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what sort of lace have you got to trim a dress for my dau—Oh, mercy sakes! What an escape! Isn't it fortunate? I've just recalled what that string is for! It's to remind me to call at my sister's in Lewiston and get my daughter who has been visiting here, and take her house with me Oh my Representatives which brought out the fact that the soldiers got but \$3 a month A Vermont member, discussing the proposal to raise it to \$4, said that in his State men were hired for \$48 pc year, or \$4 per month, with boaml and clothing. Mr. Wadsworth, of Pennof Pennsylvania the wages of the common laborer are not, upon the put the string on my finger? Good-day; whole, superior to those of the common soldier." mon soldier

you put up the goods and I'll be back after them," and she went out before the clerk had time to perpetrate the trade-marked chestnut, "Is that all?" In 1797 a Rhode Island farmer hired a good farm hand at \$3 a month; and \$5 a month was paid to those who got employment for the eight busy months of the year. A strong boy could be What a blessing is forgetfulness!

per month through those months, and he earned it by working from daybreak until 8 and 9 o'clock at night. He could buy a bo'clock at night. could buy a coarse cotton shirt with exiaimed the reverend gentleman, letearnings of three such months ting the dispatch fall from his nerve

The farmers could pay no better, for the price they got for produce was wretched. Butter was sold at 8 cents a pound, and when it suddenly rose to 10 cents farmers' wives and daughters less hand. "Whit's the matter?" asked several "Why, Jim Baker is dead!" cried Mr. McWhacker, "Shot in Tombstone last evening by Billy Widgeon, the short card player. Poor Jim, poor lim!" 10 cents farmers' wives and daughters went out of their minds with the ex-citement. Women picked the wool off the bushes and briars, where the sheep had left it, and spun and knit it into mittens to earn \$1 a year by this toil-some business. They hired out as help for 25 cents a month, and their board. By a day's hard work at the spinning-wheel a woman and a girl could earn 12 cents. As late as 1821 the best farm hands could be had for 25 cents a day, or twice as much in the 5 cents a day, or twice as much in the nowing tim Matthew Carey, in his "Letters on the Charities of Philadelphia" (1828,) ed as proper in older communities, but couldn't see none." gives a painful picture of the working classes at that time. Every avenue of employment was choked with appli-cants. Men left the cities to find work on the canals at from 90 to 75 cents per day, and to encounter the malaria.

he was a man of the strictest moral integrity. Nobody could ever say that his faro game was not a square one, and it was his pride to sell the best whisky in Arizona. He would have shot a man, gentlemen, who should have ac-cused him of adulterating the liquor vended in bis (salon). A state in the set which is the set which is the set which is the set which is the set of the s which laid there low in numbers. The cused him of adulterating the liquor vended in his saloon. And he was a first-class shot. Nobody in the Terrihighest wages paid to women was 25 cents per day, and even the women who made clothes for the arsenal were tory could beat him with a rifle offpaid by the Government no higher hand at long range. He made as much waiter. When the ladies of the city as \$500 a year in Apache scalp bounties, begged for an improvement of this rate the Secretary Lesitated, lest it should and always gave the money thus earned as his contribution to the missionary disarrange the relations of capital and labor throughout the city! Poor peo-ple died of cold and want every winter fund for the spread of the Gospel in heathen lands Poor Jim! He was my chief deacon and my right hand man. Arizona and the cause of religion have suffered a sad loss in his death. Exn the city, and the fact seems to have made an impression only on benevo-lently disposed persons like Mr. Carey. -New York Post.

## Married Life.

rates.

The church which Mr. and Mrs. Top-noody attend is getting up an enter-tainment to raise needed funds, and Topnoody was on the committee of arrangements. The committee met the other night, and when he came home his wife was anxious to know what had been done. "Well," she said, "did you do any-thing?" "Oh, yes, my dear; we outlined a programme," he said, with an air of ousiness. "What's it like?"

"Well, the chief feature is to be a "What play?" "Just the thing for amateurs, my lear; the pretty little three-act comedy. Married Life."

"A comedy, Topnoody?" "Of course, and you are to be Mrs. Samuel Coddle, my dear." "No, I ain't Topnoody," she said, firing up till her cheeks tooked like a pair of Autumn leaves. "Amateur theness, and I think I know comedy from Ne answer being vouchsafed to this intragedy when the curtain's up. You quiry, as perhaps none was expected, hear my orchestra, Topnoody, and brisk manipulation followed, during your committee may scratch my name which pomatum, cosmetique, oil and your committee may scratch my name off the list. A comedy? And with my experience? Great heavens!" Topnoody went to bed without giv-ing further details of the committee's work.

The ducking season in Mary land be-

envelope was handed to him, which be supposed, of course, contained the marriage fee. In opening it he found a slip of paper on which was written, "We desire your prayers." A sea captain living in Orland, in thi

ing an average of 517 executions each year-rather a busy life. During the twenty-five years he only twice as-cended the scaffold without a fatal re-sult-ouce in 1815, when Gen. Count Lavalette was to have been executed for complicity in the return of Napo-leon, but escaped the night before through the beroism of his wife. The second time was in 1817, when Phillippe Lava to the second to the second time was in 1817, when Phillippe state, has visited nearly every city of importance in the world; but the only thing he brags about 18 having ascend ed to the top of the famous leaning Jean Antoine, a noted coiner, was re-spited at the last moment by Louis tower of Pisa and there whistled Yaukee Doodle to an audience of thirteen XVIII.

Americans.-Lewiston Journal. "But you are very young. Have you any employment?" "No, your honor; my tather is a mem-WHY HE WAS SLOW .-- "Helloa, Uncle Bogy," said a young negro, speaking of an old negro whom he overtook in the street. "W'yn't yer ber of Congress." "Oh-ah!" exclaimed the judge, walk faster an' not let me pass yer dis way?" "Hole on er minit," the old man re-quested, "Yer've seed er man totin" er sack o' co'n, haint yer?" "Oh, yes, sah." "An' yer's seed er man totin' er empty sack, I spoze?" "I sho has," "Ah hah, an' didn' ver allus notice surprise. Here, officer, let the prisoner go. This court has nothing to do with the correction of inherited weakness." - Washington Critic. "Now, Johnny, take your medicine, like a good boy. Mamma will put a penny in your bank every day if you do.".

"Ah, hah, an' didn' yer allus notice dat de man whut ain't got nothin' in his sack walks faster den de one dat's get a full sack?" "Yes sah?" "What will oo buy wif it when oe gets lots?" "Johnny can buy mamma a new bonnet when he gets enough saved."

Johnny swallowed his dose. "Wall, yerse'f's one o' dem men wid er empty sack. Run er long, sun, fur yer ain't got weight ernuff on yer shoulders to hol' yer on de groun'." "Missus Scott, wat's a-ailin' Mistah

Scot? I see 'im hunched up on de "Waal, I doan know, I'm shuah. He but me can preach Jim's fueral ser-mon. He was a Christian if ever there was one. I don't say he hadn't his faults, for he had, and his standard was not the same, perhaps, as that regard-inda series and in the series of the says he that the same of the says he that the same of th THE AGREEMENT NOT SUITABLE.-Bank President. Now, it is understood, is it, that you are to not as cashier; are

to have \$2,500 as your yearly salary, and neither of us can terminate the arrangement without giving the other at least

month's notice of such desire? Cashier. Excuse me, but such an greement would not be at all agreea-

ble to me. President. Is not the salary large enough to suit you? Because if it is not, we will try and make that satisfactory

Cashier. O, the salary is about right. President. What is the trouble? Country Groom-Make her white, Cashier. I don't like the idea of giv-

tended departure. I might want to ge at a moment's notice of my in-tended departure. I might want to ge at a moment's notice, in fact, without notice, and I do not want to bind my-self to acquaint you with the fact a month beforehand.—St. Paul Globe. "No, George," she said, "I cannot marry you. I shall always esteem you as a friend, but I cannot be your wife." George hesitated. "Clara," he said, brokenly, "will you grant me one favor before I go away forever?"

"Yes, George," she replied, kindly "What is it?" "Please put your refusal down on paper. I'll feel safer." NOT USED TO THE BIBLE .- Parson Whangdoodle Baxter noticed at the last meeting in the Austin Blue Light "James," said a grocer to the new

Tabernacie that Gabe Snodgrass, who was working his lips like the robiers of a patent clothes-wringer as he read his Bible, actually had his book upside boy, "what have you been doing in the back room so long?" "I was a pickin' the dead flies out of

any you like. Bride-White'll do for me, John.

the dried currants, sir," replied James. "You were," replied the grocer, with much disgust. "And your father told down. "Why, Gabe, you am reading the sa-cred book upside down. How am dat possible?"

me that you were born for the grocery business. You had better study for the ministry, James."

business. You had better study for the ministry, James." A little boy in Warrenton, visited his aunt in the country not long since. One day at the dinner-table the lady complained that a jar of favorite pre-serves had mysteriously disappeared

TEACHING BEARS TO DANCE.—Danc-ing bears that perform on the streets a to the music of cracked fiddles are taught to dance by being placed on a floor of iron plates, which are heated. When the iron is hot, the music starts and the bear hops around. Finally he gets so that when the music strikes up he thinks the heat is to be turned on and he dances. It has been supposed that the sound of music made the bear wild and he danced to quiet als nerves. TEACHING BEARS TO DANCE .- DANCif he knew what had become of the missing fruit, when he replied, "My pa don't allow me to talk at the table.

Roscoe Conkling has not forgotten the peculiar metaphors of his Senate days. The latest remark credited to him refers to his efforts to impeach the

him refers to his efforts to impeach the testimony of a red-nosed witness who, Mr. Conkling thought, had lied while in the witness chair. In addressing the jury, Mr. Conkling spoke of him thus: "Gentlemen. I think I can see that witness now-his mouth stretch-ing across the wide desolation of his face, a fountain of falsehood and a sepulchre of rum." A Vermont woman was struck oa the head by a large dish pan which had been hung in such a place over the closet door that it could not be opened without dislodging the pan. Fortu-nately the injury was not serious, but with righteous indignation at the stu-I don't forget 'em; no, sir, and when I see a pretty hoss that reminds me of what I've lost—just look here, sir,''-and seizing the gentleman's head with is here don't turning it rather share

DARED THEM TO HANG HIM .- Pris-oner-But do you think they will hang

cuse me, gentlemen; I must leave you to prepare for my departure for Tomb-stone by the earliest train.—San Fran-cisco Post. A MUCH BEREAVED BARBER.-It was in Pawtucket, that, as the barber tucked the towel under his chin, the gentleman leaned back in the chair and the cease less flow of talk that accompanies shaving, began. No attention was paid to it by the customer until "See that hoss over thar!" was shouted in his ear, and with a smart dig in the shoulder, forced him to open his eyes and look at the whoss."

look at the "hoss."
"If there is two things in the world I do admire," continued the barber, renewing the lather, "it is a pretty hoss and a pretty woman, and — I've had 'em both."
"Yes?"interrogatively from the chair, with the very faintest glimmer of awakened interest, and the eyes closed again. complained that a jar of favorite pre-serves had mysteriously disappeared from the pantry. Each one present disclaimed any knowledge of the fact except the little boy, who remained studiously silent. At last he was asked if he know what had become of the

the razor was very carefully strapped -"They both died. I lost the hoss-why, I wouldn't have took \$100,000 for pair of Autumn leaves. "Amateur the-atricals are bad enough, any way you fix them, but when the amateurs are so raw that they call married life a comedy you may count me out. I'm a professional in the married-life busi-the bas was dead, wasn't that lucky?"

two losses like mine, so clost together; I don't forget 'em: no, sir, and when I

again. "Yes, sir, I have so, but I ain't got nary one now." Then, after a pause, during which

## ROCK PRICES

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The Old Constitution Building !

t coll jours

The ducking senson in Mary land be-gan November 1, and will continue un-til March 31. A large number of sports-men opened the ball on the Susquehan-na river flats, opposite Havre de Grace. The regular market gunners were also out in force. Sink-box shooting on the Susquehanna flats at this season is thought to be the ideal duck shooting. From now until January 1 shooting is there lawful on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. After January 1 shooting is also al.owed on Saturday. Amateur sportsmen pay the market

me? Counsel-Let them do it if they dare. It would be the best thing that could happen for our side-we could recover heavy damages. The prisoner seems to understand the damages that would ensue, but thinks recovery doubtful.-Judge. nud Friday. After January I shoothat, also alcowed on Saturday. Analy A first inservation of the season within the season in the season of the season within the season in the season is the season in the season Excepting DURING THE SERMON.— A New Hampshire chap who wanted to break off the engagement to another fellow of the girl be loved didn't try to persuade either that the other was false, but just contrived to get them both to join the same church choir, and in less than a week they-didn't speak. How HE EscarED.—He was only a boy, but he was before the police, "Well, my lad," said the court, kind-ty, "according to the statement of the officer making the arrest, you were painting the town red. Have you any-taing to say for yourself?" "No, your honor; the officer is right," LOST

A RED STEER. THE FINDER WILL, will be estimably rewarded on return-or same to G. D. AMOR. "That Parisian trick-the Vanishing ing same t Lady-that Hermann does is a great d saw if