1860. ESTABLISHED, 1860.

CALDER'S
Music Palace!

Largest and Best Stock of MUSICAL MERCHANDISE West of Chicago.

PIANOS!

STEINWAY, CHICKERING, STECK, CHASE AND HARDMAN

the most Eminent Makers of the day.

ORGANS!

WORLD RENOWNED

Mason & Hamlin,

CHASE, AND WHITNEY.

We carry everything necessary for the conducting of a

FIRST CLASS MUSIC BUSINESS.

We Guarantee all Goods, and defy competition in QUALITY and PRICES.

☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS:

45 & 47 First South Street,

NEXT TO DINWOODEY'S FURNITURE STORE.

EVERY DESCRIPTION
— OF —
JOB PRINTING
PROMPTLY EXECUTED

At This Office.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Elizabeth T. Groesbeck, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of Elizabeth T. Groesbeck, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his office, 45 Wasatch Building, Salt Lake City, in the County of Salt Lake.

Dated February 2nd, 1888.

HYRUM GROESBECK,
Administrator of the Estate of Elizabeth T. Groesbeck, deceased. d oaw 4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Amelia S. Woodmansee, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, administrator of the Estate of Amelia S. Woodmansee, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of Z. C. M. Institution, Salt Lake City, in the County of Salt Lake, U. T.

JOSEPH WOODMANSEE,
Administrator of the Estate of Amelia S. Woodmansee, deceased.

Dated Salt Lake City, U. T., Feb. 11, 1888.
CHAS. W. STAYNER, Attorney for Estate.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Silas F. James, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administratrix of the Estate of Silas F. James, 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 administratrix, at the office of James H. Moyle, Attorney, Hooper & Eldredge Building, Salt Lake City, in the County of Salt Lake.

JANE ELIZABETH JAMES,
Administratrix of the Estate of Silas F. James, deceased.

Dated January 23rd, 1888. d oaw 4w

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Sarah Kewn, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of Sarah Kewn, 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 the office of James H. Moyle, Attorney, Hooper & Eldredge Block, Salt Lake City, in the County of Salt Lake.

Dated December 27th, 1887.

DANIEL STUART,
Administrator of the Estate of Sarah Kewn, deceased. dlaw4w

ADMINISTRATRIX' SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT in pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of Salt Lake County, Utah Territory, made on the 14th day of January, 1888, in the matter of the estate of Robert L. Campbell, deceased, the undersigned, the administratrix of the said estate, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Probate Court, on the first day of March, 1888, at 12 o'clock a. m., at the residence of Mrs. Mary Campbell, No 127, south, West Temple Street, Salt Lake City, Utah, all the right, title, interest, and estate of the said Robert L. Campbell at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has by operation of law or otherwise acquired other than or in addition to that of the said Robert L. Campbell at the time of his death, in and to all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate, lying and being in Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: All that certain piece of land described as follows: Commencing two and one half (2½) rods south of the northwest corner of lot four (4), in block sixty-nine (69), Plat (A), Salt Lake City survey, and running thence south two and one half (2½) rods; thence east two hundred and ninety (290) feet, thence north two and one half rods (2½); thence west two hundred and ninety (290) feet to the place of beginning—except two hundred feet east and west by two and one half (2½) rods north and south off the east end of said described piece of land. Also a portion of the southwest quarter of section thirty-four (34) in township one (1) north of range one (1) west of the Salt Lake Meridian, described as follows: Commencing on the base line of said survey at a point sixty-seven (67) rods east of the southwest corner of the southwest quarter of said section thirty-four (34), and running thence north forty-six (46) rods to a stake; thence east thirty-five (35) rods to a stake; thence south forty-six (46) rods to the base line; thence west on said base line thirty-five (35) rods to the place of beginning—containing ten acres of land, more or less. Also, all that portion of Lot two (2) in Block fourteen (14), containing five and fifteen hundredths (5 15-100) acres Territorial Survey, which is included within the limits of Lot eight (8), Section twenty-two (22), Township one (1), North Range one (1) west, Salt Lake Meridian, U. S. Survey.

And also all of Lot two (2) and the south half of Lot one (1) in Block eleven (11), Plat A, Salt Lake City Survey.

Terms and conditions of Sale: Cash, gold coin of the United States; all bids shall be in writing, sealed and delivered at the residence of Mrs. Mary Campbell, No. 127 south, West Temple Street, Salt Lake City, Utah, on or before the first day of March, 1888.

MARY CAMPBELL,
Administratrix of the Estate of Robert L. Campbell, deceased.

Salt Lake City, Feb. 14, 1888.

DR. GEO. H. BOOTH,

Physician & Surgeon.

(Late of H. I. Army Medical and Colonial Emigration Service.)

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,

112 W. SOUTH TEMPLE ST.,

— OPPOSITE —

Valley House.

☞ Can be consulted during Day and Night.

PIONEER

PATENT ROLLER MILL CO.

Mill: No. 58 North Temple Street East. Office: 21 South Temple Street, West.

BRANDS:
HIGH PATENT,
BAKER'S No. 1.
SUPERFINE WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR WHEAT.

Mill Telephone No. 571. Office Telephone No. 357.
ELIAS MORRIS, Supt.

TAX SALE.

WHEREAS, THE TERRITORIAL, School and County Taxes assessed against and upon the property of John Haslam Estate, for the year A. D. 1887, amounting to $4.86, remain unpaid,

Therefore, I, Leonard G. Hardy, Collector for Salt Lake County, Utah Territory, by virtue of the authority vested in me by the provisions of an Act of the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Utah, entitled, "An Act to Provide Revenue for the Territory of Utah and the several Counties thereof," approved February 22, 1878, and of the amendments thereto, have levied upon the following named property, to-wit:

Ten (10) acres of land in the Northwest Quarter of Section Twenty-seven (27), Township One (1), South Range One (1), East of Salt Lake meridian, and will sell the same, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to pay the taxes and costs, at Public Auction, at the front door of the County Court House, Salt Lake City, on the 9th day of March, 1888, at 12 o'clock M.

LEONARD G. HARDY,
Collector for Salt Lake County.

County Collector's Office, No. 5, County Court House, Salt Lake City, Jan. 31, 1888.

EXCELSIOR BAKERY

No. 10 East Temple St.

FRESH BREAD,
BUNS, CAKES
AND
CRACKERS.

'URE CANDIES, GROCERIES,
Etc. —

☞ *Buttercup Crackers a Specialty.*

EDWARD SCRACE,
Proprietor

GEO. M. & JOHN M. CANNON

HAVE OPENED A

REAL ESTATE, LOAN

AND

Collection Agency,

AT

No. 39 MAIN STREET,

Two doors south of Z. C. M. I.

Lands for Sale, Houses for Rent, Money to Loan.

Collections made and proceeds promptly forwarded. Legal papers carefully drawn.
☞ Examination of Titles a Specialty.
Our Motto: Moderate Charges.—Fair Treatment.—Reliability.
No. 39 Main St., Salt Lake City.

EVENING NEWS.

Saturday. February 18, 1888.

THE RIGHT USE OF LIFE.

EXTRACT FROM A SERMON PREACHED IN THE UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, CHARLOTTE, MICHIGAN, BY REV. J. H. PALMER.

Let us fix the fact in our minds, that this life is not for idleness, not for ease, not for happiness. It is more nearly true than we think, that supreme happiness in this life is only possible in supreme selfishness. In fact supreme happiness—so has God ordered life—is largely a dream, and it is a dream of selfishness. Happiness is the word of the egotist, Heaven, as a happy home, is the faith of the egotist. Rest, as a condition of happiness, is the ideal only of slaves and sloths.

Duty is the divine word, and duty is doing. It is doing for others, not for ourselves. Duty brings a song into suffering, puts a smile upon the face of sorrow, puts a willing arm under the severest burdens of life. It finds heaven in its service, and grows in grace, in power, in godlikeness, by the might of its word and the mercy of its work. Its thought is the need of the hour, not idle peace, enervating indulgence, or personal pleasure.

"I came down from heaven, not to do mine own will, but the will of Him that sent me," is the words typical of its highest ideal. The flag flung to the breeze lasts longer than the flag folded away in the darkness. The ship moored to the wharf soonest becomes a rotten hulk. It is the unused string that breaks, the unused life that is most a waste.

Let us look for a moment at the demand of these truths upon the easy selfish thing which we today attempt to glorify by the name of Christianity. In the mind of its founder it was a mighty helpfulness, a most intense self-abnegation, a supreme call to remember, not ourselves, but the demand of the time into the midst of which our lives are cast. "Do good," not for pay, not for Jesus's sake, not for a seat in glory, but "hoping for nothing," is its dictate almost divine. "I am the good shepherd, and the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep," is the sentence which marks the limit of its law of self-sacrifice. "Whoso saveth his life shall lose it, and whoso loseth his life for my sake shall find it," is the line which reveals its secret of recompense.

And yet the word oftenest heard in Christian churches is something about saving ourselves. We are not thinking of others, nor of the immediate and pressing duties which the present hour absolutely thrusts upon us. No! We are going to get to heaven—about which we know nothing, and are going to see God, about whom we know less. We sing about "resting in the arms of Jesus," as though we expected to remain big babies to all eternity. Now all this hasn't a shred of Christianity about it. It isn't even decent Paganism.

Jesus has nothing of this caut and selfishness, this babyhood and mushiness, in His immortal Word. He would have us manly and womanly. The fighting Peter was one of His favorite, most trusted friends. Virility, action, development through trial—these are the badges of discipleship. The true Christianity is generous, honorable, unselfish living, and reversing the sentence, generous, honorable, unselfish living, no matter where, or under what banner, or in the name of what leader, is Christianity.

In this view of it, how much grander a thing it becomes, than when we consider it as a mere selfish subjective experience. It consecrates not only the church but the workroom, not only the Bible but the arithmetic, not only the prayerbook but the pocketbook.

It does not believe in making a one-sided thing of salvation. It laughs at, when it does not pity, the idea of the weaklings who go from the crib to the school room, thence to the academy, thence to some sectarian college, and thence to some theological school—poor creatures who never traded jack-knives when they were boys, who never helped to paint the town rose-color when they were young men; who never were in a town caucus, nor belonged to a brass brand nor a fire company, nor a band of wide-awakes, and above all, who never earned a dollar by honest contact with the soot and grime of the common earth in their lives, and who never for one single moment felt a throb of downright anger at any actual sin—I say it laughs at the idea of any such lady-fingered Chadbands teaching the men and women of this larger life anything about a real Christianity.

Their world, with its sins and sufferings, its joys and woes, its hopes and fears, its storms and calms, its vices and virtues, its heavens and its hells, is purely theoretical. They have beheld actual life only through a study window, touched it only secondarily through the pages of their books. It is to them just what color is to a blind man, sound to a deaf man, the beauty of material order to the clod of earth that is governed by its law. They sing, "Nothing but the blood of Jesus," and at the same time are so afraid of blood that they would almost faint if they saw a boy shoot a cat. Religion is something nice, to be professed by nice people, to be nurtured in nice places. They ignore the existence of that law which compels the harmony of action and environment. In their idea of the divine economy, rough, turbulent and coarse men are abnormal. God does not think so, nor has He created the world of men and the demands of duty upon any such an idea.

There are rougher things in the world than rough men, and God made them. There are rough storms in the world physical, as well as in the world moral, and they are not in either case to be avoided or outridden; they must be defied. There are mines of metals and miseries, which must both be worked, great highways for moral and material travel, over the continents and over the centuries, which must be built, battles for the higher truth, and battles where the blood of thousands must run like water for the salvation of country and the integrity of national honor, and the world needs rough men to man the ship, pierce the earth, level the mountains, and shed the blood, or it will lose ground and retreat toward barbarism.

The Christianity of plush pews and rhetorical preachers, the emasculated thing that carries an umbrella in summer for fear that the sun of heaven may touch it too fervently, cannot understand that a blacksmith's hammer, a miner's pick, a ditcher's shovel, the scrub broom and washboard of the brave woman who from necessity and with supreme love of home and child labors humbly, but honorably, for shelter and bread, are symbols of salvation as worthy in the sight of God as a martyr's pile, or the cross on calvary!

When we return to the simple faith of the inimitable Galilean peasant, we will not have half the trouble which now perplexes us in our attempts to correct the mistakes of the Almighty. We shall not be so intent upon belittling life, so busy devising schemes of salvation that do not save anybody, or plans of redemption that do not remedy anything, but which fill the world with pious prigs and theological toadies. I'd rather go straight to hell, carrying a sense of manliness with me, feeling that I had done my own work, thought my own thought and fought my own fight, than to beg for heaven as a cur begs for a bone.

Let us take this good world in which God has placed us, for what it is, and for what we may be able to make of it. It is a glorious thing to live, to be able to take some place in the mighty columns of the toilers, the burden carriers, the warriors of our time.

We need pray for no troubadour gift; there is a surfeit of singers of psalms and ditties of dolor. Let us not seek for over much of pietistic puffery. A million prayers have been this day offered in the name of Jesus that have hardly gone far enough to disturb the air on the the lips of the men and women who uttered them. Better than this, let us take our talent, and, recognizing the divine law of increase, by the work of our hands, the sympathy of our hearts, the worthiness, hopefulness and love, we shall add to that which we already possess. Let us dare to contradict the false teaching of the apostle in regard to man. Let us joy to take the risk of the natural man seeing at enmity with God, and if we pray, let it be that we may be natural—natural as the sunshine, as a bird's song, as the sweetness of a rose or the breath of the morning; natural as a mother's love for her child, a patriot's offering of his life for his country, the self-sacrifice of a Socrates, a Siddartha, a Jesus. In this way life shall bring us a wealth which cannot be lost; a joy higher than can be found in any selfish pleasure, a faith in God and man too large to be formulated in any creed; a salvation which is an accomplished fact with the close of each day's duty nobly done.—*Religio-Philosophical Journal.*

CRIME IN CUBA.

RESULTS OF THE WRETCHED GOVERNMENT OF THAT ISLAND.

The press of the entire island of Cuba raise the cry as to the present state of the island. It is claimed by both the Liberal Conservative parties that are interested in the political moves of Cuba that brigandage, murder, arson, kidnapping, rape and other diabolical crimes are gaining such a headway in the principal cities in the island, such as Havana, Matanzas, Cardenas, Villa Clara and others, that the authorities have no control whatever over the criminals, and the inhabitants of this poor island are living in perfect terror, not knowing what moment they may be stopped and murdered in cold blood. It is an every day scene in Havana to see a man stopped on the street by desperadoes, and after relieving him of what he carries he is brutally murdered in cold blood. If an honest citizen should see the crime perpetrated and attempt to make known the facts to the authorities, he is either exposed to be murdered by the murderer's "chums," or he is arrested and kept in jail for six or eight months so that he will be on hand when required to testify against the criminals; consequently, if an honest citizen should see any crime committed he dare not say a word about it.

These crimes are boldly committed in broad daylight and on the most crowded streets, such as El Parque, Central Calle, De Obisop, Calzada, De La Reine, El Louvre, etc., and the most remarkable feature concerned in these outrages, and that reflects very little credit on the Spanish tyrants that now occupy the island, is that the entire city of Havana is patroled by no less than 6,000 police soldiers, who are paid about $15 per month, and get paid about two months in the year. Consequently they rob and plunder, and even murder a man for 25 cents in Spanish paper money, which is about 10 cents in our currency. Matapzas has always been the residence of rich sugar planters that own large plantations, and during the dull season they generally come to the city, as a change. Kidnappers, formed in bodies of from fifteen to twenty men, come boldly into the city and watch one of these planters as he goes out to take a ride or to some place of amusement, and when he least expects any trouble he is pounced upon suddenly by two or three of these murderers, who immediately push him into a carriage, and he is driven, he does not know where, as he is blindfolded and kept in a den until a ransom is paid for his release. This same thing happened to Senor Forres, a rich planter, in Matanzas last week. He was "secuesterado" (kidnapped) and held a prisoner fifteen days, and was released after his check for $30,000 in Spanish pesos was sold by the "Banco Espanol de Matanzas" (Spanish Bank of Matanzas).

The pirates have another way of kidnapping. They will watch a planter's maid go out with his children for a walk, when they deliberately come up, seize the children and away they go. Two or three days after the occurrence the parents receive a letter by mail, bearing the city stamp, saying: "If you don't deposit such and such an amount in such and such a place, we will in ten days send you the child's head by a peon." Last week the merchants of Havana gathered to the number of over 200, and, accompanied by hundreds of citizens, appeared before the palace of Captain General Martin and demanded protection. He said he was doing all he could and would do no more.

No one in Havana or in any other city of Cuba is allowed to carry arms, under a heavy penalty, yet all criminals in Cuba are always armed to the teeth and always ready at any moment to kill. About a month ago thieves broke into the Captain-General's garden. "Quinta de Los Molmos" occupied by a whole regiment of guards, and not only stole all the furniture, but went so far as to carry away over 100 gas-fixtures belonging to the premises. The Spanish authorities claim they cannot stop brigandage in Cuba, yet it is hardly expected for them to do so when they require all the time they can get to prosecute the Cuban press.

Victorine Reiner, the famous Cuban editor, has been in jail for over a year for saying in his paper that Olivores was a Gentile thief. *La Lucha* was suppressed by the authorities on December 24th, 25th and 26th for having articles derogatory to the Government. *El Cubolio* had the same misfortune last week for abusing the Government. What would Columbus say if he was to get out of the Havana Cathedral and take a look around? Olivares, who was Administrator General of Custom, was lately bounced by Captain-General Martin. He stole over $1,000,000 of Government funds.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

WOLVES AND COYOTES.

THE PEST OF THE SHEEP MEN.

"One of the greatest pests that the sheep men of the west have to endure," said Robert P. Dodd, a large sheep-owner of Hugo, Col., to a *Post Dispatch* reporter yesterday, "arises from the ravages of wolves and coyotes. The great gray wolves of the plains are particularly fond of mutton, and are very dainty in their tastes when they have a chance to gratify them, if a wolf gets into a flock when the shepherd is out of sight he will kill at least a dozen sheep in half an hour, as he does not pretend to devour them, but sucks the blood from their throats and then turns to another.

"Some four or five years ago several sheepmen, myself among the number, bought a dozen greyhounds, intending to run down these animals and rid the country of an intolerable pest. But the experiment was by no means a success, as, although the greyhounds could easily run down the coyotes, when they came to close quarters the latter were far more than a match for the dogs. Turning over on their backs they would snap to the right and the left with their sharp teeth, inflicting severe wounds, and by the time the following horsemen came up the hounds were badly injured. In a short time the hounds could not be induced to go anywhere near the coyotes and we got rid of the useless animals. We finally gave up despair any hope of ridding ourselves of the pests, as poisoned meat had a more disastrous effect upon our dogs than upon the wolves and coyotes, and by shooting we could not dispatch any number worth counting. But last summer a Mr. Lane of Cheyenne recommended us to buy a pack of Scotch deer-hounds that had proved of great use on the Laramie plains. We bought half a pack—sixteen dogs—and since then we have enjoyed some of the grandest sport I ever saw in my life. These animals are shaped somewhat like a greyhound, but are heavier, but not quite so fleet, and are very fierce. They possessed ample speed to run down a coyote, and when once they had overtaken one were sure to kill it. At first they did not escape without wounds, as the coyote is generally so cowardly, will, when cornered, fight desperately. But it was beautiful to watch the way in which the dogs would deal with one. When overtaken the coyote would lie on his back, presenting a keen row of teeth for the inspection of the hounds. Instead of springing on him all at once the pack would wait until some old veteran, of which he had four, came to the front. This dog would stand over the coyote and make a movement, as if to seize him by the throat but would immediately draw back his head. Snap would go the sharp teeth, and before the coyote could again prepare himself the dog would have him by the throat and in a few seconds he would be throttled. During last July and August the dogs must have killed upward of two hundred, and the losses among the sheep have almost entirely ceased.

"But when the hounds got after an old gray wolf," continued Mr. Dodd, "there would be a battle royal. The great gray wolves are larger and far stronger than the hounds, and fight furiously. They do not lie down to receive the attack, but turn on the hounds, and in a moment there is a writhing, struggling mass of yellow hair, in the center of which can be seen the long gray fur of the wolf. The fight lasts from five to ten minutes, and although the wolf always succumbs to numbers there are usually three or four crippled dogs to be taken care of and during the summer nine were killed outright."—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

A CURIOSITY.—Museum Manager—You say you are an actor by profession and at present out of work?

Actor—Yes sir.

"And you want an engagement?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you ever written anything to prove that Ignatius Donnelly et al. are mistaken about Bacon being the author of Shakespeare's plays?"

"No, sir."

"Not a line?"

"No, sir."

"Go up and get on the central platform in Curiosity Hall."

Some Differences: First speculator—"Did he fall in with your scheme?" Second Speculator—"No; he tumbled to it!"

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at Salt Lake City, Utah, Feb. 18th, 1888, which if not called for within one month will be sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington, D. C.:

LADIES' LIST.

Blanthorn Mrs
Boyd Mrs Dr G
Blincburg Mrs H
Brown Mrs L
Brown Mrs Tillie
Barnard Mrs L J
Cole Miss Alvina
Charleston Mrs A
Castle Phoebe
Doblgeist Miss E
Davis Mrs E
Erickson Miss G
Elite Miss M
Frost Mrs
Fisher Mrs N
Hall Mrs N B
Hages Mrs Annie
Johnson Mrs A
Johnson Mrs B
Jones Mrs C 2
Larson Mrs A
Larson Mrs C
Letson Miss J
Leibher Miss M
Liestly Mrs L A
Lingle Miss P
Miller Mrs C L
Marston Miss M
McOthis Mrs Jno
Neilson Charlotte
Peterson Mrs M
Powers Mrs J R
Park Mrs J E
Rasmussen Miss M 2
Richards Mrs M E
Rook Mrs L
Riddle Mrs S E
Rife Mrs Alice
Sanberg Mrs C G
Stephens Mrs E W
Salisbury Mrs Jos
Sanderson Miss A
Simon Mrs A
Smith Alice
Tennete Miss E
Tanner Mrs P
Tomblad Mrs M
Weeks Miss A
Walker Elizabeth
Williams Miss S
Zacherson Miss L

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Andrews Walter
Aclair Dr W R 4
Adamson Wm
Anderson A
Bowle Wm
Brown B F
Brew W J
Bailey Owen A
Benedict M G
Bard J H
Buker Jno
Bullfoot J H T
Burlingame E D
Bauer Eberhard 2
Bowers F P
Castle A W 2
Combs F
Crocker Geo
Christianson J
Casey J B
Comange Joe
Clasby Jas M
Cragin T J
Callester T C
Clark Wm
Conran T L
Dadley Albert
Duncomb Dave
DuHurst E F
Downs Jno
Day Lorenzo
Denny Peter
Dodds Paidon
Davis Thos
Dicker Ward
Esterfield Chas
Egelston E G
Ferguson H A
Fairbank G K
Fulmer Bert
Frost Eddie
Flint F A 2
Grover Fred
Greeley Jno
Hansen A P
Hanson S
Hunter Abraham
Harney C E
Hufker Hy
Hadley G
Harwood Jno
Hildstrom Jno
Howell Jos
Henderson L J
Hendrickson W M 2
Hansen R
Hussey Warren
Howard Wm
Kochler Herman
Kunkle Jacob
Kratzig Robt
Lostuba C J
Long Mr
Larson C C
Lee T B
Lincoln Gus
Lick J H
Lang Nathan
Lewis Tom
Liter Wm H
Mathews B A
Matneg David R
Moffat David
Mortensen Fred
Morris Jas N
Mifled Jas
Marvin Jno B
Meierkofer Jno
Merchant T S
Miles T
Magnider T L
Miller T R
Millard W J
McOmil David
McCeard Jas
Nebeker Geo D
Nylund W M
Olsen Paul
Parsons & Ward
Pellerssen H
Percy Preston
Poiter W H
Quayle Henry
Quigg Jno F
Roy Wm Y
Retabbach Chas
Ryan D
Rose E
Reider H C
Reinbolds Geo
Rogers Harry
Rand J B
Rothrock S L
Reitch Blin
Stokes C E
Sebastian C P
Selin C Y
Sheppard T H
Stringham Henry
Sheets Henry
Sothern and Peter Smith H A
Short Wm
Spencer Tuled
Schelly W
Sorenson Axtel
Sundquist Andres
Smith J W
Tucker Jas
Todd J H
Thompson J M
Timmins W J
Wright Walter
Wheston Battie
Williams Grant
Wills Robt
Wilson Wm

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for "Advertised Letters," and give the date of the list.

C. R. BARRATT,
Postmaster.

FIGHTING A PRAIRIE FIRE.

A YOUNG ENGLISHMAN IN CANADA TELLS HIS EXPERIENCE WITH THE FLAMES.

On Sunday week, Oct. 30, we had a great fight with a prairie fire. I had driven into Calgary the day before. On Sunday morning I saw the fire, and made out that it was about seventeen miles off and not far from home. I started at once, and driving back as fast as I could, got here at 12:30. D—— and H—— were just setting off. We changed horses, had something to eat, and started. The fire was then about a mile away, and we reached the place at 1:15. About twenty men were already there. We set to work beating with wet sacks, and kept this up till 10 p.m., when a wagon came along with a supply of food and a raw hide. The food was very welcome—we had had nothing, you will remember, since midday—the hide we hitched with long ropes to two saddle-horses, and started one horse on each side of the line of fire, the ropes being about twenty yards long, so that the animals were out of the reach of the flames. We had put a sack of earth on the hide to weigh it down, and three long ropes at the side with men holding them. This was to guide it. The rest of the fellows at work went behind with their sacks to put out any spots of fire left by the hide. D—— and I were among these, and very fast we had to run most of the time, for the horses were terribly scared by the flames, and went at a great pace. We had to keep up with them as well as we could, for a spot of fire, if left a minute, would have spread and spoiled all the work of the hide. This we kept up till 4 a.m., with not more than five minutes' rest now and then, when we had to stop and wet the hide. Altogether we went rather over thirty miles, going round the fire, and leaving off about five miles from home. By that time every one was dead beat, the horses as much as the men. There were two teams and thirteen saddle-horses at work; and those that had dragged the hide in one little coulee (or valley), where the flames were ten or twelve feet high, were singed all over. When we got across, after the hottest three minutes I ever had or wish to have, every one's clothes were on fire. D—— had four large holes burned in his breeches, and one side of my shirt was burned off. The fire destroyed a few stacks, but did no serious damage. What would have happened had it been left no one can tell. Such a job I hope never to see again. In the little coulee I spoke of it was like a furnace. Every now and then the wind would come in a gust, and then the fire would travel faster than a horse could go. We got it out just in time for when we had just finished the wind began to blow very strongly, and a small piece which we had not put out got up steam and rushed away east at a fearful pace. It reached Bow River (which was sixteen miles off) in less than twenty minutes, and burned a streak as clear as if a road had made.—*London Spectator.*

LITTLE FORTUNE IN SMELTS.

COLONIES OF MEN FISHING THROUGH THE ICE.

Not the least important of the winter industries of Bath is the business of catching smelts. Every man with a trade temporarily unemployed, rigs out three or four smelt lines and crosses the river in quest of the mighty dollar through the shining little six-inch smelt. Thus it is that today not less than 150 men and boys, occupying not more than two acres of ice in Back River, are making money. One little fellow, about 12 years of age, has for the past week realized $5 per day, but there are men on the ice who fished before he was born who are not doing so well. The men who enter into partnership and construct a little cabin over their hole in the ice. These cabins defy description. A stout frame is made, and this is covered with anything obtainable, no matter what it is, provided it will keep out the cold.

There are about seventy-five of these cabins, and each has a crew of two men, one of whom fishes all day, while the other fishes all night. Besides these there are many who fish unprotected by any shelter, and frozen fingers, etc., often results. The catch this season has been very fair. Good fishermen have thus far averaged about fifty pounds per day.

What becomes of them? Well, that depends largely upon the condition of the catcher's finances. If he can wait a few days for his money he will send them to Boston or New York and get 10 to 15 cents a pound, but if he is in need of ready money, then there is no other resort than to sell them to the local markets at 4 or 5 cents per pound, or to speculators on the ice at 3 cents per pound. The speculators are rather shrewd fellows. They enter the settlement with baskets and scales, buy the fish on the spot at 3 cents and send them to Boston and receive 10 for them. There are three or four of these fellows, and as one of them told me that he sent away over 600 pounds every day last week, it can easily be seen that he can afford to take a long vacation next summer.—*Lewiston Journal.*

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE OF 6 ROOMS, PANTRY, Closets, Cellar, large new Barn, good Well of Water and Pump, Lot 5x10, South front, pleasant location commanding a splendid view of city and valley, situated in 18th Ward. For further particulars inquire at DESERET NEWS OFFICE.

OVERLAND HOUSE,

Main Street, S. L. City.

14 Years Under One Management.

AMERICAN or EUROPEAN PLAN.
$1.00 to $1.50 per Day. Single Meals 25c.
d&s W. A. PITT, Proprietor.

WATSON BROS.,

Stonecutters and Builders.

Tombstones, Monuments, Mantels, Iron Mantels, Grates and Hearth Stones.

278 & 280 SOUTH TEMPLE ST.
Opposite Assembly Hall.

MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

WHAT IS KNOWN AS THE "FARMington Rock Mills," situate in Farmington, Davis County, Utah, together with the water right and about Eight Acres of Land, with dwelling house, etc., thereon. The mill has just been renovated and supplied with new machinery. Time given on part of the purchase money if required.

For further description and terms apply to CHARLES R. PEARSON, Attorney at Law, 115 s. Main Street, Salt Lake City, or to COOMBS & WOOD, Farmington, Davis County, Utah. d&s

CHAS. W. STAYNER,

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

Practices in all the COURTS of the Territory and before the SUPREME COURT of the U. S.

LAND CASES CONDUCTED.

WILLS DRAFTED AND ESTATES ADMINISTERED.
COLLECTIONS MADE.

☞ A NOTARY IN THE OFFICE.
No. 13, HOOPER BUILDING, East of Deseret Bank,
First South St., Salt Lake City, U. T.
☞ P. O. Box 587. d

NOTICE.

To the Stockholders of the Brighton and North Point Irrigation Company, an Incorporation.

Principal Place of Business, Brighton Meeting House, Brighton, Salt Lake County, Utah.

AT A MEETING OF THE DIRECTORS of said Company, held January 19th, 1888, an Assessment of (60) Sixty Cents per Share was levied upon each Share of the Capital Stock of said Company, and will be due February 1st, 1888, and be delinquent on March 2nd, 1888, and if not paid on the 2nd day of March, 1888, the same will be advertised according to law for sale to pay said assessment and cost of advertising and sale, and will be sold on the 5th day of April, 1888, at the Brighton Meeting House, at 10 o'clock a. m. Assessment payable to Henry Rudy, Treasurer; office, No. 210 s. Fourth West, Salt Lake City, Utah.

CYRUS H. GOLD, Secretary,
Brighton and North Point Irrigating Co.
Office, No. 70 Main Street, with Solomon Bros. & Gold. d 30d

TAX SALE.

WHEREAS, THE TERRITORIAL, School and County Taxes assessed against and upon the property of Jno. R. Clawson for the year A.D. 1887, amounting to $1.20, remain unpaid,

Therefore, I, Leonard G. Hardy, Collector for Salt Lake County, Utah Territory, by virtue of the authority vested in me by the provisions of an Act of the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Utah, entitled, "An Act to Provide Revenue for the Territory of Utah and the several Counties thereof," approved February 22, 1887, and of the amendments thereto, have levied upon the following named property, to-wit:

Five (5) acres of land in the Northeast quarter of Section three (3) and in the Northwest quarter of Section two (2) south, range one (1) West of Salt Lake meridian, and will sell the same, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to pay the Taxes and costs, at Public Auction, at the front door of the County Court House, Salt Lake City, on the 5th day of March, 1888, at 12 o'clock M.

LEONARD G. HARDY,
Collector for Salt Lake County.

County Collector's Office, No. 5 County Court House, Salt Lake City, Jan. 30th, 1888.

JOS. WILLIAM TAYLOR,

UTAH'S LEADING

UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER.

I carry the LARGEST and MOST COMPLETE STOCK of

COFFINS, CASKETS,

— AND —

Undertaker's Goods in Utah,

Wholesale and Retail, at

IMMENSELY REDUCED PRICES!

Lower than were ever offered in Utah.

☞ LOTS and GRAVES furnished in any Cemetery in the City. All orders filled day or night in the shortest time possible. ☜

Office and Warerooms Never Closed.
21 & 23 S. West Temple St.
P. O. Box 854. Telephone 391.

NOTICE OF SALE.

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Utah, Salt Lake County.

Ansel Lee; and Ansel L. Milham, Nina B. Milham, Gertrude I. Milham, Mary I. Milham, Lavina Milham, Clara A. Milham, and George C. Milham, minors by their general guardian Martin Milham, Marquis F. Lee, Jane Webb, William H. Lee, O. S. Lee, John F. Lee, Elizabeth Lee, Rhoda Lee Parker, Catherine Lee, Lucy L. Evans, Adelia Lee, Irena Lee, and Joseph W. Lee, Glenn Lee, minors by their general guardian Fannie F. Lee, Alvin Lee, Aurilla Lee, William Lee, Rhoda Lee, Ann J. Lee, Charles Lee, Julia A. Lee; and Rhoda Lee, Louisa K. Lee, Minnie Lee, Luella Lee, Jesse Lee, Alexi T. Lee, and Gertrude Lee, the last seven minors by their general guardian Julia A. Lee; Sarah May Newton, John W. Newton, and George C. Newton, minors by their general guardian George A. Newton,

Plaintiffs,

vs.

Theodore Lee, and Henry Lee,

Defendants.

In pursuance of an order of the District Court made in the above entitled action, dated the 9th day of February, 1888, the undersigned referee in partition, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the County Court House in the City of Salt Lake, on the 10th day of March, 1888, at 11 o'clock a. m. all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the said Salt Lake City, and bounded and described as follows, Commencing at the south west corner of lot five (5) in block eighty-five (85) Plat A. Salt Lake City Survey and running thence east two hundred and twenty two (222) feet; thence south ten (10) roads; thence west ninety (90) feet; thence north forty-six (46) feet; thence west one hundred and thirty two (132) feet; thence north one hundred and nineteen (119) feet to place of beginning.

Terms cash, and the deed or deeds to be made executed and delivered upon confirmation of the sale by the Court.

JOHN F. LEE.

Dated Salt Lake City, Utah, Feb. 11th, 1888

CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE.

Z. C. M. I. Drug Store have Free Samples of Dr. Gunn's Liver Pills. Cure without fail; removes Pimples in the Face; relieves Biliousness, and improves Digestion. Only one for a dose. 25 cents a box. d&s

DEEP SEA WONDERS exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of inventions. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

FOR SALE!

27 ACRES OF LAND,

7 miles west of Temple Block, on the road.

☞ Apply at THIS OFFICE.

DR. BO-SAN-KO

In his new discovery for Consumption, succeeded in producing a medicine which is acknowledged by all to be simply marvelous. It is exceedingly pleasant to the taste, perfectly harmless, and does not sicken. In all cases of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, and Pains in the Chest, it has given universal satisfaction. Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup is sold at 50 cents by Z. C. M. I. Drug Store. d&s 6m

CURE FOR PILES.

Itching Piles are known by moisture like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching after getting warm. This form as well as Bl