AN OLD MAID'S STORY.

It was one of those cold, dark November afternoons when the daylight all goes away after 3. A chilly kind of wind was hanging about, and the white sash curtains were shaking off their dress in the spaces where the shades had disappeared leaves, as though they were at last convinced that the poor little, stretched things were no consequent, but rather a disfiguration. My sewing had dropped idly on my knee, and I was thinking. My pet was sitting opposite, thinking or dreaming too, but deep was full of the golden firelight, her red face framed by her rich, soft black hair.

I was thinking, I remember perfectly, what a different thing it must be to feel old age creeping on if you had some one beside you who had been young with you and who grew older and gray when you did, and if you had sons and daughters who reverenced and loved you as I loved my dear mother long ago.

Strange thoughts for a little old maid of 40; and thoughts too, that made me sigh as I discovered and then shook out long smiles, until I recollected that my pet was very fond of me, though there was no relationship between us.

She was all I had, for our family had dwindled and dwindled until there were only three representatives, and between us and those two others there was a long standing estrangement.

The old house was wonderfully quiet. Outside was the usual hum of the city traffic, distant nearly a quarter of a mile, but, so sound but the pattering of my pet and the flutter, flutter of a flame in the fire.

A loud, energetic ring at the bell startled us both.

"Why, auntie," said Mabel, "you are nervous."

"Who can it be?" I wondered. "It's not my day, so it is not likely to be a caller. It is, we must have the gas."

Directly after the room door was opened and a name was announced that took my breath away.

"Mr. Armitage."

Jess relieved in a figure of which at first I could only see that it was one of the stronger sex, with an erect, almost jaunty carriage of the head.

For a moment I thought it was my brother himself, as I rose to my feet, all trembling, but Mabel turned the fire into a bright flare, and I saw a dark eyed young man, not like my brother, but in some one else I used to know, that I forgot I was a withered old woman, and almost unconsciously breathed the word—

"Lionel."

"Yes," he answered, taking both my hands into his strong grasp; "Lionel Armitage and this, then, is Aunt Dorothy. What a tiny little aunt it is!"

He bent down and kissed me, a proceeding that gave the sincerest sensation. I could not have spoken directly to save my life.

"Have come as a peacemaker, aunt," he went on, using that title as though he had seen me at intervals ever since he was born, "to make up the family quarrel, though, upon my honor, now I think of it, I haven't the ghost of an idea what it was all about. However, my father begins to find that he's getting old; he doesn't lick it, though. He is upright and handsome as he ever was. Well, he thinks it's time legacies were bygones, and I so commissioned to see and see if you were of the opinion."

"I should have been glad to be reconciled any time these twenty years, my dear," I said, wiping away a few foolish tears. "But better late than never. I am very, very glad. Sit down, Lionel, and talk to me here, by my side. You are not a bit like the Armitage, Lionel."

"No; I am generally supposed to be a kind of reproduction of my mother's mother, who died quite young. I was named after him, you know."

"Yes, I know."

"Twenty years, aunt; what a pity it seems! For my part I think family quarrels are an awful mistake. Do you know I seem to have a recollection of you, though the last time I saw you I was a little chap of six or seven. I had an idea you were very tall, by the way."

"Where is Julius—your father, I mean? Is he to come?"

"Oh, he's down at the old place; the town house is wrapped in brown holland at present. I'm pottering at Drayton's."

"My dear boy, you mustn't stay at the hotel. I have two or three spare rooms. I'm make this your home while you are in town," I said, persuasively, but was almost surprised at the alacrity of his acquiescence.

"With the greatest pleasure; nothing I should like better, Aunt Dorothy," he said.

"And how does your mother look?" I asked next. "Is she as energetic as ever?"

He winced.

"She was taken from us two years ago," he said in a low voice.

I was too shocked to speak. I never looked at the papers, or those news would have been no surprise to me. For a little while we were silent.

There was a great deal to be talked over, however, and the hours flew by one quickly than ever, though they always flew terribly fast.

"I must be going," he said, at last. "That was a clock that struck. I say, aunt, is there some one sure here with you when I come up?"

"That was Mabel Verril, Lionel, the cause of the quarrel." And I peered into the gloom, never having noticed where she sloped.

"How! What do you mean?"

"Well, my dear, it was like this. When I was a little more than 40, there was a certain Miss Verril, a poor seamstress, who for plain sewing for me. She had been my housemaid; she left me to marry a wretch who deserted her, and left her to support herself and her year-old baby. She fell ill, and I went to see her two or three times, and when she died, as there were no relations, I brought the forlorn baby home till something could be done with it. The whole of it was, I determined to keep it altogether. That was why your father was so angry. And that child is Mabel Verril."

Lionel whistled softly.

"And was that all?"

"That was all. We are an obstinate family, Lionel. The more your father objected to my bringing the child up, the more resolved I became."

"Pat! It was very good of you. The girl must have been at end of trouble. And so you have brought her up to be your maid or companion?"

"She is my adopted niece," I said, rather stiffly, for her tone hurt me in some way. "I shall leave her everything I have."

He said no more. It seemed to me that he too thought I had lost caste by what I had done. I was sorry, for I had taken a strange liking to the boy.

Soon after he took his leave, promising to come to me the following day and bring his "traps." Presence was he gone than Mabel came back dressed for dinner.

"Aunty, do you know it is nearly 7, and you are not dressed?"

"Never mind, love," I said, gathering up my knitting. "Dinner can wait for me for once. Mabel, the long family disagreement is at an end. That was my nephew Lionel."

"A nephew! Mabel cried. "Oh, Aunt Dorothy, I am glad of that! Now, perhaps, you will tell me what it was."

I shook my head and laughed, for that was a point on which, though she was very curious, I would never enlighten her.

"Isn't he handsome, Mabel? What did you think of him?"

"I scarcely saw him," she answered indifferently.

She laughed at me many times that evening for my absence of mind, told me that I took salt in my apple tart or dust on my sleeve, never knew it, and that I smiled at my tea and at everything.

It may have been true, for I could think of nothing but the message of reconciliation after so many years. I wrote a long letter to Julius, that is my brother, that very night.

The next afternoon Lionel came.

"I hope you're prepared to have me on your hands for at least a fortnight, aunt," said he, as we sat together chatting. "In fact, I shall very likely want to stay for good—you look as sensible and comfortable as ever."

"Armitage hall need always to be homelike and comfortable enough," I remarked, and then regretted the words, for a cloud came over his face.

"Ah, yes, in my dear mother's time," he murmured softly.

"It is all the sort of thing that doesit, I think," he said, after a pause, picking up my knitting from a gypsy table and letting two of the needles slip out so that an endless number of stitches were instantly lost. "Hope I haven't done any damage," and he stuck the needles in again in random and laid the work down. "All those dainty womanly trifles!" And he raised some pretty crewel work of Mabel's from the work basket on which it lay. He looked at it mechanically, then turned his attention to the basket and its other contents.

The little silver thimble he tried on his little finger, which would not go fairly into it, then looked up and caught me smiling.

"Don't laugh at me, Aunt Dorothy. Somehow the sight of these things back many things. "This, for instance," he said, still looking at the tiny thimble, "is just the size of my mother's"—

He broke off, for Mabel came in just then. I introduced them at once, Mabel blushing as though it were she who had been caught inspecting some one else's property, Lionel gravely courteous and perfectly at his ease.

I received a brief letter from Julius my aunt after, in which he told me how glad he was for Mo nun to be with me, and plainly intimated that he would be pleased if I persuaded him to stay as long as he would, for he, Julius, had no inclination to come out, as he was still shaky, and he was afraid the boy would be bored to death if compelled to remain through most December at the hall.

And so the fortnight lengthened into a month, and Lionel was still with me. He escorted us to theatres, concerts and the opera, and we had a gayer winter than usual.

At first I was half afraid he might fall in love with my pet, but I soon came to the conclusion that such an idea was altogether absurd. The two corresponded little—for Mabel was a quiet girl who never talked much, but merely listened to other people, with her expressive eyes saying a thousand things she could never put into words.

On the whole, I believe it must be disconcerting to any man, after delivering what he thinks rather a neat speech, to meet a pair of eyes looking with fun in Mabel's often did. She had a gift of seeing the ludicrous side of everything, though her secret amusement never showed itself except in those black eyes or the slightly compressed lips.

Consequently it was both a surprise and a shock to me when, six weeks after his arrival, Lionel said to me in the simplest way.

"Aunt Dorothy, I am going to marry Mabel."

I could not speak for a minute or two. The room turned round.—True Flag.

A Gas Valve Indicator.

A Londoner has invented a gas valve indicator which can be attached to the front of a meter to show the exact cost of the gas consumed. It consists of a moulded dial with a pointer, round the edge of which are figures representing hundreds of cubic feet of gas. Against each figure is given the equivalent cost at a stated price per thousand, so that if the current price should vary, as it constantly does, the dial would have to be replaced by a new one. The pointer receives its motion from the ordinary indicator of the meter, and each completed thousand is marked by another pointer on a second dial which rests centrally within the major one.—New York Journal.

Habit Makes the Man.

He wanted to make a good impression on the old man at the church fair. So at the ice water stand he took a cupful of the crystal fluid and remarked:

"Ah, that's the stuff, Mr. Johnson!"

"Why, did you never drink any thing, Augustus?" he asked.

"Never!" he answered firmly, but absent mindedly, and then, saying "Here's to you!" he thoughtlessly threw off what under other circumstances, if he had been a drinking man, might have been the finish.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegram.

A Big Day for Game.

First Amateur Sportsman—Killed any game?

Second Amateur Sportsman—Yaas, lots. Wounded one cow, bagged a gosling and shot one leg off my dog.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

A Hopeful Per Result.

Miss Yellowaxe (at the concert)—What lovely dance music! I declare, I can't keep my feet still.

Uncle Jack—Or your side, either.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Novel Uses to Fertiles.

There has recently been brought forward by a German chemist a method for rendering fabrics proof against the ravages of decay for an indefinite period. With this process it is said that, no matter how delicate the texture or robe of the fabric may be, its long life is assured.

The inventor took his ideas from the fact that he learned that the wonderful state of preservation exhibited by the mummies of Egypt's immense was due to their having been impregnated with a kind of resin. Acting upon this information the chemist made experiments with the substance extracted from birch bark, and he found that the green tar left over after the oil used in tanning had been extracted from the white bark of the birch tree yields a substance neither acid nor alkaline.

This, in solution with alcohol, forms a liquid with the power of rendering, after some boiling day, were the action of alcohol itself, and it is claimed possesses the property of making textile fabrics apparently impenetrable as far as decay is concerned. And a great point claimed for it is that it readily unites with the most delicate as well as brilliant colors.

Perhaps the most novel idea in the textile line is that of an Englishman, named Stillbert, who, it is said, has actually made a cloth of spiders' webs, which has been employed for purposes of surgery. A gentleman traveling through the country who recently stopped in Washington stated that this man Stillbert had gone quite extensively into the spiderweb cloth making.—Interview in Washington Post.

Reason for Being Hungry.

It is not often that politeness is used as legal tender and a means of defense at the same time, but it can be worked successfully in the hands of the proper persons. One night a weak, miserable looking old man, with straggling gray hair, gaunt eyed and hungry, wandered into the little restaurant at the corner of C and Eleventh streets, kept by "Billy" Robertson.

The old man sat down at a table and swallowed four big bowls of strong soup to expel nonsense, and then tackled a robust layout of corned beef and cabbage, after which he topped off the load with a cut of pumpkin pie. When he had finished the waiter laid a check beside his plate. Taking his check the old fellow opened the counter and whispered to the proprietor:

"Say, will you excuse me?"

"Excuse you for what?"

"I haven't any money."

Billy put on a fierce front and made a movement as if to throw the pallid old man into the street.

"Please don't kill me," he exclaimed in alarm. "I just got out of a hospital, where I didn't get enough to eat, and I've been sick, too. I haven't any money to pay with, and I do hope you will excuse me."

"Just on that account I will comply with this modest request, and the pallid old man was then and there excused.—Tacoma Ledger.

Chewing Gum.

A correspondent inquires whether the use of chewing gum is really beneficial, as some persons have asserted.

The opinion has one plausible argument in its favor. The saliva is an important digestive fluid. On it depends the digestion of all starchy substances—bread, meats, potatoes and fat like. It is for this reason that thorough mastication of such foods is necessary in order that the saliva may be duly mixed with their particles. For the same reason it is better to eat bread dry than with butter, to mustard it, and dry bread is practically easier of digestion than meats, which is often swallowed without sufficient mastication.

Now, as the saliva is copiously secreted in gum chewing, it might be thought that the stomach would thus be aided in the digestion of starchy food, but just here comes in another physiological fact, namely, that the saliva loses its digestive power very soon after entering the stomach, being neutralized by the action of the gastric juice.—Youth's Companion.

Insanity Proven.

Family Physician—You say you are alarmed about your husband?

Anxious Wife—Decidedly. I'm sure his reason is tottering on its throne.

F. P.—What are the symptoms?

A. W.—In the first place, poor dear John wants to—to run for congress.

F. P.—This is serious.

A. W.—And then, only yesterday he wanted me to invite mother to spend a whole year with us.

F. P.—This is conclusive. I'll be ready to sign his commitment whenever you wish.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Big Bells in Russia.

The Russians eclipse all other nations in the magnitude of their scale of bell founding. An immense bell, weighing over 200 tons, was founded in Moscow in the early part of the eighteenth century. It was 20 yards in circumference and 22 inches thick. During a fire in the same year a piece weighing eleven tons was broken out, and for nearly a century the bell remained sunk in the earth. It was then excavated and now forms the dome of a chapel which has been built beneath it.—New York Ledger.

"Elsie" is but one of the many beauties from Elizabeth, and stands in the same category as Bessie, Lizzie, etc. Elizabeth is from the Hebrew, and means "worshiper of God" or "consecrated to God."

Little Mollie's Mistake.

Just as the family were about to start for church last Sunday morning, Mollie, aged 7, said:

"Mamma, isn't Mr. Banks going to church?"

"He's not going to our church, Mollie; he's an Episcopalian, you know."

"I wish he were an American, so he would go to church with me," said the pouted little girl.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The store is full of a man, who from the fatal of the cause to the cause to take these meals, because they will not some great Cure of cancer, that Dr. Pierce demonstrated the worst, as it then so far trouble. Boils and Tumors, plaster and other symptoms on the exterior left of a hundred cerebrum of the Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, it now the best and blood, cleanses the entire system, expels the poisons generally.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is the only medicine guaranteed to be the best blood purifier, and long remedy for all diseases of the Lungs certain in Long-standing cases, it may take a few days for benefit to be felt, but 'tis worth your while to try a remedy guaranteed to cure Scrofula, Consumption, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections. If a cough is not, we get relief from the first dose, and a cure follows in a few days. Obstinate Coughs, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption, are the effects, hence it strengthens the system and enables it to throw off the disease with its attendant ills. Sold by druggists, under the direct supervision of the inventor, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate the bowels. One to two mild laxative. Sugar coated, 25 cents a vial.

$500 OFFERED by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head.

Ask for the Corrugated Steam Pipe Ribbon and take no other. Sold by all Steam Fitters. For Sale by A. M. Lewis & Sons.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Thomas C. Jones, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of Thomas C. Jones, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within two months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator, at the office of Charles C. Parsons, situate at Salt Lake City, Utah, Salt Lake City, that being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

THOS. H. JONES, Administrator of the Estate of Thomas C. Jones, deceased.

Dated January 5th, 1891. 4w new w

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court in and for Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah.

In the Matter of the Estate of Patrick Hall, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Patrick Hall, deceased, has rendered his accounts as such administrator, of said estate, and petition for a final distribution of the residue of said estate among the persons entitled thereto, and that Wednesday, the 4th day of February, A. D. 1891, at 11 o'clock a.m., at the Probate Court room, in the Court House, in Salt Lake City, in the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, is appointed for the hearing of said account and said petition for distribution, at which time and place any person interested in said estate may appear and show cause why said accounts should not be settled and approved and final distribution made as prayed for.

Dated January 5, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN, Clerk of the Probate Court.

By C. E. STANTON, Deputy.

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court, in and for Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah.

In the Matter of the Estate of Eliza B. Hoggin, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Eliza B. Hoggin, deceased, has rendered his accounts as such administrator of said estate, and petition for a final distribution of the residue of said estate among the persons entitled thereto, and that Wednesday, the 4th day of February, A. D. 1891, at 11 o'clock a.m., at the Probate Court room, in the Court House, in Salt Lake City, in the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, is appointed for the hearing of said account and said petition for distribution, at which time and place any person interested in said estate may appear and show cause why said accounts should not be settled and approved and final distribution made as prayed for.

Dated January 5, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN, Clerk of the Probate Court.

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court, in and for Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah.

In the Matter of the Estate of John Twiggs, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT Thomas Twiggs, administrator of the estate of John Twiggs, deceased, has rendered his accounts as such administrator of said estate, and petition for a final distribution of the residue of said estate among the persons entitled thereto, and that Wednesday, the 4th day of February, A. D. 1891, at 11 o'clock a.m., at the Probate Court room, in the Court House, in Salt Lake City, and County, Utah Territory, has been duly appointed by the Judge of said Court, for the settlement of said account and hearing said petition for distribution, at which time and place any person interested may appear and show cause why said account should not be settled and approved and final distribution made as prayed for.

Dated January 5, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN, Clerk of the Probate Court.

By C. E. STANTON, Deputy. 4w

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Probate Court of Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of the Estate of John Brown, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the estate of John Brown, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within two months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator, at the office of Charles C. Parsons, situate at Salt Lake City, Utah, Salt Lake City, that being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

ANNA M. BROWN, Administratrix of the Estate of John Brown, Deceased.

Dated January 5th, 1891. 4w new w

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Elias Williams, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, administrator of the estate of Elias Williams, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within two months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator, at the office of Charles C. Parsons, situate at Salt Lake City, Utah, Salt Lake City, that being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

ANNA M. BROWN, Administratrix of the Estate of Elias Williams, Deceased.

Dated January 5th, 1891. 4w new w

SEALED BIDS.

BY ORDER OF THE COUNTY COURT of Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah, sealed bids will be received by the county clerk up to and including January 20th, 1891, for repairs on the Jail and Lake County from February 1 to the January 1, 1891.

The undersigned will have the keys for sale on premises, etc., or to be opened by the members clerk.

Bidders to specify the prices with material and labor.

Each and every bid must be accompanied by a certificate of the bidder, or a bond with sureties, in an amount equal to the amount of the bid, that if the bid is accepted the contract will be entered into and the work performed in accordance with the bid.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the undersigned.

Bids may be left at the office of the undersigned, or sent by mail addressed to the undersigned.

Bids will be opened at the office of the undersigned, on the day of January, 1891, at 10 o'clock a.m.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

BY ORDER OF THE COUNTY COURT.

Dated Salt Lake City, January 12th, 1891.

ISAAC M. WARDELL, Secretary.

4w w

NOTICE.

IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT THE ANnual meeting of the Stockholders of the Salt Lake Fire and Marine Insurance Company will be held at the usual place of the Company, in Salt Lake City, Utah, on Tuesday, the 3rd day of February, 1891, at 11 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of electing Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and such other business as may lawfully come before said meeting.

Dated Salt Lake City, January 12th, 1891.

ISAAC M. WARDELL, Secretary.

4w w

HARRISON CONVERTIBLE IRRIGATING PUMP

OPERATED BY HORSE POWER. IS not expensive, where water is to be had from a stream or well this pump enables a farmer to control irrigation.

WRITE FOR CIRCULAR.

HOLDEN & FELLOWS CO.

Sole Agents, 50 Lake St., Chicago.

NOTICE.

FOR SALE IN PROVO CITY, A GOOD Brick two-story house. Apply to Robert Fisher, 3 street, Provo City.

4 weeks.

Utah Central Railway

Time Card in Effect OCT. 21, 1890

Passenger Trains Leave and Arrive at Salt Lake City, and Park City, Daily, as Follows:

SALT LAKE CITY.

Train 1 leaves Salt Lake & Main St. for "Junction" 8.00 a.m. 6.30 p.m.

PARK CITY.

Train 1 arrives Park City 10.30 a.m. " 2 leaves " 4.30 p.m.

FREIGHT TRAINS.

Leave Salt Lake at 7.00 a.m.
Arrive " " 3.45 p.m.
Leave Park City at 11.00 a.m.
Arrive " " 7.30 p.m.

No Passengers carried on Freight Trains.

PASSENGER RATES

Between Salt Lake City and Park City, Single Fare, $2.00. Round Trip, $3

J. H. YOUNG, Gen. Sup. T. J. MACKINTOSH, Gen. Pt. & Pas.

RIO GRANDE WESTERN RY.

OUR EST TIME TABLE, JAN. 1, 1891.

East-Bound Trains.	No. 2 Atlantic Express	No. 4 Atlantic Express
Lv. Ogden	9.10 a.m.	6.45 p.m.
Lv. Salt Lake	3.00 p.m.	1.40 a.m.
Ar. Salt Lake	6.45 p.m.	5.45 a.m.
Ar. Provo	11.10 p.m.	11.10 a.m.
Lv. Provo	11.40 p.m.	11.40 a.m.
Ar. Spanish Fork	12.00 m.	12.00 m.
Ar. Grass River	3.50 a.m.	3.50 p.m.
Ar. Thompson	4.45 a.m.	4.45 p.m.
Ar. Grand Junction	6.30 a.m.	6.30 p.m.
Lv. Grand Junction	7.00 a.m.	7.00 p.m.
Ar. Green River	11.10 a.m.	11.00 p.m.
Lv. Green River	11.40 a.m.	11.30 p.m.
Ar. Laramie	7.35 p.m.	7.35 a.m.
Ar. Pueblo	6.00 a.m.	6.00 p.m.
Ar. Denver	8.30 a.m.	8.30 p.m.
Ar. Kansas City	6.30 p.m.	6.30 a.m.
Ar. Denver (M.T.)	6.30 p.m.	6.30 a.m.

West-Bound Trains.	No. 1 Mail.	No. 3 Express
Lv. Denver	9.00 a.m.	11.00 p.m.
Lv. Kansas City	7.00 a.m.	7.00 p.m.
Lv. Pueblo	12.45 p.m.	12.45 a.m.
Lv. Leadville	7.00 a.m.	7.00 p.m.
Lv. Glenwood Springs	11.45 a.m.	11.45 p.m.
Lv. Grand Junction	3.45 a.m.	3.45 p.m.
Ar. Grand Junction	4.00 a.m.	4.00 p.m.
Lv. Green River	6.45 a.m.	6.45 p.m.
Ar. Green River	7.15 a.m.	7.15 p.m.
Lv. Thompson	10.05 a.m.	10.05 p.m.
Lv. Grass River	11.00 a.m.	11.00 p.m.
Ar. Provo	1.25 p.m.	12.25 a.m.
Lv. Provo	1.55 p.m.	12.55 a.m.
Ar. Salt Lake	4.35 p.m.	3.35 a.m.
Lv. Salt Lake	5.00 p.m.	3.50 a.m.
Ar. Ogden	9.15 p.m.	8.00 a.m.

LOCAL TRAINS.

SALT LAKE AND OGDEN.

Leave Salt Lake 7.30 a.m. and 12.15 p.m.; Ogden 8.45 a.m. and 5.00 p.m.

SUNDAY.

Leave Salt Lake 7.30 a.m.; Ogden 4.30 p.m.

SALT LAKE AND PARK CITY.

Leave Salt Lake 7.00 a.m. and 12.15 p.m.; Park City 8.30 a.m. and 5.30 p.m.

SUNDAY.

Leave Salt Lake 7.00 a.m.; Park City 4.30 p.m.

ALTA, ALTA JUNCTION AND BAIN.

Leave Salt Lake 8.00 a.m.; Alta 10.00 a.m.

D. C. DODGE, General Manager. J. H. BENNETT, Gen. Pass. Agt.

DAVID JAMES & CO.

TINNERS

Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters

DEALERS IN

Plumbing Material, Pumps, Pipe and Fittings, Steam Heating Supplies, Tin and Iron Roofing, Galvanized Iron Cornice, Guttering, Etc.

—GARDEN HOSE AND LAWN SPRINKLERS—

No. 67 S. MAIN STREET.

The People HAVE NO USE

For Shoes Made of Split Leather with Canvas or Paste Board Inner Soles.

THEY ALL INQUIRE FOR

Solomon Bros.' Boots and Shoes

Which are Made of Solid Material and are known to be Nice and Durable.

Call and Examine the Various Styles of Our Own Make and Imported.

Honest Goods! Fair Prices! Always Reliable! None Better in the Market!

All Kinds of Dressing Sold for Black or Tan Colored Shoes.

Don't forget the RUSSET Dressing for Gents', Ladies,' Misses' and Children's Shoes which Makes them Look like New.

BUY THE

MOUNTAINEER OVERALL.

IT IS THE BEST.

UNION PACIFIC SYSTEM.

MOUNTAIN DIVISION.

The only line running through Cars to Denver, Missouri River, Chicago and St. Louis without Change.

NEW TIME CARD, NOV. 30th, 1890.

Trains will Arrive and Depart at Salt Lake City Daily as Follows:

ARRIVE.

Utah & Northern and Oregon Short Line Express from Ogden	7.00 a.m.
Mixed Express from Ogden and Provo	8.00 a.m.
Overland Express from Ogden, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver	10.00 a.m.
Local Express from Ogden and Provo	10.00 a.m.
Local Express from Ogden, Omaha, Chicago, St. Louis	7.00 p.m.
Mail and Express from Ogden, Provo, Pueblo and Florence	7.00 p.m.
*Mixed Train from Tooele	5.30 p.m.

*Short Branch Leader.

DEPART.

Limited Fast Mail for Omaha, Chicago, Denver, Kansas City & St. Louis	1.00 a.m.
Local Express for Heber Creek Valley and Intermediate Points	8.15 a.m.
Local Express for Ogden, Omaha, Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis	8.15 a.m.
Atlantic Express for Ogden, Omaha, Chicago, St. Louis, Denver, Kansas City and Pueblo	3.30 p.m.
Mail and Express for Heber Creek Valley, Park City	3.30 p.m.
Mail and Express for Ogden and Intermediate Points, Pueblo, Denver and Portland	3.00 p.m.
Mail and Express for Eureka, Provo, Grand Junction and Montrose	3.00 p.m.
Local Express for Provo, Grand Junction and Intermediate Points	4.00 p.m.
Local Express for Ogden, Provo and Intermediate Points	6.30 p.m.
*Mixed Train for Garfield Beach, Tooele and Intermediate Points	6.30 p.m.

*Short Branch Leader.

TICKET OFFICE, WASATCH BUILDING, 201 MAIN ST.

C. S. MELLEN, Genl. Traffic Manager. S. W. ECCLES, Gen. Pass. Agt.

A MAP

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

including such lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Mississippi River as are Rock Island, Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Streator, Peoria, Davenport, Rock Island, Moline, Muscatine, Iowa City, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Atlantic, Des Moines, Ft. Dodge, Ft. Madison, Keokuk, Burlington, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Leavenworth, Atchison, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Kingman, Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Kansas City, Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo