BOY AGAINST JAGUAR

"MILKSOP DAN" PROVES HIMSELF TO BE A COURAGEOUS LAD.

A Tenth of Twenty Has a Terrible Struggle with Three Grown, Bloodthirsty Panthers—Protected by a Cage, He Wounds Two and Kills a Third.

Night had fallen over the great mountain wall of the Andes, and the foothills between it and the coast were wrapped in a gloom which the rising moon was still too feeble to penetrate. Any one would have needed good eyes to make out that the shadowy mass on the brink of a small stream, which runs down one of the higher valleys, was a huge iron cage with a door inside of it.

Was he a prisoner? Hardly, for he was unbound and armed with a rifle, but, on the other hand, if he was a free agent, it was odd that he should be lingering at a spot which every one also carefully avoided after dark as the chosen haunt of all the wild beasts in the neighborhood. And, stranger still, this strange watcher was a mere lad, barely twenty years old, and his best reputation was that of a "milksop"—a fellow with no spirit whatever.

Daniel Martin was the junior of the staff of a mine that had just been started at the head of the valley. With the other employes he was very unpopular, partly because he was only "Manager's nephew" then (for all the rest were natives), and partly because, instead of spending his evenings like them, he was always poring over scientific books or studying the construction and working of the mining machinery.

No one ventured actually to pelt him, for, quiet as he was, there was a look about him that warned the most reckless not to go too far. But they all looked down upon him as a milksop, and whenever he passed they whispered epithet jokes to each other, which he was luckily not as silly as to mind.

WAITING THE ATTACK.

Now, in this wild and thinly peopled district the beasts of prey were so troublesome that, at the time of the mine, a reward of Lima, and allowed a pretty high reward for every jaguar (panther) killed, but to kill them was no easy matter. The wary beasts seemed to avoid by instinct all traps and pitfalls, and would not touch poisoned meat. It is fond of hunters were fond enough of them they never cared to be seen, while any man who ventured through the bush alone was apt to see more of them than he liked.

This was the perilous situation that had brought the brave American lad to the dangerous spot by night. He had set a trap for the jaguars and baited it with himself, and now he was watching to see what would come of it.

He had not long to wait. The savage jungle already seemed alive, and not so long a rustling and chuckling was heard among the bushes, and the brightening moon showed him three long, gaunt beasts creeping stealthily toward the cage in which he stood ready, rifle in hand.

There was a complete jaguar family—father, mother and son—the younger beast being almost full grown, and armed with teeth and claws well nigh as formidable as those of his terrible sire and dam. With their huge flat heads lowered, their great white fangs gleaming in the moonlight, and their striped, sinewy bodies gliding noiselessly over the ground, with a fierce, diabolic life in every movement, they were indeed a grim band, the sight of which might well have made even an old hunter look grave.

IN THE CAGE.

But Dan Martin had faced in his time the "painted" and grizzly bear of the far west, and he was not the lad to be scared by any wild beast upon earth. Coolly waiting till the fearful group came near enough to make his aim sure, he leveled his piece at the foremost beast, which happened to be the cub, and let fly.

But aim was true, and down fell the cub stone dead, but the fall was followed by a frightful yell as the female jaguar, maddened by the loss of her young, flew raging at one side of Dan's sheltering cage, while the male, either by accident or design, dashed at the other.

The attack on both sides at once, whether intended or not, brought the gallant lad within a hair's breadth of destruction, for the bars were wide enough apart to let his arm and head through their spaces between or far as almost to touch him on either side, while he, standing as erect as he could he twist the clutching talons (for he knew that one lock to tight or lets would end him his life), reloaded with all possible speed.

But all at once the she jaguar, mad with rage at being unable to reach the slayer of her young, rushed around to the other side of the cage and leaped up on the bars just as the male beast made a dash at them likewise.

BOY AND BEAST TOGETHER.

Dan fired again and wounded her mortally, but it was too late. The weight of the two huge bodies, suddenly thrown both at once upon the same spot, overbalanced the cage. It tottered on the edge of the bank, turned over and fell with a loud splash right down into the stream, carrying Martin along with it.

Almost for one hero (who would otherwise have been drowned in this novel entry) had the shock of the fall stunned the wary and crafty "catch" of the foil, and Dan, bruised and dazed as he was, was able to push back the door of the cage and scramble out into the shallow water, which was little more than waist deep.

But just as he was about to clamber up on the bank a furious splashing in the stream drew his attention to the third jaguar, which, only half hurt by a blow from the corner of the cage as it fell, was struggling in the water close too him. Come what might, it must be done now. Like lightning Dan whipped out his long hunting knife and buried it in the monster's throat—a blow that needed no repetition.

Just at the moment the other officers of the mine, startled by the firing, came rushing up to the spot in a body to see what was the matter, and stood in blank amazement at the sight of the dead beasts and the "young milksop" by whom they had been slain.

"Shoot! Dan Daniels," at length said the chief of the mining staff, who had always been hardest of all upon the young hero, "you are a brave man, and I for one will never say another word against you."—New York Herald.

A Dignified Youngster.

Tobby was carefully trained, and all little slips in grammar were duly wondered at by his instructrix. Upon one occasion he was seen across the street in the village stores on an errand. As he entered the proprietor playfully addressed him with, "Well, my little man, ain't you out rather early this morning?" In a dolorous way peculiar to him, and with all the dignity of his four years, Tobby confronted the reply, "Mis'ry is no improver conversation, Missy Parker."—New York Tribune.

In 1789 that eminent patriot and revolutionary hero, Dr. Benjamin Rush, wrote, "By the year 1815 a drunkard, I hope, will be as infamous in society as a liar or a thief."

Brooklyn has now a colored member of the board of education—a lawyer, T. McCants Stewart. He was appointed by the Democratic mayor, Chapin.

MAKING FARM LIFE HAPPY.

An Indiana Farmer's Daughter Tells How to Help to Do Its.

Miss Jennie E. Hooker, of McCutchanville, Ind., received a prize of $20 from The Cosmopolitan Magazine for the best essay on how to make farm life attractive. Here is an abstract of her paper:

Young people leave the farm because their rural homes are often unattractive and lacking in social and educational privileges. They have mistaken ideas, too, of the pleasures of city life and of the labor required with stores and factories. On the other hand, while farming is an honorable, healthful and comparatively independent pursuit, it has its hardships. "If the farm life," says an essayist, "is to be made thoroughly attractive, if it is to be raised to the exalted position it merits, it will be necessary first, last and all the time, work of farming, second, to raise maximum crops and profits; third, to surround the work with intellectual pleasures, not forgetting for a single moment to properly appreciate the honorable position of the farmer in the community; and last, and by no means least, make the farm home not only attractive in appearance, but a place wherein dwells the spirit of harmony."

Labor saving inventions have lightened the work of farmers more than that of their wives. "Too often the wife and mother is a poor, overworked creature, whose literal duties and responsibilities beyond the four walls of her home, mainly embracing to furnish the table and cover minor necessary expenses of the home with the price of butter, eggs and poultry." Women on the farm are not given the full advantage of sewing machines, knitting machines, patent churns and washing machines. Girls on the farm should be paid for their work. The raising of poultry is more profitable and agreeable than the care of milk and butter.

Women on the farm should cultivate reading clubs, good books and periodicals. The home should be made attractive with pleasing decorations and simple, tasteful depositions. Concerts and lectures in the neighborhood should be attended. Music should be cultivated. Music is musical if we will, vocal in any case. Books and music may be had by the humblest farmer who ever walked between the plow handles, and combined with these two blessings is the home influence, which cannot decay neutral ground, but must be either a blessing or a curse.

By all means, then, let there be domestic amusements, female pleasures which, even though they be quiet and simple, shall make our rural home happy and let there be an unpleasant place which will oblige the youthful spirit to look elsewhere for joy. The home should be a place of cheer, fulness and mindfulness, and where the rights of the humblest are respected. In too many farm households the father never unbends, the mother never feels well enough to enjoy pleasures, however innocent and simple they may be. From sick a circle the younger members are apt to look away.

The boys on the farm has often little time to himself. He is put to harness young, and is expected to rest from regular labor by running errands for everybody. It is not easy to keep a boy tranquil thus on the farm after he gets large enough to shift for himself. The latter way would be to give him light tasks, to praise him for honest effort, to teach him the use of money and to encourage him in little business ventures of his own. A small share in the crops on a patch of ground for himself will not be amiss. A pleasant room adds to his contentment, and if he can have a pony or horse he might be reckoned even happy. Will young people cared for in this fashion leave the farm?

Influence of Women's Enthusiasm.

Women are often contemptuously called goddess. This is too sweeping. While there are undoubtedly some who may justly be so classified, it should not be overlooked that women have a great capacity for enthusiasm. Notwithstanding the cynic's dictum that the friendship of women is merely a cessation of hostilities, there are women's friendships that represent the most lovely relations possible, because each will love the good and hate the bad in the other, though not as an outsider would, for each regards the faults of her friend with the same kind of dislike she gives to her own besetting weaknesses. Their devotion to each other is enthusiastic, and so are their opinions on the subject of friendship.

But while it is true that women more than men have the divine attribute of loving the sinner while they hate the sin, it is a fact that women in too many cases "the king can do no wrong." They idealize those whom they love, and they love those whom they idealize.

Such women have the blind enthusiasm which we speak of as if it were an infirmity, though it may sometimes produce a greater moral revolution than the severest criticism. Many a son has been ruined into trying to be like the man his mother believes he is, and many a husband, in trying to fill with honor the high position to which his wife has raised him—in her mind—plays his part so well that it eventually becomes second nature to him, even if it is resolutely opposed to the nature with which he was originally endowed.—Detroit Free Press.

Tired Mothers, Make Your Children Help.

There is no influence too strong, no eloquence too great to impress upon a mother the importance of imparting to her children whatever knowledge has been of any service to her. How often one hears a capable housekeeper exclaim, "Oh, I'd a great deal rather do a thing myself than teach any one else, and it makes me perwo one to be watched while I am sewing, mending or putting a room in order." Many a farmer's wife rises to the wood pile, draws the water from the well, fetches of water herself simply because her discipline is too weak to have Tom, Dick or Harry do the work. Then she—ever ready that by her shirking she is training a selfish husband and father! In other boys can be made useful in various ways. Many a tired mother has found that an errand intelligently done by her big boy has been just the one thing that has given her a few moments to rest and make a change of toilet before dinner.—New York World.

Don'ts for Parents.

Don't yank the baby over the crossing by its arm. How would you like to have the prime minister shake some strong and hard you across town by the collar bone?

Faithful to Four.

The following inscription is copied from a tombstone now standing in the Methodist Protestant burying ground in Avondale:

Ann E.
Wife of Jeremiah Walters.
Died Nov. 16, 1860, aged sixty-eight years five months.

She was a true and faithful wife to each of the following persons:

Noah Francis.
John Hermans.
William Hanna.
J. Walters.

—Cincinnati Times-Star.

In the country, and in some neighborhoods it is conducive for the old established residents to call first upon the new comers, and this is a custom which should be carefully observed. By it a kind of welcome is given to the strangers, and it goes entirely with the first callers to decide whether the acquaintance thus formed should be nothing more than a bowing one, or whether it should expand into intimacy or friendship.

The Canadian Newsboy.

Something in the shape of reciprocity between the newsboys of this country and Canada is sorely needed. The latter are numerous enough, but they are not posted on the goods they have to offer. If the queen should be taken off suddenly, or the Prince of Wales was to put a bullet in his heart, the Canadian newsboy might voucheate to yell the information. On everything else in the way of news he takes it for granted that you are as well posted as he. He stands on the corners and calls out his papers by name, and then he comes about. It is possible that this indifference comes from that of the publisher. The morning paper comes out with monotonous regularity, and is made up just the same the year round. The eyes of the reader are never fastened with the line "Extra," or "second Edition." The afternoon papers are issued with the same regularity, and without regard to the news of the day. Twelve o'clock, three and five are the hours.

If one of these afternoon papers should receive information at noon that his royal highness the Prince of Wales had taken his mother by the back hair and thrashed her down the stairway of Windsor castle, the afternoon paper would hold back the news until the next regular edition. If at 6 o'clock the news should come that the "Grand Old Man" had cut his throat, the afternoon paper would leave the important news in the morning morgenpaper. And when it appeared the newsboy would never to say the word, so far as selling it out, and neither would the paperoly.—Chicago Tribune.

Two Railroad Wrecks.

"About the queerest wreck I was ever in," said a retired brakeman with one arm, "was on the Chesapeake and Ohio, near enterprise, Ky. We were coming up a hill with a heavy train when suddenly around a curve came a box car loaded with hoop poles. The car had been left on the siding at Enterprise, prematurely without a brake set, and during the night it had been blown on the main track by the wind. When it hit our engine it broke five draw bars and broke the train in three parts, but luckily we kept the dismembered train from running away. The whole front of the engine was broken in, but no one was hurt. A big bunch of hoop poles was found wedged in the cylinder of the engine. I don't think the cause of the wreck was ever discovered, although the agent was discharged on account of the wreck."

"The oddest sight I ever saw," broke in an engineer, "was near Wheeling, where two consolidated engines collided. I was up in the cab running one, when the other train dashed around the curve. We were both running about twelve miles an hour. I was thrown from the cab, alighting on the cab of the rival train. Both the stacks were jammed together, and the two cabs looked liked one. No one was injured."—Omaha World-Herald.

The Legend of Clebach's Fountain.

Clebach's fountain was a holy well in the southern slope of Crusdean, near Rosscommon, Ireland. The legend is that St. Patrick met here the two daughters of King Leoghaire, Fedlm and Ethna, as they came from the royal palace of Roth Cruachan to bathe in the fountain. The maidens wondered at the sight of the venerable stranger surrounded by his monks, and they questioned him eagerly as to who he was and whence he came and what king he served.

When Patrick had told them of the lofty message he bore, the grace of God touched the hearts of the maidens, so that they believed and were baptized in the waters of the fountain, which St. Patrick had blessed for the purpose. Immediately on coming out of the water they prayed that they might be united with God, Patrick's king, and be with him forever. Almost instantly the blush of health left their cheeks and they calmly sank to sleep in death. Their bodies were laid side by side in Clebach's fountain, which became one of the holy wells of Ireland, famous for the miracles it wrought among the people.—St. Louis Republic.

The Macaroni Crop.

Macaroni is an article of diet that customers fall in error over, and when it does happen it is of considerable amusement to us, although we take good care not to let it be seen.

A few weeks ago a ruddy faced farmer came into the shop and grumbled:

"That macaroni I bought of you is no good at all. I specke ther macaroni crops must be his sherry had last season."

As a matter of fact, macaroni does not grow at all, but is manufactured from wheaten flour, and then made up into the long tubes that we are familiarly acquainted with.—A Grocer in London Tit-Bits.

The World's Population.

Few are aware of the vast number of people there can be placed on a small track of ground. When we speak of millions of men we are apt to picture to ourselves an almost boundless mass of humanity; yet a million of people, standing closely together, each not occupying more than four square feet, could be placed on a patch not little more than a third of a mile square. A million will accommodate 1,000,000. At that time the whole population of the United States would hardly cover three miles square, and the whole population of the world could stand on two acres.—St. Louis Republic.

As a Flesh Producer there can be no question but that

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda

is without a peer. Doses have gained a pound a day by the use of it. It cures

CONSUMPTION,

SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, WASTING AND COLDS, AND ALL FORMS OF WASTING DISEASE. AS PALATABLE AS MILK.

Be sure you get the genuine, as there are poor imitations.

$3000 A YEAR!

AMERICA

Has three great Posts—Bryant, Loughline and Tom; and three great Horses—Pennoyl, Motley and Sacarelli; and three great Engines—Irving, Rosetta and Hansel; and three great Positions—Washington, Lincoln and Grant; and three great Life Insurance Companies—THE MANHATTAN and two others.

PRESIDENT .·. HARRISON

Postmaster-General Wanamaker, ex-President Cleveland, Cyrus W. Field and Comodore Vanderbilt, receive many great and good men in Utah and all parts of the West and Glorious West, have placed their trust in

THE MANHATTAN

If you are not insured in it, call at 110 Main Street, and secure a Policy.

FULLER & YOUNG, Gen. Agents.
C. L. HUSSEEY, Supt. of Agencies.

Graefenberg PILLS.

They cure Headache, Biliousness, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. No griping or nausea. These

PILLS

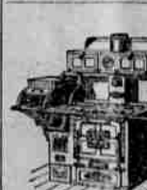
Tone up the system and restore health to those suffering from general debility and nervousness. Sold by all druggists. 25c. per box.

Best for Women.

GRAEFENBERG CATHOLICON

Cures all forms of Female complaints, weakness, nervousness and general debility. Sold by all druggists.

Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept. Wholesale Agts.



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FAMILIES, HOTELS, MINING CAMPS, Etc.

The Only Range Made of

MALLEABLE .·. IRON .·. AND .·. STEEL.

Over 220,000 in Actual Use.

Call and Examine them at

UTAH STOVE & HARDWARE CO.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty five cents a bottle. Secured

S. JACOBS OIL THE BEST.

Rheumatism.

St. Ogden, Mich., May 17, 1890.
"A half bottle of your invaluable S. Jacobs Oil completely cured my rheumatism, and I shall always recommend it to my friends."
J. H. L. FOSTER.

Neuralgia.

Hagerstown, Md., April 21, 1890.
"I cured myself of Neuralgia with S. Jacobs Oil. Its quick relief and lasting effects are wonderful."
MRS. ANNIE KELLAY.

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, on the day of February, 1891, in the matter of the estate of Henry Ingleson, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, on the premises, on the day of May, 1891, at the hour of one o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, to wit: Lots 1 and 2 in Block 1, in the Consolidation Addition, No. 16, S. L. City, Salt Lake County, Salt Lake City, Territory of Utah, all the right, title and interest of said deceased at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate shall have in said lots by reason of said deceased, subject to the dower right of his widow, if any, and also that on in addition to that the undersigned will sell at the time of the sale of said lots, and in the same place, the interest of said deceased in and to that certain lots or parcel of land situated in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the east side of road and seventy-two (72) feet south of the south line of Ninth (9) street, and the southwest (1) corner of Block One (1) East, Salt Lake Addition, thence South, eighty (80) feet; thence East (40) feet; thence North, eighty (80) feet; thence West (40) feet to the place of beginning, subject to the rights of way for canals and ditches, and also subject to the rights of way for the public highways, streets and roads, and also subject to the rights of way for the tenants in said premises.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash (ten per cent. to be paid down at the time of the sale, balance on confirmation of the sale by the court, which will be held on the day of sale, and delivery of deed, or deeds, to be in writing and tendered to said administrator before said hour of sale.

ANNA E. CALVERT,
Administratrix of the estate of Henry Ingleson, deceased.

Salt Lake City, April 20th, 1891. 4lw

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court in and for Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of the Estate of Thomas Kimball, deceased.

Order to show Cause why Order of Sale of Real Estate should not be made.

JOHN H. WALKER, THE ADMINISTRATOR of the estate of Thomas Kimball, deceased, having filed his petition herein, praying for an order of sale of all the interest and estate of said deceased at the time of his death, and all the rights, title and interest that the said estate shall have in said premises by reason thereof, and for the purpose therein set forth, it is therefore ordered that all the heirs of said deceased, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, and the creditors of said deceased, appear before the Court on Saturday, the 23rd day of May, 1891, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court House in said County, at the Court House in said County and State, and County Court House, in the City and County of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, to show cause, why an order should not be granted to the said administrator, to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased, and real estate of the said deceased subject to dower, as will be necessary for the purpose of said administrator, and that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the Deseret Evening News, a newspaper printed and published in said City and County.

Dated April 20th, 1891.

W. W. BARTCH, Probate Judge.

TERRITORY OF UTAH,
County of Salt Lake, } ss.

I, C. E. Allen, Clerk of the Probate Court in and for the County of Salt Lake, in the Territory of Utah, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a full, true and correct copy of order to show cause why order of sale of real estate should not be made, filed April 20th, A. D. 1891, as appears of record in my office.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court, this 20th day of April, A. D. 1891.

(SEAL) C. E. ALLEN,
Clerk of Probate Court.

By C. E. STANTON,
Deputy Clerk. 4

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court in and for Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of the Estate of Thomas Adams, Sen., Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT C. E. Spargo, administrator of the estate of Thomas Adams, sen., deceased, has rendered his settlement, filed his said Court his final account of his administration of said estate and petition for final distribution of said estate, and that the said account and petition for final distribution of said estate, and the day of May, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the Court House of said County, in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, and Court House, Salt Lake City and County, Utah Territory, has been duly appointed by the Judge of said court for the hearing of said account and hearing and petition for distribution, at which time and place any interested person may and appear and show cause, if any there be, why said account should not be settled and allowed and final distribution made as prayed for.

Dated May 5, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN,
Clerk of the Probate Court.

4 16

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Probate Court, in and for Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of the Estate of Jane S. Smith, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned, Jane S. Smith, executrix of the estate of Jane S. Smith, deceased, have rendered her account, and filed in said court, their final account of their administration of said estate and petition for final distribution of said estate, and that the day of May, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court House of said court, in the County Court House, Salt Lake City and County, Utah Territory, has been duly appointed by the Judge of said court for the hearing of said account and hearing and petition for distribution, at which time and place any interested person may and appear and show cause, if any there be, why said account should not be settled and allowed and final distribution made as prayed for.

Dated April 20, 1891.

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Dated April 20, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN,
Clerk of the Probate Court.
By C. E. STANTON, Deputy. 4 16

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Hans Peterson, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, administrator of the estate of Hans Peterson, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator, at his residence in Mill Creek, in the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah.

Dated April 9th, 1891.

THOMAS W. RUSSELL,
Administrator of the estate of Hans Peterson, deceased. 4lw

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

Bullcrow, Idaho, Mining Company, Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. Location of Principal Office of Company, Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. Location of Mines, Bullcrow District, Boise Basin, Mineral Mining District, Boise County, Idaho.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Trustees of said Company, held on the 15th day of April, 1891, an assessment of thirty (30) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the Corporation, payable to Joseph Barnett, Treasurer, at his office, in the Banking office of Barnes & Co., Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, on or before the 20th day of May, 1891. Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 20th day of May, 1891, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on the 10th day of June, 1891, at the office of the Company in Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, at 2 p. m., to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the costs of advertising and expense of sale. By order of the Board of Trustees.

F. G. BOOTH,
Secretary.

Salt Lake City, Utah, April 15, 1891. 4 17

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court in and for Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of the Estate of Clara D. Young, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned Young and Richard Clawson, administrators of the estate of Clara D. Young, deceased, have rendered for settlement, and filed in said County, their final account of their administration of said estate and petition for final distribution of the residue of said estate among the persons entitled thereto, and that the day of June, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the Court House of said County, in the County Court House, Salt Lake City and County, Utah Territory, has been duly appointed by the Judge of said Court, for the settlement of said account and hearing and petition for distribution, at which time and place any person interested in said estate may appear and show cause, if any there be, why said account should not be settled and allowed and final distribution made as prayed for.

Dated May 5, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN,
Clerk of the Probate Court.
By C. E. Stanton, deputy. 4 16

F. AUERBACH & BRO'S

GREATEST

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR SALE

BEGINS TODAY, and will Continue until Every Article is Sold.

LADIES! Why Stitch, Stitch, Stitch, and crook your back over the Sewing Machine, when you can buy nicely made and well-fitting UNDERWEAR AT LESS THAN COST OF MATERIAL?

WE OFFER Ladies' Night Gowns, Chemises, Drawers, Skirts, Corset Covers, Misses' Drawers, Children's Slips, Children's Dresses, Skirts, etc., etc., at the uniform price of 15c., 25c., 35c., 50c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50, $2.75, $3.00 and upwards. This sale will comprise finer lines of Goods than were ever before put into a sale, and will be subject to our usual and unalterable rule that ONLY THREE HANDREDS OF EACH KIND AND PRICE WILL BE SOLD TO ONE CUSTOMER. Please remember this and do not blame our Salesladies and Salesmen for obeying our Positive Rule!!

Our Bargain Sale!

The Greatest Sacrifice of Choice and Desirable DRESS GOODS ever known in Salt Lake City will be continued in all our Departments. In order TO CLOSE OUT ALL ODDS AND ENDS AT A GREATER SACRIFICE THAN HERETOFORE, OUR GOODS ARE ALL NEW AND WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.

1500 NEW AND CHOICE PARASOLS are included in this sale. Save money and buy your Parasol now.

Our SHOE Department

Has made Cute in Prices to astonish you. It will pay you to lay in a stock. One Thousand and One Bargains will pay you to endure the crowd and crush in our otherwise cool and well-ventilated store.

Our CLOAK Department

Is Closing Out Ladies' Capes, Ladies' and Children's Blazers and Reefers, Ladies' and Misses' Jackets, Ladies' Elegantly-Fitting Ready-made Dresses, Lovely Tea Gowns, Comfortable Wrappers, Children's Gingham Dresses, Commencement Dresses, Sorah Waists, Blouses, etc., etc.—all stylish and beautiful—at a great saving to you who avail yourselves of this opportunity.

COME ONE, COME ALL! For we cannot continue forever selling New Goods at Less than Cost! "A word to the wise is sufficient."

F. AUERBACH & BRO.

TEASDEL'S

GRAND CASH CLEARING SALE!

25 OFF

ON ALL

Spring and Summer

CLOTHING,

STRAW · HATS,

DUSTERS,

BOOTS and SHOES,

FOR TWO WEEKS

AT

TEASDEL'S.

FOR SALE BY

Z. C. M. I. Sole Agents in Salt Lake City.