MISFIT GOWNS.

A SHOP IN NEW YORK CITY WHERE THEY CAN BE PURCHASED.

How They Fall Into the Hands of the Shopkeeper—Dresses Ordered and Not Paid For—Women Who Come Home from Abroad Financially Short.

New York women cannot rate, nor's the pity, but it is the one remaining pre rogative that men have a check on. Women do and love everything else that back in the dark Ages was considered the exclusive privilege of the lords of creation. Here is an instance:

Until recently men had a monopoly on misfit clothing. Not so now, for very late ly a person—whether male or female does not appear in the otherwise explicit also but manifestly a prosperous person who keeps up with the procession—has started a ladies' misfit clothing store. This story is accurate, opportunely enough, in the heart of the Tenderloin district. Every thing new or bizarre finds the way sooner or later to the Tenderloin district. In the window is an alluring blue and gold ball dress, with slippers to match, and a gold bonquet holder, which is as the clerk informs you, "not absolutely indispensable for ball costume, but considered very aesthetic."

The clerk is a small girl with a pensive face smile and dwell in her hand. She has the nervous knack of adaptability, for when I declined to examine the ball dress she raised my attention to a mink muff and fur quite good naturedly, and declared that they would make me look very jaunty.

All around the walls are hang dresses of every kind and description, while piled on the counters are jackets, capes, sleeves and plain specimens of most fad known as "wraps."

This three goods are accumulated, and can be bought at any good consignment shop. It is necessary to carry such a line of goods, since there is a demand for them; but this is surely a sad loss. If you seem to wear the castoff garments of your fellow women and desire something new you can pass behind the portieres which divide the outer shop from the inner one and repose yourself on a plush sofa while the clerk spreads before you gar ments of every variety, all new and in the latest style.

"How will you get those dresses?" I ask the clerk. "I thought the women would outgrow my mission of standing and be thing kept a dress shop as best."

"So they will," she replies, "we do not get dresses because the people who check them back on the dressmaker's hands are pleased with the set of the dress. It is because they cannot pay for it. Some times a woman goes to the dressmaker and orders a dress—quite an expensive one, too, frequently—sewing whatever. The dressmaker furnishes everything and takes the risk of her getting for it. In some places it is necessary to make a deposit, but not everywhere. Well, the dress is finished. Mindy finds that she has not as much money as she had the day she ordered the gown, and so she can't pay for it. She throws it back on the modiste's hands, for failing to the deposit, if she has made one. Well, the dressmaker has to do the best she can. In order to prevent the gown be ing a dead loss she sells it to us. And here it is, just as good as if you had ordered it yourself, and much cheaper.

"Thus there is another way in which we get dresses. Lots of women buy a gown for visiting abroad, a great many go abroad. Some, because they get them cheap. They find when they get back that they don't want some of them, or they are a little hard up after the expense of traveling, and they sell them to us."

"Do you buy many things from se tresses?"

"Oh, no, indeed, hardly any. You see they always need the clothes they order, and so there is little chance of their throwing them back on the dressmaker's hands."

Then the fair clerk begins to haul down the dresses from the hooks. There is one of exquisite lace made over an underskirt of satin of rose color. The waist is an elaborate affair with jet butterflies on the shoulders, a jet bodice and a heavy fringe of jet and ribbons to finish the bottom of the waist. The waistband is stamped with the name of a fashionable modiste. You can buy this dress for twenty-five dollars. The jet on the waist alone never cost a penny less than forty dollars.

Here is a court train dress of heavy brocaded satin made with a severely stylish cut, its only ornamentation being the large buttons which secure it. This is an English box coat the dress, and you are surprised to find inside the name of a well known tailor in Regent street.

Hung next to it is a reception in dark green velvet and bengaline silk, lightened by pearl passementerie and a bodice of red and green brocade. This dress was made in Paris, and was sent to the middle stalls the proper for season of a prominent actress.

You can buy a gown of rough gray and blue cloth trimmed with plain blue for twenty-dollars. A gray bedford cord with smart black braid trimmings comes at fourteen dollars. And so on through the department. You can buy a buttercup satin dinner dress or a blue diagonal ball ing silk. You can get a gown for children or a pelisse to hang your prayers at home in.

And whatever you buy you can do it with the gratifying feeling that no soon Bring wears one down upon you from the middle dazzling standpoint again.—New York Recorder.

A Dressmaking Club.

Among the many clubs of women having for their aim almost every purpose under the sun, one that is as unique as it has been successful is an amateur dressmaking club. A number of young wives who had become dissatisfied with the high prices and poor work of their dressmakers formed themselves into a club for the purpose of working out the problem of making their own dresses. At first they confined their work to tea gowns and morning dresses. As their meetings they gave one another the benefit of their taste and experience. One had a knowledge of fitting, one a good eye for color, another could drape and stitch and so on. In this way dresses created by their joint efforts were much more tasteful and in every way more satisfactory than if made by any one of them. After a time they made their best dresses in this club, and they grew to a friendly rivalry as to which of them should pass the previous dress at the least expense, which really was productive of some exceedingly cheap and pretty frocks.—Chicago News.

Based with Hypnotic Power.

What promises to be a very interesting story was brought to light by the Blue at a lull in events count No. 2, to answer the marriage of Miss Drusilla Wolff, the pretty little thirteen-year-old daughter of Mr. William N. Wolff, and George Fluck. Fluck is about eighteen years old. He and Drusilla have known each other for years, and the father of the girl alleges in the bill that for at least six months prior to the marriage he exercised an almost hypnotic influence over her.

The two young people took a walk together on the evening of Aug. 29, and they went to the house of the Rev. Mr. F. B. Rice, the pastor of Union Square church, at the corner of Lombard and Gilham streets, where they were married. It is claimed that Fluck had already procured a license, and Mr. Wolff, the father of the girl, alleges that it was done through fraud and perjury, the young husband having made oath that he was twenty-two years old, and that his prospective bride was over eighteen years old. As soon as the ceremony was performed, it is alleged that the girl returned to the home of her parents, and has remained with them ever since. Flach, it is alleged, has never contributed anything to her support.

The father alleges that the husband of his daughter has supplied no money and never has that when in his presence she will do anything that he orders. This influence, he says, was used when he compelled her to marry him.—Baltimore Herald.

Their Coming Heralded.

Two trunks arrived at the Union depot yesterday which were conspicuous. They came in on the Burlington from St. Joseph. One bore the address "R. J. Rowe, No. 2010 Washington avenue, St. Louis," and the other had the same address and the word "Bride" painted on it in large letters. Wrapped about the trunks were about sixty yards of white satin ribbon, while here and there was a dainty bow, which indicated plainly that one or more women had helped perpetrate the joke—for joke it was.

It seems that Mr. Rowe, who is a clerk in the Bullington office, Louisville, was married at St. Joseph Tuesday to a beautiful girl. They left for St. Louis via Kansas City, and bid their many friends goodby at the St. Joseph depot. But the friends wanted some fun, and took the Burlington's "Bill" for Omaha, where they met the Kansas City train. Part of the delegation, which consisted of nearly fifty people, entered the Pullman coach, and pelted Mr. and Mrs. Rowe with rice and old shoes, to the delight of the passengers and the chagrin of the young couple. The other half of the delegation opened the trunks as they were being transferred, and in addition to putting on the sixty yards of ribbon, pelted on four horseshoes and a dozen old shoes. The trunks attracted the attention of thousands at the depot.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Influence of the Chicago.

Many of the fashionable dresses bought in the city and Bloomington have sent pretty little circulars to their customers setting forth that all of their fall and winter dress goods and trimmings were brought over on steamships which carried no immigrants. In several other branches of business announcements are made to the effect that "no immigrants have touched our goods." We will be innocent made cigars" is a notice posted in a dozen town factories. "This stock has been disinfected." In the label on the wave coolers in several of the restaurants and cafes, and a flowery saloon keeper has put out a big placard which informs the thirsty passengers that "there are no cholera germs in our beer." For the past week or two industrious pollsters have scoured the down town business localities selling small leaflets medicine cases. Each case contains a dozen doses of "cholera cure," with printed instructions how to take them.—New York Times.

Pleased with the Pigeons.

British naval officers are elated over the success of the experiments made with carrier pigeons during recent combined maneuvers of the fleets. By means of the winged passengers information of the capture of Thames and Thetes, of the Red fleet, by the Blue cruisers was successfully and expeditiously conveyed from the Arethusa to the senior officer at Belfast, who was thus placed in possession of important facts much earlier than was possible by any other available method.

The pigeons used were of the Belgian strain, and high opinion has been expressed of the utility of the birds for the purpose for which they were used. It has been suggested that the government should take the matter up and authorize the regular breeding and training of pigeons for this service.—Exchange.

Good Use of Oilbottlebiters.

It is beginning to dawn upon the minds of the managers of the Chicago exhibition that if the whole grand army of present and prospective officials attend the show and pay as they go to the attendance will be large enough to crowd the grounds and to make the show dependent of transient visitors.—Philadelphia Times.

A Terrible Fate.

"Poor Cholly Woolsbee is dead."

"Really?"

"Yaas. Died a violent death, he. Wasn't killed by a hansom nor bad Algeria."

"Dear me! How terrible! And what an unfashionable thing for August!"—Harper's Bazar.

A resident of Jewel City, Kan., lost his watch and supposed that it had been stolen. He was agreeably surprised recently when a stolen scrubbing in to have unearthed the watch.

PLEASE REMEMBER!

That we still carry a Complete Line of

Disstons' Celebrated Saws,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

Crosscut, Cut, Drag, One Man Length, Hill, Gang, Rip, Panel, Texas, Pruning, Compass, Carbons, Cloth Stretchers, etc., also

Circular, Both Solid & Chisel Point Tooth And THUMPER,

The Best in Use and are Selling at LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.

Also a Full Stock of the Renowned HAUPS and FILES on hand. Ill. Cir. Sent Free.

Co-operative Wagon & Machine Co.

Co-operative Wagon & Machine Co.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of this corporation for the election of Trustees and such other business as may come before them, will be held at the office of the company, Salt Lake City, Utah, on Saturday, January 14th, 1893, at 11 o'clock p.m. Stockholders of record on the books of the company on January 7th, 1893, are entitled to vote.

JOHN L. SCRIBNER, Secretary.

Salt Lake City, January 7th, 1893. 5

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING

THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE CO-OPERATIVE FURNITURE CO. will meet at their office, Salt Lake City, on Saturday, the 14th day of January, 1893, at 11 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors to serve for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

M. S. PETTIT, Secretary.

SUMMONS.

In the United States Commissioner's Court, City and County of Salt Lake, and Territory of Utah.

Before O. H. Wolfe, U.S. Commissioner.

E. G. Woolverton, Plaintiff,

vs.

A. F. Gibbs and Minnie M. Gibbs, Defendants.

The People of this Territory send greeting to A. F. Gibbs and Minnie M. Gibbs, Defendants.

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED TO AN and answer unto the complaint of said plaintiff, filed in the Court of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, within twenty days after the service of this summons, if served within this county, and if served out of said county but within this Territory, within thirty days, and if served out of this Territory, within forty days, and if you fail so to answer judgment will be taken against you for the sum of $100 and costs of suit.

Said action is brought to recover from you the sum of $100, for value received and for goods sold and delivered to you, and for your money for loan.

Let you be hereby cited that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $100 and costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 5th day of January, 1893.

O. H. WOLFE, U.S. Commissioner.

J. E. DARNELL, Attorney for Plaintiff. 5-10

PUBLICANT TO AN ORDER OF SALE TO me from the U. S. District Court of the Third Judicial District, in the Territory of Utah, I will sell at public sale, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Salt Lake, county of Salt Lake, and Territory of Utah, on the 1st day of February, 1893, at the hour of one o'clock p.m., all the right, title and interest which the said defendants, Harvey Harrison Kirby Kirby and his wife, Ida H. Kirby, had on the day of the filing of the lis pendens herein, in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in Salt Lake County, to wit, to the date at the time of the execution of the said mortgage herein mentioned, to wit: Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40,