look a cow in the face again. Nele calls the paper he writes on the subject "Five Thousand Miles with Range Cattle." He accompanied the cattle shipped from a range in southern Alberta to Montreal, thence by steamer to England. They were 989 head steers altogether. The treatment they received—and it is to be presumed the treatment all beef cattle receive shipped over the Canadian Pacific railway lines to Montreal, thence by the live stock steamer line to England—is enough to make one forswear eating beef henceforward. Only the horrors of the African slave trade of the old time can furnish anything like a parallel to this story. If cattle shipped from the United States to Europe are treated in that way the traffic ought to be interfered with in the interests of humanity and decency.

The cowboys themselves in the main treat cattle well. The writer says:

Nothing so excites range cattle as the human voice, unless it be the human form on foot. Your average cowboy never opens his mouth. It is permissible to cause cattle, but this should be done in a conversational tone of voice, and you must depend for your effect not upon noise but upon a clear taste in profanity.

On shipboard:

Various forms of torture are made use of to get the fallen animals on their feet. The twisting of the tail is the most effective, but much may be done by pouring water into their ears, and by kicking their noses if it is done persistently; but, unless a steer's back is broken, he will get up if his tail is twisted, so long as there is an unbroken joint in the tail to twist. But it is a horrible fact that on this voyage we saw several steers whose tails from the point twisting became incapable of sensation, bare and jointless.

A trick worthy of Jack it was to keep torturing the wrenched tenders on their feet, yet the unfortunate for them was not a happy release, but a lingering death by trampling, starvation and thirst.

Mr. Loring's subject is to call attention to the cruelty and wastefulness of the cattle traffic as he experienced it. He concludes:

The hideous business came to an end at last; we reached land, end of destination, and with the morning of the vessel to the wharf by connection with the cattle cars.

A gang of men boarded the ship, knocked away the pens, and let the steers scramble for the wharf. Stiff, bruised and spent as they were, one of them yet had strength of heart enough left in him to deliver a terrifying charge, and overturn a coster-mongerer who ventured to approach him so if he had been a small bull boat. Good old steer! After bearing every ill to man for whom thou a guest, but still expressing thanks, hoisted around with an air of palsied surprise at the affront round on the ship and on the surrounding foes, then turned, curled his tail in the air and galloped as gaily as might be after his companions into the stockyards. There the wicked cows then trembling.

It is found impracticable to fatten up range cattle on their arrival in England, and often a few days' rest to allow them to recover from their forced condition, all these cattle were sold for immediate slaughter. The men left when they left the cargo; at the end of their month's journey now were not only relieved to meet friends, and serve beyond belief of people who have seen cattle only in the fields and forecourts of England, but with their kindness they raised raw and swollen not of all natural shape, their legs also swollen, and to many cows raw wounds on their udders and with their hides scored with horn marks. Whoever considers the manner of herding which these cattle underwent, and the way in which the steers had been thrown about in the pen by the motion of the vessel, it is hard to say which is most to be pitied, but that is on them are to be healthy human food. I can only suppose it is made into sausages.

She Potted Him with the Eggs.

It is astonishing sometimes what an amount of abuse a grocer has to put up with. This is more marked in the lower classes. I recall to mind at the present moment a woman of large dimensions and a fiery temper bring back one day three crate eggs that were in a state of being decomposed.

"Look 'ere," she shouted, "these 'ere eggs be bad, and I want yer to change them for me."

On my replying that I could not change them for her, as she had bought them at her own risk of getting a bad one or two among them, she flew into a temper and yelled:

"Yer won't—bags them, won't yer, yer villain? Just look out for yourself!"

And with this burst of temper she proceeded to slay them at my retired person. One hit my person, another went into the fanlight at the back, while the third, in my attempt to dodge out of the way, struck me on the heel, but fortunately burst over a cap that I wore.

After practicing three balls a penny, she beamed out of the shop, vowing that she would never come into it again, but she evidently changed her mind, for she came into the shop the following day in an excellent humor, and laughingly begged my pardon and hoped there was no damage done. Such is human nature.—Interview in London Tit Bits.

The Rural New Yorker refers to the fact that ex-Senator Ingalls has gone to raising potatoes, and that he declares in future he is going to make money by farming. "If he succeeds," says The Rural New Yorker, "he will do the Kansas farmers a greater service than he ever did in congress."

TOOK CARE OF HIS FRIENDS.

The Stage Robber Dave Hite Bail Bond Before Leaving Town.

I saw on the street an old Nevada friend who used to be in business as a stage robber. His admirable occupation on the Comstock was that of a mercantile speculator and politician. Being of a genial disposition, and having a rich sense of humor, he possessed many friends, some of whom suspected the connection between his frequent absences from the city and the robberies which made travel unpleasant.

There was much surprise, therefore, when Dave was arrested on a charge of having stopped his stage just beyond Dayton one night and got away with Wells Fargo's treasure box. When led to his arrest was the circumstance that immediately after breaking open the box and loading the sacks of coin upon his horse he had gone up to the stage, handed twenty dollars to one of the passengers and hospitably said in his well known voice through his mask to one of them, "Judge, you take this and treat the boys when you come to Mount Jakals."

He had no difficulty whatever in getting bondsmen, for nobody believed him guilty at first. Presently, however, opinion changed, and one of his sureties came to me and expressed anxiety about the responsibility he had assumed.

"Why don't you get off his bond, then?" I asked.

"Oh," objected the Comstock capitalist, deprecatingly, "that would be rough on Dave—kind of insulting, don't you see?"

One morning—the morning when his preliminary examination was to have been held—Dave disappeared. Later in the day I met the bondsman and was surprised to observe the anxiety of his countenance. I said: "Well, you seem to take it mighty easy. They'll stick you for that $5,000, sure."

"No," he answered placidly, "I'm all right. Dave acted like a perfect gentleman. Before he skipped he got into the court house and stole all the papers in the case, including the bond."—Seattle Press-Times.

Apples as an Aid to Digestion.

For those who use their brains the apple is especially proper article of diet, and for nervous people and those suffering from any weakness of the spine, for apples contain more phosphorus than any other known fruit or vegetable, and this phosphorus is admirably adapted for renewing the essential nervous matter of the brain and spinal cord. The acids of the apple are also of signal use for those persons of sedentary habits whose livers are sluggish in action, these acids serving to eliminate from the body noxious matters which, if retained, would render the brain heavy and dull, or form eruptions to the surface of the skin, bring on jaundice or like troubles.

When eating meats richly cooked one should accompany such dishes with plenty of apple sauce, as it will counteract any excess of clinky matter compounded by eating too much meat. For sour stomach, too, the apple should be eaten, as its salts and juices are converted into alkaline carbonates, which tend to counteract acidity.—Detroit Free Press.

Like Butter, Like Men.

In 1814 Baron Stieglitz, in St. Petersburg, went to great expense to have the news of the treaty of peace conveyed to him by a private courier a few hours before it came to the knowledge of the government. He therefore gained a few hundred thousand rubles. But his patron, to whom he communicated the news, tried his hand at a little speculation of his own. In an hour or two he bought up all the lamps he could find in St. Petersburg, so that in the evening, when the whole city was making ready for the illumination, not a single lamp was to be found in any of the shops. The crafty patron now sold out his stock at a price which left him a nice little profit of 23,000 roubles.—Volks Note.

His Ideas Mixed.

Willie was very fond of raisins, but in his childish vocabulary the fruit was known as "reasons." Sitting demurely in church one Sunday he was quite delighted to hear the clergyman say in the course of his sermon: "I will give you my reasons later." When at the close of the sermon the contribution plate was being passed he was sure the promised treat was forthcoming, and he was much perplexed and disappointed little boy who sold after the service, "Mr. S—— said he would give us some reasons, but when they passed the plate there wasn't a reason on it!"—New York Tribune.

A report has been traveling abroad that the supreme court of Nebraska has decided that no more farm mortgages can be foreclosed in that state. The Nebraska State Journal says this is a "silly story, put in circulation by some eastern chump." Has it then come to this? Must the citizens of the Atlantic coast, be who combines in himself all grace of movement, speech, knowledge and refinement; he who goes on patriotic crusades to teach the crude wild west manners, science and morals—must this enlightened person be referred to by a disrespectful western journal as "an eastern chump?" Have we lived till now?

He Was Busy.

Jean Corot, the famous painter, was a patriotic Frenchman, but one who by no means kept pace with the times. So occupied was he with his work that he did not even hear of the coup d'etat of 1851 until two months after the new government was established. Then a friend found him painting a moonlit forest, with nymphs dancing. "You are happy," said the visitor; "you paint things gay and smiling, and we have just changed the government. We have strangled the republic." "My dear friend," answered Corot, "I have been so busy in making my nymphs dance that it is three months since I have opened a newspaper."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Something About Newsboys.

They are a queer lot—these newsboys. They will not allow any one to sympathize with them. They are independent and self supporting. They pay their board and never consider themselves as objects of charity. If their hearts can echo no one knows it. If the matron of the home involuntarily calls one of them a pet name he will run his hand into his pocket and bring out his pennies with:

"Hold on thar! Don't yer go too fast. How much do yer want for dat name?"

When a cripple becomes one of the boarders his infirmity is never referred to, though he will be "laggy," "Array," "Handy," or something that will be suggestive of his affliction. They are great travelers and steal their rides all over the country. They are never considered tramps. It is said that an engineer would be blind to a newsboy's presence on the front end of a baggage car if the trip was from Maine to California. They come and go and scatter about in the different cities, but are never known to say "good-by" to anyone. They consider that word a "Jonah."

The younger boys who drift into the home are sent to school. Being newsboys they enter school under somewhat of a cloud, and where the pranks of a rich man's son would be smiled at, in a newsboy they are considered very demoralizing, and he is straightway compelled or expelled outright.—Chicago Herald.

Money Not a Misfortune.

One very frequently hears a sensible man deliver himself of the opinion that it is a mistake for a parent to stop breathing—or words to that effect—and leave a fortune equitably divided among his children, especially if they happen to be boys. "Give 'em a good education and that's enough," is the average "tag" to speeches of such a character. I have in mind several—fifteen or twenty acquaintances—young men in this city who left a fortune by their fathers, have gone on soberly and decently living the reputable, intellectual young men and surely adding to the large portions they have inherited.

I agree it may be dangerous to leave wealth to some young men, but I cannot refrain from expressing my faith that the average son of the average rich father is "a chip of the old block" as far as money getting and keeping goes. You are we notice and grieve over the foolish vagaries of the few spendthrifts, while we stand blinded to the industry, energy and thrift of the many problems ones.—New York Recorder.

A Book Neither Written Nor Printed.

The Prince de Ligne is the possessor of a curiosity of literature. It is a book that is neither written nor printed. "How can that be?" you ask. Well, the letters are all cut out of the finest vellum and pasted on blue paper. The book is as easy to read as if printed from the clearest type. The precision with which those small characters are cut excites infinite admiration for the patience of the author. The book, by the way, bears the title, "Liber Passionis Nostri Jesu Christi, cum Characteribus Solis Materes Conscriptus Ad" ("The Book of the Passions of Our Jesus Christ, with Characters Not Composed of Any Material"). The German emperor Rudolph II paid to have offered, in 1646, the enormous sum of 11,000 ducats for this curious work of art. Strangely enough, the book bears the English arms, though it is supposed never to have been in England.—Illustrated American.

Used to Torture.

Lawyer (impressively)—You say the robbers hung you up by the thumbs to make you confess where your mistress kept her jewels. Of course you told them?

Dressing Maid (suspected of being an accomplice)—Indeed I did not tell them.

Lawyer (triumphantly)—Do you mean to say to this intelligent jury that you bore the torture of being hung up by the thumbs to save the jewels of a mistress who had already discharged you?

Maid—It didn't hurt.

Lawyer—What! It didn't hurt?

Maid—No. I'm used to hanging to street car straps.—New York Weekly.

One Man's Luck.

A gentleman attended a party where the lustrous was very dear. After paying his respects to her, and talking to her for a while in a high key, he was introduced to a charming girl with whom he walked through the conservatory.

"What a relief!" he exclaimed, "I have been screaming at the top of my voice and am tired out."

There was no answering remark and he looked at her companion, who said:

"You must speak loud, as I am hard of hearing."—Detroit Free Press.

The Country and the City Boy.

It is said to be a singular fact that a country boy will succeed in the city and become a partner in our largest firms much oftener than a boy born in New York. The great secret of the success of the average country boy is his perfect willingness to be useful and to do what he is required to do and do it cheerfully, and, secondly, they do their work well. A city boy has many acquaintances, a country boy none, and the latter is not called to stop and talk when sent out by the merchant.—Dry Goods Chronicle.

EXCURSIONS TO EUROPE!

CHEAP RATES

To LONDON, LIVERPOOL, GLASGOW, PARIS, BERLIN, BREM, COPENHAGEN, NEWCASTLE, MALMO, ROTTERDAM, AMSTERDAM, and all Principal Points in Europe.

Tickets will be good to leave New York and GOOD GOING UNTIL JUNE 30th, at the lowest rate for steamship tickets ever offered. Steamship tickets sold from JUNE 2nd to JULY. For full particulars write or apply to

W. G. SPEAR, 36 E. Second South Street, Salt Lake City.

W. S. MONTEITH, Box 8, Salt Lake City.

Liebig COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF BEEF. "IN DARKEST AFRICA," By Henry M. Stanley.

"The Liebig extract of beef was one of the absolutely sure things of life."

"Liebig was most useful and tells emphatically of its value in the Emin Pasha relief expedition, which was without loss or suffering."

"I am much pleased to stand, as one best able to do so, to testify to the value of Liebig."

"He was so much better in a few days that I wished a few ounces of it, and with the addition of a pint of cold water, I made from the tablet a cup of good beef tea, which I drank. Yours faithfully, Henry M. Stanley."

Genuine only with the signature of J. von Liebig in blue across the label.

LYON & HEALY, Chicago.

$3000 A YEAR

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and strengthening, easily digested for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Graefenberg PILLS.

They cure Headache, Biliousness, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. No griping or nausea. Those PILLS Tone up the system and restore health to those suffering from general debility and nervousness. Sold by all druggists. 25c. per box.

Best for Women.

GRAEFENBERG CATHOLICON

Cures all forms of Female complaints, weakness, hot flashes and general debility. Sold by all druggists.

Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept. Wholesale Agt.

READY REFERENCES.

The Second Edition,

Enlarged and improved, of this most excellent work, has lately been published and is now For —Sale at the— DESERET NEWS OFFICE.

It is Almost Indispensable to Every

Home and Foreign Missionary,

And is a desirable acquisition also to every Student of Theology and other person who values the means of educating and defending Religionists and Historically the Principles of the Gospel.

The wishes of the compilers, that the work be published without profit so as to be within the reach of every person desiring it, have been studied in this as well as the first edition, and therefore no discount except for cost of postage is allowed to dealers.

The book is issued in four different styles and sent prepaid to any address at the following

PRICES: 45 cents, 55 cents, 85 cents, and $1.10.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of James Bell, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, executor of the estate of James Bell, deceased, to the creditors of said deceased, to exhibit their claims against said estate, with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, at the office of his attorney, in the Dooly Block, in Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, within four months from the date hereof.

Dated April 7th, 1891.

CATHERINE BAL, Administratrix of the estate of James Bell, deceased. 4w 14 w

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, on the 6th day of February, 1891, in the matter of the estate of Robert Campbell, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, subject to confirmation by said Probate Court, on the 20th day of June, 1891, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the law office of Rolapp & Stoltz, in the Constitution building, in Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, the right, title and interest which said deceased had at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest which the said estate has by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to the right, title and interest of said deceased at the time of his death, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point on the east side of east street, where the sidewalk intersects the south line of Ninth South street, thence south along said east street two hundred (200) feet; thence east one hundred (100) feet; thence north two hundred (200) feet; thence west one hundred (100) feet to the place of beginning, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or appertaining. Terms of sale: Cash, in lawful money of the United States of America. Time and place of sale: Sale to be made on the premises on the day of sale, between the hours of one (1) and four (4) o'clock p. m. of said day. Notice of sale to be published in the Deseret Evening News, a newspaper printed and published in said City and County.

Dated April 20th, 1891.

ANNA H. CALVERT, Administratrix of the estate of Robert Campbell, deceased. Salt Lake City, April 20th, 1891. 4w

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the matter of the Estate of Thomas Young, Deceased.

Order to Show Cause why Order of Sale of Real Estate should not be made.

JOHN H. WALKER, THE ADMINISTRATOR of the estate of Thomas Nickerson, deceased, having filed his petition herein, praying for an order of sale of all the interest and right which said deceased had at the time of his death, in the following described real estate, to wit: Beginning at a point on the south line of Ninth South street, 1 rod west of the southeast corner of lot 3, block 64, Plat "A" Salt Lake City Survey, and running west 8 rods; thence south 20 rods; thence east 8 rods; thence north 20 rods to the place of beginning, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or appertaining, and for such other and further relief as may be deemed proper in the premises, and it appearing to the court that said petition should be heard at a time as will be practical and the most expedient for the interests of all parties concerned, therefore

It is ordered, that all persons interested in said estate of said deceased, be and appear before the Probate Court of said County, at the court room thereof, in said County, on the 20th day of June, A. D. 1891, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the office of the Probate Court, in the City and County of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, and show cause why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted, and that a copy of this order be published in the Deseret Evening News, a newspaper printed and published in said City and County.

Dated April 20th, 1891.

E. W. STANTON, Probate Judge.

TERRITORY OF UTAH, County of Salt Lake, } ss.

I, E. W. STANTON, Judge of the Probate Court in and for said County and Salt Lake, in the Territory of Utah, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a full, true and correct copy of the original order of said court in the matter of said estate, as the same appears of record in said court.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 20th day of April, A. D. 1891.

(SEAL) E. W. STANTON, Probate Judge.

By C. E. STANTON, Deputy Clerk.

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the matter of the Estate of Thomas Atkins, Sen., Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Thomas Atkins, sen., deceased, has filed his final account and report of said estate herein, and that said Court has appointed the 25th day of May, A. D. 1891, at the hour of 10 o'clock, at the Court Room of said Court, in the County Court House, in said County, in said City and Territory, as the day and place for hearing said account and report, when and where any person interested in said estate may appear and contest the same, if they see fit, and may then and there settle and receive their distributive share in said estate.

Dated at Salt Lake City, Utah, this 20th day of May, A. D. 1891, at its seal hereto affixed.

C. E. ALLEN, Clerk of the Probate Court, Utah Territory, has been duly appointed by the judge of said court, for the purpose of taking and hearing such petition for distribution, in which hearing any person interested may appear and contest said report and show cause, if any there be, why said report should not be settled and approved and final distribution made as prayed for.

Dated April 20, 1891.

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

By C. E. STANTON, Deputy. 4 2w

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

In the matter of the Estate of Jesse S. Smith, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT Henry J. Smith and Milton F. Smith, executors of the estate of Jesse S. Smith, deceased, have rendered their account and filed in said court, their final account of their administration of said estate and petition for final distribution of the residue of said estate among the persons entitled to the same, and that said court has appointed the 25th day of May, A. D. 1891, at the hour of 10 o'clock, at the Court Room of said Court, in the County Court House, in said County, in said City and Territory, as the day and place for hearing said account and report and petition, when and where any person interested in said estate may appear and contest the same, if they see fit, and may then and there settle and receive their distributive share in said estate.

Dated April 8, 1891.

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

By C. E. STANTON, Deputy. 4 2w

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Hans Peterson, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, administrator of the estate of Hans Peterson, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months from the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator, at the office of his attorney, in the county of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah.

Dated April 8th, 1891.

THOMAS W. RIGGELL, Administrator of the estate of Hans Peterson, deceased. 4w 14w

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

Bullock Mining Company, Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. Location of Principal place of business Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. Location of Mines: Mineral Hill Mining District, State of Utah.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors of said Company, held on the 1st day of April, 1891, an assessment of thirty (30) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the Corporation, capable to Joseph Barnett, Treasurer, at his office in the Dooly Block, Office of Moses Greeley & Co., Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, or to Robert Bullock, Secretary, at the office of the Company, in said City, on the 6th day of May, 1891, and in accordance with law and order of the Board of Directors, so much of said assessment as may be unpaid on the 25th day of May, 1891, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 20th day of June, 1891, at the office of the Company in Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors.

F. G. BULL, Acting Secretary.

Salt Lake City, Utah, April 15, 1891. 4w

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the matter of the Estate of Gloss D. Young, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT in terms of Young and Sprague Clauses, administrators of the estate of Gloss D. Young, deceased, have rendered for settlement, and filed in said court, their final account of administration of said estate and petition for distribution of said estate among the persons entitled thereto, and that the 1st day of June, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court Room of said Court, in the County Court House, Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, has been duly appointed by the Judge of said court, for the settlement of said account and hearing said petition for distribution, when and where any person interested may appear and contest said report and show cause, if any there be, why said report should not be settled and approved and said distribution made as prayed for.

Dated May 5, 1891.

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

By C. E. STANTON, Deputy. 4 3w

F. AUERBACH & BRO'S

GREATEST

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR SALE

BEGINS TODAY, and will Continue until Every Article is Sold.

LADIES! Why Stitch, Stitch, Stitch, and crook your back over the Sewing Machine, when you can buy nicely made and well-fitting UNDERWEAR AT LESS THAN COST OF MATERIAL?

WE OFFER Ladies' Night Gowns, Chemises, Drawers, Skirts, Corset Covers, Misses' Drawers, Children's Slips, Children's Dresses, Skirts, etc., etc., at the uniform price of 15c., 20c., 35c., 50c., 75c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50, $2.75, $3.00 and upwards. This sale will comprise four items of Goods that were ever before put into a sale, and will be subject to our usual and unalterable rule that ONLY THREE GARMENTS OF EACH KIND AND PRICE WILL BE SOLD TO ONE CUSTOMER. Please remember this and do not blame our Salesladies and Salesmen for adhering our Positive Rule!!

Our Bargain Sale!

The Greatest Sacrifice of Choice and Desirable DRESS GOODS ever known in Salt Lake City will be continued in all our Departments, in order TO CLOSE OUT ALL ODDS AND ENDS AT "A GREATER SACRIFICE THAN HERETOFORE. OUR GOODS ARE ALL NEW AND WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.

1500 NEW AND CHOICE PARASOLS are included in this sale. Save money and buy your Parasol now.

Our SHOE Department

Has made Cuts in Prices to astonish you. It will pay you to lay in a stock. One Thousand and One Bargains will pay you to endure the crowd and crush in our otherwise cool and well-ventilated store.

Our CLOAK Department

Is Closing Out Ladies' Capes, Ladies' and Children's Blazers and Reefers, Ladies' and Misses' Jackets, Ladies' Elegantly Fitting Remnant Dresses, Lovely Tea Gowns, Comfortable Wrappers, Children's Gingham Dresses, Commencement Dresses, Sunbonnets, Waists, Blouses, etc., etc.—all stylish and tasty. Glad to at a great saving to you who avail yourselves of this opportunity.

COME ONE, COME ALL! For we cannot continue forever selling New Goods at Less than Cost! "A word to the wise is sufficient."

F. AUERBACH & BRO.

TEASDEL'S

GRAND CASH CLEARING SALE!

25 OFF —ON ALL— Spring and Summer

CLOTHING,

«STRAW · HATS,»

«DUSTERS,»

BOOTS and SHOES,

FOR TWO WEEKS —AT—

TEASDEL'S.

FOR SALE BY Z. C. M. I. Sole Agents in Salt Lake City.