

IN RAILWAY CIRCLES.

Snow Hindrance in All Directions—Special Permit and Mileage Book Rules.

Reports from all the railroads indicate snow blockades of greater or less magnitude in every direction. On the Utah & Northern, by the use of the rotary snow plows, trains are enabled to reach Pocatello. The long expected and welcome Chinook winds have at last reached that northern climate melting the snow very rapidly, and the present trouble will be soon ended it is anticipated.

The fast mail train left Oeden at 5 o'clock morning and didn't reach here till 7 p.m., being hindered by great drifts near Huntington. The wind of Wednesday night piled the loose snow in great heaps, and this is one cause of the delays and obstructions.

The D. & R. G. No. 1 was reported eight hours late yesterday, owing to drifts in Spanish Fork cañon.

Commencing to-day the Union Pacific and Rio Grande Western will issue mileage books, instead of commercial permits as heretofore. The books will be issued to the public (not more than two names to each) at the rate of \$30 for a 1,000 mile ticket or \$40 for 2,000 miles. Hereafter only perogrymen will enjoy the privilege of annual permits over these roads. All commercial permits are abolished. Teachers and students, who have in the past been favored with the annual permits, will be furnished with special two-third rate tickets for each trip on application at the central office in this city. The latter provision of the order, we fear, will work great inconvenience on a very deserving class—the teachers and students. The Legislature has made no provisions for the encouragement of teachers' conventions, either district, county, or territorial, and when teachers attend these worthy institutes (and they are held in nearly every county and district in the central part of the territory) it is entirely at their own expense. Now when the railroad companies say they will issue these permits for each special trip, it seems they are putting the teachers and themselves to a great inconvenience, resulting in no gain to either party. What harm could arise from issuing the permits, as has been done in the past, to duly certificated teachers, and bona fide students of the high schools? We hope the railroad companies will consider at least that portion of their order to which we have referred.

A Puzzle.

Mother (to Kittle, who is not too modest to be vain)—Did you have a pleasant evening at Auntie Bell's, dear?

Kittle—Delightful, mamma. Everything was so pleasant, and Mr. Postlethwaite told me I was pretty as a picture.

Mother—You must not listen to flatterers, Kittle.

Kittle (very thoughtfully)—I know it isn't sensible; but, mamma dear, how shall I know they flatter, unless I listen to them?—Harper's Young People.

The Quickest Way.



Very Fat Gentleman—Sonny, can you tell me the quickest way I can get to the station?

Very Naughty Boy (after looking him over carefully)—I should say you'd better lay down 'r roll over 'bout twice.—Munsey's Weekly.

Not Ready for Sale.

A young man about 25 years of age, dressed like a farmer, had his feet on the car seat in front of him and was reading a novel, when one of the boys went over to him and observed:

"I've just made a bit of \$5 on you."

"On me? What is it?"

"I've bet \$5 that you will suicide within a week. I've been watching you very closely for the last half hour, and all signs indicate melancholy and despondency. Have you selected any particular line of killing yourself—poison, the rope, drowning or hanging?"

"Did you actually bet \$5?" anxiously asked the young man.

"Yes, sir."

"How did you do it?"

"I'll have to see."

"That's too bad. I wish I could have seen you last week!"

"Why last week?"

"Because I then had the ager every day right along—two cows were sick on my hands my girl had gone dead back on me, and I expected a wind mill man was going to beat me out of \$400. I did kladder think of suicide."

"But now?"

"All is changed. Cows got well—ager all gone—gal has set the day for next Wednesday, and the wind mill man is straighter than a board. Dura my hids if I ain't going to try and live twelve hundred years!"—New York Sun.

A Spoiled Child.

Oh, there's no individual who everywhere abounds, through cities and shops and offices he makes his busy rounds. And in and out forever he is going over and over, to keep somebody after him attending to the door. In sultry summer, when to catch a cooling breeze we're tried. And carefully have opened every door and window wide. 'Tis then you may be certain, as he vanishes from sight, He'll slip but that he'll close the door, and close it very tight.

Oh, then in the winter come with cold and biting breath, Oh, then is when the awful wretch is tickled most to death. His sense of pleasure reaches to a point that is sublime; He never fails to leave the door wide open every time.

—Chicago Herald.

You Have Seen Him.

Anecdote of the Conductor and the Boy.

Boy jumps on street car to steel ride. Observed by watchful conductor. Soliloquy by conductor: "Aha, my lad, I'm onto you." Appears suddenly in front of boy. "Pay your fare or get off!" Boy gives conductor a dime and gets change. Conductor rings bell punch. Discovers presently dime has been plugged. Soliloquy: "Can't play that game on me, you young rascal! Go to boy. 'Here, boy! This dime won't do. It's no good. Pay your fare or get off!' Boy: 'Well, here's your nickel back. Give me the dime. Thanks!' Gets off. Conductor ponders a moment. Looks at bell punch. Retires to rear platform and kicks himself.—Chicago Tribune.

Why He Ate It.

"Why do you want pastry for breakfast, John?" asked Mrs. McCorkle.

"Because I believe in early pie-ency," replied John.—Yenowine's News.

Absent Minded.

The Young Man (nervously)—If that is your final answer, Miss Cabiff, be it so! There is one refuge for the desperate soul—one last resting place for the broken heart! Farewell!

The Young Woman (alarmed)—In mercy's name, Mr. Keldjo, what are you about to do?

"I'm going to offer myself to Victoria Polhemus!"

(With a scream) "What! Throw yourself away on that vinegar faced old—stay, Charles! I—I!"—Chicago Tribune.

Facts Versus Sentiment.

During courtship. He—What name shall I invent for thee, dearest? What appellation that in a single word can express all my soul's desire, all my heart, all my passion, all?

She (exceedingly unromantic)—Well, Mr. Highflow, what's the matter with calling me Anna Maria Jane? As my name it's allus been good enough for me, and I'm thinkin' it'll have to be good enough for you.—Judge.

A Ready Compromise.

"Mamma, where is my hat?" yelled Tommy.

"Just where you left it," replied mamma. Tommy rubbed the end of his nose for a moment, and then said:

"Mamma, if you won't tell me where it is, won't you please tell me where I left it?"—Harper's Young People.

A Life Story.

Beloved—Engaged. Married—Engaged. Divorced—Staged.—Life.

Story by the Manager.

We were over in Michigan—I think it was; it was across the lake, anyway. We had been doing business in frosty weather, and concluded to disband and come home. Some of the company left, and a few of us remained behind for the purpose of exploring any natural gas wells there might be. We were at a tavern one night, and the news got out that we were professionals. A committee waited upon us, and wanted to know if that was so. We told them it was, and they wanted to know if we wouldn't play something. I told them that the company had disbanded, and that most of our people had gone away. They said that didn't make any difference. And I don't know but they were right about it.

However, we agreed to play them something, and they gave us the hall. I have forgotten, really, what we played, but it was something in which there were many minor parts. The man in the box office had to be cast for a part. He didn't know a line of his business, but I wrote them out for him—they were not many—and passed them in his hat. "Now," I said to him, "when you come on, you carry your hat in your hand, just so, and you can look into your hat and read your lines." He did it, and he was the only one in the company who made a decided hit. In this way we were enabled to get out of town by rail, instead of resorting to that other mode of travel which sometimes falls to a poor actor's fate.—Paul Potter in Chicago Times.



An Illustrated Quotation.

"ROLLING IN WEALTH."

—Scribner's Magazine.

A Sudden Disappearance.

A pedestrian coming down Woodward avenue yesterday met a pedestrian going up, as will sometimes happen, and the upward bound asked the downward bound, or at least tried to ask him, "Do you mind B-B-B-B-B?"

"W-which w-a-way do I go to find B-B-B-B?"

"To find what?"

"Do you want to find a street?"

"Yes, yes, sir."

"What street is it?"

"It is B-B-B-B."

"You seem to be afflicted, I said the downward bound man, as the other choked off.

"Y-y-es, sir."

"If I were you I'd hold a peach stone in my mouth."

"Eh?"

"Or I'd carry pencil and paper and write down my wants."

"Y-y-you would, eh?"

"Yes, sir. I have no time to waste on a man who stut-tut-tut-tut-tut as bad as you do. Ask that man on the bench."

"Y-y-y" called the other.

"Well?"

"It's—it's all gone now, and you are a liar and a horse thief, and I can lick you up to smash in just two minutes! I'll give you just half a second to apologize, and if you don't do it, I'll!"

But the other ran out and boarded a car and got away.—Detroit Free Press.

It Was a Feeling.

A colored man who was evidently in poor circumstances called at a Gratiot avenue hardware store the other day and asked for a door lock, and while he was looking at a line of them the merchant said:

"You can't be afraid of burglars?"

"But I'm!" was the reply.

"Have you got anything to be stolen?"

"No, sah. Hain't got \$50 worth of stuff in de house."

"Then why do you fear burglars?"

"'Tisn't 'cause I spect dey would steal anything, but because I don't want to be waken up in the night and see a burglar at de foot of de bed and hear him say: 'Now, Ben, you hand over dat bag of gold or I'll put six bullets into yer!'"

"But you have no gold."

"Dat's jist it. He'd think I was lyn' an' shute me."—Detroit Free Press.

In a Dentist's Office.

"Say, look at these teeth! You warranted them for a year and two of them are broken already."

"What is your business?"

"I'm an end man in a minstrel company."

"That accounts for it. You have been cracking old chestnuts."—Lowell Citizen.

A Dubious Compliment.

He—How beautiful those flowers are. They remind me of you.

She—But they are artificial flowers. There is nothing real about them.

He—Yes. I know that as soon as I looked at them.—Texas Siftings.

Merely an Oversight.

Sergeant: There you go again—shooting too high! What's the matter with you? Raw Marksman—Merely an oversight on my part, sir!—Lawrence American.

MEN YOU HEAR OF.

Elijah Halford has taken to horseback riding.

Gen. Boulanger's personal expenses are defrayed by his French admirers.

It is said that Senator Chase is the only Quaker now in public life at Washington.

Baron Haussmann, who did so much to improve Paris, is now a vigorous old man of 80 years.

Dom Pedro, ex-emperor of Brazil, is an honorary member of the New York Historical society.

Theodore D. Weld, the well known anti-slavery agitator, celebrated his 86th birthday recently.

Vice-President Morton has already achieved the distinction of being the best dressed man in Washington.

Mr. Sophronius, the Greek patriarch of Alexandria, is 99 years of age, and has been a priest for seventy years.

The late David Berry, of Coolangatta, one of the oldest Australian colonists, left \$500,000 to St. Andrew's university.

Gen. Abner Doubleday is one of the three surviving officers of the garrison of Fort Sumter at the time of its first bombardment.

Governor-elect Campbell, of Ohio, is a Knight Templar, a member of the Knights of Pythias, the Grand Army of the Republic and the Order of Elks.

The Rev. T. P. Sanford, who has become the pastor of a Baptist church in Birmingham, England, is a full blooded negro, who was born a slave in Virginia.

Congressman Randall occupies a small and very modest house on an unfashionable street near the Capitol in Washington. His home is as unpretentious as his manners.

The late Sir Benjamin Phillips, of London, was descended from the famous Rabbi of Padua, Meir Katzenellenbogen, or Maharar, one of the most influential Jews of the Sixteenth century.

Sir Julian Pauncefote is inventing a good deal of time to the study of American literature. He says that he had no realization of the richness and variety of the work of our men of letters.

Saratoa is a rather handsome man of a pronounced Spanish type. His thick, wavy hair, originally jet black, is now tinged with gray, and worn in such a way as to give a peculiar and at the same time distinguished touch to his features. His manners are affable, and he speaks English fairly well.

THE GENTLER SEX.

Mrs. Harrison says that the stare of the crowd is one of the trials of her life.

Mrs. Quay, wife of the Pennsylvania senator, was a great belle in her girlhood.

Jean Ingelov lives in a great cream colored house in a wide old garden in Kensington.

Mme. de Due, the wife of the Swedish ambassador at Paris, is a distinguished landscape painter.

Hortense Bertrand, daughter of Count Bertrand, Napoleon's most faithful general, is still living in Paris.

The eldest daughter of Gen. Mahone has one of the finest and sweetest voices Mrs. John W. Mackey has ever heard.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett never knew how popular she was until she met with her recent accident in London.

Charlotte M. Yonge, the historical writer, has written and published exactly 100 books. She is now engaged upon her 101st work, to be published shortly.

The largest landowner in the world is Mrs. Emma E. Forsythe, the daughter of a former American consul to Samoa. She has a plantation of about 150,000 acres on an island near New Guinea, and employs over 500 people on it.

"Nellie Bly," the enterprising young woman who writes for The New York World, started for a tour around the world last week. She is going to outdo the famous Phineas Fogg in Jules Verne's story, and try to go round the world in less than eighty days.

Hope for Him Yet.

Young Mother—Don't you think baby looks like his father?

Visitor—Yes, but I wouldn't worry; he may outgrow it.—Texas Siftings.

WHAT IS SCROFULA?

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can CURED It Be?

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and powerful medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLISLE, Nauright, N. J.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Cures One Dollar

TAX SALE.

WHEREAS, the City Taxes for the year 1889, assessed against the following named persons, on the property set opposite their names, viz:

NAME.	Fractional Lot.	No. Lot.	No. of Block.	Name of Plat.	Am't tax.
John A. Bouck estate	30 acres, NE 1/4 Sec. 34, T. 1 N., R. 1 W.	1	23	E	\$7.50
Mrs. Kate Benson, guardian	5 acres, NE 1/4 Sec. 14, T. 1 N., R. 4 W.				bill 00
Charles Burns (owner unknown)	part				1.50
Richard Brewster	part	2	113	A	3.00
E. B. Critchlow	part	4	34	North Salt Lake	.50
"		5	23	North Salt Lake	3.00
"		7	23	North Salt Lake	4.75
Mrs. M. G. Cochran	part	16, 18,	46	North Salt Lake	1.50
A. W. Casserman	part	6	104	C	3.00
Mrs. Henrietta Cunningham	part	3	9	E	4.50
G. W. Foster	part	1	150	C	4.00
Stacy W. Gates	part	33, 35,	6	Wilkes' sub.	
J. W. Guthrie	part	8	114	C	1.00
J. H. Haslam	part	4	94	C	1.00
David H. Spencer	part	107		C	3.25
Joseph Kimball	part	1	150	C	3.00
Isabella Larson	part	2	150	A	1.50
Bella L. Lynch	part	19, 21,	29	Wilkes' sub.	
M. T. Lamb	part	3, 4,	6	North Salt Lake	3.50
"		10	19	North Salt Lake	
"		11	23	North Salt Lake	
Mary A. Martin	part	13	11	Lake View sub.	.50
O. Meyers	part	11, 13,	47	North Salt Lake	2.25
"		15,	47	North Salt Lake	
"		17,	47	North Salt Lake	
W. H. Rivers	part	5	9	North Salt Lake	.50
"		1, 2, 4,	48	North Salt Lake	1.00
W. C. Bolson	part	32,	68	North Salt Lake	.50
John Stephenson	part	1	117	A	2.00
David H. Spencer	part	12, 14,	80	Wilkes' sub.	2.50
S. E. Vance	part	4	11	F	3.25
James Watson (owner unknown)	part	1, 3,	117	A	2.00
G. W. Willis	part	1, 3,	11	F	3.25
W. J. Bateman and J. F. Bennett	part	4	11	F	4.00
Mrs. A. S. Musser	part	2	15	B	4.00
Mrs. M. W. Musser	part	10, 13	15	B	2.65
A. M. Musser	part	1	17	B	5.50
C. W. Hardy	part	3, 4, 6,	17	B	1.00
S. B. Young (owner unknown)	part	6,	27	A	1.00
Amerbach Bros.	part	4	36	D	3.00
Mrs. George Bourne estate	part	19,	20	A	6.45
Helinda P. Musser	part	1,	21	J	7.01

became delinquent on the first day of November, and still remain unpaid.

Therefore, J. M. W. Taylor, collector of Salt Lake City, by virtue of the authority vested in me by the provisions of sections 15, 16 and 17 of chapter xlii of the "Revised Ordinances of Salt Lake City," passed February 14, 1888, have levied upon the above-named property, and will sell the same, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to pay the taxes and costs, at public auction, in front of the city hall, Salt Lake City, on the 31st day of February, 1890, at 10 o'clock a.m.

J. M. W. TAYLOR, Collector.

Assessor and Collector's Office, No. 8, City Hall, Salt Lake City, January 16, 1890.

Fraser & Chalmers, MINING MACHINERY.

L. C. TRENT, GEN. WESTERN MANAGER, No. 7 W. SECOND SOUTH STREET, SALT LAKE CITY.

Builders and Dealers in All Kinds of Machinery, ELECTRIC LIGHT PLANTS, Engines, Boilers, Saw Mills, QUARRY DRILLS, WELL-BORING MACHINES, DIAMOND CORE DRILLS, WATER WHEELS, LOCOMOTIVES, STEAM MOTORS.

Sole Western Agents for TYLER WIRE WORKS' Double Crimped Mining Cloths

F. AUERBACH & BRO.

Our stock-taking completed, we find we have too many Winter Goods.

A GENUINE Clearance Sale!

1 lot of 40-inch Ladies' Plush Coats, from \$30 to \$15, \$22.50 to \$17.50, \$35 to \$20, \$50 to \$24.50, and \$40 to \$30.
1 lot each of Ladies' Plush Modjeskas at equally heavy reductions.
A few stylish Plush Capes, \$15 to \$7.50 and \$10 to \$5.
1 lot each of Ladies' and Misses Newmarkets, the very latest designs, at extra large reductions, viz: from \$35 to \$25, \$24 to \$18, \$15 to \$10, \$7.50 to \$4, etc., etc.
Children's Cloaks and Ulsters reduced to \$2.25, \$2.50, \$3 and upwards, fully 50% per cent. less than regular prices.
1 lot of long Fur Collars at 25c. each!
1 lot of long Fur Collars at 25c. each!
1 lot of Ladies' Skirts, Woolen Hoods, Fascinators, Infants' Plush and Silk Hoods at prices to sell at sight. They must go!!
1 lot of Misses' and Misses' Woolen Hoops, 10c. and 15c., a reduced from 25c.
1 lot of Ladies' Silk Hose, reduced from 75c. to 45c. a pair.
1 lot of Child's Tam O'Shanter Caps only 15c. each.
1 lot of Child's Hand-knit Leggings, worn \$1, at 45c. a pair.
1 lot of Ladies' and Children's Woolen Boas at 10c., 15c. and 25c. Positively worth double the price.
1 lot of Colored Chuddehs at 25c., reduced from 50c.
1 lot of Colored Cashmeres at 25c., regular price 35c.
1 lot of all-wood 64-inch Ladies' Cloth Patterns at \$2.50, worth \$6.
1 lot of French Dress Patterns, in choicest styles, ranging from \$7.50 to \$32.50. Great bargains.
1 lot each of all-wool double-width Suitings at 30c., reduced from 45c., and at 45c., reduced from 65c.
1 lot of Fancy Fur Boas and Muffs at 50c. to \$35.
1 lot of Wool Linseys, reduced from 25c. to 15c.
1 lot each of Silk, Velvet and Dress Goods at half actual value.
1 lot of Heavy Flannels, reduced to 15c., 10c., 20c. and 25c.
1 lot of Fancy Furniture Plush at 15c., reduced from 30c.
500 Shawls, ranging from \$1.75 to \$17.50, one-third less than regular price.
1 lot each of Buff Table Covers at 25c., 60c., 85c., 95c. and \$1.55. Each worth 50 per cent. more.
1 lot each of Turkey Red Table Covers at 35c., 55c., 70c., 80c. and \$1.15. All below the lowest prices ever made before.
1 lot each of German Houses Linen Table Covers, three sizes, 65c., 75c. and \$1.
2 lots of Honey-Comb Towels, 50c. and 70c. per dozen.
3 lots of Turkish Towels at half-price, 15c., 20c. and 25c. each.
All our Boys' and Children's Overcoats, latest styles and best material, positively at eastern cost, ranging from \$2.75 to \$19.50 each.
1 lot each of Boys' Knee Pants, 15c., 25c., 35c., 50c., 55c. and upwards.
1 lot each of Boys' Long Pants, \$1.10, \$1.35, \$1.75 and upwards.
1 lot each of Boys' Short Pants, 65c., 90c., \$1.25, \$1.85, \$2.25, \$2.75 and upwards.
Come early, while sizes are complete.
1 lot each of Youths' Suits, \$3, \$3.25, \$3.75, \$4.50 and upward.
1 lot of Unlaundered Shirts at 40c. each.

Many other bargains will make it the most attractive bona fide sale ever offered in this city.

COME AND BE CONVINCED.

One Price to All.

F. AUERBACH & BRO.

Z. C. M. I. Shoe Factory.

The Best, The Cheapest, And Home-made.

All Styles, Varieties and Prices.

MARTIN & DRAKE

—ARE THE LARGEST—

Importers and Breeders

—In the West of—

Suffolk Punch, English Shire and Cleveland Bay Horses, Shetland Ponies, SHORT HORN and HOLSTEIN CATTLE.

Visitors cordially welcomed. Correspondence invited. Stock for sale at all times at low prices and on easy terms. Call and examine our Horses and Cattle.

Box 17, Provo City, Utah.

The Rock Springs Coal Co. AGENCY

Have on hand at all times a stock of their Celebrated **Rock Springs, Peacock Lump, Nut and Slack** **COAL**

This is all from the No. 1 vein of the Celebrated Excelsior Mine **NO SOOT. NO ROCK.**

Also Pleasant Valley and Weber Coals.

Office, 101 S. Main Street, in Godbe-Pitts Drug Store.

A. J. HILLS, Agent.

E. & A. H. Batcheller & Co.,

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in **BOOTS, SHOES and BROGANS.**

BOSTON, MASS.

Z. C. M. I., SOLE AGENTS FOR UTAH.

METEOLOGICAL LOCAL RECORD.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, Jan. 16, 1890.

(Signal Service, U. S. A.)

Time of observation.	Barom.	Therm.	Humidity.	Direction and Force of Wind.	State of Weather.
6 a.m.	32.51	30.64	SE	18	Cloudy.
9 a.m.	32.51	28.16	SE	18	Cloudy.

Max. temp., 38; min. temp., 17.
Mean temp., 30.9; therm. range, 20.8; excess, 4.0.
Deficiency of temp. since January 1, 1890, 117.
Rainfall, 0.00 inches; mean daily, 12 years, .03 inches; deficit since January 1, 1890, 1.32 inches.
Excess of rainfall since January 1, 1890, 1.32 inches.

P. H. FITZPATRICK, Sergeant Signal Corps.

Advise to Mothers.

Mrs. WINKLER'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

GREAT CLOSING OUT

Blanket Sale at LIFMAN, WALLERSTEIN & CO.'S.

GREAT CLOSING OUT

Blanket Sale at LIFMAN, WALLERSTEIN & CO.'S.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE HOWARD ATHLETIC company appear at the Grand this evening.

Prof. F. T. Schoenover and N. A. Danyon will give dancing lessons Saturday evening of each week at Calder's hall, between 8 and 10 o'clock, and a soiree from 10 until 12, commencing January 18, 1890.

Commendable.

All claims not consistent with the high character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the Cal. Fig Syrup company. It acts gently on the bowels, liver and bowels, cleansing the system and restoring health, but it is not a cure-all and makes no pretensions that every bottle will not substantiate.

Our stock of woolen goods, hosiery and underwear at cost. SIMON BROS.

Cardinal Tea for scotches and rheumatism.

Pleasant to the taste and readily taken is Simmons' Liver Regulator.

A Ready Compromise.

"Mamma, where is my hat?" yelled Tommy.

"Just where you left it," replied mamma. Tommy rubbed the end of his nose for a moment, and then said:

"Mamma, if you won't tell me where it is, won't you please tell me where I left it?"—Harper's Young People.

Appropriate.

"We want a good name for our town."

"Yes. Something like 'Yonkers on Hudson' or 'Manchester by the Sea,' eh?"

"Yes. How would 'Boomtown on Paper' do?"—Munsey's Weekly.

A Life Story.

Beloved—Engaged. Married—Engaged. Divorced—Staged.—Life.

Story by the Manager.

We were over in Michigan—I think it was; it was across the lake, anyway. We had been doing business in frosty weather, and concluded to disband and come home. Some of the company left, and a few of us remained behind for the purpose of exploring any natural gas wells there might be. We were at a tavern one night, and the news got out that we were professionals. A committee waited upon us, and wanted to know if that was so. We told them it was, and they wanted to know if we wouldn't play something. I told them that the company had disbanded, and that most of our people had gone away. They said that didn't make any difference. And I don't know but they were right about it.