EVENING NEWS.

Monday, - August 6, 1888.

FRAGMENTS.

SALLIE DAVIS is again in the city jail for drunkenness.

THE saloons were closed today, by proclamation of the Mayor.

THE flags were placed at half-mast today, out of respect to Gen. Sheridan.

SANFORD ALLRED, of Spring City, Sanpete County, is in the city on a brief visit.

MARSHAL DYER and District Attorney Peters got back from Washington on Saturday night.

THE Temple employes' excursion to Wasatch tomorrow will leave on the regular southern U. C. train, at 7:20 a. m.

IVINS CONK and Thomas Tennant were arrested last evening for being drunk. They left $5 each for their appearance tomorrow.

ON Saturday afternoon the Silver Greys, of Mill Creek, defeated the Nationals by a score of 9 to 8, in the base ball game on Washington Square.

A RUNAWAY on Fifth South Street, west, made things lively yesterday. There were a number of narrow escapes, but no damage was done except a wrecked buggy.

WE have received No. 1, Vol. 2, of the *Utah Industrialist*, a monthly magazine published at Provo by the Industrial Company. It has been enlarged and improved, and is a creditable home publication.

SEE the advertisement of William Wood, the butcher, and his sons, announcing that they have purchased a building and opened a shop on First South Street, where their friends can always count on getting fair treatment and tender and juicy cuts.

G. C. WATTS was released from the penitentiary this morning, having served three months for unlawful cohabitation. He was also there 30 days for the fine imposed. This was his second term. On the first conviction he promised to obey the law, and got off with a fine. The second time he made a similar promise, but did not get off so easily.

Broke Jail.

At Evanston, Wyoming, last Friday evening when Deputy Sheriff Snyder entered into the jail at that place with supper, two of the prisoners made a leap at him, forced him down, gagged him, took away his arms, watch, and about $60 in money. They then left for parts unknown. As soon as the facts became known a posse was organized and a pursuit instituted. A reward of $75 each has been offered for their capture.

Burglaries.

The police today arrested a boy named Collin, son of ex-deputy marshal Collin, on the charge of having broken into Barton & Co.'s store and stolen three pairs of pants. Another lad, Oluf Andersen, was arrested for engaging in the same business. Two pairs of pants were recovered, the boys being caught in an effort to dispose of them at a second-hand store. The other pair was sold to a man, the consideration being $2. As the garment was worth $9, the man doubtless thinks he has made a good bargain, but the wisest thing he can do is take the pants to the City Hall, and avoid further trouble, as the officers have a full description of him, and know who he is.

On Friday night, Ell L. Price's store on East Temple Street, was entered and a quantity of tobacco and cigarettes taken. The thieves have not yet been arrested.

A Race.

This morning, when the Utah Central passenger train pulled out from Ogden for this city, a D. & R. G. W. train of three empty coaches also started. On the sandridge the narrow gauge train was in front, and from there on a pretty race was run by the two trains. The narrow gauge kept the lead, and in fact gained a little until Woods Cross was reached, when, to show what his iron horse could do, the Utah Central engineer opened the throttle of his engine and overhauled the "little giant." After the D. & R. G. W. train had been left in the rear, it was noticed that a cow was on the track. Those on the U. C. train could see the other crew pointing the animal out, but not a whistle was sounded as a warning. Up to this time the sympathy of the spectators had gone with the narrow gauge in the race, but it was changed to extreme disgust when they saw the D. & R. G. W. locomotive deliberately crashing into the cow, and hurling the wounded animal from the track into a slough, pass it by unnoticed. Such unwarranted actions should be checked, and the engineer or conductor who does them is liable to penalty under the law.

Southern Notes.

If a building boom were to strike Beaver, we would be in a sad plight. We have no lumber, no lime, no brick, two masons and three or four carpenters.

A young man named J. R. Williams, son of Mr. David Williams of Greenville, has been suffering for some time from a felon on the middle finger of the right hand. The felon had taken such hold upon the finger as to cause the bone to decay, and on Tuesday last he had to have the member amputated.

Thursday evening quite a number of our citizens were somewhat amused at seeing Marshal Hutchings arrest a female Lamanite, who was somewhat intoxicated. She was taken to the county jail where she was left to pass the night between stone walls. She was liberated next morning.

Last week a trio of gentlemen were in this city representing an extensive and wealthy syndicate, and who propose to open the iron mines of Cedar before many days. One of these gentlemen has gone east to look up machinery, another west to report, the other remains in Salt Lake to transact such business connected with the concern as may require immediate attention, to receive and ship the machinery, etc., to the works upon its arrival. A branch line of railway is spoken of by these gentlemen, as running from Milford to Iron City. Contracts for coal from Cedar will in all probability soon be let; 10,000 tons will be the first amount required.

Henry Skinner, a lad about fourteen years old, and son of our esteemed townsman Horrace Skinner, met with a serious and painful accident on Monday last. He was employed hauling ties from Beaver to Milford, and while on the road, about half a mile north east of Rocky Ford, it appears that a tie slipped, and being followed by others threw the boy from the load to the ground. He was alone at the time this happened, but soon after Mr. Nate Greenwood and Mr. Willard Hales drove up and found the boy beside his wagon with a serious cut on the right side of his head. At first he was able to move about, but soon after had to be helped. Just about this time the stage came along and brought the boy to this city. Dr. Christian made an examination and found that the right ear had been severed from the head from the front over the top to half way down the back of the ear. Many other bruises were found upon the body. The right eye was swollen so badly as to close it up entirely, and the boy complains much of pains in the back. The doctor attended to the ear and thinks it probable that it can be saved. Beside these afflictions the lad is also suffering from pneumonia brought on by the accident.—*Beaver Utonian.*

THE ELECTION.

Heavy Voting and Some Scratching, but All Quiet.

There was considerable life in connection with the election today. The nearest like it that has yet been seen here was at the election in August, 1887, and today's proceedings seemed to be even livelier in the way of working for candidates if it were possible, than did those of a year ago.

The "Liberals" were working with all their might. Excursion wagons, hacks, etc., were in big demand for hauling in anyone who would vote the "Liberal" ticket. Generally those who took it did so without scratching, but there was considerable opposition to Captain Greenman for Sheriff. Some of the "Liberals" were very pronounced in their denunciation of him, and labored to make his defeat certain. The chief "Liberal" attack was made on the People's candidate for county recorder, Geo. M. Cannon, and numbers of dishonorable tricks were resorted to, to effect his defeat. One of these was to take People's tickets, and carefully paste over Mr. Cannon's name that of the opposition candidate, Frank D. Kimball, in such a manner that it could not easily be detected. This dodge was discovered, and notices of warning were posted up, informing the people of what had been done. At the various polling places there were vigorous efforts on the part of some professed members of the People's Party to induce the People to scratch Mr. Cannon's name and substitute Mr. Kimball's. These were successful in some cases, though to what extent cannot, of course, be determined. A score or more banners were carried through the streets for the "Liberals." Their style showed that they were gotten up by real estate agents who wanted the recordership in the hands of their own side.

While the "Liberals" made lots of noise and bluster in bringing voters to the polls, the People's Party were just as active, though they worked more quietly. Voters were taken to the various polling places in buggies and carriages, and after they had cast their ballots were returned to their homes. There were some who seemed willing to sacrifice their party and vote for a political foe to gratify personal feeling, but this number did not include any representative men.

In the first precinct, at 1 p. m. 261 votes were cast out of 663 registered there. Challenging was indulged in to a great extent, and naturalized citizens were compelled to exhibit their papers before they were allowed to vote, although they were willing to take the oath that they were citizens. In deciding matters in this respect the judges went so far as to require a registered voter to travel five miles—two and a half and return—before he could deposit his ballot. The People's Party were keeping ahead, as far as could be estimated, in this precinct.

In the second precinct, the battle raged all day. The "Liberals" claim 175 majority on the registration list. Notwithstanding this, the excellent organization of the People, under the precinct committee, has brought two victories in that district. The voters have gallantly responded, and every one who would cast his ballot has had the opportunity. Though it is the largest precinct in the county, there was none at which things were conducted in a more orderly manner. At 2 p. m. nearly 600 votes had been cast, with the indications that the People were a little ahead. O. J. Hollister changed a name on the official registration list, without being lawfully authorized to do so. He was detected, and a slight spat followed.

The third precinct has been regarded as a People's stronghold, and the vote will be large. The committees there are working with a vim. There was considerable scratching being done. At 2 o'clock over half the electors in the precincts had voted.

In the fourth precinct the People are also well ahead. At 1 p.m. 175 votes had been polled, with a probability that less than 40 were for the "Liberals." Some scratching was done there, but not to any great extent. The People's majority there will probably go beyond 300.

The fifth precinct is considered strongly "Liberal," though the estimated majority for that party on the registration list is less than that which has been overcome at past elections by the People in the second precinct. The voting there was not so active this forenoon as was to be anticipated. More scratching appears to be going on there than elsewhere. At 2:30 425 votes had been cast, with the "Liberals" probably ahead.

Meagre advices from the country indicate that a full vote will be cast, and that the People will have a fair majority there. In Bingham, Murray and Alta, the "Liberals" are doing their best, but the People's men are on the alert in these and all other precincts.

At Ogden election matters were lively. In the city it is pretty close, though the People are ahead. The county will, however, make them a handsome majority.

In Summit County, the fight is rather sharp, and both sides are putting out their best efforts. The "Liberals" are estimated to be ahead, though there is so much doubt as to the way a great many will vote, that there is considered to be a good fighting chance for the People.

Northern News.

James Nay, who committed suicide in Ogden on Friday, was from California.

Early yesterday morning Sheriff Belnap arrested Wm. Cook, at Plain City, on a charge of forgery, the complaint having been sworn out by Charles E. Chase, of Harrisville.

On Friday afternoon a seven year old son of Mr. Graythorne met with a painful accident. He was riding on a machine when by some means his left leg was caught in a wheel breaking it between the knee and the ankle. The little fellow suffered excruciating pain until yesterday morning, when he was brought into Ogden and placed under the care of Dr. Driver.

At 6 o'clock yesterday morning Mr. W. Ranson, brakeman on the S. P., fell from the incoming freight train sustaining severe spinal injuries. When near Loray, the train going around sharp curves at the rate of 35 miles an hour, he lost his balance and fell from the top of the car. Dr. Bryant, of Ogden, was at once telegraphed for. He went out on a special locomotive at 10 a.m., meeting the train having on board the unfortunate man, at Lake Station. The doctor found him suffering from partial paralysis of the lower limbs, his spine being injured very much. He was taken to Ogden. His family, residing at Evanston, came dame down on No. 1 at 6:10 p. m., and accompanied the husband and father to the Sacramento hospital whether he was taken last night. The patient is a middle-aged man about 38 years of age. It is feared that it will be a long while before he will regain the use of his limbs, if he ever recovers from his injuries.

Last Friday afternoon at 5 o'lock, a while Mr. W. J. Larson was at work in the Pocatello car shops sawing coach timber, he met with a painful accident. He had but one piece of timber left, and as he shoved that through the saw the off-bearer failed to remove it in time. The saw caught the timber and threw it violently forward, striking Larsen on the head. He was felled to the ground, but arose and walked to a bench, where he became insensible. A physician was summoned, who bound up his wounds. At 1 a. m. yesterday he was put on the train reaching Ogden at 9:45 a. m. the same day. A conveyance met him at the depot and took him to the U. P. hospital, where he was placed under the care of Dr. Perkins. His skull was crushed, the flesh on the forehead being cut in a long zig zag gash and his nose was broken. The eyes were swollen and black. Hopes of his recovery were entertained, though the blow was terrible.—*Ogden Standard, Aug. 5.*

In Cache County.

Albert Curtis caught a large badger in Logan, near the Union Mills, on Wednesday.

Soren Sorensen, of Logan, had the misfortune to get a portion of the top joint taken off one of his fingers at a saw mill in Logan Cañon on Thursday.

George Godfrey, of Clarkston, was arrested yesterday by Commissioner Goodwin on the charge of unlawful cohabitation and placed under $1000 bonds to appear on the 13th inst.—*Logan Journal, Aug. 4.*

THERE are messages at the Western Union Telegraph Office for James Miller and R. S. Campbell.

A PEN PICTURE

Of an Old Subject Treated by the Hand of a Master, is Like a New Theme.

Editor Deseret News:

"How do you like our Utah Lake?" The query was put by one of the obliging and attentive porters of the Pullman annex to an east-bound passenger train over the popular D. & R. G Western, whirling past the little town of Pleasant Grove on a bright and beautiful morning in the latter part of July, 1888. The Lake at this Point, it will be remembered, (by all who happen to recollect) makes its nearest approach to the railway, from which placid waters, shimmering in the sunlight like a mirror of Venetian glass, or giant buckler of polished steel left by some Titan upon the field of battle, presents a spectacle of splendor beauteous to behold. "How do you like our Utah Lake?" The querist was a son of the Sunny South (the shady side of it) whose residence in Utah was perhaps limited to his periodical "runs" between Ogden and the Colorado line. The one addressed was your correspondent, a son of the sod, and one of the numerous progeny of the Pioneers.

Was I saddened at the thought that here upon my native heath I was unknown; that I had been mistaken for a pilgrim to this Mecca of the west, a

STRANGER TO BE "STUFFED,"

a Gersham to be gulled by any and every Poll parrot or mull(oy)dious singer of Zion's dispraises, to whose practices (dodging that brick) we have been so long back-customed? Not at all. I wanted a quiet time, and was glad to travel for a season *in cog.*, with lips sealed, but eyes and ears open to all that was passing. I therefore bowed and smiled acquiescence, told the porter *his* Utah Lake was lovely, and consoled whatever of wounded vanity I may have felt with the thought that perhaps the newspaper correspondent, like the prophet (the only point of resemblance) was not without recognition "save in his own country." Besides, I knew that the question of my colored friend, (a bright and amiable mulatte boy) unlike the blood and thunder tales of the aforesaid parrots on wheels (and yet to be parrots on toast) was not an effort to dispraise fair Utah, her scenery or her people, but simply the expression of a spontaneous courtesy which I find to be quite general among the officers and employes of the famed Scenic Route.

The above surname for this wonderful road is well warranted and appropriate. Probably no other railway in America, perhaps not in the whole world, offers to the tourist's eye an equal extent of variegated grandeur and loveliness. A natural panorama. A miracle of engineering skill. Art and Nature joining hands over the chasm of the erstwhile impossible. Utah and Colorado are nature's kaleidoscope, and the Denver and Rio Grande Railway is the pivot upon which it turns.

The first

NOTABLE SIGHT

in view after leaving scenes too near home to need describing, is the famous Castle Gate in Castle Cañon, some miles beyond the P. V. Junction. A pair of towering cliffs rearing their lofty ramparts heavenward to so dizzy a height that a flag waving from its mast on one of the far summits seems like a bullrush fluttering in the mountain gale. Between the cliffs a tumbling torrent cleaves its rugged way, rolling and dashing over rocks and boulders and filling the air with dying flakes of feathery foam. To the left of the stream a narrow ledge along which runs the track our train is pursuing. Hugging the base of the higher cliff and gliding gracefully as a serpent around the rocky curve, the Castle Gate is passed, and on we speed up the cañon and into the valley beyond.

Aboard the train, bound like myself for the Coloradoan capital, and equally admiring the majestic scenery of the mountains through which we are passing, are a number of very

PLEASANT PEOPLE,

one couple of whom I met for the first, though I sincerely hope not for the last time. I refer to Mr. and Mrs. John C De La Vergne, of New York, who, in company with a Mr. Weber, are returning home after a tour of some eight or ten weeks in the west. Mr. De La Vergne is the founder and president of the De La Vergne Refrigerating Machine Company of New York. Some five years since he fell in with Hon. John W. Young, of our city, and became interested with him in the cattle raising industry in Arizona. Their ranch, now owned entirely by Mr. De La Vergne and other eastern capitalists, is situated in the San Francisco mountains and covers 121,500 acres of land, crossed by the Atlantic and Pacific Railway. The company at present own about 5,000 head of cattle with an increase last spring of from 1500 to 1600 calves. Flagstaff is their shipping station. In the southern California market last year, their surplus of neat cattle commanded the paying figure of three cents per pound, gross. Contiguous to this company's property are other large stock ranches also owned by moneyed men of the east. Mr. De La Vergne is a gentleman past middle age, of frank and easy manner, genial address and courteous deportment of that true gentility which, affecting nothing, has the happy faculty, unknown to shoddyism, of making one feel perfectly at home in its presence. This the admitted secret of politeness, is also well understood by his estimable wife. Both are good friends to Utah and her people, having visited the west repeatedly and studied the situation themselves. Mr. D., with many other intelligent gentlemen I have met,

DENOUNCES THE CONFISCATION

suits for Church property, as little less than bare-faced robbery. In pleasant conversation with this amiable party, the day wore rapidly away. Supper at Green River, for which the regulation twenty minutes' delay is given, and on we whirl into the gathering darkness.

"Shall I call you in time to see the

BLACK CANYON,"

asked Conductor Becker, one of the most attentive and well-informed of our train officials, as I drew the curtains of my section preparatory to surrendering to Somnus for the night.

"If you please," I answered unguardedly, and after he had gone learned to my horror that I had agreed to get up at 4 a. m., an hour to make any cañon look black, or any person either who got up to look at it, regardless of what their normal color might be. Of course there was no sleep for me that night. Huge black phantoms shaped like figure 4's, danced on spindle legs around my pillow till day-light. I could think of nothing but Black Cañon and 4 a. m. All night long I lay awake, listening to the snoring chorus of my fellow travelers, interlarded with occasional "Oh's," "Ah's," "Who's there," from some timid female, as an attache of the train would pass through brushing unavoidably in the narrow aisle the curtains veiling her slumbering form, or steadying himself by laying a light hand upon the edge of the sleeper's berth. Oh for a wink of that luxury which, judging from the sounds, seemed so general throughout the car! But no; the wheels of my mind were wound up and warranted to go until 4 a. m., and not till the finger of time indicated that witching hour could I hope for any running down of the machine. Anticipated, just as I was getting ready to drop off into the land of dreams, the porter was sent to wake me for the Black canon day-break panorama, which was then passing. There being no boot-jack handy with which to brain him for his obligingness, I concluded to accept his polite invitation and meet my martyrdom with becoming fortitude. So rubbing my eyes and hurrying on my clothes, I hustled out into the raw morning air.

The sight well repaid the sacrifice. We were speeding along through a deep, dark gorge walled in by precipitous cliffs standing like giant sentinels at the gates of morn, and seeming by their bold fronts to dispute our further passage. Above them the majestic hills, prickled over with pines. Below, the green waters of the Gunnison, now turbulent, now placid in their onward sweep. Yonder a cataract hanging like a silvery veil over the black face of some perpendicular height, and swayed to and fro by the fresh mountain breeze. Over all the glory of the rising sun, gilding the summits of the distant peaks, flinging lances of light into the dark gorge below, and, touching with magic wand the tremulous wave, turning all its green waters into gold. Such was my day-break, glimpse of the Black Cañon of the Gunnison.

In my next I may tell you something of the renowned Marshall Pass, the Grand Cañon of the Arkansas, and some of the sights and scenes in and around the rushing capital of Colorado.

Q. L. DRIVER.

August 2, 1888.

Park City Notes.

Early last Monday morning Scotty Hunter had his shoulder dislocated by his horse falling on him while on the way over to Bonanza flat.

Yesterday afternoon as Thos. Owens was cleaning up his stope between the fifth and sixth levels in Ontario No. 3 he fell through the manway, a distance of 75 feet. He was picked up in an insensible condition and conveyed to his home in town. Dr. Gregor and Dr Wilson dressed his injuries which were a scalp wound and a cut lip and chin, besides several bruises. It is a wonder that the accident did not result fatally.

A few days ago a young couple were bound for the Provo to fish, and as the ascent to the Deer Valley divide was being made a team was met. The lady placed no confidence in the gallant driver's abilities and got out of the buggy till the road was clear. It was fortunate for her that she did so, for the next minute horse, buggy and man rolled down the embankment. Luckily the damage done was slight to both the human and the chattels.

Last Tuesday Dr. Gregor was called to attend a six-year-old child of Mr and Mrs. Geo. Blackburn, and the doctor was surprised to find that it was a fully developed case of small pox, though in its mildest form. Immediately Dr. Gregor informed the city officers and early the next day the infected family was moved from their place at the mouth of Empire Cañon to a pest house below town. The vacated premises were thoroughly fumigated and guards were stationed at the pest house to enforce a strict quarantine. Dr. Manton was engaged by the city to attend to the case and at last accounts the patient was getting along nicely. The prompt precautionary measure taken by the city officers is very commendable and has prevented a spread of the disease. All danger has passed and there is no apprehension of new cases developing. The Blackburns but recently returned from the east, and it is likely that the disease was engendered there. A rumor gained currency Thursday to the effect that a Scandinavian had been stricken with the disease at Skoog's boarding and lodging house, but investigation proved that it was merely a case of lead poisoning.—*Park Record.*

From Prison.

This morning Samuel Allred, of Spring City, Sanpete County, was released from the penitentiary, where he has served a six months' term for living with his wives. He paid the costs in his case, amounting to $65. He will start for home this afternoon.

The Blackfoot and Challis stage robbers who were arrested at Dillon some weeks ago and taken back to Challis "squealed" after getting to jail and gave up the stolen bullion. The brick valued at nearly $2,000 was found where they had hid it and was brought down last Friday and shipped to Salt Lake City.—*Blackfoot News, August 4th.*

DEATHS.

KNAPTON.—In this city, August 6th, at 12:40 a. m., Mary Louisa, daughter of Wm. F. and Caroline H. Knapton.

Funeral at 553 north, First West Street, tomorrow, Tuesday, at 1 p. m. Friends invited.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

OPENED BUSINESS AGAIN.

The well known and popular Butcher, Wm. Wood, who, after carrying on business in this city longer than any other butcher, sold out and retired to his ranch a few months since, has been induced through the return of his son William from his foreign mission, to again open a shop, this time with his sons as his partners. Under the name of Wood & Sons, they will carry on a wholesale and retail trade at 34 West, First South St., having purchased the premises lately occupied by Cook & Glanfield. They will be pleased to serve all their old customers and as many new ones as choose to favor them with their patronage, and guarantee satisfaction. d&s

BUY HOME MADE!

JOHN C. CUTLER & BRO.,

Agents Provo Woolen Mills.

Salt Lake City,

Are receiving immense quantities of Home Made Woolen Goods from the Factory, for their Fall and Winter trade, and are prepared to fill orders WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

No. 36 MAIN STREET. d&s

A CHILD KILLED.

Another child killed by the use of opiates given in the form of Soothing syrup. Why mothers give their children such deadly poison is surprising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar troubles by using Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine. Sold by 2

Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

THE BEST SURE POP in America can be bought at DINWOODEY'S.

SAM LEVY,

Manufacturer of Fine Havana Cigars 171 & 173 s. Main Street.

BROWN'S COUGH BALSAM

and Tar Troches are invaluable in every family for Coughs, Colds and Sore Throat.

BROWN'S ARNICA SALVE

is every box warranted for Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Old Sores, Piles and Sore Eyes. No cure no pay.

BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA

has no equal. Stands alone as the *Great Blood Purifyer* and cure for Rheumatism. All Wholesale Druggists sell Brown's Family Medicines. Z. C. M. I. Drug Store, General Agents.

NOTICE!

How to put up Fruits and Vegetables without Cooking, Heating or Sealing, still retaining the color, size and flavor. For particulars apply to Ezra F. Martin, Salt Lake City.

☞ Agents Wanted. P. O. Box, 959. d&s

GUARD AGAINST THE STRIKE

And always have a bottle of Acker's English Remedy in the house. You cannot tell how soon Croup may strike your little one, or a cold or cough may fasten itself upon you. One dose is a preventive and a few doses a positive cure. All Throat and Lung troubles yield to its treatment. A sample bottle is given you free and the Remedy guaranteed to give satisfaction. 1

Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

YOUNG BROS. CO.,

38 Main St., Salt Lake City, have sold over 7000 Domestic Sewing Machines since 1880 and the emand for them is greater than ever. d&stf

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. C. Smith & Co.

DOCTORS' BILLS.

Nearly all diseases originate from inaction of the liver, and this is especially the case with chills and fever, intermittent fevers and malarial diseases. To save doctors' bills and ward off disease take Simmons Liver Regulator, a medicine that increases in popularity every year, and has become the most popular and best endorsed medicine in the market for the cure of liver or bowel diseases.—*Telegraph*, Dubuque, Iowa.

That distention of the stomach which many people feel after eating, may be due to improper mastication of the food; but, in most cases, it indicates a weakness of the digestive organs, the best remedy for which is one of Ayer's Pills, to be taken after dinner.

The vicissitudes of climate are trying to most constitutions, especially to people having impure blood. For all such (and they constitute the majority), the best safeguard is Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the use of which cleanses the the blood and strengthens and invigorates the system.

CHINA MATTING.

Splendid assortment of new goods at DINWOODEY'S.

☞ SOMETHING NEW ☜

AND AS NECESSARY AS LIFE!

..... TO HAVE .....

Clean Beds, Pillows and Carpets,

..... APPLY TO .....

S. S. WHITEHEAD'S

Process, Steam Carpet Cleaning, Feather and Mattress Renovating.

ORDERS LEFT AT S. R. MARKS & CO., NO. 32, S. MAIN ST

The CARY, OGDEN & PARKER CHICAGO

CEMENT PAINT.

It will resist the action of water immediately after application, which distinguishes it from all other paints. It is the Best and Cheapest paint known, taking into consideration its covering capacity, durability, and powers of resistance to Fire, Cold, Frost and Dampness. It does not peel, blister or crack off, and produces a hard, glossy surface.

d&s 1Satt 1y

FOR A FEW DAYS ONLY!

To Reduce Stock

We Offer a Car Load of

CASTOR MACHINE OIL

At $4.00 per Case of Two 5-Gallon Cans.

WHITE CASTOR MACHINE OIL

At $5.00 per Case of Two 5-Gallon Cans.

CASH WITH ORDER!

NO CHARGES MADE.

G. F. CULMER & BROS.,

Salt Lake.

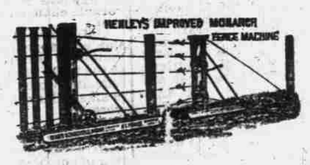
THE

BURTON-GARDNER CO.

Combination Fence

AND

FENCE MACHINES



Agents for the

HOUSEHOLD AND STANDARD

Sewing Machines.

GOOD CANVASSERS WANTED.

Office and Sales Room 101 and 103 E. First South Street.

Factory and Yard Corner Eighth South and State Road.

COHN BROS.

The Largest Corset Sale

EVER OFFERED HERE.

At 50 cents we offer the very best Corset it is possible to produce at this price. Ask for our "Brilliant" at 50 cents, and you will never buy any other make.

At 75 cents we offer three styles: The "Sparkle" style, No. 25, and the "Tosco." These are regular one dollar corsets.

At $1.00, we offer five styles, Thomson's Glove Fitting, The Bridal, style No. 55, C. B. No. 298, and Warner's French Model Coraline. Surely such a variety was never offered before to select from.

At $1.25 we offer four handsome styles. The C. B., No. 200, Madam Rhea, W. C. C., No. 450 and Warner's Health.

At $1.50, we offer three superb styles. The C. B. No. 259, C. B. No. 284 and W. C. C. No. 440.

At $2.00, we offer two styles, Thomson's Glove-fitting E. and S. C. a la Rose.

At $2.25, we offer two styles. Our French woven Common Sense and Thomson's Cuirasse Glove-fitting.

At $2.50, a splendid style, W. C. C. No. 334.

At $2.75, we offer a full line of the celebrated C. P. Corsets in all colors.

At $4.50, we offer the celebrated Jeanne D'Arc.

This is a Parisian band corset and made of double coutil, with a broad band of webbing to encircle the hips. It is thoroughly boned, has side steels and back bones the entire length, with strong spoon busk in front. The shape of this corset, as well as two other styles mentioned, (the Cuirasse and W. C. No. 334) is short above the waist and long on the hips, and is therefore adopted for large sizes, 24 to 30.

We offer two styles of Ventilated Corsets for midsummer wear at $1 25 and $1 75; also several styles of nursing corsets; two styles of Young Ladies' Corsets, at 65c. and $1.00, and two of the best styles of Children's Corset Waists in white and drab, at 50c. and 65 cents.

SALE OF MEN'S UNLAUNDRIED SHIRTS.

We also offer a lot of 50 doz. Men's Unlaundried Shirts at 50 cents each. This shirt is made of good muslin, with linen bosom, and is by far the best thing ever offered at this price. A lot of 25 doz Gent's Night Shirts at 75cts.

YOUTH'S UNLAUNDRIED SHIRTS AT FIFTY CENTS.

COHN BROS.

THE SENSATION OF THE DAY!

GOLDSMITH & CO

Commencing now their GREAT SALE of

SUMMER CLOTHING

At One-half of Former Prices.

FANCY FLANNEL COATS and VESTS

$1.50.

10 Different Styles to Select From.

Woolen Suits at

$5.00 $5.00

New and Stylish, Light, Medium and Dark Colors.

Workingmen's Pants,

$1.25.

Boys' and Children's Suits,

$1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00.

SHIRTS, 50c. and 75cts.

STRAW HATS,

None but Late Styles; great variety and Extra Low.

Visit the Largest and Finest Clothing House IN THE WEST.

Best Bargains and Greatest Assortment IN CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES AND FURNISHING GOODS.

GOLDSMITH & CO.,

Eldridge Building, North of Deseret National Bank.

TEASDEL'S

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT!

NEW ARRIVALS

Of Insertions, Ribbons, Parasols, Laces, Dress Goods, Etc., for SPRING WEAR.

TEASDEL'S

SHOES, BOOTS & SLIPPERS

DAILY ARRIVING!

TEASDEL'S

CLOTHING, HATS, STRAW GOODS,

In Endless Variety, Daily Arriving.

NEW GOODS! NEW STOCK and LOWEST PRICES!

S. P. TEASDEL,

Salt Lake City, Utah.

John Henry Smith, Prest. A. H. Cannon, Vice-Prest.
O. H. Pettit, Sec. and Treas

CO-OP. FURNITURE COM'PY.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Dealers & Manufacturers.

We carry a complete line of

FURNITURE,
UPHOLSTERY GOODS,
CARPETS, LACE CURTAINS,
WINDOW BLINDS, FEATHERS,
SPRING MATTRESSES,
BABY CARRIAGES, ETC.

Everything is new, stylish and good. Call and see us, and examine our goods and prices. We sell low and guarantee satisfaction.

W. N. WILLIAMS, Supt.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

DIRECTORS:
Geo. H. Taylor, George Romney, Geo. Romney, Manager.
F. Armstrong, H. J. Romney, Geo. H. Taylor, Assistant Manager
W. F. Armstrong. O. D. Romney, Secretary and Treasurer

LUMBER YARD

—AND—

STEAM PLANING MILL

TAYLOR, ROMNEY, ARMSTRONG CO.,

One Block East of U. C. R. R. Depot.