DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATULDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1899.



The train stopped at a station. Some sen came hurrying through looking is sais. One, in a gruff, hearty voice, alled out. "Hello, Jose, what are you what here?" The Mexican looked up, estating a moment, then as the man ating a moment, then, as the man e close to him, said, "I buried my to-day, John, and I'm taking the dren to my mother in San Fran-a"-Jessie Van Zile Belden, in the "W Idppincott" for November.

values before. We can please you with Goods and prices.

Paid Dear For His Leg.



Placques, Wedgewood Medallions, Bisque and Royal Teplitz Figures, Mush and Milk Sets, Bohemian Glass Vases. Don't fail to see the 25-cent and 50-cent tables. You never saw such

M. SCOTT-STREVELL HARDWARE