SAVED.

I see it in the sunshine path,
I see it on the river's brim—
The blest things are painted with
Are those in which every mortal shares.

Blest are the breezes, thereby, the breath,
The light diffused to and within—
Life, with its joys—are for us to win,
Or, if we will, we can make them so.

The grass is softer to my tread,
For one it grows on—beloved Duty
Flowers to me the wild rose bud,
Because she makes the whole world good.

Not over-heavily burdened
To whomever she is given paused
And on whatever place she bloom
Who earnestly pure service seeks.

And to the earliest peaches was
The office of the Master's grace,
Because in Love's delight to serve,
"Service is not known for the alone."

But though we believe's accepting—
Such faith was honored—I can boast
Not to a place that others will not,
It was I were with all the rest.

—Lucy Larcom.

MET HALF WAY.

It was the man who came last to dinner at the Seamen's Institute who first noticed that the captain's chair was empty. He was the vessel, and Captain Wolfe was properly proud of her as he was of the wharf receiving cargo and passengers. She was to sail with fair winds upon the morrow, and the man's mind. At the moment the captain decided to permit his crew by one man more. He made a move to escape one, he had a man's voice saying:

"Does tell me where the captain is?"

It seemed and faced the speaker, who was tall, gaunt fellow of thirty years of development, with each difference of a cripple's gait. He was curious to see the captain urgently in the man when the latter gruffly said:

"I'm the captain."

"Sure shall will in an awkward grinning under the captain's stern gaze it needle to fall, which fell before an oven glance. Hesitated his dull gray eye to the deck and dodged his new sailor hat, and spoke after a gulp, a low voice that slightly trembled:

"If you please, may I work my passage?"

The captain was moved by this speech to have found demonstration of amusement. A pretty sailor this big, clumsy man was would make! The captain noted the applicant's appearance in detail. A loosely fellow he was, with an unwieldy brown size to his suits, a forehead which some lines of sorrow at been wrought, roving eyes that met his glance with a slightly startled look, a rugged face without whiskers, a receding chin, bent shoulders and a gracious way of wearing his faded and frayed clothes. Not hands and long wrists emerged from the two short sleeves of a coarse blouse.

"What do you know about sailing?" asked the captain in a tone of ridicule.

"Not much, sir. I've worked with shovels, and I know a little about handling a muscle."

"I know we don't need you. Ever been on a whaler before at all?"

"Not as a passenger, sir. I know I'm not a sailor, but I'll do anything. I want to get back to my people."

"You look strong enough; but why do you lay your head like that? Can will fight you were a coward."

"I," said the man, in a low voice. "Fight and you admit it?"

"Do Why not? I've fought hard against it, but I can't help it. I make up my mind to be brave enough, but when the time comes for it I'm afraid."

The captain had never met such a character as this before, and he was interested. A few other loungers on the wharf stopped to overhear the conversation, their attention first being attracted by the great height of the man.

"What is your name?" asked the captain.

"I don't know. Of death, I suppose. This is how it to I came from home with a comrade; I go back alone. Only the ships we were out in a little sloop a storm came up, and in a sudden burst of its mast my partner was knocked overboard by the boom. In half a minute the boat was several fathoms away from him. He couldn't swim."

"Why didn't you throw him a line?"

"Because I was afraid for my own life! I didn't dare to let go the tiller for a moment. I stood there rigid with fear, afraid to leave the tiller for an instant, afraid of death. I felt like a man paralyzed. As the boat rose and fell on the waves I watched my mate struggle in the sea. I saw him throw up his arms; I saw his face white with terror; I heard him cry out 'Save me!' and then he sank out of sight. What was to my scared face, for he shouted 'Coward!' and sent me a look of hate as the waters covered him up. I don't know how I made land, but I got in safety at Boston at midnight, when the gale fell. I'd give my life, if I only could, to show that I wasn't a coward, but when the time comes to show it I haven't the power. You don't know the shame of it, sir, but you would if you could see that look on my comrade's face, and if you had my song in your ears day and night. Cowardice is upon me like a stone. It's the blight of my life, sir."

Such evident shame and grief were upon the man's face that all who heard, including the captain, were moved to compassion of his state, and so much curiosity had he excited in the captain's mind that he was employed for the voyage.

When the Warrior loosed sail an hour later she had twenty-one souls aboard. The captain chaperoned them from forecastle to poop, two before, a mast and a coward.

The Warrior had good winds at the start of her voyage. But one night a wind rose and at daylight there was a heavy gale. Whitecaps danced wildly upon the waters of the deep. The pitching of the ship was becoming terrible. The vessel was driving straight on to a rocky coast. The passengers, pale with dread of the coming catastrophe, lashed themselves to the deck or clung to the bulwarks, eyes upon fixed in anxious watching of the doors of the Warrior above the wheel of the sea.

"Nothing under heaven can change her course!"

Yet he said his crew strove severities to the last. Every one on board knew that the vessel was drifting rapidly. Yet men also mind strike and be dashed to pieces.

Two men swept her deck and leaks were her masts. Seven men hung to the rigging for life. They lashed themselves to the last. Every one on board knew that the vessel was drifting rapidly. Yet men also mind strike and be dashed to pieces.

Two men swept her deck and leaks were her masts. Seven men hung to the rigging for life. They lashed themselves

Only 100 yards away about a group of women, or children, to escape the perils as the latter were to save themselves.

Now the position of the vessel was thus: Where lively gold drops beneath the sea it does not end, but it is prolonged under the water, making their a perilous sandbar. Out upon this bar was the Warrior. The island this from the east and from the west north here. There is no more terrible place in a gale than that where the ship was cast.

The storm great. Such was the work of weekend on that cases were when the smaller from the shore to the vessel was swept naked. But to hardly was specimen of the hearier sort.

Passengers and crew, fatigued with labor and loss of sleep, smitten by a biting wind, at last succumbed to cold and numbness, and made no more effort.

Then arose one of their number, a tall, gaunt fellow, whom the captain had called a coward in harbor, and he proceeded to bolster them and to keep them active, that they might not perish from the cold.

"Have hope yet!" he cried. "Keep alive, men!"

And one after another did he awaken by rude shaking and wake by his rough clothing.

Some cursed his spirit, and by the lessons of their nature, and other by their brawn lifted in quicker action.

"Get what use!" cried one. "The end must come."

"Aye, but there's one chance," shouted the coward, who now bound up large and sensible. "Launch the sea has rolled back and left the bar uncovered. A man could run ashore on foot, maybe, while the sea held back."

Two men laughed madly.

"Aye, maybe! Look out!" said one, with savage sarcasm.

The coward looked. The sea had swelled up and hurling the bar far beneath its roaring waters.

"Yet one may try!" cried the coward.

"Try yourself!" shouted the other.

Now it is hard to meet death half way. It is against man's nature to walk to destruction. Even single he knows it be coming he has the help or the consolation to shrink from it to the last. Therefore no other of them would hazard into that sea or dare the dead suggested by the coward.

"If I succeed, will you follow at the most full of the tide?" he asked.

"Will one man can do another can," was the reply.

The coward looked ashore. Swiftly the waters rolled apart. The sand bar was naked. The man jumped from the gunwale and sea.

The people on the vessel watched him with waking hope and emotion of death. The hundreds of minutes on shore stood silent, thrilled, eager. No word was said; only the sea spoke.

The man ran shoulder, with shoulders and head bent forward and eyes set. The sea rose on both sides of him. The huge waves walled his roadway.

The rocking began to narrow. A tremendous sigh was uttered in pursuit of him. Its lengthened and quickened his steps. It was a race between one so small a thing as a man and so great a thing as the storm impelled ocean.

The race was won. With a great roar it came down upon the man. But he would not be taken to death, with his back to his enemy. He turned and faced the sea. He leaped into it head foremost. Afterward his body was cast upon the beach. The ocean had toyed with it, and had then thrown it back to its own kind.

Those on the island saw that when the man turned to meet death a smile was on his face. He had discovered he was not afraid to die.—New Flag.

A RIDDLE MAKING FRENCH.

There have been epochs at which riddle making has been more especially in vogue, and each epoch would appear to occur at seasons of fresh intellectual awakening. Such an epoch there was at the first admission of new blood and mental light in the second half of the fourteenth century. This was the age of Alliolin, bishop of Sherborne, the first in the roll of Anglo-Latin poets. He left a considerable number of enigmas in Latin hexameters, and they have been repeatedly printed.

Alliolin died in 709. Before his time there was a collection of Latin riddles that bore the name of Symphosius. Of this work the date is unknown; we only know that Alliolin knew it, and we may infer that it was then a recent product. The riddles of Symphosius were uniform in shape, consisting each of three hexameter lines.—Cornhill Magazine.

GIRLS WILL BE GIRLS.

At a boarding school girls will do anything to see and speak with a young member of the student sex, especially if it is forbidden to do so. A novel way of becoming acquainted with the boys, as mentioned in the school mentioned, is to have some girl who is acquainted with the boys make an appointment with them at a certain place "out of bounds," or, in other words, on forbidden ground. Then the circuit of schoolgirls will march down to the place where the academy boys are and be formally introduced to the young men. When the prim young ladies return home their mamma cannot object to their companionship, as they were formally introduced at college.—Buffalo Times.

WIVES AS FIRE AS MAIDS.

Wives as fine as a human hair—not inch in diameter—and even finer, can be gauged by instruments termed "micrometers." These instruments are beautiful pieces of workmanship.—Mechanical News.

Antidote for Snake and Dog Bites.

Dr. Dupuis has discovered in Africa a remedy for the poisons of snakes and the bites of snakes and rabid dogs. This remedy is the "world growing black nettle palm." It is stated that 500 negroes bitten by poisonous snakes even treated with the antidote, after the pains and all were cured in five days. Of strychnine poisons and serpent bites by rabid dogs all but two were saved.

The extract is injected under the skin and rubbed on a rabid fever. On the third day the fever and inflammation disappear, and on the fifth or seventh day the patient is cured.

Dr. Gaudefroi, of Vichy, says that a piece of cotton wool steeped in a 5 to 10 per cent. solution of permanganic acid and inserted in a pipe or cigar holder will neutralize any possible effects of the antidote in tobacco smoke and in any way spoiling its taste.

A girl of fifteen years married an aged man who refused to support her. He was sued and sentenced to pay her $1.50 a week. She could have got that much money in another way and had a home besides if she had gone to work for it.

When the house committee on foreign relations made their customary call on the secretary of state at the beginning of the year Mr. Blaine urged on them with earnestness and enthusiasm the necessity for action in the matter of establishing the Nicaragua canal to be constructed jointly. He urged that both from the commercial and strategic standpoint its importance could not be overestimated.

THE CHILIAN TROUBLE.

Jan. 7, 1891, the Chilian navy broke into open revolt against President Balmaceda. United States Minister Egan reported the fact to his government. A revolution followed, and fighting was kept up until the insurgents conquered and a new government was established. The fact was also at once reported by Minister Egan who was thereupon instructed to recognize the new government. This he did Sept. 4. Even August 27 all the last men was recognized in Egypt, while the old government was dying out the new one coming in. But Balmaceda's supporters were ousted in the streets and their property destroyed. One succeed of the Balmaceda refugees fled for safety to the United States legation. The minister admitted them and protected them till safe conduct was secured. The other foreign legations did likewise, except the British, which refused.

Minister Egan's course in saving the lives of the refugees excited ill feeling against him and Americans generally on the part of the officials of the new government. This feeling had begun before. May 8 a revolutionary transport, the Itata, endeavored to take away from San Diego Cal., supplies and ammunition in violation of the law of neutrality by causing nations. The United States marshal Chadwick pursued her and brought her back from Iquique, the principal port in possession of the insurgents. Aug. 20 the revolutionists landed a force at Quintero bay to attack Valparaiso. Rear Admiral Brown, of the United States navy, was in Chilian waters when the news reached him. He steamed to Quintero bay to watch the movements, leaving behind that it was to be. The revolutionists thereupon charged that he went as a spy to report their movements to the Balmaceda government. This is certainly not true, but the Chilians perhaps believed it.

The Itata landed, the cutting of a telegraph cable, the presence of the San Francisco at Quintero bay, together with a belief—said to have been fostered by English traders and merchants for commercial advantage—that the United States sympathized with the Balmacedists, prepared the robust Spanish-American temper to lash itself into fury when the American legation protected the Balmaceda refugees. It was nothing to the point that other legations did the same. The grudge was against "North Americans," as the Chilians call the people of the United States. Sept. 17 Minister Egan wrote to his government that ever since the Itata incident a bitter feeling had caused against the United States among the young and enthusiastic element, "a feeling which the English did all in their power to promote and foster."

Then came the deplorable street fight in Valparaiso, in which two American sailors were killed and several others wounded. The evidence obtained by the United States tends to show that the assault on American sailors was premeditated, and arranged for the time when the Baltimore's men should have their day ashore. A cousardly of one of the men who was killed says the affair began by a Chilian sailor spitting in the face of one of the Baltimore's men. The United States stated an explanation. When this was not given apology and indemnity were added to the demand of the United States.

To our representations Senor Matta answered that our statements were false; that the affair of the Baltimore's men was nothing but a row among drunken sailors. Senor Matta even accused the president of the United States of deliberately lying. Jan. 28 Senor Matta went so far as to ask the recall of Minister Egan as a person not pleasing to the Chilian government. To this demand Mr. Blaine replied that it would be quite time to consider that matter after Chili had explained her war of leasure conduct.

And at last to end the story like a satisfactory romance, Chili apologized in the most humble manner, withdrew with Matta's offensive utterances and her demand for the recall of Egan, and offered to submit the Baltimore affair to the adjudication of our tribunal the United States supreme court, and everybody must be glad there is to be no war. But "it is solely because we were ready for war that war was averted," says the New York Sun. All's well that ends well.

MONEY FOR LAND.

MANY PERSONS WISH TO SELL THEIR FARMS and yet some they just a million, the time is the time is the perfected owing to the power not having been obtained. Then the person who is on it a good have and have not the power and is owned to rent a year, when cannot accept or have. Why not let us set your farm [illegible] and see you the power or sale to cancel and suppose but accept at the owner at [illegible] and the owner when you wish us to sell or cancel, I will cancel it if simply the you address. CHAS. W. PARKER, Attorney at Law, Box 151, Washington, D. C.

SALT LAKE NURSERY.

HARDY HOME GROWN OLD PROPRIETOR of the Salt Lake Nursery, I am now prepared to furnish Fruit, Shade and Orna[illegible] Trees, Vines and Shrubs, of best quality and at lowest prices.

Nursery one mile south of city limits, in Sugar House.

MARTIN CHRISTOPHERSEN.

"German Syrup"

A Cough and Croup Medicine.

For children a medicine should be absolutely reliable. A mother must be able to put her faith to it as to her Bible. It must contain nothing violent, uncertain or dangerous. It must be excellent in material and manufacture. It must be plain and simple to administer, easy and pleasant to take. The child must like it. It must be prompt in action, giving immediate relief, as children's troubles come quick, grow fast, and fatally or otherwise is very short time. It must not only relieve quick but bring them around quick, as children sleep and feed and spoil their constitutions under long confinement. It must do its work in moderate doses. A large quantity of medicine to a child is too dangerous. It must not interfere with the child's appetite or general health. These things suit old as well as young folks, and make Boschee's German Syrup the favorite family medicine.

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the matter of the estate of Sarah Morris, deceased.

Notice of appointment when for the hearing of proofs for administration of property to wit:

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE PROBATE Court in and for Salt Lake County, Utah Territory, made on the 20th day of February, 1892, in the matter of the estate of Sarah Morris, deceased, notice is hereby given that Monday, the 4th day of March, 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the court room of said court, in the city of Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, is the time and place appointed for the hearing of proofs in support of the petition for the administration of said estate, and for the appointment of Mary Ann Morris, the person therein and therein named as the person fit and proper to be appointed administrator of said estate, and that any and all persons interested in said matter may appear at said time and place and contest said petition.

Dated this 20th day of February, 1892.

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

By CARLOS SPURGEON, Jr., Deputy. 441

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the matter of the estate of Rosina Alberti, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT Milton H. Allen and Albert Lagomarsino have filed their petition in the probate court of said county, praying that the last will and testament of said deceased, a copy of which is on file in said court, be admitted to probate, and that said Milton H. Allen be appointed executor thereof, and that the hearing of said petition be fixed by said court for the 4th day of March, 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the court room of said court, in the city of Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, and all persons interested in said matter may appear at said time and place and show cause, if any they have, why said petition should not be granted and the prayer thereof granted.

Dated February 18, 1892.

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

By CARLOS SPURGEON, Jr., Deputy. 441

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, administrator of the estate of John Ivie, deceased, that in pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of Salt Lake County, Utah Territory, given on the 4th day of February, 1892, he will on Monday, the 21st day of March, 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the house in said Salt Lake County, Utah, at auction to the highest bidder for cash, and subject to confirmation by said court, all the right, title, interest and estate of said deceased at the time of his death, and all the right, title, interest and estate of said estate at the time of the sale thereof, in and to the following described real estate, to wit:

Beginning at a point 10 rods north of the southwest corner of lot 1, block 62, plat A, Salt Lake City survey, and running thence north 10 rods; thence east 16 rods; thence south 10 rods; thence west 16 rods to the place of beginning, containing one acre, more or less.

Dated this 12th day of February, 1892.

ANNA E. IVIE,
Administratrix of said estate of John Ivie, deceased. 441

MISSOULA PLACER MINING COMPANY.

NOTICE THERE ARE DELINQUENT assessments upon the following described stock, on account of assessment which on the 20th day of December, 1891:

Name.	No. Cert.	No. Shares.	Amount.
Downing, Jas. A.	[illegible]	[illegible]	$ [illegible]
Hart, Andrew J.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cummings, A. C.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wilson, W. J.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hamilton, Georgiana	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fernald, E. T.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Young, Josephine	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

And in accordance with law so many shares of such stock as may be sufficient to pay the assessment thereon, and the costs of advertising and sale, will be sold at the office of the company's mining property, situated in Missoula County, Mont., on the 20th day of March, 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, to pay said assessment thereon, together with the cost of advertising and expenses of sale.

JOHN W. KELLY, Secretary.

Salt Lake City, Feb. 1, 1892. 431

SHERIFF'S SALE.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF SALE TO me directed by the Third Judicial Court of the Territory of Utah, in and for Salt Lake County, in the case of Mary Ann Morris, plaintiff, vs. Ann Morris, defendant, I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, in the City and County of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, on the 1st day of March, 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the office of said sheriff, in said city, and in the following described property, situated in said county and territory, to wit:

Lots 1 and 2 in block 3 of Ivie's addition to Salt Lake City, according to the official plat and survey of said city.

Also the following described real estate, situated in said county and territory, to wit:

Beginning at a point 10 rods north of the southwest corner of lot 1, block 62, plat A, Salt Lake City survey, and running thence north 10 rods; thence east 16 rods; thence south 10 rods; thence west 16 rods to the place of beginning, containing one acre, more or less.

To be sold as the property of Alexander Alberti, et al., at the suit of Anna E. Ivie.

Terms of sale, Cash.

Dated at Salt Lake City, this 20th day of February, 1892.

C. E. ALLEN, U. S. Marshal.
By JOHN H. CARLISLE, Jr., Deputy.
JOHN R. CARLISLE, Attorney for Plaintiff. 441

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Henry Sommerfeldt, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned administrator of the estate of H. Sommerfeldt, late of Salt Lake County, Utah, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten months from the date of this notice, to the said administrator, at the office of Messrs. Dickson, Smith & Lewis, Dooly Block, Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, the same being the place of business for the transaction of the business of said estate in said County.

Dated this 4th day of February, A. D. 1892.

ANNA E. IVIE,
Administratrix of said estate of Henry Sommerfeldt, deceased. 441

A Warning To Horse-Owners.

The Spill Nail in this Shoe securely bound the horse from which it was recently taken in Worcester, Mass. One point of the nail came up in the proper place for clinching, and so destroyed the [illegible] which shod the horse. The cost of it would be the direction shown to the blacksmith, pointing the broken part of the nailed foot, from which the horse was made sore for one nearly two weeks.

The Putnam Nail

CANNOT SPLIT, SLIVER OR BREAK.

It is the only thin Forged and Hammered Patent Horseshoe Nail in the World made by one blow of the hammer as the old hand-made nails do.

The United States Government controls the process of their manufacture through a Monitor, and allows them with more or less success, as under its management and Monitoring the Nails.

AS YOU VALUE YOUR HORSE insist on your blacksmith using the PUTNAM. It is economy sole.

Sample free to any blacksmith.

Putnam Nail Co., Neponset, Boston, Mass.

NOTICE.

To the Stockholders of the Utah Sash and Door Company, a corporation organized and existing under the laws of Utah Territory:

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED THAT A [illegible] assessment of [illegible] per share upon the capital stock of said corporation has been duly made, payable to the undersigned, at the office of said company, in Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, on and after the date hereof, and that unless said assessment shall be paid on or before the 20th day of March, 1892, it will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on the 20th day of March, 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the office of said company, in said Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, to pay the assessment thereon, together with the cost of advertising and expenses of sale.

[illegible] Secretary.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Feb. 1, 1892. 441

HENRY WAGNER

SALT LAKE CITY.

CALIFORNIA BREWERY.

LAGER BEER, ALE AND PORTER.

Wholesale and Retail.

25 EAST FIRST SOUTH STREET.

Home Comfort Ranges

—MADE AND EQUAL FOR—

FAMILIES, HOTELS, MINING CAMPS, ETC.

—THE BEST RANGE MADE OF—

MALLEABLE IRON AND STEEL.

Over 220,000 in Actual Use.

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STOVE & HARDWARE CO.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

WESTERN BILL POSTING COMPANY.

(Incorporated)

The Only Bill Posters, Distributors & Railroad Advertising Agents in Utah.

GENERAL OFFICE: Salt Lake Theatre, Salt Lake City.

BILLING OFFICES AT: Ogden, Provo, Park City and Ingham.

S. W. ANDERSON, GENERAL MANAGER.

CHURCH BLANKS

Printed and for Sale at

THE DESERET NEWS OFFICE,

SALT LAKE CITY.

Baptismal Records	[illegible] per doz.
Blessing Records	[illegible] "
Annual Church Reports	[illegible] "
Quarterly Reports	[illegible] "
E. R. S. Y. A. Minutes	[illegible] "
E. R. S. Y. A. Records	[illegible] "
Ward Minutes	[illegible] "
Ward Teachers' Monthly Report	[illegible] "
Sacrament Gem Tickets, per 100	[illegible]
Primary Association Minutes	[illegible]
E. R. S. Y. A. Tickets, per 100	[illegible]
Sunday School Minutes	[illegible]
Sunday School Records	[illegible]
Sunday School Tickets, per 100	[illegible]
Sunday School Reports	[illegible]

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Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters

DEALERS IN

Plumbing Material, Pumps, Pipe and Fittings, Steam Heating Supplies, Tin and Iron Roofing, Galvanized Iron Cornice, Guttering, Etc.

—GARDEN HOSE AND LAWN SPRINKLERS—

No. 67 S. MAIN STREET.

A Charter Oak feast for having today
Such a jolly crowd never came before;
The sisters, cousins, and aunts are here
The grandsires, and uncles too appear
And all shout for "That wire gauze door."

FOR SALE BY

Z. C. M. I., Sole Agents in Salt Lake City

STAR BLOCK.

UNION MEAT MARKET,

No. 54 E. FIRST SOUTH STREET.

UNION MEAT MARKET CO., Prop'rs.

A Large Variety and Full Supply

—OF—

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TRACTS!

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DESERET NEWS OFFICE.

For a few cents any person can obtain a supply to send abroad to friends, and these silent messengers frequently preach the Gospel as effectually as missionaries. Try it by buying some and mailing to your friends abroad.

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.