3000 MOST BEAUTIFUL ALBUMS

From 25c. to $10.00 each. 10,000 other

CHRISTMAS ∴ ARTICLES

Styles and Prices Very Attractive!!!

A NEW LOT OF CHILDREN'S COATS

Real Beauties.

—AT—

HALF ∴ PRICE.

A LOT OF CHILDREN'S JACKETS

4 to 6 Years.

HIGHEST NOVELTIES! DELAYED IN TRANSIT!

—AT—

CUT PRICES.

Carpets. Carpets. Carpets. Our prices will prove any made in the city, as we are contemplating a change in this Department.

Still waters run deep! While others beat their drums and sound their brasses, We cut prices right and left and cause folks to remark: "I save money on almost every thing I buy at Auerbach's." Gentlemen: A Silk Dress makes a beautiful present for Christmas. We offer a lot of the richest $2.00, $3.00 and $2.25 colored Brocades at $1.37½ a yard.

We Invite the Attention of the Public to our

GRAND ∴ DISPLAY

—OF—

HOLIDAY GOODS.

MISSES' DARK COLORED JACKETS

—OF—

Latest Cuts.

—AT—

CUT ∴ PRICES

MISSES' MILITARY CAPE NEWMARKETS

From $6.50 to $15.00.

All just received, having sold out our first importation.

THE GREATEST SACRIFICE IN NEW GOODS EVER MADE

16 yards rich	Black Armure	Silk Patterns	for $18.00	worth $30.00
16 "	Taille Francaise	" "	" 18.00	" 27.50
16 "	Paris Brocade	" "	" 20.00	" 32.50
16 "	Black Gros Grain	" "	" 30.00	" 45.00
16 "	Colored Gros Grain	" "	" 14.00	" 20.00

A lot of choice colored Satins at 50c. a yard. Only 10 yards to one customer. Pekin Striped and Plaid Silk Velvets at 87½c. per yard, value $1.75.

IMPORTED ROBES & SUITINGS, Persian Plush, $12 to $25. Now at $7.50 to $25.00. A lot of Gents and Lace Fedoras, black and choice colors, at Half Price. Nothing to Handle—Stop !!!

GRAND CHRISTMAS OPENING —Now in our Wholesale— MANY ∴ ATTRACTIONS Already showing in our Retail Department.

We imported five times as many CLOAKS this season than ever before, and now have a better assortment at than any house in the city.

F. AUERBACH & BRO.

CLOAKS.

Ladies' and Children's Fur Sets from $1.00 to $55.00. Infants' and Children's Long and Short Cloaks at astonishing low prices. Ladies' Fur Trimmed Jackets reduced from $27.50 to $20.00, $20.00 to $16.50, $15.00 to $11.00, etc., etc. Very rich medium length Capes suitable for middle aged Ladies at $30 worth $75. Ladies' Newmarkets with Military Cape from $12.00 upwards. Other Styles at $6.00, $8.00, $9.50, $11.00, up to $20.00.

CLOAKS.

Ladies' $25.00 rich Raimlasse Jackets marked down to $13.50. 3 lines of Ladies' Plush Coats and Jackets at cost. A lot of Ladies' Plush Coats just in. Ladies' quilted Satin Skirts at $3.75, reduced from $7.50, and 75c., reduced from $1.25. Ladies' extra quality Tricot Skirts only $1.00.

C

That A lot of $3.00 Shawls reduced to $2.15. A lot of $2.50 Imitation Paisley Double Shawls reduced to $2.00. A lot of Beaver Shawls reduced to $4.00.

$12 Scotch Velvet Shawls, at $8.25

$10.00 Paisley Double Shawls at $5.75

Ladies' Choice Beaver and Other Fur Sets, Children's Sets, Single Muffs and Boas, at Popular Prices.

Our Linen Department is Offering Tempting CHRISTMAS PRESENTS in White and Colored Border 8-4 and 10-4 Damask Table Cloths, with Napkins to Match, at $3.50, $5.25 and $7.50.

Our Children's & Boys' Clothing Depts.

12 Lots of KNEE PANTS at 40 cents and 20 cents.

Gents' Silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers in All the Latest Styles.

12 Lots of Jersey Suits at $2.50 and $2.85. Just about the Cost of Material.

10 PER CENT OFF BOYS' & CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS.

BOOTS.

Men's Calf BOOTS.
" Kip "
" Stoga "
" Lace "
Boys' " "
" Calf "
" Red Top "
Men's Wool-lined "
" Rubber "
Ladies' " "
Misses' " "
Child's " "

RUBBERS.

SOLOMON BROTHERS,

70 Main St., Salt Lake City.

SLIPPERS.

SHOES.

Men's Button SHOES
" Lace "
" Congress "
" Buckle "
Ladies' Button "
" Lace "
" Congress "
Misses' Button "
Boys' " "
" Lace "
Child's Button "
Infants' " "

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ACORN STOVES AND RANGES

Sold Exclusively by THE UTAH STOVE & HARDWARE CO., 259 and 41 E. First South St.

FOR SALE BY

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

HELPS AND HINDRANCES.

How Our Childish Fingers May Be Trained to Give Pleasure to Others.

Some are the helps of little hands that are tingling with new blood and receiving an impetus for the exercise of faculties which were experienced workers before; the things called useful or beautiful, for it is done here. Improve has not "it is delightful help merely not to be idle," it is not delightful sometimes to be hindered by those same little hands!

What wonders that stye takes a glance back and to the long, long days—the days that could not have enough of activities, the days that from minutes to moments seemed monotonous, unless could the childish fingers be fits of bright embroidery, with or without, pieces of soft flannel, or even white linen collars, or handkerchiefs, or even that wonderful "darning" of stockings, or wizard, pieces of soft flannel, or even white linen collars, or handkerchiefs, or even that wonderful "darning" of stockings, or even that were so deftly handled by older girls and of child woman! The street rag, if bright and soft, especially which of flannel or silk, had power to charm. The little shiny scissors that made such a short cut as they trimmed the "pieces," when others of every kind were. No jewel has ever seemed half so precious or dazzingly bright.

What lumps would come into the little throat when the desire to take home some such bright scissors, soft valves and silk texture so strong as to make tremulous. And finally, when the lump had grown so big that the little throat, quick heard, and the heart with it, unless the desire is made known, with what an effort, what daring, the request, "Can I have some of your sewing?" is made. How unequally the face of the good woman who holds the work is wrinkled for the answer.

And if that answer is, "Go, dear, run away and play," when a week of childhood hopes for the time. Life seems too miserable to be endured. The lump that seemed so powerful to choke has gone, but childhood's hope has gone, and to go away and sob out the disappointment alone is all that is left to do.

But suppose the woman who works with the natural material has a memory, suppose she remembers a lot of Jessie in her and takes the auditorium little sewing woman aside and says: "Why, dear heart, you shall have some of my sewing. Bring your chair, I'll fix a piece of work for you." With what happiness the little heart beats and how the feet fly after the chair, which is put close to the woman who knows how to give to a little girl. This woman may be ever so plain, or, as some would say, homely, but she has one admirer to whom not her face seems more than fair—mother.

The girl-sewing woman sits patiently near while her work is being begun, and if any think it is being done slightingly then they are mistaken. For the child is not with precisions, but proud, yet, has an artistic shape and is of a definite color. And do you imagine that woman to be sewing a piece of old dress, black or gray unnecessary silk? Why, dear, no, for she knows her girls all over to find a color bright enough, one that will tempt the small fingers to work patiently. Do you believe that the little one is blind to the efforts of her teacher? Why, see if you know children, that watching every motion, her eyes brighten when the needle is threaded with rose pink silk into the and her whole face shows her gratitude. A good man has said: "Teach the children! It is according to Deuteronomy, and this woman knows that the great one is right.

Who has not heard a mother say, "I never had time to teach my children to sew; it is so much easier and quicker to do it myself?" But what about the children? Is not the time spent when they could be doing dollycrafts and tracing the steps of their mother? Those who have learned the art to their mother for their best gifts find deepest pleasure in the mother's approval, and many a look her seen cheerfully and lovingly performed because of the encouraging, "That will be a great help to mamma." To be such a help is the highest ambition of some little women, if only the mother's sake is, so let us remember that "We must sow the seeds and tend the growth if we would enjoy the flower."—Anna P. Payne in Springfield Homestead.

Family Life in Paris.

Winds Boulevard Paris pack into flats of two or three rooms, out of which they always come to a street, which runs a week is not out to receive visitors, but invariably closed to visitors on any other day. "Madame are social," says the concierge and money is allowed to go up to the flat for some slight excuse. Some time ago, their work necessarily, the mother sewing and mending, the daughters, perhaps, doing embroidery for the shops. At night they sleep anywhere, perhaps in a corner of a dark passage, screened off, the father or brother on a "chaise-longue" in the salon, the mother and sister daughters crowded into a tiny cell no could, for one sleeper, and intolerable for two.

It is all decidedly unwholesome, no doubt, especially as the whole is crowned by a pestilential "Chatterbox" stove, poisonous, but cheap, and consequently adopted in such homes, notwithstanding its dangerous effects. "It must necessary to live somewhere, and rents are so dear that we cannot stop to think of such things." All are very slightly dressed, usually the mother is even frightfully untidy, but, they argue, no one can get into their den, so what does that matter?

If there means alive of such a lottery, a "Dame de menage" comes for a few hours a day and cooks their dinner, which is always very frugal, limited in quantity. If the "help" cannot be afforded, the mother does the cooking herself, turning everything in sorrow, such as bits of dry bread soaked in the water which has boiled vegetables, and two tasks into soup, with no pots, etc. If they are near the "Halles Centrales" of a peculiar service, the mother goes there late in the afternoon and looks out for remnants of food which could not bear a day's delay and procure upon them, some may not sold at any price.—Murray's Magazine.

Black Silk Always Elegant.

Black silk is among the most popular fabrics for dinner gowns that are not pretentious but rather inclined to quiet elegance, says an English authority. The number effect of lace is quite revived by the dressmakers of the time, the gowns, chiffons, flowers and jewels. But there are often occasions when a beautiful woman accentuates her beauty by a dead black frock, which is very relieved by her hat bonnet of red and pink roses. Such a gown gives a distinct prominence to a fair skin and beautiful hair. One stylish dinner gown of rich black silk had a decolleted skirt bordered with cut jet passementerie, and the bodice most beautifully trimmed with black chiffon, black velvet and jet.

The Countess of Cardigan, who has become well known in London as well as in Paris as a patron of music and art, is of Cubanan birth. She is only thirty-one years old, but she speaks four languages well and has made an creditable name for herself in European literary circles.

Syrian Hospitality.

In Syria there is a certain religious sect the members of which are forbidden to drink from a vessel that has touched the lips of a stranger. In spite of this, they never refuse a drink of water to the thirsty traveler, although they must immediately destroy the cup which he has used.—Exchange.

COLD WEATHER.

How a Boy and an Irishman Tried Conclusions in Michigan.

It was the dinner hour in one of Harlem's prosperous neighborhoods. Ryan's men had ceased blasting operations on the excavation of a five story flat, and were sitting around on piles of rock after finishing the contents of their dinner cans. It was one of the first fine days since the cold snap, and old Brady had listened attentively to a number of stories of surprisingly cold weather told by his companions. The old man has a broad, ingenuous face, with an expression of innocence that might deceive a Chinaman. When he opened his mouth, evidently under the influence of an inspiration, the effect drew a little chorus.

"I killed the time well, boys," he began; "that the coldest weather I ever knew to man kin seer from the bed o' me."

"Aroul, wiln wer that, Brady?" asked one, with a wink.

"It was before some o' ye were born," continued the old man. "I was in Michigan this, digin good out of the mines for somewunt. The weather kem on so cold I stopped the fun and thought I'd go out and shoot a bear for luck sez. Well, before ettastin I got a spare of the feelst Canady ploddaky I end find to keep the cockles roun me heart warmin, an thrown me gun over me shoulder I sint sinz the trail."

"Didn't a much ye've needed shot," put in one of the listeners.

"Be quiet," said Brady. "I wut a young man this an a fine bit of a boy at that. But to go on wid the story. I wouldn't long out when a crackle just at me heels made the hair o' me head stan up straait.

"That the divil's in it' says I to meself, when turnin roun me fut bobbed into the nose av a threaddjun big bear that kem out to ate me. I was that frightened I forgot about me gun bein loaded, an ran to a three an up I shot, affter sittadin the gun agin the tirunk. I forgot to take it up wid me.

"Well, if ye'll believe it, boys, the twinkle weather sat down continually enough waitin for me to dissup, for he knew very well I couldn't hold on long wid the cold. There we wer, he lookin up to me an I lookin down at him, till the blood commed to be frozin in me veins.

"Did whin I'd almost given myself up for a dead man, a wonderful thing kem into me mind. The barrel o' the gun was pindle up an I put tok down into it. Takin out me quart o' the Canady plowdaky, I balanced it over the gun and let the liquor dhrap into it. The barrel filled up to the outside an 'twas that cold it froze and sat. I hog an dhrappin careful like on the little hep grunts. The bear stuz wakeln, not knowin what I was up to. Well, boys, the long slim of its tow up to me nay I marked down an pulled it on the bear an a Kilten, an before the hairy mauzlier knew where he was I lowed the gun an shot him dead. There wur mord weather for it."

THE STRAIGHT TIP!

GOLDSMITH & CO.

Are about to make EXTENSIVE ALTERATIONS, and in order to carry out our plans we must REDUCE OUR IMMENSE STOCK OF CLOTHING, and we now offer to every purchaser of Men's Trousers, Suits, Overcoats or Ulsters,

A DISCOUNT of 15 PER CENT.

OFF THE AMOUNT OF YOUR PURCHASE. This offer will stand good UNTIL DECEMBER 31st, and

NO HUMBUG!

We gave away last month 430 Coupons, and are STILL GIVING TO EVERY BOY WHO BUYS A SUIT OR OVERCOAT A COUPON ENTITLING HIM TO RECEIVE

A BEAUTIFUL PRESENT on New Year's Morning

At 10 o'clock, with A BOX OF CANDY. REMEMBER! No Lottery, Drawing or Chance Game, but a Present to every one holding our Coupon.

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