F. AUERBACH & BRO.

ARE ALWAYS IN THE LEAD WITH

Low Prices. Low Prices.

Our Carpet Department

Offers these celebrated $1.75 Moquettes at 90c. Best Three Plys at 90c., 95c. and $1.00. Short lengths at a sacrifice. Splendid styles of Ingrains at 45c., 48c., 50c. and 75c. Beautiful Tapestry Carpets at 50c., 60c. and 75c. Curtains and Portieres at very low prices for new and stylish goods.

Our Domestic Department

Offers 20 yds. splendid Gingham for $1.00. 16 yds. splendid Unbleached and Bleached for $1. 10 yards Cloth for $1, worth $1.25. Gray Flannel 50c., worth 75c. 16 yards Green Gingham for $1.00. 20 yards Cloth for $1.00, worth $1.50. Pink Flannel 12½c., worth 20c. Splendid fine White Flannels at 25c., cheap at 35c. 20 pieces each White Linen Damask at 40c., 50c., 60c., 75c. and 90c. per yd., greatest bargain ever offered. 200 dozen Damask and Huckaback Towels at 10c., 15c., 20c. and 25c. each. The latest novelties in Chair Tidies at 15c., 20c., 30c., 50c., 60c. and 75c.; they will astonish you. Beautiful Table Cloths in Tapestry, Red, Chenille, Turcoman, etc., at prices to make you buy. 8 Blankets at $1.10, $1.25, $1.35, $1.50, $1.80 and $2 for up to $10.00, specially reduced for this sale. Cotton Batting Quilts, 75c., 80c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.35, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, no such values can be found elsewhere.

F. AUERBACH & BRO.

ARE KNOWN EVERYWHERE FOR

Honest Goods & Honest Prices

F. AUERBACH & BRO.,

124, 126 128 MAIN STREET.

GREATEST SPECIAL SALE

Of Dry Goods, Clothing, Carpets, Boys' Clothing, etc.

Our Special Sale of Wraps. Our Special Sale of Cloaks.
Our Special Sale of Dress Goods. Our Special Sale of Boys Clothing.

We can mention very few special prices only.

IN SILKS:—Black Gros Grains at 75c., 85c., 90c., $1.20, $1.50; prices 15c. and 25c. less than elsewhere.

OUR BLACK SILK BRADAMES at 65c., 75c., 85c., 90c., $1.12, $1.25, $1.50. Bargains in colored Silks.

PURE SILK, Colored Satin Francaise in choicest shades, at 87½c., worth $1.25.

FRENCH DRESS GOODS at $5.00, $3.50, $2.85, $4.75, $5.00, $10.00, $12.00 a suit, and upwards. Highest Novelties of the season, specially reduced for this sale.

AMERICAN DRESS GOODS in Patterns at $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.75, $3.15, $3.60 and $4.00. Nothing like them to be found elsewhere.

100 FLEECE PLAID DRESS GOODS at 7½c., worth 15c.

100 PIECES DOUBLE SILK WIDE CASHMERE at 19c., worth 35c.

100 PIECES PLAID DOUBLE WIDTH at 25c., worth 75c.

Our Stocks at $10, $12.50, $15, $17.50, $20, $24, $27.50 are the Greatest Bargains. Choice and New Goods in New Designs.

Infants' Shoes and Lasting Slippers, in name or anything, at $1.75, $2.25, $3.00, $3.50, up to $12.00. Nothing like them to be found in this city!

Ladies' Jersey at 40c. 75c. and $1.00, worth almost double. Ladies' Lovely Wraps and Tea Gowns at less than you can make them.

Ladies' Suits at 50c., 75c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.50, $3.00, etc.; all half Ladies' Suits at $4.75, cheap at $7.50.

TABLE LINENS, at special prices!!!

PURE LINEN 56 in. Damask at 50c., cheap at 75c.
" " 62 in. " " 50c., " " 75c.
" " 72 in. " " 75c., " " $1.00.
" " 66 in. " " 75c., " " $1.00.

Visitors to CONFERENCE and FAIR are invited to call and inspect our MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT and GET OUR LOW PRICES! No trouble to show goods.

COME EARLY AND GET FIRST CHOICE.

A FEW OF LAST SEASON'S GARMENTS AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE.

EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED OR MONEY RETURNED. ONE PRICE TO ALL.

We will save you money on every article you buy. Come and look and prove.

F. AUERBACH & BRO.

F. AUERBACH & BRO.

SPECIAL SALE FOR THIS WEEK IS

The TALK of the TOWN.

Boys' and Children's Clothing Dept.

Offers splendid heavy suits at $1.50, $2.00, $2.35, $2.75, $3.25, $3.75 and upwards. Stylish Overcoats at $1.50, $2.15, $2.75, $3.35, $4.00, $5.00 and upwards. Men's Unbreakable, gray mixed at 50 cents and upwards. Boys' Gray Undershirts and Drawers.

Great Cloak Sale.

We have imported this year a larger stock of Cloaks than have ever before been shown in this city.

A line of Children's Coats, age 4 to 14 at $1.50. Ladies Winter Jackets with Astrakhan Trimmings at $2.00. Ladies' Fur, Plush and Genuine Persian Lamb Trimmed Plush Capes at $5.00. Ladies' Handsome Trimmed Ulsters in Beaver and Diagonal, $10.00. Ladies' Diagonal Reefers, a Special Bargain at $4.00. All Shades of Ladies' Silk Matinee Waists at $3.00 and upwards. Our styles are equal and our Prices lower than those of the best Exclusive houses East or West.

Children's Wear of Every Kind a Specialty.

Our space does not permit mentioning one hundredth part of the bargains we have to offer.

F. AUERBACH & BRO.

HAVE FOUND BY LONG EXPERIENCE THAT A

NIMBLE SIXPENCE IS BETTER THAN A SLOW SHILLING.

SCHOOL BOOKS

TOYS,

OFFICE SUPPLIES, &c

UTAH BOOK AND STATIONERY COMPANY,

72 MAIN STREET, 72

DUNCAN M. McALLISTER, Manager.

—THE— Celebrated National Folding Bed,

MANUFACTURED BY THE

SUGG & BIERSDORF FURNITURE CO

—CHICAGO—

A LARGE VARIETY FOR SALE AT

S. R. MARKS & CO'S,

Opposite Temple.

SALE OF E. C. M. I. STOCK.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of Salt Lake County, Utah Territory, made on the 23d day of September, 1891, in the matter of the estate of David M. Stewart, deceased, the undersigned, executor of the estate of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to sound bids in writing, to the highest bidder, for cash, on Tuesday, the 6th day of October, 1891, at 3 o'clock p.m., at the law office of Richards & Hoge, Dooly Block, Salt Lake City, Utah, the following property, belonging to said estate, viz: 80 shares of Eastern Utah Mining Co. in South Main street, Salt Lake City, Utah, the following property, belonging to said estate, viz: 80 shares of the capital stock of Alder Gulch Consolidated Mining Company.

ABE W. STEWARTSON,
Sole surviving Executor of the Estate of David M. Stewart, deceased.

LOST OR STOLEN

FROM A PASTURE ON WEST EIGHTH street, two colts of my residence in the Jordan ward, Sanpete Co. Utah Ter. Any one giving information concerning them shall be paid the cash thereof or allow of the Jordan ward Instructor will be amply rewarded.

GEORGE Q. CANON.

FOR RENT.

A NEW FOUR ROOMED HOUSE, SITUATED at 75 N. West Temple Street. Enquire on premises.

WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS

A VISIT TO STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

The Region Round About Rife with Historic and Romantic Interest—Scenes Inspiring Associations of the Old City—At Shakspeare's Lands.

Copyright, 1891, by Roger L. Wakeman.

STRATFORD-ON-AVON, Sept. 3.—If you come to this country by railway and in its bewildering changes, giving you glimpses of all sorts of thatched roofs, from ancient Warwick with its stately battlements to Leamington with its modern glitter, you have resolved a jumbling mass of confusion into remote from the vagaries of dreams. If you have come to this place on the back of one of those historic coaches which spin to various points of interest throughout the shire, you will have seen in a few hours a panorama so unrivaled in the most lovely and dreamful country scenery in Merrie England. And if you should come on foot for the eleven miles, or 17 old, along the road, while tighting from Warwick, underneath an almost unbroken archway of elms, through the crisp yet dreamy atmosphere of an English autumn afternoon, you there is still surrounding you the glamor of bewildering curiosity you cannot and would not shake.

Tramping over this winding way, what a flood of historic memories sweeps in with the breath of the very morning! How gets this sunlit morning, with Kenilworth Castle Home to the right and Hampton Lucy to the left, beneath the winding elms is made the first glimpse of the valley of the Avon. A hundred lower gentle verdure that undeniably rise and fall, as if with the throbbing of nature's heart, in its fair, far sweep. From away in the north east stretch a thread of silver. It meanders as it disappears and reappears in its serpentine course for miles, and is finally lost completely, where, above a zone of elms and limes and red tiled roofs, rises a slender spire. The silvery thread is the Avon. The zone of elms and limes and red tiled roofs is Stratford. The slender spire of its Holy Trinity Church marks the tomb and shrine of the world's immortal bard.

As you descend into the old town everything is strangely still. On the way you see a few blackbirds hopping saucily among the stubble, alone in the sheltering hedge. Here and there a wary pheasant that has escaped the annual autumnal slaughter winks this the fresh twin along the grassy sward, for a little and then as suddenly and silently disappears. The kine are simply chewing their cude against the warm sunshine beneath. A few "stacks" of gathered grain are huddled in the little fence. The smoke mounts lightly from the chimneys of cottage and hall. There are lots enough these English folk, and the one and is for open its slender set before drudgers give sign of being astir. Even the sparrows that haunt the dead limes and Irish, made mimicry of ancient domestic, rail sluggishly from their hiding, where lazily about it and settle down quietly again, and yet ready to admire their sunny, chattering tongues.

You know, as every lady knows, when you have come to the little cheerly helpful, filled towns, where the open highway has merged into a long, picturesque though double street, that there you be remain a stranger for a month's time there could be only just the half dozen places immediately identified with Shakspeare to visit—the house where he was born, the ancient site of the house where he died at New Place, the chapel where he is buried, Anne Hathaway's cottage, and the scenes that frolicked and romped. And when you could see these in an hour's time, the impulse, now that they are over your head, to remove your stay, or, if today, to take the train for a little at first, and, making off the remaining portion of it all, to try at a more leisurely pace, with more time and more by me, with increased appreciation and enhanced power of recognition and comprehension.

You are now in the scene of Stratford, in the heart of the Shakspeare country. You cannot but feel it all the hundreds of English lanes you have taken you have always found a High street, and that every place of interest is to be seen in Stratford, is only a few minutes' walk from every other place, off or on left and Stratford Church street. Here is an open space, the ancient "market square," called, since Shakspeare lived in it, from outgoing pilgrimages alone and quiet, and yet, as you stand there, you can see off the Stratford Church spire, and yet you wonder how long before, from shortness, long old trouble, red roofs that, over lots the elms, and spaces below. Quaint those, yet now opening, are pointed in between child old monuments. Stratford, as it lies, is a little old monument, and yet, as you stand in the middle of the market place, you can see