

GEORGE O. CANNON,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.
Saturday, October 10, 1896.

OUR PLACES OF SETTLEMENT— THEIR PAST AND PRESENT.

It has been the fortune of the Latter-day Saints, in the course of their wanderings, to settle at points which, until they took up their abode there, were looked upon as very unsuitable locations for thrifty settlements. Kirtland, previous to its settlement by them, was an insignificant village in Ohio. But after they moved there it became important, and if they had been permitted to remain there, it would, without doubt, have become one of the most thrifty and flourishing places in the State. It is, however, to-day a very obscure and inconsiderable place. The only interest felt in it is in the fact that the temple which the Latter-day Saints built still stands there as a monument of their industry and perseverance.

Jackson County, Missouri, is a section of country which for natural advantages is probably not excelled by any other portion of the United States. Our people were not suffered to remain there sufficiently long to make it specially famous; but its local importance was greatly enhanced by even their brief residence. They established a printing office there—the first in Western Missouri—opened a large mercantile establishment, and made other substantial improvements, which excited the jealousy of the other settlers, who banded themselves together, and succeeded, under circumstances of great cruelty, in expelling them from their homes. But what has Jackson County been since? A blight is upon the land, a curse upon its cowardly mobocratic inhabitants. With all its natural advantages it is so contemptibly obscure that it is only known, outside of a very narrow circle, by those who read our history. So with Clay, Caldwell, Ray, Davis, and other counties in which our people settled in Missouri. Far West, Caldwell county was a flourishing town when we were expelled from the State of Missouri. But when the Latter-day Saints settled in that county, there were only some half-dozen bee-hunters in it, and it was looked upon as possessing fewer facilities for a settlement than any other portion of the State. Since our expulsion it has maintained its old reputation. Our improvements have fallen into decay, and the country that, under our persevering industry, coupled with the blessing of God upon our labors, had such an inviting and prosperous appearance, is sparsely settled and presents a most wretched aspect.

Commerce, Illinois, where we next settled, was one of the most sickly places in the then western country. Yet in the midst of deep poverty, deadly sickness and the most disheartening obstacles, a city—Nauvoo—was built. The place became noted. It was the most populous and flourishing city in the State, and every visitor lauded the beauty of its situation and the well-directed and successful energy of its inhabitants. The beautiful temple, which we reared there at a vast expense, was made familiar to the public in the United States and in Europe by correspondents of papers who visited there. But we were compelled to leave Nauvoo. It was too good a place for Latter-day Saints to possess. Others wanted our houses, orchards, farms and pleasant places, and as the rule with them was that "might made right," they took them, and we took our journey beyond the confines of civilization. But how has it been with Nauvoo? We saw it last in 1880, and shall not soon forget the impression made upon us in walking through its lonely and deserted streets, and contrasting its condition with what it had been when its builders lived there. The curse of desolation seemed to rest upon it and of inaction upon its inhabitants.

Some idea can be formed of what these various places would have been now, had we continued to reside in any or all of them, by looking at what we have accomplished in this Territory. Many superficial thinkers have attributed the success that we have had to the fact that we have been persecuted. The blood of the martyrs, it is said to have been the seed of the church. But while it is undoubtedly true that God has overruled these persecutions for the good of His people and the accomplishment of His purposes, it is also true that if we had been permitted to proceed quietly and uninterruptedly with our labors, we would by this time have made such progress as would have produced the most astonishing results. It has often been said respecting us, and truly, too, that "if we were let alone we would convert the world; but if we were not, we would do it anyhow."

Expelled from Illinois we sought a home in the midst of the "great American Desert." To men familiar with the Mississippi Valley, no spot could be more uninviting. It possessed one great advantage, which in our minds compensated for all its disadvantages—it was remote from our enemies, and consequently, we could have peace. Here, again, we have shown to the world what union, perseverance and industry can accomplish in the face of the most tremendous obstacles. Out of a

sterile, inhospitable wilderness we have created an attractive, prosperous and wealthy State. Our country is universally acknowledged to be valuable. Utah is desirable. Everybody who comes here can perceive its many beauties, and now admire the wisdom manifested in its selection as a place of residence. But how many are there who recognize the means used to make it what it is? Kirtland, Ohio, Jackson and Caldwell and the other counties of Missouri where we lived, and Nauvoo, were all lovely, attractive and desirable places of residence when we had them in possession; but how long after our expulsion from them did they remain so? It was the indefatigable exertions of the Latter-day Saints properly directed—their union, heroic perseverance and unceasing toil—that made those spots so valuable, and when these were withdrawn they fell into a worse than primitive condition. So would it be in these mountain valleys. Withdraw this people from them, whose industry and skill have, under the blessing of the Lord, made them what they are, and they would be attractive and desirable no longer. The advantages which every visitor now thinks he sees would suddenly disappear, and the country would be abandoned and shunned as only fit for Indians and wild beasts, and its original barbarism would soon reign through its vast solitudes.

Utah is an excellent place of residence for Latter-day Saints. We admire and praise the goodness of God in leading us here. There is no country, within the range of our knowledge, better adapted for the growth of a free, hardy, enterprising people. No child born here, under such auspices as now prevail, breathing this pure air, and surrounded by these grand, old mountains can grow to manhood and not love liberty. We needed the seclusion which these valleys have afforded to enable us to grow, and to develop our strength, and if we, as a people, are true to our God and faithful in keeping His commandments, our habitations will never be removed by violence from these mountain fastnesses, and the bitter scenes of the past will never be reenacted.

(Special to the Deseret Evening News.)

By Telegraph.

Chicago, 16.—Dispatches from Nebraska increase the majority of Taft, Republican, for Congress.

In Dacotah Spink, the Republican delegate to Congress, is elected by several hundred majority, over Burleigh, Todd and Toohay. A most significant political item is a double headed editorial in yesterday's World, which was telegraphed west, headed the "Youthful and Indomitable Democracy." It recites that in the late election the Democracy were only beaten in three States by a few thousand votes, and in answer to the inquiry, Why, having come so near success in these elections, we have failed, it says two reasons appear, in the absence of either of which our success would have been certain. If the military fame of Gen. Grant had [End of Telegraphic dispatch.]

FOREIGN.

Paris, 15.—L'Epopee thinks it likely that some of the great powers in Europe will soon ask the United States government the cause of Admiral Farragut's movements in Europe.

Antwerp.—The petroleum works of Vend. Bois & Co., were burned to-day; two thousand barrels of petroleum and many million gallons of naphtha were consumed. The loss is heavy.

Correspondence.

Nephi, Oct. 14, 1896.

Editor of the Deseret News:—Dear Sir—I am sorry to have to report that we have considerable sickness among our children. Dysentery and scarlatina, accompanied with ulcerated sore throat, are the prevailing diseases. Our much esteemed brother and sister Orme, of this place, have lost four out of a family of five, and their only remaining one is still much afflicted. We sympathize much with the bereaved parents, as will many of the English Saints, to whom Elder Orme was favorably known while he labored in the ministry. The following are the names and ages of their children, also the times of their deaths. Charles Frederick, died September 15, aged 3 years, 4 months and 10 days; Richard, September 23, aged 5 months and 5 days; Mary Elizabeth, September 28, aged 4 years, 7 months and 15 days; Isaac Joseph, October 10, aged 7 years, 6 months and 11 days.

On last Sunday afternoon, your humble servant and Elder McConnell, of Cedar City, had the pleasure of laying before the Saints of Nephi some of the good teachings of Conference, which caused them to rejoice, and all, by their cheerful faces, showed that they were on hand to sustain the Kingdom of God.

We are thankful to President Young for the organization of a State of Zion at Nephi, also for a branch of the School of the Prophets, which will have a tendency to cause the Saints to be more united.

LION HUNTING.

Baker, in his Nile Tributaries, gives good descriptions of hunting in Africa, of which the following is a fair specimen:

Every day, from sunrise to sunset, I was either on foot or in the saddle, without rest, except on Sundays, which I generally passed at home, with the relaxation of fishing in the beautiful river Settle. There was an immense quantity of large game, and I had made a mixed bag of elephants, hippopotami, buffaloes, rhinoceros, giraffes, and great numbers of the large antelopes. Lions, although numerous, were exceedingly difficult to bag; there was no chance but in the extreme risk of creeping through the thickest jungle. Upon two or three occasions I had shot them by crawling into their dens, where they had dragged their prey; and I must acknowledge that they were much more frightened at me than I was at them. I had generally obtained a most difficult and unsatisfactory shot at close quarters; sometimes I rolled them over with a mortal wound, and they disappeared to die in impenetrable jungle; but at all times fortune was on my side. On moonlight nights I generally lay in wait for these animals with great patience; sometimes I shot a hippopotamus and used a hind-quarter as a bait for lions, while I watched in ambush at about twenty yards distant; but the hyenas generally appeared like evil spirits and dragged away the bait before the lion had a chance. I never fired at these scavengers, as they are most useful animals, and are contemptible as game. My Arabs had made their fortune, as I had given them all the meat of the various animals, which they dried and transported to Geera, together with fat, hides, &c. It would be wearying to enumerate the happy hunting days passed throughout this country. We were never in for a moment, although the thermometer was seldom below 88 degrees during the day, the country was healthy, as it was intensely dry, and therefore free from malaria; at night the thermometer averaged 70 degrees, which was a delightful temperature for those who exist in the open air.

As our camp was full of meat, either dried or in the process of drying in festoons upon the trees, we had been a great attraction to the beasts of prey, that constantly prowled around our thorn fence during the night. One night in particular a lion attempted to enter, but had been repulsed by the Tokroors who pelted him with stones; he came within a few yards of me and begged me to shoot him, but as it was perfectly impossible to fire correctly through the hedge of thorns, I refused to be disturbed; yet I promised to hunt for him on the following day. Throughout the entire night the lion continued to prow around the camp, growling and uttering his peculiar guttural sigh. Not one of my people slept, and they declared he would bound into the camp and take somebody, unless they kept up the watch-fires and drove him away with brands. The next day, before sunrise, I called Hassan and Hadji Ali, whom I lectured severely upon their cowardice, and told them to follow me and received their promise to follow me to death. I intrusted them with my two Reillys. No. 10, and with my little Fletcher in hand, I determined to spend the whole day in searching every thicket of the forest for lions, as I felt convinced that the animal that had disturbed us during the night was concealed somewhere within the neighboring jungle.

The whole day passed fruitlessly. I had crept through the thickest thorns in vain; having an abundance of meat, I had refused the most tempting shots at buffaloes and large antelopes, as I had devoted myself exclusively to lions. I watched and waited as the evening had arrived without a shot having been fired, and as the sun had nearly set I wandered slowly towards home. Passing through alternate open glades a few yards in width, hemmed in on all sides by thick jungle, I was carefully carrying my rifle upon my shoulder as I pushed my way through the opposing thorns, when a sudden roar, just before me, at once brought the rifle upon full cock, and I saw a magnificent lion standing in the middle of the glade, about ten yards from me; he had been lying on the ground, and had started to his feet upon hearing me approach through the jungle. For an instant he stood in an attitude of attention, as we were hardly visible but at the same moment I fired a quick but sure shot with the little Fletcher. He gave a convulsive bound but rolled over backwards; before he could recover himself I fired the left-hand barrel. It was a glorious sight. I had advanced a few steps into the glade and Hassan had quickly handed me a spare rifle, while Fajer Noor stood by me sword in hand. The lion in the greatest fury, with his shaggy mane bristling in the air, roared with death-like growls, as open-mouthed he endeavored to charge upon us; but he dragged his hind-quarters upon the ground, and I saw immediately that the little Fletcher had broken his spine. In his tremendous exertion the attack on his rolled over and over, gnashing his horrible jaws, and tearing holes in the sandy ground at each blow of his tremendous paws that would have crushed a man's skull like an egg shell. Seeing that he was hors de combat, I took it coolly, as it was already dusk, and the lion having rolled into a dark and thick bush, I thought it would be advisable to defer the final attack, as he would be dead before morning. We were not ten minutes' walk from the camp, at which we quickly arrived. My men were greatly rejoiced at the discomfiture of their enemy, as they were convinced that he was the same lion that had attempted to enter the camp the night before.

On the following morning, before sunrise, I started with nearly all my people and a powerful camel, with the intention of bringing the lion home entire. I rode my horse Tetel, as he had frequently shown great courage, and I wished to prove whether he would advance to the body of the lion. Upon arrival near the spot which we supposed to have been the scene of the encounter, we were rather puzzled, as there was nothing to distinguish the locality; one place exactly resembled another, as the country was flat and sandy, interspersed with thick jungle of green nabbuk; we accordingly spread out to beat for the lion. Presently Hadji Ali cried out: "There he lies, dead!" and I immediately rode to the spot, together with the people. A tremendous roar greeted us, as the lion started to his feet, and with his beautiful mane erect, and his great hazel eyes flashing fire, he gave a suc-

cession of deep, short roars, and challenged us to fight. This was a grand picture; he looked like a true lord of the forest, but I pitied the poor brute, as he was helpless, and although the spirit was gone to the last, his strength was paralyzed by a broken back.

It was a glorious opportunity for the horse. As the first unexpected roar the horse had bolted with its rider; the lion had for a moment started on one side, and the men had scattered; but in an instant I had reined Tetel up, and I now rode straight towards the lion, as he courted the encounter about twenty paces distant. I halted immediately opposite the noble-looking beast, which, seeing me in advance of the party, increased his rage and growled deeply, fixing his glance upon the horse. I now patted Tetel on the neck, and spoke to him coaxingly; he gazed intently at the lion, erected his mane and snorted, but showed no signs of retreat. "Bravo, old boy!" I said, and encouraged him by caressing his neck with my hand. I touched his flank gently with my heel; I let him just feel my hand upon the rein, and with a "Come along, old lad," Tetel slowly but resolutely advanced step by step towards the infuriated lion, that greeted him with continued growls. The horse several times snorted loudly, and stared fixedly at the terrible face before him; but as I constantly patted and coaxed him, he did not refuse to advance. I checked him when within about six yards from the lion. This would have made a magnificent picture, as the horse, with astounding courage, faced the lion eye to eye; both animals kept their eyes fixed upon each other, the one beaming with rage, the other with cool determination. This was enough—I dropped the reins upon his neck; it was a signal that Tetel perfectly understood, and he stood firm as a rock, for he knew that I was about to fire. I took aim at the head of the glorious but distressed lion, and a bullet from the little Fletcher dropped him dead. Tetel never flinched at a shot. I now dismounted, and having patted and coaxed the horse, I led him up to the body of the lion, which I also patted, and then gave my hand to the horse to smell. He snorted once or twice, and as I released my hold of the reins, and left him entirely free, he slowly lowered his head, and sniffed the mane of the dead lion; he then turned a few paces upon one side, and commenced eating the withered grass beneath the nabbuk bushes.

INDIAN CHARACTER.

Mr. Schoonhoven, an old man eighty years of age, who not long since lived in the neighborhood of Lake George, related the following remarkable instance of the cruelty and generosity of the Indians, to Mr. H., a friend of Dr. Silliman. During the late French war in America, he, with six or seven more Americans, was taken prisoner by a detachment of Indians, while on an excursion through the wilderness between Fort William Henry and Lake George, and Sandy Hill on Hudson River, where there is now a flourishing village. They conducted them to a spot which now forms an open place in the middle of the village, and made them sit down in a row on the trunk of a tree. The Indians then began with perfect indifference, to split the skulls of the victims successively with their tomahawks; while the survivors were compelled to witness the dreadful fate of their companions, and await their own with a terror not to be conceived. Mr. Schoonhoven was the last but one on the opposite end of the tree where the massacre had begun. His turn was already come, the murderous axe was brandished over his head and ready to fall on him, when the chief made a signal to put an end to the murder. On this he approached Mr. Schoonhoven, and said with composure: "Do you not remember how at a time which he mentioned, while your young people were dancing, some poor Indians came up and wished to join in the dance; but your young said: 'No, Indians shall not dance with us;' but you (for this man it seems, recognized his features at this critical moment) said: 'The Indians shall dance,' I will now show you that Indians can remember a favor." This accidental recollection saved the life of Schoonhoven and his surviving companion.—Ex.

Commercial Training.

A Business man generally object to employ a graduate of Business Colleges as book-keepers, and the reason is, that they are not, and being anxious that our institution should excel all others in the completeness of its instruction, I have added to the usual course of instruction, a Commercial Course, which is complete in its organization, and in the detail of its business, as the house of A. T. Stewart & Co., or of H. B. Shaffin & Co., New York, said to be the two largest and best conducted houses in America.

The student, after graduating, will enter the retail department of the Bazaar where he will be thoroughly trained as salesman, bookkeeper, and merchant. After giving satisfaction in the retail business he will pass into the wholesale department, and in turn, become invoice clerk, salesman, delivery clerk, auditing clerk, intermediate book-keeper, principal book-keeper, cashier, and manager.

Some time during the winter a Joint Stock Company will be organized to give our students a more extended knowledge of the science of accounts, with the latest and most approved form of subscription book, installment issue, installment scrip, certificate of stock, transfer book, stock ledger, &c., &c.

Young men and young ladies, now is an excellent opportunity offered you to procure a First Class Commercial Education. Take advantage of it. The College will open on Monday, Oct. 10th, at 9 a.m. Early application is advisable. D. O. CALDER.

LOST.

OCTOBER 12th, between upper Kayward and the sand ridge, a parcel containing a number of various articles, of the value of \$100. The finder by giving information to GEORGE W. DILL, Limited, Morgan co., shall be suitably rewarded.

ESTRAYS.

I HAVE in my possession the following list of Estrays:

One black and white BULL, 2 years old, marked, six years old, and a calf.

One red 5 year old HEIFER, bush of tall white, white in forehead, white under belly, 8 ft on left hip, swallow fork in right and crop of left ear.

One red roan yearling STEER, no marks or brands.

One red and white yearling HEIFER, upper bit in left ear.

One red yearling BULL, branded on right hip, not legible, upper bit in left ear.

One red yearling HEIFER, white face and white on back, branded on right thigh, under bit in left ear.

One red yearling STEER, branded on right hip and on right thigh, under bit in left ear.

One red yearling BULL, branded on right hip and on right thigh, under bit in left ear.

If the above described stock is not claimed within 30 days from this date, it will be sold to the highest bidder at 25 cents per head.

JOHN LEAVITT, Davis County Poundkeeper.

Special Notices.

The taste for vocal and instrumental music, is spreading with great rapidity among the people of Utah, and the possession of a melodica, or in these days, of a piano, is beginning to be esteemed almost indispensable in every family, having the least claim to, or aspirations for refinement. To all such the advertisement of Reed's "Temple of Music" in our issue of to-day will be specially interesting. This firm keep constantly on hand a full supply of all kinds of Musical Merchandise, including hundreds of the Chickering and other grand pianos all of which is offered to the public on terms equally as advantageous or more so, than they can be obtained in New York or any portion of the Eastern market. Second hand pianos are received, (all cash value being allowed for them) in part payment for new ones. Time is allowed to purchasers who are not able to pay the full amount for an instrument at the time the purchase is made. Great care is bestowed on the packing of all instruments ordered from a distance, nothing extra being charged for box or packing. Satisfaction in filling orders is guaranteed, or the money refunded on the return of the instrument. We bespeak for this firm the favorable consideration of the people Utah. dast

RECEIVED BY Express, a lot of the celebrated Mistletoe, Commercial and Ladies' gift edge note paper, for sale at the Railroad News Depot, at the Post Office.

THEATRE!

Lessee & Managers:—H. E. Clawson & J. T. Cairne
Engagement of the Popular Comedienne and Vocalist,
Mrs. M. G. ROMNEY,
Who will make her first appearance in five years as
NELLY O'NEIL and DISTAFFINA.
Mr. Dunbar as Wild Murloch!

**SATURDAY EVENING,
OCTOBER 17, 1896.**

Will be presented, the beautiful, Romantic Drama, in 3 Acts, entitled,

GREEN BUSHES!

Conor O'Kennedy.....Mr. J. R. Lindsay
George O'Kennedy.....Mr. D. McKenzie
Wild Murloch.....Mr. W. O. Dunbar
Paddy Kelly.....Mr. F. P. Ryan
Darby Donovan.....Mr. J. E. Hyatt
Ned Keogh.....Mr. A. Merrill
Mr. Muldoon.....Mr. J. E. Hyatt
Mr. Barry.....Mr. J. E. Hyatt
Captain Darlow.....Mr. J. M. Hardie
Mister Grimshaw.....Mr. J. E. Hyatt
Jack Grogan.....Mr. J. E. Hyatt
Rattle Snake.....Mr. C. B. Atwood
Little Bear.....Mr. H. Pratt
O'Brien.....Mr. J. E. Hyatt
Dennis.....Mr. J. R. Lindsay
Larry.....Mr. J. E. Hyatt
Tom.....Mr. J. E. Hyatt
Jack.....Mr. J. E. Hyatt
Servants.....Messrs. Matthews and Haynes
Miami
Madame St. Aubert.....Miss Adams
Mrs. M. Bowring
Nelly O'Neil, with songs.....Mrs. M. Romney
Tiger Lily.....Miss Platt
Tiger Lily.....Miss Platt
Evelyn.....Miss Della Clawson
Meg.....Miss Della Clawson
Louise.....Miss Della Clawson
Soldiers, Irish Peasants, Boys, Girls, Constables, Mob, etc.

For Synopsis of Scenery and Incident see Curtain.

To conclude with the popular BURLESQUE TRAGIC OPERA,

BOMBASTES FURIOSO

Extraneous.....Mr. D. McKenzie
Fuspo.....Mr. J. E. Hyatt
Gen. Bombastes.....Mr. J. E. Hyatt
Distaffina, with songs.....Mrs. M. Romney
The Tall Feller, Shoon Drummer and Grand Army will appear.

Tuesday Evening, October 20, 1896.

Benefit of Mr. D. MCKENZIE!

DOORS OPEN at 7 o'clock. Performance commences punctually at 7 1/2.

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1000 CEDAR POSTS!

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The Largest Establishment in the West.

MILTON ROGERS,

Stoves, Hollow Ware and Castings, Tin.

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Copper, Brass, and Japanned Wares, Tinners' Tools and Stacks, &c.

Agent for the Sale of the Stewart Cook Stove.

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As I carry the largest and best assorted stock west of the Mississippi River, I can at all times fill orders to the best satisfaction.

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JEANS.....25

WE are selling our immense stock of Ladies' and Children's CLOTHING, &c., &c.

FANCY GOODS, &c., &c.

At Cost.

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We sell at the SAME price for which the same Piano can be bought in New York and Boston. Circulars and Price List sent free to all persons sending us their names. One from letters to "REED'S TEMPLE OF MUSIC, CHICAGO, ILL."

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FAMILY CARRIAGES.

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Bretts, Coaches, Phaetons, all kinds of Light Work, Top and Open Buggies, &c.

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Strictly First Class.

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of all CONCORD BUGGIES, &c.

Large Assortment of Carriages in the West, from Lawrence, Bradley & Farde, New Haven, Conn.

Formerly with J. S. & E. A. Abbott, and recently with Abbott, Downing & Co., of Chicago.

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