DESERET EVENING NEWS.

Published every day except Sunday at 5 p. m. Subscription price, by carrier, $12.00 per year; $6.00 per month, or more per week, postpaid or delivered by carrier.

DESERET EVENING NEWS, Published every Tuesday and Friday. Subscription price, in advance, per year, $6.00; six months $3.00; three months, $1.50; postpaid or delivered by carrier.

THE SUNDAY NEWS. A 12 to 16 page Magazine, for compact and home the country, sporting readers on a value or sporting matters. Price, per subscription of 52 numbers, $2.00; per copy, $0.05; sample.

CHILD OF THE CITY STREETS.

Will you you dgh for Heaven,
Child of the city streets?
For a land from unwarmed heaven
Where the smiling woman reigneth.

Only a vernal glint
Gleam the flower of your desire
Only a sister's hint
Of the beauty that lies on higher.

Where you would have hectacles gay,
And birds to sing nothing,
Feels the shadow of sin all day
To deaden Heaven's anything.

But for your feet the clover,
Child of the city streets!
Where you have under and over,
Your heart in a prison bars.

Where you would have flowers blooming
And waters with children spray
A paradise of roses is blooming
To shut the heavens away.

But for your hat cancer
Blooms the life, white and cool
Be from the offenses,
A dream on the sunshine pool.

Only to sleep for you
The frolicsome laugh of the bee;
You wander dreamland through
To find where the stolen grass.

Some souls press back to grass
Not give for tired eyes
A sufficient sweet or weak
Your pass from the very skies.

Hard is your path of duty,
Burdens of childhood weary,
Weighing weight for beauty
Wail of the old general.

—Mrs. D. S. Richards in Arkansas Traveler.

MR. VAN TWILLER'S ALIBI

The snow had been falling for several minutes in little oddying gusts, and already an appreciable number of fabrics were collecting on the caps of Miss Dorothy Dempsey's storm coat as she turned into Fifty-fourth street at a swinging pace. On her head, framed by a soft halo of brown hair in which the drops of moisture glistened here and there, a dark English walking hat had slipped capriciously to one side. Her cheeks were brilliant from the cutting wind, and her eyes shone with exhilaration as she battled against the storm.

To insignificant Bertie Carey, advancing from the opposite direction, she appeared like a delightful vision; a delight considerably influenced, of course, by the fact that she belonged to the right "set" of vision, or Bertie, being so little a man, would not have looked a second time. Indeed, it is doubtful whether anything short of Miss Dorothy's personality or the material side would have induced him to give up his daily game of dominoes at the club and wheel about to join her promenade with such serene oblivion to the coolness of his reception. And it is not likely that at any other time Miss Dempsey would have resented his intrusion quite so hotly; but, unfortunately for him, her memory still retained with vigor a graphic description detailed to her only the previous evening by her Cousin Jack, during which, excited to unusual emphasis by Carey's hint fatuous, he had gone so far as to declare she "a commonsense one, not fit for decent society." Dorothy, having agreed with him in spirit if not to the letter, felt that she was justified in taking strong measures on this occasion.

To walk down the avenue in his company, at an hour when all her dear "Four Hundred" friends would be abroad and glancing curiously from their brougham windows or over their shoulders, was a reflection upon her taste and discrimination which she was not ready to endure. Accordingly, before the preliminary greetings were fairly over, she wearied her brain to some way of dismissing him. In vain she reviewed a dozen clever fabrications innumerous that, under any other circumstances or in any other reality, would have been practicable; it was Cousin Jack's story that finally provided her with the means of escape.

"A awfully jolly, this unexpected pleasure of a street with you," he murmured, ignoring the gulf that was rapidly reducing his to bottomless.

"Yes, indeed," returned Dorothy, with false severity, "only it can't be a very long one, as I intend making a call in this block." This with unmistakable efficiency, although well aware that she could walk on to the Ninth river without meeting a soul on her list.

"A social friend?" inquired Carey.

"I think not."

"You must be the house, then, since it is the last one."

Miss Dempsey gave a hasty, surreptitious glance at the window curtains and evidently found some consonance to their design.

"Thanks, yes. I suppose you will be at the Opera. Good afternoon."

"Oh, the Opera!" cried Carey, fired to fresh resolutions; "haven't you heard? Then, if I may, I will wait and see if your friend is in, if not, we can continue our chat."

Now, Miss Dorothy being an independent and somewhat peremptory young lady, and having gone to all the trouble and risk of the subterfuge, was anything but pleased at a turn which left her unwittingly outwitted. But having gone so far it was necessary to play the game out, and, ascending the steps with a good deal of suppressed indignation, she pressed the bell. The door was promptly opened by a neat capped maid.

"Is Dr. Robinson in?" she inquired glibly, improvising the first name that came to her.

"I believe so, ma'am; will you walk in?"

For an instant Dorothy wavered in blind misery. This was a contingency for which she found herself completely unprepared. Then, as her glance swept from the waiting Carey below to the girl who had stepped hospitably back, her resolution was taken; to go in and explain, or meeting the doctor, that he was the wrong man, seemed the simplest and most natural way out of the difficulty, and it would sit her of Carey, which was the main thing.

The room into which she unwittingly gave her, so to first impression, a sense, like of ease and comfort and good taste. It was fitted up as half office half library, and a fire on the hearth shed its comfortable light on two large chairs drawn up in a suggestively cozy fashion.

Mental manner within the seductive radiance, Dorothy had made a momentary comment of all this before becoming aware that one of these inviting chairs had an occupant, who had slowly risen and was now facing her with an open curiosity which he did not take the trouble to conceal. He was a tall, broad shouldered, athletic young man, with a fine blond head, and did not in the least resemble the family physician of Dorothy's infantile allusions.

"I have been expecting you," he remarked calmly; "won't you be seated?"

"But I called to see Dr. Robinson," explained Dorothy, fully expecting this to clear the distortion.

"I am very sorry," replied the young man, imperturbably; "I am Dr. Robinson's nephew, Noel Sewtelle. He was very uncertain about your keeping this appointment. In fact, he was out hoping to meet you elsewhere, not left me to receive you if you came, and gave me entire authority to act in his stead."

In the course of her life it is probable that Miss Dorothy had never experienced such a variety of emotions. That it was a case of mistaken identity, appeared plain; but how to account for her presence here, without betraying her name and her reason for staying the bell, appeared a problem difficult of solution.

"I am sure there is some mistake," she stammered at length; "I am not the person Dr. Robinson expects. I simply wanted to consult him about a slight cold, and will call again."

"As my uncle is no longer a practicing physician, I am sure that cannot have been your object." He drew himself up to his full height, which Dorothy found rather overwhelming, and adopted a severer tone.

"Do be seated," he repeated; "this is a very serious matter and must be treated seriously. Your acquaintance with my unfortunate cousin is as well known to me in its details as to my uncle. Why try to deceive me?" as Dorothy made an attempt for a hearing.

"But I am not the person you think I am," she declared with spirit. "I am Miss Dempsey."

"Indeed! And to what reason does my uncle, an old bachelor, owe the pleasure of this visit twice? You must assume my ignorance of the old."

He made a quick, convincing gesture as she started, hesitated—and was lost.

"You see it is useless," he went on. "I must insist on your remaining until you have answered a few questions, but I beg that you wasn't force me to be more impolite than you can help."

"When will Dr. Robinson return?"

"In an hour or two at the longest. If you prefer waiting for him, that will be even better," and he drew forward one of the easiest chairs.

"But I can't stay here two hours," cried Dorothy, now thoroughly alarmed and continuing to stand nonsensically tragedy.

"Not is there the slightest necessity for it. Perhaps, if I state the case, it will enable you to see that you can use the same freedom with me as with the doctor, and, also, how little we regret of you, provided you are honest, and how unpleasant the consequences may be if you evade. There have been great complications in two of the banks recently, which my errands is connected, and actual theft has been committed. It has been proved past doubt that what has taken place occurred, and suspicion has fallen in the highest places. My errands will be implicated in the arrests unless it can be proved to the satisfaction of those interested that he was elsewhere at the time. By tomorrow, or at the furthest the next day, all New York may know of it. For some strange reason he refuses to account for himself. Now, all we require is that you shall state under oath when and where you have seen him since Monday last."

"I don't know what you are talking about, and I don't wish to remain here any longer," protested Dorothy, vehemently.

"Nonsense," replied Sewtelle, almost roughly, interposing himself between her and the door; "my uncle gave me a description of you before he left. The idea of you denying that you know Albert Van Twiller is absurd."

At the mention of the name Dorothy gave a little gasp of horror and amazement.

"Why, of course, I know him," she said, ingenuously, and then, seeing too late that she was only strengthening his mistake, she sank into the nearest chair with a pitiful wail of distress, which did not help matters.

"Oh, this is perfectly dreadful!" she sobbed, forgetting her dignity and mopping her eyes with furtive dabs.

As for the blond giant on the rug, he looked scarcely less uncomfortable and ill at ease.

"I don't see but that you will have to wait till the doctor comes. If I should let you go it would only mean publicity and an appearance at court and all sorts of complications, which you ought to be anxious to avoid as we are, Miss Kinney."

"I am not Miss McGinney."

"Well, my uncle will know who you are, anyway."

"So he won't," thought Miss Dempsey, and relapsed into a damp and protracted silence.

"I wonder if you would believe me," she said, at last impulsively, turning on him a pair of sweet, indignant eyes, "if I told you exactly how I did happen to come here."

"I am dreadfully sorry. I presume I have made a mess of it," he replied irrelevantly; "perhaps we had better wait by any more explanations till the doctor comes. You see, if I had known that you were in the hall"—embossing perplexed—"the first time what you are, I never should have attempted a conversation."

As Dorothy found nothing to reply to this sardonic half flow passed, relapsing her to a state of nervousness that went far toward confirming Bertie's dire suspicions. At last, to the tickle relief of both, a key rattled in the latch, and turning politely at her several level Sewtelle hastened into the hall.

Already the doctor, a hale, merry man of fifty, was divesting himself of his snowy overcoat, and an exciting sight of his nephew to begin to speak in a hoarse, excited voice.

"Such a day, my boy! The jade so roiled me in trying to do everything and send on a Cheaside this week. But they won't the worst of it. Is anybody about relieved to see anything good here. He knows the whole thing would come out, and his testimony wouldn't be worth shinkin, for you see he has married her—married her, we done boy, do you understand?"

As Sewtelle made no response, he continued briskly.

"Anything wrong?"

"Oh, nothing," replied Sewtelle, in a favorable whisper of despair, "except that I have kept the prisoner and I over one in a state of torture for two hours, the worldly cynic who she was of late, and allowed a regulated that I never had a double chance to bring the Miss my woman. You call she was dark."

"Dark, starting eyes and big as an antelope."

"Yes, I don't say that. This one is smart and thoroughbred to the finger tips."

"Well, well, we must see about it."

And, accompanied by his anxious nephew, the doctor hurried into the room where the prisoner had well nigh exhausted the patience of Dorothy was trying to assume.

"There has been a great mistake, my dear young lady, and one about which my nephew is deeply ashamed, but you needn't blame him, for he was only following out my instructions although mistaken in the person. And now if you will tell me to what I owe the honor of this visit I shall be very glad if I can be of service to my way the discomfiture you have undergone."

Time brought to her nothing was left for Dorothy but to make full confession.

"I am Miss Dempsey, of — Fifth avenue," she began, but was unceremoniously interrupted by the doctor.

"Not Julius Dempsey's daughter! I knew he left a widow and child. Bless me, what a coincidence! We were chums at school and Tale, yours age—but go on, my child."

And then followed the whole ridiculous, mortifying tale, to which the doctor listened with speechless interest.

"I am glad you happened to come here," he said, not quite approvingly when she had finished.

"And I hope you are going to excuse me partially," interrupt Sewtelle, who had been preparing his line of defense during the recital, "you can't fancy how humiliated I am or how tempted I was to believe you. If you hadn't acknowledged your acquaintance with poor Van Twiller I should have maintained at the end."

"I do know Mr. Van Twiller, but the acquaintance is only a superficial one. I saw him but at Mrs. Lyle's ball. Whether he is married, and and with him some time in the conservatory. I was quite because what you told me seemed so terrible."

"But Mrs Lyle herself mentioned to me that he was out on the terrace two minutes," interposed the doctor "I think she was stuffed. Her limited size for one of her girls, and now to be thrown himself away—poor dilemma!"

"Oh, I knew how that happened. He told me all about it. He was going home with a Mr. Green, and after he had made his adieus Mr. Green decided to remain, so he sat out a dance with me, and finally went off without waiting for him."

"And do you know what time that was?" inquired the doctor, eagerly.

"About a quarter or half after 1, when my partner for the cotillion come up. We began to count it almost that time."

"Could you swear to it on paper?"

"Why, yes, certainly."

"Then," shouted the doctor, triumphantly, "he is vindicated, whether he wishes to be or not. This will satisfy the detectives so they will drop proceedings where he is concerned. They know already that he is not guilty. It is as plain as daylight to me now. He didn't remember the exact time when the letter, and thinking he was with this woman he has married, didn't want to attract our attention to her."

"And now, if you please, I should like to be restored Miss Dempsey to a public view."

"Of course, my poor child, immediately. Not, not a carriage. I will go with you myself and see your mother. Also, if you consent, if you will be so kind, I will straighten the affair out wonderfully. Verily, truth is stranger than fiction!"

As Dorothy crept from the room, Sewtelle made a figure, if inefficient, attempt to attract her attention, but, as she steadily refused to be aware of his presence, his conscience permitted him to retain a small, sealed vial, which was only concealed in the palm of his hand. Subsequent events have led us to believe—as doubtless were his administrations and pressure between the volumes of a new set of Ruskin—that in course of time it became less like a rag and more like a respectable handkerchief.

It is now over a year since these events occurred, and we hear that the article in question, together with a number of other worldly goods, is to be delivered to its rightful owner. How it all came about, those who have not begun their love affairs with a little animosity will never be able to comprehend, but we have it direct from the lips of the round and ever rubicund Carey himself.

"The latest engagement, my dash fellah, is Miss Dempsey's to a person named Sewtelle. Why, they say he has never been to a Patriarch's in his life!"—Mary Goulding Lemaar in Epoch.

Do not only for great a quantity of food with a log when you send him away after being cold. He may overeat and do himself an injury.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

DOES CURE CONSUMPTION

In its First Stages.

Be sure you get the genuine

CALIFORNIA CREAM OF PRUNES

A very pleasant laxative, made from the juice of Prune Prunes, combined with a few vegetable regulator ingredients of well known and highly esteemed properties, put up in Pints and Quarts.

CREAM DROPS,

Making a very delicious preserve.

Save your coupons.

IT IS A WONDERFUL REMEDY

For Constipation, Sick Headache, Complaints Taken at Bedtime, Women, Children, etc.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

For Sale by All Druggists.

BRIGGS MEDICINE CO., San Francisco, - - California

MAX GEISLER,

Dealer in

Parrots, Canaries and other Singing, Fancy and Talking

BIRDS!

And RARE ANIMALS.

Bird Cages, Bird Gravel, etc. Taxidermy in all its branches. Imported Bird Seed a specialty. Agent for the Pearl Food.

75 W. Second South St., Salt Lake City.

QUONG CHONG WING,

Chinese, Japanese and Ornamental Fancy Goods.

All kinds of Japan and China Tea a specialty. 54 E. Second South Street, P. O. Box 427. Salt Lake City, Utah.

Utah Cracker Factory,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

Silver Brand of Snowflake Sodas

AND

FINE CAKES,

Packed in 1 and 2 Pound Boxes for Pic-Nic Parties, Travelers and Families.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

RAILROADS.

Rio Grande Western Railway.

STANDARD GAUGE.

CURRENT TIME TABLE.

In Effect Sunday, November 1, 1891.

EAST AND EASTBOUND.	No. 6.	No. 2.	No. 4.
Lv Ogden	4 45 p m	10 00 a m	10 00 p m
Ar Salt Lake	5 45 p m	11 00 a m	11 00 p m
Lv Salt Lake	5 50 p m	11 05 a m	11 05 p m
Ar Provo	7 40 p m	12 45 p m	12 45 a m
Lv Provo	7 45 p m	12 55 p m	12 55 a m
Ar Thistle	8 40 p m	2 00 p m	2 00 a m
Lv Thistle		2 05 p m	
Ar Malta		7 00 p m	
Ar Milford		10 00 p m	
Lv Provo	7 45 p m	12 55 p m	12 55 a m
Lv Provo Junct'n	7 50 p m	1 05 p m	1 05 a m
Lv Provo Junct'n	8 00 p m	1 15 p m	1 15 a m
Lv Grand Junct'n	8 05 p m	1 20 p m	1 20 a m
Lv Ludlow	8 45 p m	2 00 p m	2 00 a m
Lv Park City	9 00 p m	2 15 p m	2 15 a m
Ar Ontario	9 15 p m	2 30 p m	2 30 a m
Ar Ohio Springs	9 30 p m	2 45 p m	2 45 a m
Ar Denver	7 00 a m	7 00 p m	7 00 a m

WEST AND WESTBOUND.	No. 5.	No. 1.	No. 3.
Lv Denver	8 00 p m	8 00 a m	8 00 p m
Lv Ohio Springs	8 45 p m	8 45 a m	8 45 p m
Lv Ontario	9 00 p m	9 00 a m	9 00 p m
Lv Ludlow	9 15 p m	9 15 a m	9 15 p m
Lv Park City	9 55 p m	9 55 a m	10 00 p m
Lv Grand Junct'n	10 10 p m	10 10 a m	10 15 p m
Lv Grand Junct'n	10 15 p m	10 15 a m	10 20 p m
Lv Provo Junct'n	10 25 p m	10 25 a m	10 30 p m
Lv Provo	10 35 p m	10 35 a m	10 40 p m
Lv Thistle	11 40 p m		
Ar Milford	3 00 a m		
Ar Malta	6 00 a m		
Lv Thistle	3 45 p m	3 45 a m	3 45 p m
Lv Provo	4 45 p m	4 45 a m	4 45 p m
Ar Provo	4 50 p m	4 50 a m	4 50 p m
Ar Salt Lake	6 40 p m	6 40 a m	6 40 p m
Lv Salt Lake	6 50 p m	6 50 a m	6 50 p m
Ar Ogden	7 50 p m	7 50 a m	7 50 p m

LOCAL SERVICE.

Local American Fork, Provo and Scofield.

Leave Salt Lake 9 00 a m, 4 30 p m, and 6 00 p m, arrive Salt Lake 10 30 a m, 5 30 p m, and 7 30 p m.

Article Salt Lake from Provo and Springville, 10 45 a m.

SUNDAY.

Leave Salt Lake 9 00 a m; arrive Salt Lake 10 30 a m.

D. C. DODGE, A. G. WELBY, J. H. BENNETT, Gen. Manager. Supt. Gen. Ft'ght'g Agt.

Utah Central Railway

TIME TABLE.

In Effect April 1st, 1891.

Passenger Trains will Run Daily, between Salt Lake and Park City, as Follows:

SALT LAKE CITY.

Trains leave as follows: 8.00 a.m. 2.00 p.m. 5.00 p.m.

PARK CITY.

Trains leave as follows: 8.30 a.m. 2.30 p.m. 5.30 p.m.

Office and Depot corner 4th South and Main Streets.

T. J. MACKINTOSH, G. P. & T. A.

SCENIC LINE OF THE WORLD!

THE

Denver & Rio Grande Railroad

TWO SUPERBLY EQUIPPED TRAINS DAILY

THROUGH THE

GRANDEST SCENERY OF THE ROCKIES

Glenwood, Aspen, Leadville, Poncha Colorado Springs and Denver.

Pullman Sleeping Cars, Parlor Cars, Dining Cars, Upholstered Coaches, Hot Springs, Hot Springs Cars.

For full information call on or address

W. A. DINWIDDIE, General Agent, 10 W. Second South St.

A. C. BOGARDUS, Traffic Manager, Denver, Colo.

H. SWITZ, Gen. Manager.

E. E. NORTON, G. P. & T. A.

BANKS.

Wilford Woodruff, President. E. R. Eccles, Jos. Carter, Cashier.

Zion's Savings Bank AND Trust Company.

Nos. 1 and 3 East Temple Street.

Established 1873. Incorporated 1889.

DIRECTORS:

Wilford Woodruff, Prest., Spencer O. Cannon, Vice-Prest., Joseph F. Smith, James M. Cannon, Lorenzo Snow, John Jack, Moses Rounsvell, T. G. Webber, Cashier, H. S. Cannon.

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Pays 5 Per Cent Interest on Savings Deposits.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

Deseret National Bank

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Paid Up Capital, - $500,000.00
Surplus, - $500,000.00

DIRECTORS:

John Sharp, President, Moses Thatcher, Vice-President, W. W. Riter, J. E. Dooge, J. T. Little, J. G. Cowles, James Sharp, Henry Dinwoodey, D. R. Ferry, W. H. Rowe, Robert Burton, W. S. Wilcox, J. R. Winder, Cashier, D. A. Foote, Asst. Cashier.

Receives Deposits Payable on Demand.

Buys and Sells Exchange on New York, San Francisco, Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha, London and all the Principal Commercial Cities.

Safe Deposit Vaults absolutely burglar and fire proof. Boxes, $5 to $50 per year.

THE STATE BANK OF UTAH,

SALT LAKE CITY.

Capital, - $300,000.

Moses J. Grant, President. Wm. S. Pierce, Vice-President. Herbert S. Wells, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Joseph F. Smith, Chas. S. Varian, Geo. M. Ottinger, Moses J. Grant, Moses Thatcher, Franklin S. Richards, Heber J. Grant, Wm. S. Pierce, Herbert S. Wells.

Interest allowed on deposits.

Loans money on approved security.

Buys and sells exchange on principal points.

Pays cost, and, on savings deposits, interest.

Deposits received subject to check.

Safe deposit boxes to rent.

THE UTAH ASPHALT AND VARNISH COMPANY

HAS NOW PREPARED TO LAY

BITUMINOUS .·. ROCK .·. PAVEMENT

(Mineral and Gravel)

With the Best Goods in the World.

All Work Guaranteed.
Home Company.
Home Production.
Orders Solicited.
Estimates Furnished Free of Charge.

Office Room 235 Constitution Building, SALT LAKE CITY.

JOHN BECK, President.
AURELIUS MINER, Secretary.

1850. ANNUAL REPORT 1891.

THE MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE CO.

156 and 158 Broadway, New York.

Every dollar gained—Assets, $15,000,000.

This Policy is Incontestable, Non-Forfeitable, Payable at Death, Consequently Cannot Lapse or Become Void. Contains no Restrictions on Residence, Travel or Occupation. Gives Cash Loans and Paid-up Insurance within a Year of Policy. Gives Cash Surrender Values and Paid-up Insurance after Policy Is Two Years Old. Gives Extended Insurance after Policy Is Three Years Old. Gives Cash Dividends Payable Annually. Gives Cash Surrender Values and Paid-up Insurance within a Year of Policy.

FULLER & YOUNG, Agents, Salt Lake City.

HENRY WAGNER

SALT LAKE CITY

CALIFORNIA BREWERY.

LAGER BEER, ALE & PORTER.

Wholesale & Retail.

NO. EAST, FIRST SOUTH STREET.

GOLDSMITH & CO.

Importers and Manufacturing

Wholesale and Retail Clothiers,

RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE THAT SINCE THE GRAND OPENING JULY 4TH OF

FALL & WINTER CLOTHING

For Men's, Youths' and Children's Wear,

Many Entirely New Designs and still greater Novelties, which were not quite ready on that occasion, have been added, and during the coming week propose to continue on a grander scale the extraordinary exhibition and sale which commenced then. This will be decidedly the most comprehensive display in the city of High and Medium-priced Clothing, designed in all the Latest Styles and Unrivalled for Excellence of Taste, Critically of Construction and Superiority of Workmanship. We say that you will kindly pay a visit to our establishment, another you that you will be amply repaid for your trouble, and like hundreds who do so daily, you will be amazed: First, at the enormous size of our business and the store; Second, at the immense display of

GENTS' & BOYS' WINTER CLOTHING

Of every description, and anything and everything in the Clothing line that can be found either in this country or Europe and best, but not least, at the vast difference between the prices here and those asked by the Merchant Tailors.

Our Hat, Shoe and Clothing Departments are Complete.

Oh! Mamma!

READ THIS! From Monday, November the 2nd, until Saturday, December the 31st, 1891, GOLDSMITH & CO. will give to every purchaser of a Boys' Suit or Overcoat, a Coupon, entitling the holder to receive a Beautiful Present, to be Given Away New Year's Morning, January 1st, 1892.

MAMMA, BUY MY CLOTHES AT GOLDSMITH & CO'S.

Goldsmith & Co.

61, 63 and 65 MAIN STREET, SALT LAKE CITY

FOR SALE BY

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

GRANITE IRONWARE.

LIGHT
HANDSOME
WHOLESOME
DURABLE

Manufactured only by the ST. LOUIS STAMPING CO. ST. LOUIS.

For Sale by all Tinware, Hardware and House Furnishing Dealers.

FOR BROILING BAKING BOILING PRESERVING

The BEST Ware MADE FOR THE BITCHEN.

Cook Book and Price List FREE on application.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO.

ALBANY. CHICAGO. DETROIT.

ACORN STOVES AND RANGES

Sold Exclusively by THE UTAH STOVE & HARDWARE CO. 69 and 71 E. First South St.