We are now prepared to furnish DEALERS and FAMILIES with the following grades of

FLOUR:

Patent, No. 1 and No. 2 BAKER.

ALSO THE

PURIFIED MIDDLING FLOUR.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE paid for WHEAT.

F. ARMSTRONG & CO.

PEOPLE'S FORWARDING COMPANY,

SALT LAKE CITY.

BUY, SELL and HANDLE ON COMMISSION

CATTLE, SHEEP, FLOUR, GRAIN, HAY, PRODUCE, SALT, ETC.

Have the Finest STORAGE facilities in the City.

OFFICES, 1, 2 & 3 COMMERCE BUILDING; WAREHOUSE, OPPOSITE D. & R. G. RY. DEPOT.

SELLING BY SAMPLE A SPECIALTY.

Consignments Solicited and Advances Made.

DENVER AND RIO GRANDE RAILWAY.

THE NEW POPULAR TRANS-CONTINENTAL ROUTE NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS, BETWEEN

OGDEN, SALT LAKE, LEADVILLE, Red Mountain, Gunnison,

AND

SAN JUAN MINING DISTRICTS, PEUBLO, DENVER,

And all points on the entire system in Utah, Colorado and New Mexico.

ON AND AFTER *SUNDAY, JULY 1st, 1883.*

The Atlantic Express Train, composed of Pullman Palace Sleepers and elegant first-class coaches, will leave Ogden daily at 8:45 a.m. (on arrival of train from San Francisco) and Salt Lake City at 10:20 a.m., making direct connection at Pueblo and Denver for Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, Pittsburg, Philadelph'a, New York, Boston, and all Eastern, Northern and Southern points.

The Pacific Express Train from Denver, Pueblo and Eastern points will arrive in Salt Lake City daily at 5:55 a. m. and Ogden 7:20 a. m. making direct connection with the Central Pacific Trains for the Pacific Coast.

Local Trains leave Springville at 6:37 a. m., Salt Lake City 9:20 a. m., arriving in Ogden 12:40 p. m.; returning, leave Ogden 2:47 p. m., Salt Lake City 4:25 p. m., arriving at Springville at 6:47 p. m.

Leave Salt Lake City for all points on Bingham and Alta Branches at 7:02 a. m., arrive 8:22 p. m.

For Scofield and Coal Mine, leave Salt Lake City 10:30 a. m., arrive 5:45 p. m.

An Accommodation Train will leave Pleasant Valley Junction at 7:47 a.m., Thistle 10:57 a.m., Springville 12:42 p.m., Provo 1:32 p.m., arriving at Salt Lake City at 3:02 p. m. This train will run daily except Sundays.

Passengers will not be carried on Freight Trains.

D. C. DODGE, Gen'l Manager. F. C. NIMS, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
W. H. BANCROFT, Gen'l Sup't. E. A. MUDGETT, Gen'l Ag't-Pass. Dep't.
Salt Lake City.

THE SHORTEST — AND — MOST DIRECT

Route to the East

IS VIA THE

ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA FE

Which connects in a Union Depot at

PUEBLO

WITH THE

Denver & Rio Grande Ry.

This New Line

is Splendidly Equipped with

Pullman Sleeping Cars,

Elegant Day Coaches,

STEEL RAILS, BEST RAILROAD EATING HOUSES IN THE COUNTRY,

INSURING

SPEED! SAFETY! COMFORT! LUXURY!

Quickest Time to the Missouri River.

P. G. FLYNN, General Agent, Salt Lake City, Utah.
W. F. WHITP, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Ag't. Topeka, Kan.
S. V. DERRAH, Traveling Agent, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Ask for Corrugated Stove Pipe Elbow. It gives the Best Satisfaction and meets with Quick Sales.

For Sale by Z. C. M. I. branch Stores

Overland House,

Three Doors South of Walker House,

Main St., Salt Lake City, Utah

Better accommodation at Less Rates than any other Second-Class House in the City.

TERMS:

$1.00 TO $1.75 PER DAY ACCORDING TO ROOM.

W. A. PITT, Proprietor.

Take the Street Cars that pass to and from the Depots and save no trouble to Runners from Other Houses.

UTAH CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Pioneer Line of Utah!

The Old Reliable Standard Gauge Solid Road Bed—First Class Equipment.

RUNNING BETWEEN

Ogden, Salt Lake, Provo, Nephi, Juab, Milford and Frisco.

ON AND AFTER

October 1, '83.

Four express trains leave Salt Lake for Ogden daily as follows:

Pacific express at 6:10 a.m.

Atlantic express at 7:00 a.m., Park City Express, 3:00 p.m. Special express at 7:30 p.m. Arrive in Ogden at 7:40 a.m.; 8:20 a.m.; 4:25 p.m. and 9 p.m.

Express trains leave Ogden at 7:00 a.m. 8:30 a.m.; 10:30 a.m. and 5:15 p.m. Arrive at Salt Lake 8:30 a.m.; 9:30 a.m.; 12:00 noon and 6:45 p.m.

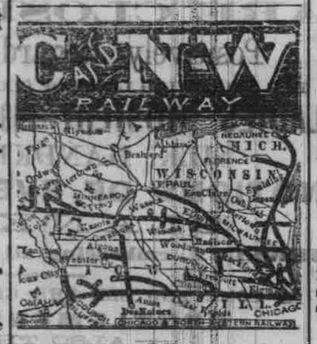
Express train leaves Salt Lake daily at 7:00 a.m. for Juab and intermediate stations, and connects with Salt Lake Western Railway for Tintic, and with Sanpete Valley Railway for Sanpete.

Through express leaves Salt Lake at 3:05 p. m., and connects with Stage Lines at Milford and Frisco for Southern Utah, Nevada and Arizona.

Express train from Juab and intermediate points arrives at Salt Lake at 6 p. m.

Through express from Frisco and Milford. Arrives at Salt Lake 9:30 a.m.

JAMES SHARP, Asst. Gen. Supt. FRANCIS COPE, Gen. F. & P. Agt.
JOHN SHARP, Genl. Supt.



THE CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

Is the OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTED! BEST EQUIPPED! and hence the LEADING RAILWAY OF THE WEST AND NORTHWEST!

It is the Short, Sure and Safe Route between COUNCIL BLUFFS AND CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE

And all points EAST, such as Niagara Falls, New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Washington, Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Montreal, Toronto, Detroit, Cleveland.

At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. Railways depart from and arrive at the same Union Depot.

At Chicago, close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Fort Wayne and Pennsylvania and Chicago & Grand Trunk Railways and Pan Handle Routes.

PULLMAN PALACE DRAWING ROOM CARS

Are run on all through trains of this road. It is the Only Road upon which are Run the celebrated

North-Western Dining Cars WEST OR NORTHWEST OF CHICAGO.

Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine them, and refuse to accept if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route, AND WILL TAKE NONE OTHER.

All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line.

F. D. LAMB, Gen'l Supt., Chicago.
W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Agent, Chicago.
W. N. BABCOCK, General Agent,
GEO. D. WILLIAMSON, Traveling Agent, Denver, Colorado.

WATSON BROS.,

STONECUTTERS & BUILDERS.

Tombstones, Monuments, Marble Mantels, Iron Mantles, Grates and Hearth Stones.

1172 & 1180 SOUTH TEMPLE ST. Opposite Assembly Hall.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere 25c. Office 44 Murray St. N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECIPES FREE.

LONDON BANK OF UTAH,

LIMITED.

22 GREAT WINCHESTER ST., LONDON,

AND

Salt Lake City, Utah.

Authorized Capital,.....$725,640.
Subscribed " .....241,872.

Shareholders liable for amount unpaid on Shares.

Drafts payable in England, Scotland or Ireland, sold at low rates of exchange.

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Advances made and approved notes discounted at low rates of interest.

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U. S. DEPOSITORY.

DESERET NATIONAL BANK.

SALT LAKE CITY.

PAID UP CAPITAL, - $200,000.
SURPLUS, - - $175,000.

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RECEIVES DEPOSITS PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

Buys and sells exchange on New York, San Francisco, Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha, London, and principal Continental Cities.

Makes Collections, remitting proceeds promptly.

Loss and Gain.

CHAPTER I.

"I was taken sick a year ago
With bilious fever."

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I

Could not move
I shrunk
From 228 lbs. to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles I am not only as sound as a sovereign but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life."

Dublin, June 6, '81. R. FITZPATRICK

HOW TO GET SICK.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know *how to get well*, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters! (5)

HEALTH IS WEALTH!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of power caused by over-exertion of the brain. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00 we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Z. C. M. I. Drug Store, Salt Lake, Utah. (2)

HAGELL'S EATING HOUSE.

E. NEWBERY

HAS TAKEN THE BUSINESS OF MR John Hagell, and is now prepared to furnish

HOT DINNERS FROM 12 to 2 p.m.

Every day, exclusive of Sundays.

HOT MEAT PIES, ETC.

Lunches Put Up for Travellers.

Dinners gotten up for Private or Public Parties, in the French, English and American styles. All orders promptly attended to in a satisfactory manner and on reasonable terms.

Wedding or other cakes made to order.

E. NEWBERY,
26, First South St., Opposite Theatre

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

The majority of the ills of the human body arise from a derangement of the Liver, affecting both the stomach and bowels. In order to effect a cure, it is necessary to remove the cause. Irregular and Sluggish action of the Bowels, Headache, Sickness at the Stomach, Pain in the Back and Loins, etc., indicate that the Liver is at fault, and that nature requires assistance to enable this organ to throw off impurities.

Prickly Ash Bitters are especially compounded for this purpose. They are mild in their action and effective as a cure; are pleasant to the taste and taken easily by both children and adults. Taken according to directions, they are a safe and pleasant cure for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Habitual Constipation, Diseased Kidneys, etc., etc. As a Blood Purifier they are superior to any other medicine; cleansing the system thoroughly, and imparting new life and energy to the invalid. It is a medicine and not an intoxicating beverage.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR PRICKLY ASH BITTERS, and take no other. PRICE, $1.00 per Bottle.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO., SOLE PROPRIETORS
St. Louis and Kansas City, Mo.

EVENING NEWS.

Tuesday, - Dec. 11, 1883.

ANTI-POLYGAMY.

UNDER the above heading we find the annexed editorial in the Flint, Michigan, *Democrat*, and commend it to the attention of the pious people who cannot rest in their beds at night while any "Mormon" is permitted to have more than one wife:

"We publish in full in another column the address adopted by the anti polygamy convention in Cleveland.

We have no sympathy with Mormonism, because as a religion we believe it false, perhaps not more false than a dozen others that have humbugged the world from Mahommedanism down. And we do not believe in it because we are of the opinion one wife ought to suffice. Still, if a man is fool enough to want more and he can find a woman fool enough to marry him, why we are not fool enough to trot around and prevent them. But when people meet together in a convention and call it "lasciviousness," "moral corruption," "profligacy," "lechery," etc., it is extremely hard on Solomon and David and various other patriarchs. It may be that Mormonism is all wrong; we dare say it is, though we have never been near enough to it to tell accurately, but it must be remembered that from the time of the Old Testament to the present day this wife question has been a disputed point. It stands on record that a good many good men have had more than one wife, and we don't seem to think any the worse of them. Time seems to have glossed over their little failings or wiped them out altogether.

The righteously indignant anti polygamists say:

"The world cries out against such progress, and in the name of humanity, home and common decency demands a halt in their rapid strides of lechery and law-breaking."

Then the world's voice is powerfully weak. But if it does it must not be forgotten that the world cried out against Buddhism, Christianity, Mahommedanism, the Reformation, Puritanism, Quakerism and Shakerism. The voice of the world is not infallible. It must not be taken as a guide. It opposes all innovation, and innovation for good more than innovation for evil.

We do not question Congress's right to crush out Mormonism if it can. Congress has the right of might, the power of the majority, and if the majority of the people of this country do not want Mormons in the country they may crush them out if they can. But the more a lie is trampled upon the better it flourishes. If Mormonism is a lie and an evil, as we think it is, let it severely alone, do not advertise it by opposing it and it will die from lack of opposition.

But there is a theme the good people assembled at Cleveland could have touched upon that would have admitted of practical work and effort, and that would need no aid from Congress. People rather make a crusade against some real or supposed evil a good way off than fight with sin at their own doors. Good church going Christians much rather contribute coppers on Sunday, and organize societies and hold fairs for the conversion of the black heathen on the other side of the globe, than go out on their own streets and among their own neighbors and do deeds of charity and make conversions. It is much easier for the average minister to sit in his warm and cosy study and write a sermon on the wickedness and waywardness of the brown Hottentot, contented and happy in his ignorance, than it is for him to tramp out in the snow and seek out the houseless and poor, the sick and the dying of his own city. We will guarantee that every minister in Flint preaches twenty missionary sermons for every visit he makes to our jail to talk with and benefit the wretches confined therein.

It is so much easier for the good Christian woman to wrap herself up in her seal skin sacque and get into her sleigh and be driven to some pleasant guild or society where she can spend a pleasant afternoon in making poor clothes for the heathen and talking—worse gossip about her neighbors—it is so much easier to do this than it is to take a basket of food on one's arm and to trudge over to that miserable hut, the home of squalor and want. And it is so much easier for a lot of good men to get together in a beautiful city like Cleveland and talk about and pass resolutions on the great moral lechery and lasciviousness that exists way off beyond the Mississippi, than it is to go right to their own front doors and organize a crusade against the lechery and lasciviousness that are to be found there. It is so much easier to pick the mote from Salt Lake's poor eye than to clear the beams from Cleveland's clouded vision.

It may be that we are still unregenerate, yet, for our own part, we rather see a man acknowledge his prostitutes and call them wives, than enjoy them under the cover of darkness and turn up his nose at them the next day, as is the custom in our free and moral land. If every minister who feels moved by the spirit to preach against Mormonism would just change a word and thunder against the prostitution that flourishes even as a green bay tree within the shadow of his own church—that may even flout itself before his very eyes within the sanctity of the synagogue, he would be hammering the nail squarely on the head. And if, instead of holding up his hands in holy horror at the poor creatures who eke out a miserable existence from their degradation, he would get right down among his flock and talk to the men thereof and tell them that without their patronage and encouragement the evil would not exist, he would be driving the truth nearer home than it is usually driven.

And we would suggest to our anti polygamist friends the following preamble and resolution for the next convention:

Whereas, We are assembled here for the purpose of denouncing polygamy, yet it appearing that we ourselves are not wholly free from evil, be it

Resolved, That we devote our energies to the suppression of the vice, so common as to be known the world over as the social evil and which flourishes unchecked, almost unchallenged in every city, town and hamlet in the country, and we call upon the fathers, brothers and sons who support it to turn from it and lend us their aid in crushing it out.

There is no need of going to China or Japan, or even to Salt Lake for sin. There is plenty right about home. We should not be surprised if some could be unearthed right here in Flint, if our good people would just hustle around a bit.

AN END MAN WHO COULDN'T RAISE A LAUGH.

It sometimes proves a harder job to make people laugh than the man who undertakes can accomplish. There is brisk competition among the variety theatres of the Bowery. The price of admission never high, has been generally lowered, and in one house abolished altogether. I was not surprised to see a crowded audience in this place, spacious though it was; but the disposition of the assemblage to "look a gift horse in the mouth," was somewhat astonishing. During the ten minutes I remained, a minstrel first part of the performance occupied the stage. Andy Jackson was one of the end men. He was a real negro, with an enormous capacity of mouth for grinning and a fair command of familiar comicalities for his position. But this assemblage of deadheads positively would not so much as smile at him.

He cracked a joke about a mother-in-law, and it was received in sedate silence. He tried an old an trustworthy connundrum on the subject of bustles, that I have heard audience roar at for the past twenty years, and there wasn't a snicker. His own solitary grin froze in its wide place, but his brow became corrugated with a frown. He gave then, rather savagely, a time-tried parody of the verse, "Let dogs delight," and they were silently indifferent to its universal acknowledged merit. Jackson muttered something that had the tone and accent of a deep, deep curse. Suppressing his just indignation by a powerful effort, however, he told a story the plot of which was woven around a pin placed point upward on a fat woman's chair. You probably could not recall the number of times you have heard a paying audience yell merrily over that unexpectedly puncturing pin; but these people, whose only expenditure was for beer and cigars, listened to it with no responsive giggle. Poor Jackson gave up the hopeless struggle. It was his wrath that made me laugh out loud. The sound was grateful to him. I was within four feet, behind the curtains of a private box. He turned to me as a friend in need, "Thank you, sah; thank you," he said; "dey're like tombstones in a graveyard, out dar. Much obliged to you, sah." I learned that, in Jackson's fixed opinion, his failure to excite laughter was due to professional jealousy, a rival having packed the house with conspirators sworn to imperturbable seriousness. My theory is different. I do not believe that anybody appreciates what he gets for nothing.

BROOME COUNTY'S WILD MAN.

THOUGHT TO BE A FRENCH SOLDIER WHO HAS BEEN IN THE WOODS SINCE 1877.

It is thought here that the wild man for whom the people of Maine, N. Y., are hunting in the woods near that place, as reported in the *Sun* of the 23d inst, is Desire Blot, an escaped lunatic, who, it is now believed, has been roaming in the woods of this and adjoining counties since 1877.

He was a soldier in the French army during the Franco-Prussian war. After the war he came to this country, where he had friends. Brooding over the downfall of the French army made him insane. In 1877 it was decided to place him in an asylum. He escaped from his attendants while on an Erie railway train near Deposit, N. Y. He disappeared in the woods. A search of several days failed to effect his recapture. It was supposed he had died from exposure in the woods.

Some time afterward two farmers, who were hunting through a swamp in this township for a lost cow, were suddenly confronted by a man who sprang from the bushes as they were passing. He was ragged and bareheaded. His hair and whiskers were gray. He gesticulated wildly, and talked vehemently in a language unknown to the farmers. He was taken into custody and removed to Honesdale, the intention being to have him placed in jail. It was discovered there that he was a Frenchman and a lunatic. The circumstances of the escape of the French soldier from his attendants a month or so before was not known to the authorities. They declined to put him in jail. The Damascus authorities returned with him, and, as the easiest way to get rid of him, paid his fare on the Erie train to Port Jarvis and placed him on board. He escaped from the train and made his way to the woods and was not recaptured. The story got into the local papers, and then the particulars of the escape of the French lunatic came out. No one doubted that the man found in the Damascus swamp was Desire Blot. Another long search was made for him, but he could not be found.

Two years afterward a hunter named Ames was standing on a runway for deer in the upper part of Wayne county, when suddenly a man, nearly naked, and with long gray hair and whiskers, came out of the underbrush and ran rapidly across an open space in the woods and disappeared. Ames summoned a companion named Allabene and their guide, and started in pursuit of the singular being. The guide said there had been frequent rumors for more than a year past, that a wild man had been seen at different times by bark-peelers in the vicinity. The hunters came up to the wild man at the top of a high ridge. He sprang from behind a bunch of scrub-oak and ran swiftly away. They followed him to a dense growth of underbrush. While Allabene was peering into the brush the man jumped out close by his side, Allabene seized him by the scoulders. The man uttered a strange cry, and, grasping the hunter about the hips, threw him bodily into the thicket, and then fled toward the swamp. Before the others could come up he had disappeared in the tangled laurels.

Allabene was badly bruised on his right side, and one of his wrists was sprained by the fall. He said the wild man's skin was as hard as a stone and black with dirt. He made one or two exclamations during the short struggle, which were not intelligible to the hunter. The hunt for the wild man was resumed and continued for two hours, but no further trace of him could be found. Again the story of the insane French soldier was revived, but as his friends had removed to a Western State, and their address was unknown at that time, no effort was made to renew the search, and the lunatic was again forgotten. The reported discovery of a mysterious being roaming in the woods near Maine has once more awakened interest in the case, and as it has been learned that a former friend of Blot's is living in Otsego County, N. Y., word will be sent to him of the Maine story.—*New York Sun.*

AN ELEPHANT STORY.

An old "showman" tells the following exciting story of his experience when connected with a well known menagerie during an engagement at Smithland, Ky.:

"After one exhibition was over," he says, "I passed into the menagerie to talk to the watchman. From some cause he was absent from his post, and I walked across the amphitheatre towards my old friend the elephant to give him an apple, for we were the best of friends. He was one of the largest elephants I ever saw, and was as good-natured as he was large.

"I was about half across the ring when I heard a growl, and looking round saw to my horror one of the lions out of his cage and approaching me in a crouching manner, ready for a spring.

"I thought of a thousand things in a moment, and among them I must have regretted perpetrating so many old, worn out jokes at the performance that night. I had sufficient presence of mind to realize my dangerous situation and know that it required the utmost caution to extricate myself from it.

"One hasty motion on my part and I would be in the jaws of the monster. I felt that my only hope was in the elephant, if I could reach him, but he was chained by the foot and could not reach me.

"Nearer and nearer came the lion, waving his tail in a manner that meant business. If I turned my back he would spring; if I took my eyes from him I was lost.

"It was a terrible moment. I glided backward as swiftly as I dared. I had another fear; I feared stumbling backwards, and I knew if I did fall I would never rise, but that where I fell I would make a meal for that lion.

"As I neared the elephant I saw that the lion understood my movements, and, fearing he would be baulked of his prey he prepared to bring the matter to a crisis. I then saw that I had but one hope—to rush with all my speed to the elephant.

"I think I must have jumped twenty feet when I turned, and I know that the lion jumped thirty, but he just missed me.

"How I completed the race I do not know. I only know the elephant's trunk was around my waist and he was lifting me up on his head. I only knew I was safe."

SUFFER

no longer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, want of Appetite, loss of Strength lack of Energy, Malaria, Intermittent Fevers, &c.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS never fails to cure all these diseases.

Boston, November 26, 1881.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO.
Gentlemen:—For years I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and could get no relief (having tried everything which was recommended) until, acting on the advice of a friend, who had been benefitted by BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, I tried a bottle, with most surprising results. Previous to taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered greatly from a burning sensation in the stomach, which was unbearable. Since taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, all my troubles are at an end. Can eat any time without any disagreeable results. I am practically another person. MRS. W. J. FLYNN,
30 Maverick St., E. Boston.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as tasting the food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.

Sold by all Druggists.

Brown Chemical Co.
Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, and have crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

IDAHO STORE

REMOVED

Half a Block North of Corner to Retenties' Hall Building.

Wholesale Commission.

Manufacture Fine and Coarse Salt, Liquid Bluing, Neatsfoot Oil, Borosah, Mountain Rock Salt for Stock

LUMBER, CEDAR POSTS.

Cedar Charcoal—Piano—Parlor Billiard Table—Old Butter for Sheep Grease—Columbia 100 lbs Pickled Salmon—Failed Hay, Lucerne and Straw.

SIX HORSE BAXTER ENGINE.

General Agency Chicago Scale Company and Branson Knitter. Can teach you to Knit a Sock in five minutes.

HORSES—MERCHANDISE.

CALL AND SEE US.

JOHN W. SNELL.

FURNITURE

FURNITURE! UPHOLSTERY!

TRADE MARK.

Different Styles, Varieties and Grades

AT LOWEST PRICES.

Call and see, and we will try to deserve your patronage by Honest Dealing and strict attention to business.

6 Doors West of Kimball Corner Nearly opposite H. Dinwoodey.

Respectfully,

SORENSON & CARLQUIST.

LIME, LIME.

GREAT REDUCTION OF PRICES!

UTAH LIME & CEMENT COMPANY.

At Pascoe & Burns' Kilns, 20 Cents per Bushel.
Delivered in Salt Lake, 25 " "

A No. 1 Building Rock, at Quarries, $5 to $6 PER CORD.

SALT LAKE DEPOT AT OLD MARKET ROW. ORDERS RECEIVED AT KILNS BY TELEPHONE. P. O. BOX, 973. (243 tf)

DAVID JAMES.

STOVES! STOVES! FIRE ON THE HEARTH!

TWO CAR LOADS JUST ARRIVED

PRICES, $80 to $75.

TINNER, PLUMBER, GAS and STEAM FITTER.

P. O. BOX 806, S. L. CITY.

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