TEN THOUSAND FARMERS WANTED
TO READ THIS.

A Committee of Farmers and Mechanics were appointed by the D. A. & M. Society, at the late Territorial Fair, to examine all Imported Wagons on exhibition at the Fair, and they recommended

THE COOPER FARM AND FREIGHT WAGONS
AS THE BEST.

The Genuine Fish Brothers Farm, Freight,

And Spring Wagons, and other Light Vehicles, including the "Frazier," "Park," and "Road" Carts have a well established reputation in the Territory.

THE

Deering Junior Twine Binders,
REAPERS AND MOWERS

Are Second to None in the Territory and have only to be tried to be prized above all others.

THE EAGLE STEEL WHEEL RAKES

For one or two horses, has only to be seen to be admired, and is unsurpassed for Strength and Durability and cannot be beaten in the Hay Field.

THE WILCOX IRON HARROW,

In two, three, four, five or six sections. Is the boss Harrow, never rot out, and will last a farmer's lifetime, and do better work than any other.

The Gorham Broad Cast Seeder and Cultivator

Is the Best Machine for sowing any desired quantity of Grass or Lucern Seed, and small grain to the acre, that a Farmer can have on his premises, and after using it would not part with it at any price if he could not get another.

Grain & Seed Drills with Iron Wheels,

And Land Measure Attached, that will sow Grass Seeds, any Kind of Grain, Peas or Beans in any quantity you desire to the acre and with such regularity that your fields will look as pretty as a picture.

GRAND DETOUR SULKY AND HAND PLOWS,

Which you have only to try and then appreciate. For any of the First-Class Goods in large or small quantities, write or call on us for prices and terms. In addition to the above we carry a Stock of Wagon Hardwood and Plank, and do General Repairing of All Kinds of Vehicles in a workman-like manner and at

BED ROCK PRICES.

An Extra quality of Twine made expressly for the Deering Binders and a Full Supply of Extras for all of the above Machines and Vehicles, as well as the Standard Reapers and Mowers, always on hand.

NAYLOR & PIKE,
155, 157 and 159 South, First East Street, SALT LAKE CITY.

JAMES THOMPSON. HENRY MOORE.

THOMSON'S
REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Office: No. 28, Main St., Opposite Co-op.

NOTARY IN OFFICE. DEEDS, MORTGAGES, LEASES, AGREEMENTS AND LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN.

HOUSES AND LOTS.

$850 A good four roomed adobie and two kitchens, lot 2½ x 20, good orchard, fenced; this is very cheap; in 15th Ward, on First South street.

$2000 A large two story adobe house of 11 rooms, lot 4 x 15, all fenced, also a good house of two rooms back in lot, good well, out houses, etc., on ½ block north of U. C. R. R. Depot. A cheap home and close to business.

$4000 A 2 story brick house, 7 large rooms, 2 pantries, well finished, 2½ blocks west of Main st.; lot 5x15 rods.

$2100 A good new adobe house, 4 rooms, well finished, lot 5x16, good stable, 2nd South. Good business property and very cheap.

$1100 New adobe house of 6 rooms, good well, pump, etc.; lot 3x10 rods, 16th Ward. A bargain; house cost $1500; call soon—must be sold.

$2000 A No. 1 business corner, near the D. and G. depot, 5x6¼ rods. This is very cheap and must be sold.

$500 House of 3 rooms; lot 2½x10, in 21st Ward; can be paid in instalments.

$1400 A new adobe house of 3 rooms and cellar, lot 3x8½ rods, fenced, on First South st., 15th ward.

$700 Adobe house of 4 rooms, lot 4x10 rods, fenced, stable etc., 5th ward.

$850 A new adobe house of 3 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 3x10 rods.

$1000 A new brick house of 2 rooms, hall, pantry and summer kitchen, nicely finished; lot 3x10, nice orchard, lawn, etc. A cozy home and a bargain; in 10th Ward.

$800 A new adobe house of 2 rooms and summer kitchen; lot 3x10, all fenced, ½ blocks east of Main Street.

$1 50 A new brick house of 3 rooms an large cellar, near Main Stree 17th Ward.

$2200 A Rustic house of 6 rooms and 2 cellars, porch, front and rear, large barn and tool house, lot 2½x10 with a 5x10 lot adjoining in rear, fine garden, all seeded, choice fruit, etc., nice location, in the 16th Ward.

$1200 A new adobe house of 3 rooms lot 3x8, nice orchard, close to Temple Block, 17th Ward.

If you have anything in the shape of Houses or Lands, Horses, Cows, goods or chattles you don't want, call at this office and exchange sor something that will be useful to you.

FARMS.

$650 Fifteen and one third acres of No. 1 lucern land, close to Jordan river and close to city; very cheap.

$2600 233 acres of land, all fenced, rock house, 5 rooms, good milk house on a spring, large barn, corral, 73 acres of said land in first class cultivation. A good bargain being only half of its worth.

$5200 A large farm of 277 acres, only 4 miles from this city, with large two story adobe house of 6 rooms, large barn, etc., etc., all fenced; a splendid stock farm. Call at once.

A Farm of 80 acres in Granger, in good cultivation, house of 4 rooms, good granary, etc., ample water right, 16 acres in lucern. A cheap place; price, $4000.

A No. 1 Farm of 80 acres in Granger, ample water right, 7 acres in lucern, good new brick house, good granary, etc., raised over 500 bushels of grain this year. Price, $1800; can pay part down and part on time: this is a bargain sure; call soon.

$1000 Forty acres of A No. 1 land, in asant Green, under big canal. Can be pa instalments; all fenced, and a bargain.

$1000 acres of patented land, 3 miles from city.

$600 Thirteen Acres of Good Lucern Land, half mile west of the city.

$1700 A small farm of 11 acres, 3 acres of lucern, 1½ acres in clover, balance good plow land; a new brick house, 2 large rooms, stables, etc., close to Lovendahl's station on U.C.R.R., south; will trade for city property.

Several other farms south of the city and in other places. Call and see us.

FOR RENT.

$16.00, house, 7 large rooms, 2½ blocks west of Main, on Sixth South street.

$5.00, house of 2 rooms, First South 2½ west of Main street.

$7.00, house of 3 rooms, Fifth West St.

$10.00, house of 4 rooms, Seventh South, near Main street.

$15.00, house of 6 rooms, on State road.

$10.00, house of 4 rooms, Third West.

$20.00, house of 5 rooms, 3½ blocks west of Main, city water.

PAPER! PAPER!!

DESERET NEWS COMPANY,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

NEWS PRINT, BOOK,
MANILLA AND STRAW
PAPERS!

☞ **Parties desiring any of the above, are invited to call and examine our Stock and Prices before purchasing elsewhere.**

DESERET NEWS COMPANY,

CORNER EAST and SOUTH TEMPLE STS., SALT LAKE CITY.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CHICAGO RATTAN & REED CO.,

RATTAN AND REED CHAIRS

153 and 155 SUPERIOR STREET, CHICAGO.

EVERY DESCRIPTION
—OF—
JOB PRINTING
PROMPTLY EXECUTED
At This Office.

EVENING NEWS.

Saturday . . March 27, 1886

CHALCEDONY PARK.

THE WONDERFUL SILICIFIED FOREST IN ARIZONA.

The following article regarding the wonderful Chalcedony Park of Arizona is from the pen of a gentleman who has recently visited it and is deeply impressed with its beauty. The article will be read with additional interest from the fact that a number of San Joseans, among them Wm. Adams, jr., and S. L. Shaw, son of Isaiah Shaw, of Berryessa, are largely interested in this valuable property. This petrified forest is described in the current number of the Popular Science Monthly by Prof. George P. Kunz:

Chalcedony Park, outside of its mammoth deposits of jasperized wood, fossils and petrefactions, has an antique history more strange than that of any other place in the world. There is a legend, handed down to the present tribe of Navajo Indians, that in ages past, where this unparalleled freak of nature now exists, there was a thrifty garden of flowers shaded by a mammoth forest, the openings being of productive spots, covered with the richest soil, on which the aborigines of Aztec origin raised, 'neath the balmy clime of a tropical sun, all the fruits, cereals, vegetables, etc., producable under such favorable conditions. Then the Great Spirit, who controls the gods of war, turned loose his thunder bolts and lightning flashes, and this productive, tropical country was deluged with fire, the very fastenings of its foundations were torn asunder, and by a convulsion of nature, too sublime and terrible in its infinite power to describe, was changed into its present state of historic grandeur. Thousands of acres of forest, of verdant plain and cultivated fields, as well as villages with their people, were submerged and crushed and tossed about and changed as only the theoretical powers of Hades, if unlocked on earth might generate. This paradise, now lost, became an angry sea of melting rocks. The earth itself changed into digested volcanic food, the air of a sulphur bath, the very skies were filled with tufa, lava obsidian and volcanic ash, and this garden of Eden became an example of the Omnipotent's awful power. The remnants of this enlightened race who were lucky enough to be stationed outside of this the greatest crater of the world, and who were spared, were also changed from a civilized, thrifty people into a band of semi-barbarous Indians, but among them there still remained a few descendants of that once wonderful people who erected cities, built canals, cultivated the soil, and prospered as only people of intelligence such as was possible during their age, could do. This may have been the veritable garden of Eden of old Adam's time, as it really is to-day the park of wonders of our day. Wonderful discoveries are made in Chalcedony Park every day, and nowhere else in the known world is such a field presented for the study of the tourist and scientist. The ruins of an ancient city are scattered over Chalcedony Park. Pieces of Aztec pottery, decorated with various colors and many beautiful devices, were scattered by the elements and are now found in every direction throughout the park. It is the intention of the J. W. & M. Co., to make a grand exhibit at the American exhibition to be held at Liverpool, commencing May 1, 1886, and early in the spring suitable accommodations will be furnished at Chalcedony Park for visitors, and a buckboard or stage run from Corrosa to the first deposit, distant eight miles up a pleasant and almost level valley. At their store, No. 246 West, Twenty-third street, New York City, the company have the largest accumulation of choice mineral specimens and curios in the United States.—*San Jose (Cal.) Mercury.*

THE CLAY-EATERS.

A PECULIAR HABIT OF THE NORTH CAROLINA MOUNTAINEER.

It has been a matter of speculation for years as to why the "poor white trash" of central North Carolina ate the clay that is found in that part of the country, says the Philadelphia *Times*. It remained for a Philadelphia physician to solve the mystery. A short time ago Dr. Frank H. Getchell, of 1432 Spruce street, went on a gunning expedition to North Carolina. His quest for game led him into the wild country back of Salisbury, which is inhabited for the most part by a miserable race of beings with only just enough energy to eke out a wretched existence. These creatures are nearly all veritable living skeletons, and, with few exceptions, are addicted to the habit of clay-eating.

While shooting wild turkey and other game in this wild region, Dr. Getchel made an incidental study of this peculiar habit of vice among the inhabitants. It is a mountainous country, and in the spring little rivulets start out from the caps of snow on the mountains, and as the days grow warmer, the little rivulets become torrents, and gory washouts are made along the mountain side.

The soil is of a heavy, clayey nature; but there are strata of clay that is heavier than the rest, and when the water rushes down, this clay is formed into little pellets and rolls and accumulates in heaps in the valley. These little pellets and rolls are what the clay-eaters devour with as much avidity as a toper swallows a glass of whiskey.

"Among the poor people of this section," said Dr. Getchell, "the habit of eating clay is almost universal. Even little children are confirmed in the habit, and the appetite seems to increase with time. While investigating the matter I entered a cabin occupied by one of these poor families and saw a little chap tied by the ankle to the leg of a table, on which was placed a big dish of bread and meat and potatoes within easy reach. The child was kicking and crying, and I asked his mother why she had tied him up. She replied that she wanted him to eat some food before he went out to the clay and he refused to do so. The woman confessed that she ate the clay herself, but explained that the child's health demanded that it eat some substantial food before eating any earth. Almost every one I met in this section was addicted to this habit. They were all very thin, but their flesh seemed to be puffed out. This was particularly noticeable about the eyes, which had a sort of reddish hue.

"All of the clay-eaters were excessively lazy and indolent, and all these conditions combined led me to the conclusion that there must be some sedative or stimulating qualities, or both, in the clay, and I determined to find out whether there was or not. I consequently brought a lot of the clay home with me, and Professor Tiernan and myself made an analysis of the stuff and discovered that, instead of clay-eaters, the inhabitants of North Carolina should more properly be called arsenic-eaters. All of this clay contains arsenic, but exactly in what proportions we have not yet discovered. Arsenic-eating is common in many parts of the world, and is practiced to a greater or less extent throughout the the world. It acts as a sedative and also as a stimulant. The mountaineers of Styria, Austria, are habitual arsenic eaters. They give as their reason for eating it that they are better able to climb the mountains after eating the poison, and their explanation is a perfectly reasonable one, as arsenic acts as a sedative to the heart's action. The habit is also prevalent in the Tyrol and in the Alps.

"It is also said that the peasant girls of Switzerland and parts of Germany and in Scandinavia eat arsenic to brighten their eyes and color to the cheeks, but this is a matter I have not investigated. It has been shown that arsenic or arsenical fumes are a sure cure for intermittent fever. The inhabitants of a section of Cornwall, England, at one time all suffered with this type of fever, but when the copper works were established there the fever disappeared. This was accounted for by the arsenical fumes created in the treatment of copper. As to whether arsenic-eating shortens life, I am not yet prepared to say, but I intend investigating the matter thoroughly."

MANNERISMS.

It has occasionally occurred to us that if some of our public speakers were to have their watch chains removed just before rising to speak, they would make an egregious failure. Before a word is uttered, the right hand mechanically moves up and its fingers lovingly clasp the chain or its ornaments; and then the speaker, feeling assured about his personal property, commences. The speech is begun with that hand holding fast to the chain; in the middle of the discourse, when the orator is warmed up to work, the hand more violently dangles the jingling chain, and not until the last word is said, is that faithful assistant hand released from duty.

Some grasp the bottom of their vest and firmly hold it in position; and others seize a pet button and twist it back and forth during the progress of their speech. There are others, again, whom none of these engaging practices suit. In order to feel comfortable they must insert one or both hands under their coat tail, and gently wave that pliable appendage up and down, reminding one of a bellows boy in the rear of an organ, supplying wind for the organist. If the speaker has his doubts about the character of the audience, we would not object to his quietly feeling of his watch chain, pulling down his vest, or reassuring himself that his coat tail is all there; but when these performances are kept up during the whole speech, we mildly enter a protest.

We think these painful mannerisms are a survival of the trouble occasioned by that great question which confronts every youth who mounts the platform to "say a speech:" "What shall I do with my hands?" At that moment it seems to the boy there is too much of him. Those ungainly looking arms! What a pity they cannot be unscrewed and snugly stowed away out of sight. But there they are, and there they stay, hanging like two sticks of wood; not a sign of life except the continuous twitching of his nervous fingers, vainly attempting to pull the binding off his coat. Or perhaps the apparently lifeless arms will dart out in a spasmodic gesture, which has about as much grace as one of the regular revolutions of a flail stick. There are few persons who do not have some pet word, pursse or gesture; and this should be carefully avoided, for its constant recurrence is almost sure to be obnoxious to others. Or indeed the habit may become positively dangerous, as the following instance shows: A certain lawyer had contracted the habit of holding in his hand, when speaking, a small piece of paper, which he would continually crumple. This habit so grew on him that it became a positive necessity. Some of his brother lawyers determined to play a joke by depriving him of the paper. One day just before he rose to address the jury, he laid the slip of paper on a table while he turned his back for a moment to speak to some one. In that moment the paper was taken away. The lawyer turned round and put out his hand for the little slip before beginning, but to his dismay, he discovered it was not there. He started, changed color and began a search. The paper was not to be found, however, and, feeling that he was attracting attention by his strange conduct, he commenced his speech; but it was a perfect failure. He halted, hesitated, blundered, and, in short, conducted himself so poorly that the lawyer who had removed the little paper, now taking pity on him, quietly slipped it into the speaker's hand, when off he went like a rocket and made an excellent address.—*Academy News.*

Life in St. Petersburg

Let us, then, try to realize for a moment what life in St. Petersburg is, not to the easy minded traveler, whose home is far away and who may leave Russia at any moment, but to the native resident, whose family ties and general interests—to say nothing of patriotism—bind him to the country even more firmly than he may chance to be attached to it by the arbitrariness of the police. The lodging house, under circumstances like these, wears an aspect strikingly suggestive of the jail. Exigencies of state turn the commune of dwelling-place and its picturesque survivals into an aggregation of cells, watched over by a house-porter in the pay of the police. This functionary is a very Heimdal in sharpness of senses; he hears the faintest sounds, and sees without any light whatever; while his omnipresence when not wanted is far more complete than any magic carpet of Arabian tale could make it. This personage it is who mounts guard at the *porte-cochere* to watch entries and exits; it is he who sees that all new lodgers are promptly numbered and pigeonholed at police headquarters; he who keeps a record of the personal habits, companions, and resorts of every man, woman and child under his charge; he, too, who reports regularly to the authorities any "suspicious circumstances" which may come under his notice. If a christening, a wedding, or a funeral is to bring together a few friends, it is the house-porter who facilitates the intrusion of police spies, ready to snatch at any bit of colloquial "sedition" capable of conversion into roubles or advancement. If a students' "literary evening" or social gathering is to be swelled into an assembly of conspirators seeking to undermine the foundations of law and order, it is again the house-porter who, figuratively speaking, supplies the gendarmes with their magnifying glasses. And if some unfortunate youth is to pay the penalty of his imprudence by being dragged from his bed at midnight to the fortress of Peter and Paul, nobody is more eager to lead the way to the sleeping suspect than this treacherous jailer upon many households, nightly consummating in the garb of the watch-dog his unholy compact with the wolves.

To go in constant fear of the paid denunciator; never to "talk politics" save with relatives, or intimates incapable of treachery; to have your local newspaper turned by the censor into a mere record of foreign events, and your foreign journal sub-edited for you by a policeman, who carefully clips from it or erases everything of "dangerous" tendency; not to know the moment when an enemy may thrust some seditious publication into your letter box, and so time his discovery by the police as to have you surprised with the forbidden matter in your possession; to be kept by a silenced press in a state of complete ignorance as to serious events occurring around you; and to feel in regard to your own personal safety, and that of your family and friends, an uncertainty truly Oriental—all this is no more than a mere suggestion of what life is to thousands of persons born to Russian citizenship in St. Petersburg. And when to the elements of the general discontent, to the bitter emptiness of existence, to the longing for a life of nobler activities, you add the pangs of poverty and the sense of personal wrong, it cannot seem strange that in many of these lodging houses sensitive humanity should end its last and only safeguard against voluntary extinction in the hopes, the idealism, and the self-sacrifice of a political religion—*Edmund Noble in December Atlantic.*

Postal Savings-Banks for the United States.

In 1871, Postmaster General Creswell recommended the establishment of postal savings depositories in connection with the United States postoffices, and two years later he discussed the subject very fully in his annual report. Several of his successors have renewed this recommendations with great earnestness. Hon. Thomas L. Jones, after referring to and highly approving of these recommendations, said: "It is my earnest conviction that a system of this description, if adopted, would insure, more than almost any other measure of public importance, to the benefit of the working people of the United States." In 1878, Hon. Horace Maynard brought before Congress a bill to establish a national savings depository, but no action was taken. Since then a number of efforts have been made to induce Congress to enact the necessary legislation. The latest of these efforts was made in 1882, under the leadership of Mr. Lacey, whose report from the Committee on Post Offices and Post-roads, contains valuable information and suggestions on the subject. The bill which Mr. Lacey introduced, and which has recently been strongly indorsed by the State Charities Aid Association of New York, and other advocates of postal savings banks, provided that such banks be money order offices, should receive deposits; that no single deposit should be less than ten cents or more than one hundred dollars; that no one person should deposit more than one hundred dollars within thirty days, or have more than five hundred dollars to his credit; and that interest at two per cent. should be paid on all sums over three dollars and in multiples of one dollar, beginning the first of the month following the deposit, and stopping the last of the month preceding the withdrawal.—*Professor D. B. King in Popular Monthly.*

MANNERISMS.

It has occasionally occurred to us that if some of our public speakers were to have their watch chains removed just before rising to speak, they would make an egregious failure. Before a word is uttered, the right hand mechanically moves up and its fingers lovingly clasp the chain or its ornaments; and then the speaker, feeling assured about his personal property, commences. The speech is begun with that hand holding fast to the chain; in the middle of the discourse, when the orator is warmed up to work, the hand more violently dangles the jingling chain, and not until the last word is said, is that faithful assistant hand released from duty.

Some grasp the bottom of their vest and firmly hold it in position; and others seize a pet button and twist it back and forth during the progress of their speech. There are others, again, whom none of these engaging practices suit. In order to feel comfortable they must insert one or both hands under their coat tail, and gently wave that pliable appendage up and down, reminding one of a bellows boy in the rear of an organ, supplying wind for the organist. If the speaker has his doubts about the character of the audience, we would not object to his quietly feeling of his watch chain, pulling down his vest, or reassuring himself that his coat tail is all there; but when these performances are kept up during the whole speech, we mildly enter a protest.

We think these painful mannerisms are a survival of the trouble occasioned by that great question which confronts every youth who mounts the platform to "say a speech:" "What shall I do with my hands?" At that moment it seems to the boy there is too much of him. Those ungainly looking arms! What a pity they cannot be unscrewed and snugly stowed away out of sight. But there they are, and there they stay, hanging like two sticks of wood; not a sign of life except the continuous twitching of his nervous fingers, vainly attempting to pull the binding off his coat. Or perhaps the apparently lifeless arms will dart out in a spasmodic gesture, which has about as much grace as one of the regular revolutions of a flail stick. There are few persons who do not have some pet word, pursse or gesture; and this should be carefully avoided, for its constant recurrence is almost sure to be obnoxious to others. Or indeed the habit may become positively dangerous, as the following instance shows: A certain lawyer had contracted the habit of holding in his hand, when speaking, a small piece of paper, which he would continually crumple. This habit so grew on him that it became a positive necessity. Some of his brother lawyers determined to play a joke by depriving him of the paper. One day just before he rose to address the jury, he laid the slip of paper on a table while he turned his back for a moment to speak to some one. In that moment the paper was taken away. The lawyer turned round and put out his hand for the little slip before beginning, but to his dismay, he discovered it was not there. He started, changed color and began a search. The paper was not to be found, however, and, feeling that he was attracting attention by his strange conduct, he commenced his speech; but it was a perfect failure. He halted, hesitated, blundered, and, in short, conducted himself so poorly that the lawyer who had removed the little paper, now taking pity on him, quietly slipped it into the speaker's hand, when off he went like a rocket and made an excellent address.—*Academy News.*

Mr. Egerton, the newly apointed member of the Civil Service Commission, several years ago delivered an address to the pupils of the public schools at Fort Wayne, Indiana, in which he only used words of one syllable. Numerous doubters have lately written the gentleman, asking whether it was true, and requesting copies of the address. To one of these Mr. Egerton has replied as follows: "I have no time now to tell you where to find what you seek; nor do I know that I could write what you want if I should try, as I do not claim to have much skill in such work, though to write short words and to make fair sense with them does not need great skill in such work, nor deep thought, and this truth is shown by what I now send in my speech, made at Fort Wayne three years since. The speech was made for and to the boys and girls who heard it, and it has some how or other the force of which can be known at no place but home."

As an example of the simplicity of of language, the paragraph above quoted may serve as a model, but it is surpassed in the address first referred and by one of a similar character delivered by Hon. Horatio Seymour years ago before the Normal school in New York. Both prove that it does not require "big words" to express ones ideas.

No country was ever blessed by nature with more productive soil. She made the best possible use of the long ages prior to the settlement of this country by white men, in forcing the most luxuriant growth of vegetation, and by its decay and that of the annual crop of forage, had filled the soil with an amount of fertility that seemed exhaustless. So thought our fathers, and so think now many of the occupiers of the great fertile West. But a continual taking out and putting back would exhaust even the ocean. It has exhausted the millions of acres of the older East, and it will exhaust the most fertile fields of the west. A study of the census must convince any searcher that the production of all our crops is year by year growing less and less. It cannot be attributed to a change of seasons for a series of years, but can be only to one cause, the gradual exhaustion of the plant food by our unthinking and unwise course. This subject of husbanding the resources of our acres and of returning to our starving fields those elements of plant growth quite or nearly exhausted, is yearly forcing itself more prominently upon the attention of the farmers of at least the eastern half of our country, and the line is very rapidly extending westward. Millions of acres that once produced magnificent crops of the various grains even west of the great lakes, are now lying vacant or barely paying for the most shiftless cultivation. This question cannot be seriously considered too soon, even by the farmers on the now rich and prodnctive prairies west of the great rivers. Every train that passes eastward is loaded with a large portion of their fertility, much of it in the crude and barely remunerative state of bran, oil, meal, and the coarser grains, and, to the shame of the farmers, even in the bones of their animals, while the returning trains carry back nothing in the nature of plant food. Though Western farmers may think they have no need of such knowledge, they should not fail to thoroughly post themselves, and those farmers who do so and take advantage of this knowledge will, by and by, be looked upon as the 'lucky ones' who have the richest farms in the vicinity in which they live.—*Rural New Yorker.*

TUTT'S PILLS
25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age

SYMPTOMS OF A
TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fulness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA

Renovates the body, makes healthy flesh, strengthens the weak, repairs the waste of the system with pure blood and hard muscle; tones the nervous system, invigorates the brain, and imparts the vigor of manhood. $1. Sold by druggists.

OFFICE 44 Murray St., New York.

STRAYED

FROM BIG COTTONWOD, ABOUT two weeks ago a dark, hard-faced HORSE, about 13 years old, has four white feet. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving with

A. HINTZE, Big Cottonwood.

OLD GLASS WANTED.

THE SALT LAKE GLASS WORKS will pay $5.00 per ton for clean old bottle and window glass, delivered at their factory, two blocks west of Warm Spring Bath House. d&w

LOOK WELL
TO YOUR

Horse's Feet.

The above drawing was made from a nail showing the lamination of iron in the Cold Rolled and Shearing process.

This drawing was made from the nail taken from the hoof and coffin bone as shown in Figs. 1 and 3.

The Only Hot-Forged and Hammer-Pointed Horse-Shoe Nail in the World that is not cut, clipped, or sheared from the point and will not split in driving, is

THE PUTNAM NAIL.

See that your horse is shod with this nail, and avoid nail-sick.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN HORSE NAILS.

Samples sent free by mail, by addressing

Putnam Nail Co.,

BOSTON MASS.

P. O. Address Neponset, Mass.

For sale by Z. C. M. I. and its branch stores. d&w&sm

WANTED!

Good, Clean Cotton Rags, at Deseret Paper Mill.

Parents BUY Children's Shoes with TRADE

A.S.T. Co.
MARK

BLACK TIPS PROTECTING THE TOES.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Ella Shurtliff, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, H. C Shurtliff, administrator of the Estate of Ella Shurtliff, 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 Sutherland & McBride, Attorneys, Main Street, Salt Lake City, in the County of Salt Lake.

H. C. SHURTLIFF,
Administrator of the Estate of Ella Shurtliff, Deceased.
Dated at Salt Lake City, March 29, 1886.
dosw 4w

Dr. FOOTE, Senior,

Of 120 Lexington Avenue, New York,

Hereby cautions the public NOT to Employ or Communicate with a man styling himself "Dr. Foot, Jr." without making due inquiry.

This man came to Salt Lake City representing himself as the son of Dr. E. B. Foote of New York, the well known specialist, as abundantly proved by affidavits. As rumors came into Salt Lake City from Dakota and Montana from an exposé made there, he changed his base and represented himself as the son of a more noted specialist in New York City than Dr. E. B. Foote, the well known author, Mr. Edgar F. Crow of the well known Trow's Directory, in New York City (forty years in the directory business), Ex-Governor FRANK FULLER, of Utah, and the Hon. ARNAH WAKEMAN, for many years Postmaster in New York City, also Surveyor of the Port, gave their affidavits that there are no other doctors in New York by the name of Foote or Foote, excepting Dr. E. B. Foote, the author of "Medical Common Sense," etc., and his two sons, Dr. E. B. Foote, Jr., and Dr. Hubbart T. Foote. The genuine Dr. Foote, Jr., will hereafter always employ the initials, E. B., in designating his name. Heretofore he has been known not only at home but wherever his publications have been circulated, by the name of Dr. Foote, Jr. Greater care will be taken hereafter, in view of the fac that an unprincipled person has assumed to profit by his father's reputation.

Those desiring further and more detailed *information* in respect to this matter, will receive it by addressing Box 414, Salt Lake City Utah.

Persons having information of advantage to plaintiffs will kindly communicate the same to J. W. Iseg, with Sutherland & McBride, Salt Lake City.

Those desiring to consult Dr. Foote professionally or to order remedies should address either

Dr. E. B. FOOTE, Sr., or Dr. E. B. FOOTE, Jr.,
120 Lexington Ave., New York.
Consultation Free, in person or by letter. d&w sme

THE PROPRIETORS OF

CORTICELLI SILK

HAVE A RECORD OF

46 YEARS SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS,

Antedating and Excelling all Competitors.

CORTICELLI SPOOL SILK

STANDS PRE-EMINENT AS THE

SMOOTHEST and STRONGEST.

CONSUMERS SHOULD

AVOID INFERIOR BRANDS.

REMEMBER THAT

FLORENCE KNITTING SILK

IS PEERLESS.

OUR ILLUSTRATED BOOK on Knitting (No. 5), will be sent on receipt of three 2-cent stamps.

SALESROOMS FOR WEST AND SOUTH:

317 Broadway, St. Louis; 88 West Third Street, Cincinnati; 26 Camp Street, New Orleans.

C. F. SAMPSON, Agent.

E. SELLS. J. TUCKER. H. W. SELLS.

SELLS & COMPANY,

Nos. 150 & 152 W. First South St., Opposite 14th Ward Assembly Rooms.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

LUMBER, FLOORING, LATH, SHINGLES, PICKETS, Cedar Posts, Nails and Window Weights.

DOORS, WINDOWS, TRANSOMS & MOULDINGS, A SPECIALTY.

☞ *PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.* ☜

IF YOU WANT BARGAINS CALL ON US BEFORE PURCHASING.