A RETROSPECT.

Dr. H. J. Faust on the Subject of Sheep Raising, Etc., in Utah.

[Correspondence of the DESERET NEWS.]

Now that the Territorial legislators have gone home, and the freeze that was raised on account of the sheep bill has passed by, we want to look over the battle field calmly, see who are the kickers, and what cause there is for kicking. The horse men kick at the sheep men; let us inquire what they are doing for the country. There are now about one hundred thousand horses in Utah. Fifty thousand will do the work; fifty thousand are eating the pasturage that the dairy cow ought to eat, or the grass that should be manufactured into wool by the sheep. How much money did they bring into the country last year? I will venture to say not $10,000. Their value is decreasing any day—no email is the verdict, while they themselves are ever smiling, and if I had to stock a pony express across the continent the Utah horse would again be wanted. But those times have passed. Step to your doors and watch the electric cars pass, and you will see that his occupation is gone. Will it pay to raise horses in Utah? Yes, two kinds—the driver and the draft horse; but you must take care in breeding and feeding.

The cattleman kick at the sheep men. What are they doing? What money have they brought into the country in the last year? Not $10,000, I will say without fear of contradiction. One of the reasons is that in one cases they produce "bombs." A cow in point. A Utah man took a trainload of steers to Chicago, and they netted him $12. An Idaho man sold three hundred, netting $40, the Utah steer dressing six hundred, the Idaho one thousand; and yet the cow broke from Bear Lake wouldn't legislate all the sheep out of the country!

The farmers kick. Why? The sheep herds have to pass from east to west twice a year, or vice versa. How long are they passing? Let us see. In some places it is only five miles through; the longest is from Nephi through Juab—about one night's stop on the way.

What do the farmers do for the country? It is not what they do, but what they do not do. I suppose they would produce the half million dollars' worth of pork that we now import. Go into the grocery store and look on the shelves—corn, peas, pickles, and fruits of all kinds from everywhere but home. A farmer is cannot be found than the Utah farmer. Fifty thousand dollars are annually sent east for chickens, ducks and geese, a couple of hundred thousand for butter and cheese. There is a fair crop of eggs, but it is decreased on the farmer to help to produce them, by holding his breath while his hen laid them, there would only be half a crop. I saw yesterday eastward by the barrel from the east. Shame on the farmer! Trips by the hundred of kegs, preserves by the million. Is it to be wondered that we have no money when we send it out for everything we eat and wear?

Now let us look at the sheep men. What have they done? It will be remembered by many that in early days they were exempt from taxation, so as to encourage the industry. We can all remember that when a flock of sheep sheared four pounds it was called a good one. Fifteen years ago, if a sheep, when killed, averaged forty-five pounds it was called a fat one. Now they shear from seven to ten pounds by the flock; dressed sixty pounds. The sheep men being into Utah annually about three millions. This is sent among the farmers, butchers, and store keepers. They have improved their flock by importing good sheep; not so with most of the stock. I cannot see why all should kick at the little sheep which go out on the desert in the winter, pick up the sage, the greasewood, the dry grass and the rushes, and manufacture wool out of it. On such in the spring, climb the mountains up to timber, climb among the rocks, get the spears of grass and continue the growth of the wool. The shrewd cattleman and horseman are now your chapmen.

Now, I want to say to the stockmen, "Take your differences to your home, the bill passed is nothing but a blot on the statute book. Let the sheepmen, the horsemen and the cattleman be friendly and respect each other's rights. I would recommend that in each county they hold conventions and parcel out the public domain, so that is, as would be, the unwritten law that can be enacted—"Do unto others as you would be done by." Quit strife and contention and let all get ready to go to the World's Fair together on one train. In my next I will treat on mining and dairy products.

H. J. FAUST.

SALT LAKE CITY, March 18, 1892.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

To Stake Superintendents and Secretaries of Sunday Schools.

All who have not yet sent in fall and complete statistical blanks reports of Sunday schools for 1891, will please attend to the same at once, as we desire to present a complete report at the April Conference.

GEO. Q. CANNON,
GEO. GOODSON,
JOHN MORGAN,
General superintendency.

Personal.

E. C. Hoffman of the passenger department of the Missouri Pacific, with headquarters at Denver, is at the Knutsford.

C. H. Jacobs, a well known mining man, from Aspen, Colorado, wife and child are at the Knutsford.

R. R. Van Dusen, a New York mining expert is at the Walker House.

Mr. C. Thomas, house of the Union Pacific coal mine, No. 2, at Grass Creek, is in the city on business.

J. L. Powell, a mining man from Bingham, is in town.

Major Arthur Brickley, of Ogden, was down from the junction city yesterday.

George C. Schanck, has returned from St. George and is stopping at the Walker House.

The Hatchtown Wren thinks Jerry Simpson should translate one of Mother Goose's orthography for his book studies. The News forgets that Jerry is a farmer. He doesn't believe in spelling, the way the "fashion old parties" have been doing for the last few centuries.

THE PHILOSOPHIC ANGLER.

A Chicago Editor Gives Reasons Why Some Fishermen Catch Nothing.

Our school friends, Mr. Opie P. Read and Mr. Stanley Waterloo have invited us to go fishing with them. Hoping to move induce with the mellow but glittering minnow, we have worked our way up and along the meandering scale, thousands upon thousands of energetic souls, dazzling with their silver coats, jaded and two falling victims to our incomparable art. We have been importuned to write a book about angling; publishers have coquetted so and beaugh us with tempting bids that we at last made the end be. It is our resolution that we have resisted these temptations for the reason that, knowing that our proficiency is still rather than an accomplishment, we believe that the true discovery is been, not made.

Some who have scrutinized and methods assert that the secret of our unparalleled success is due largely to the fact that we invariably spit upon our bait. Others maintain that we catch fish because we never swear, and others still impute our success to the circumstance that under no circumstances whatever will we go fishing on a Sunday. They are three, we repeat, who honestly try our success to these seven causes, but they are all in grievous error.

Our remarkable accomplishment is not attained at all upon any of these things, we catch fish simply because we have been with that subtle, indefinable quality for catching fish which can be neither defined nor acquired, or by the exhaustive process of heredity.

The question which arises is whether it would be righteous or not to prostitute this noble gift to the ends which Messrs. Read and Waterloo suggest. Would it not be a criminal waste of time for us to devote from six to eight hours a day to that lackadaisical feeling which those misguided friends of ours call fishing? It strikes us that we could be much better employed than in the quasi-laborious sport of loitering about in an area ward reef in pursuit of enamelled perch and nonchalant pickerel. When we fish we want to fish, and we are not to be bait with cantankerous lilliputian guys we demand heavy game.

Messrs. Read and Waterloo are very clever gentlemen, but they have yet to learn that just as a rolling stone gathers no moss, so a roving angler converts bowls no gains. These two gentlemen appear to cover not fish a bed and cast their lines that they are filled with the absurd notification that the best fishing is to be found a mile away, under a distant bridge, or on a sunset in the far off spot hunted than they are possessed of another and more robust conviction that a still more desirable angling spot is the region against the further shore of the lake. And so from one locality to another they seek to transported, never content to try the present waters, but always goaded on by the insane hope of finding continuous success elsewhere.

Life is full of this spirit of impatience and unrest, and that is why there are so few fish caught. As for us, it contents us to push out from shore, drop the anchor and cast our line, no worry, no fretting, no idea—simply tranquility and repose and success. What greater thing is there to be practiced or imagined than this sport as we pursue it? We lie in the bottom of the boat, our head pillowed upon a cushion at the stern, a green umbrella forefends the ardor of the sun, and with a compassionate look the boys are beguiled. The humble but serviceable bait appears at where it is time for action. Oh, this is fishing that is indeed fishing! Why not bribes and thither over the ruffled expanse when fruition comes easier with repose? The veiled clad can sow and sweat, but only a gentleman philosophize and catch fish.—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

The Bloodhound of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

I have heard it said that Mrs. Stowe, in her "Uncle Tom's Cabin," did much toward bringing upon the bloodhound his disrepute. To see if this were so I read over Mrs. Stowe's book recently and was surprised to find that she only refers to the bloodhound in her full blooded colored narrative, and never a single time brought them on the scene. She had other objects in view without going out of her way to malign a family of dogs. But those who remember Mrs. Stowe's story and the bloodhound with great realistic effect, and some of the wandering troops which have played this drama too long to prove that it has not had a great effect. But I have never known a troop to have a pack of real bloodhounds. Instead they have mongrels of various kinds, but always mongrels that looked savage and bloodthirsty. The bloodhound is not only not savage, but dull and lack-a-day. On the contrary, he is amiable in disposition and has a singularly dignified and intelligent expression.—Christian Union.

Ages of Wrecked Vessels.

The number of wrecks is proportionately larger for new vessels than for those that have reached the average age of service. Of the 861 casualties on the Atlantic and gulf coasts during the year ending Jan. 31, 1890, 115 happened to vessels between the ages of 3 and 7 years, 122 to those between 7 and 14 years of age, and 171 to those between 14 and 20 years. The greatest loss for England is between the 21st and 30th years of the ship's age—3,419 lying lost thus as compared to 1,861 between the 31st and 40th years, 1,347 were lost between the 41st and 50th years as compared to 2,141 between the 51st and 60th years.—Providence Journal.

Some Silk Others.

In shakes the odor of dry silk is so overcome it is said to cure a so-called quilt fever, yet it is the chief period of the plague. Dr. Schmidt, according to Dorpfeld, who visited the plague in Vellanka, noticed cases in the contrium, particularly in the region of the epigastrium, and in the case of a young attendant, of a new planted feathers in consider of one infected house to scarlatina in smallpox. Can before it that of the fellow dust in typhoid fever it is that of blood.—Doctor.

Origin of Domesticated Dogs.

The Indian dog is derived from the wolf. Heathens the East dogs which were trained to hunt wolves and wild boars. Jackals of Asia, which are by Hindoos very intelligent and docile when tamed. There was a time of few tops to the ancient Egyptians which was evidently changed by breeding from a wild species that is still in Africa at the present time.

A Queer Relic.

Some years since Lieutenant Perry, who is now somewhere in the frozen north, had charge of certain government works at Key West. While the work was in progress he noticed on the bottom of the harbor, near where it broadened out into a wide basin, something which shone through the water. He inquired what it was, but he was able to get no satisfactory answer, but he answer that it had always been there the memory of the oldest inhabitant had gone to strong there in their childhood, and had in turn been assured by their fathers that it had been there all their time.

After the completion of the subtreasury close might be omitted to live and die with an unsolved mystery at their easy ease, it will be easily understood that the keeper of Lieutenant Perry was sufficient. He had sent down to investigate and after much difficulty succeeded in attaching to it a small copper cannon of the Fifteenth century. He was able to satisfy all the claims of the keeper to the price for the piece of old copper and the interesting relic became his, not.—Boston Courier.

A Sullen Reminiscence.

When the name of Mrs. Mary Bowers Dey was before the Kentucky legislature the other day, it was the first time that Hiram Jennifer Mallinson made a secret and circumstance plea in the lady's behalf.

"The stowed stones that cumpa near me, finding me in the hall, would century of history, poetry, tradition, was broader, deeper, clearer than ever, chase all little that have shown so were gracious, fellow, yet cover Gabell, the old pile was smaller, superior, less were known, say I, be pushed for at least believing and amid that tempting throng of nonsense, more sensible than the temple of Themistocles grows, grows the lofty eighty who for, to at end flame or Ephesian stars, brighter to glance and walk than the hours of Venus, lapper as the wild birds that twittered around them, the echo of those bills, and the bell, but adding no sweetness to their laughter, the most winsome and beloved, evident, haunted, best, was she whom we so love to remember as Mary Bowers Russell."

She was elected.—New York Post.

Sharp New Yorkers.

Your New Yorker is a wire intensified. His sense of humor is as broad and rollicking as his compression is keen and crisp. He may be a small boy in frayed knickers, there crying "sweets" on the street, a fakir on Broadway selling patent collar buttons or a broker on Wall street, the same Attic salt and broad humor flavor his remarks, tempered with a sense of humor that take his stamped threat of half to sting.

"Have young man," said Russell Sage one day, as he held out a nickel to a fakir who had dropped his box of the wax bee on the stone coping of the Trinity church yard fence and dodged, at the click of his and hack, after the old man's hat, which had blown half way across the street. The fakir knew the multimillionaire, but not evidently not recognized on the thrift which helped win the millions.

"Thank ye, Mister Sage," he said, as the size of the reward dawned upon him. "Walk a minute an I'll give you yer change."

Deacon Sage hurried away and the bystanders laughed.—New York Recorder.

Onions and Garlic for Luncheon.

Neither the German nor the Bohemian is averse to onions mingled with his food. The Italian adds the onion like an apple. A chunk of bread and two onions is luncheon enough for an Italian ditch digger or pick driver. All of these dumped their full midday hour, and if nothing better offers curl up with their bodies in shoes or pile of boards and take a nap.

The Polish and Russian Hebrews take no luncheon hour unless they work near home, when they go home and eat with their families. As most of these men work by the piece they are too willing to stop work for luncheon. Under their chairs or on their sewing machines they have a chunk of black bread and garlic. These they take to the shop, that is than as they are hungry. These two work mostly among themselves. When they come in contact with other nationalities, and particularly in the factories where they work in large gangs, there is a foul odoryy against their garlic.—New York Evening Sun.

Nourishment by Bathing.

"It is well known that the skin is a great absorbent, and nutrition even can be conveyed through its agency," said a trained nurse. "A physician once ordered a load tea bath for a child that I was nursing. He was apparently ignorant of some exhaustive bowel troubles and with admirable effect. And I myself have found that enfeeling delicate persons with warm olive oil is an excellent nourishment. If I take the charge of a pony, weekly take I should feel inclined to give that baby instead of water baths, and try the effect. The oil is quite as cleansing, and it stands to reason that such thy better, particularly if they are badly nourished, should not have the natural oil of the body continually washed away."—New York Tribune.

Rats in an English School.

An infant school at Over has been closed on account of the number of rats which infest it. The vermin had become so bold that they scampered about in the most impudent fashion while the children were engaged upon their lessons, and there was no remedy but creating a holiday and in the meantime exterminating the plague.—London To-Day.

A New Cure.

Will—Hello! I thought you were down with a grippe.

Fred—I was, but a burglar cured me.

Will—Explain.

Fred—The fellow was in my house last night. I collared him and held on until I lost my grip.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

The Color of the Eye.

The color of the iris is not uniform in any eye. Some eyes have spots, others stripes, still others patches of white, green, blue, yellow and black, and the iris takes the color from the pigment grains of one hue. An eye that is composed only of one color is composed of black and yellow, for the iris is thought to be long will be very dark red, with a mixed yellow or blue.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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MANUFACTURERS OF
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For sale by E. C. M. and leading jobbers generally

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HARDWOOD MANTELS
THE BEST IN THE WORLD
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SALT LAKE
STEAM DYE WORKS
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Ladies' Clothes Cleaned and Dyed.
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Office in Building Factory, 75 W. First South Street. Works: 41 to 45 West Temple Street, opposite Grant's Brewery Ice Co., East Side City.

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THIS SEWING MACHINE ONLY $10
Warranted for five years. Equal to any $50 machine. Illustrated Catalogue free. Address Peoples Supply Co., 42 Jackson Boulevard, CHICAGO, ILL.

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Star Horse Nails
Polished or Blued.
Have been sold by E. C. M. I. for over 15 years. They are the Best Nails Made, and guaranteed to give the best of satisfaction. Will hold a horse on longer than any other.
MADE BY THE
UNION HORSE NAIL CO.,
Chicago, Ill.
FOR SALE BY E. C. M. I. AND JOBBERS GENERALLY.

WE ASK YOU IN GOOD FAITH
Not to delay making such purchases of
HARDWARE
As you need, because this Sale Extraordinary will terminate on SATURDAY, MARCH 19th. Remember, this is the new stock of goods owned by King & Yankee, who were doing business in THE HOLMES BLOCK.
$10,000 WORTH
Of HARDWARE is out thousands on the market every day, as Hardware differs from all other lines in that its value is not much changed by times or circumstances, and this stock is clean, well assorted, filled with the very closest goods from the best manufacturers. Builders and Mechanics should now provide themselves with the tools they will need this summer.
Lawn Mowers, Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Stoves, Carving Sets, Table Cutlery, Pocket Cutlery, Tinware, Graniteware, RakesHoes, Shovels, Gasoline Stoves, are a few ofthe seasonable goods we propose to sacrifice.
HOLMES BLOCK, STATE STREET.
Or, Don't get this location confused with our better known Main Street establishment.
E. C. COFFIN HARDWARE CO.

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The PUBLIC are invited to get close Medical Do
UNION MEAT MARKET,
No. 54 E. FIRST SOUTH STREET,
WHERE THE CHOICEST MEATS OF THE SEASON ARE KEPT IN THEIR FINE REFRIGERATOR, AND WARRANTED SWEET AND JUICY.
UNION MEAT MARKET CO., Prop'rs.

For BINDERS and PRINTERS.
THE EAGLE ELASTIC TABLETING COMPOSITION, THE FINEST article in the world for making the strongest, most elastic, durable and handsome binding for Bill Heads, Statements, Railroad Blanks, etc. At least one-half cheaper than the old method of covering the edges with colored paper. Has no offensive or unhealthy odor, and one pound will go more than two pounds of any of the liquid preparations, of much less cost. Put up in two-pound boxes and sold at Manufacturers' prices, 35 Cents per pound at the
DESERET · NEWS · OFFICE.

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In Prices at
TEASDEL'S.
50c. Carpets now 40c.
75c. Carpets for - 60c.
GLOVES.
$1 Black Kids for 80c.
$1.50 White Kids, 75c.
LADIES' FINE PERCALE WAISTS.
$1.25 Grade now - $1.
$1 Waists for - 75c.
MEN'S SUITS.
$6.00 Reduced to $4.00.
$11.00 Suits to - $8.00.
Men's Stiff Hats.
NEW AND NOBBY.
$2.00, price now $1.50.
$1.00 Felt Hats for 60c.
BONA FIDE REDUCTIONS
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SPRING STYLES DAILY ARRIVING
GOLDSMITH & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Fine Tailor-Made CLOTHING
READY TO WEAR.
Spring Wants.
The advent of Spring brings its changes and wants. One of the essential changes will be the laying aside the Winter Overcoat and of something lighter to take its place.
Spring Overcoats.
Here we are particularly well equipped to supply your wants, and feel that it will be to our mutual benefit for you to see our profuse display of newest fabrics and newest styles. Prices, $6.00 to $50.00.
Children's Department.
To Parents:—We make it a special study in the making up of our garments to use none but the best material, good and reliable workmanship, always bearing in mind that essential point—moderation of price. Some exceedingly pretty novelties in Reefer Coats just arrived.
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All the New and Fashionable Blocks have arrived at prices to suit all classes and capacities in Utah. It is the immense quantities—buying in case lots, that give us this leverage.
Children's Shirt Waists.
We have received and opened out 1000 dozen of the MOTHER'S FRIEND, in all the Latest Fabrics and patterns.
SEE DISPLAY IN OUR WINDOWS.
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MENS BOYS & CHILDRENS CLOTHING

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GREAT SEMI-ANNUAL
MUSLIN UNDERWEAR SALE
Commencing Monday, March 21st, 1892.
We offer you Garments at less price than the Material to make them would cost you. Then why take the trouble to make them.

At 15c. each.
THIS LINE CONSISTS OF
Children's Pantalets, each.....15c
Ladies' Chemise, each.....15c
Ladies' Drawers, each.....15c
Ladies' Aprons, each.....15c
Ladies' Corset Covers, each.....15c

At 25c. each.
AT THIS PRICE WE HAVE
Children's White Nainsook Dresses.
Children's Colored Gingham Dresses.
Infant's Cambric Slips.
Children's Gingham Aprons.
Ladies' Night Robes, Cambric Ruffled
Ladies' Night Robes, Lace and Embroidery Trimmed.
Ladies' Chemise, Embroidery and Lace Trimmed.
Ladies' Drawers, Embroidery and Lace Trimmed.
Ladies' Corset Covers, Embroidery and Lace Trimmed.

At 50c. each.
This Line of Underwear is very Elaborately made and finished, and would sell elsewhere for $1.00.

At 75c. each.
We show in this line goods that are in actual value worth $1.25.

For $1.00 Ladies' Underwear in all styles. Was $1.50.
For $1.25 Ladies' Underwear in all styles. Was $1.75.
For $1.50 Ladies' Underwear in all styles. Was $2.25.
For $1.75 Ladies' Underwear in all styles. Was $2.50.
For $2.00 Ladies' Underwear in all styles. Was $2.00.

3—Only Three Pieces of one Kind to a Customer—3
Do not fail to inspect our line of novelty Garments in CAPES, NEWMARKET BOX COATS, SKIRTS AND BLAZERS at 20 per cent Cheaper than Elsewhere. We have 1,000 Imported Sample Garments that we offer at 20 per cent below value. 500 Sample Corsets at $5.00, $7.50, $10.00 and $12.50 each, in the latest shape, worth in actual value, 50 per cent more.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.
The Attractions in the Silk and Dress Goods Department for this week are:
50 pieces Black Satin Rhadame...$ .50
50 pieces Black and Colored Ponjees.....47c
75 pieces Colored Surahs.....47c
40 pieces Satin Marveileux.....75
25 pieces Black Gros Grain Silks.....67c
This is all 22 inches wide and at 75c.
Elegant designs in Chiffon Silk at .87c
American Challies, 32 inches wide.....20
French Challies at.....20
100 pieces all wool Camelotte.....75
Nonpareil—regular price, 15c.
50 inch colored imported Broadcloth, to clear.....1.00
With displays.
Can be seen now and at 75.
An elegant assortment of stylish pattern Dresses at $2.75, $3.50 4.50
We are showing the latest and finest line of Novelty Dress Goods, French Crepons, White Cords, Bedford Cords, Camel Hair Weaves, etc.

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Elegant New Dress Trimmings; Magnificent Assortment, Latest Paris Novelties, Entirely New.
Black and colored Silk Gimps, 5c, 7½c, 10c, 12½c, 15c.
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Chenille Gimps at 62½c and $1.25.
Special Lace Beading.....40c to 75c
Steel Gimps.....50c to $1.75
Black Nailhead Trimmings.....15c to 50c
Another Great Sale of Embroideries This Week.
10c Hamburg Embroideries for.....5c
15c Hamburg Embroideries for.....7½c
20c Hamburg Embroideries for.....10c
25c Hamburg Embroideries for.....12½c
30c Hamburg Embroideries for.....15c
40c Hamburg Embroideries for.....20c
50c Hamburg Embroideries for.....25c
450 dozen colored-bordered Handkerchiefs, 5c each.
500 dozen colored-bordered scalloped Handkerchiefs 4½ each.
200 dozen plain white scalloped and hemstitched embroidered Handkerchiefs, regular price 50c; special price 25c each.
The Children's Cashmere Hats, 25c
$1.50 Children's Surah Silk Hats 50c
The Children's Surah Silk Hats, Hoods 50c each.
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NEW SPRING WASH GOODS. The prettiest fabrics ever produced will be on sale this week. Others may have a cheap, but we doubt it. See our immense stock.
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