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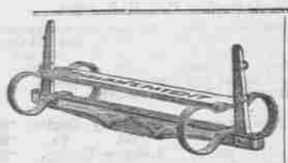

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That cannot be excelled if equaled.

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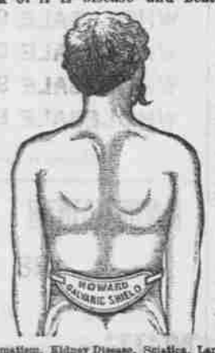
Lack of it is Disease and Death,



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Our Electric Appliances are the only in the world which are constructed so as to give their entire concentrated current directly to the nerve and muscular centres, and the Nervous and other diseases so common in this high altitude, no matter how chronic, must succumb.

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which no medicine in the world can overcome, is positively permanently cured by our Galvanic Appliances. Lost Manhood, the worst case of Seminal Weakness, Exhaustion, Impotency, and all diseases and weakness of the Urino-Genital Organs is speedily cured by our appliances when all other remedies fail. Middle aged men often lack vigor, while old men believe it to be the natural progress of age and decay. To one and all we can say that nature merely wants a natural aid, which our special appliances give without drugging the stomach. We warrant a cure in every case short of structural degeneration. Could we give the names of those cured, we would fill a volume. Special illustrated pamphlet sent in sealed envelope on receipt of three cents. Consultation, by mail or at their private parlors free.

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BOILERS of All Styles and Sizes Made to Order; Old Ones Repaired.

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au27

THE MOUNTAIN CAIRN.

IV.

BY GASKELL.

Silent and watchful we sat for hours, till it must have been midnight, each moment expecting an attack. But we had not seen, nor heard, the slightest form or sound. Suddenly I felt my arm grasped and heard a sharp "hist," from Andrews. "Boys, be wary, one or more are close by—wait and I'll see, don't mistake me when I return." Before we could interpose, he was outside our breastwork, so noiselessly, that at a few yards distance, his movements could not be heard. I saw him stretch himself at length just outside, upon the ground; the next moment when I again looked I could not see him, as he had moved a few feet further off and the darkness was so intense as to speedily swallow him up. It was a hazardous and hair, brained move on his part, but it had been done so quickly that we were powerless to prevent it.

The storm I have spoken of as approaching, now seemed on the point of bursting over us. A vivid flash of lightning for a moment illumined the forest and the deep roll of thunder was heard as it crashed over head. I was standing up at the time of its occurrence and an enemy must have seen me, for almost before the blinding flash had passed an arrow whistled through my hat and sank itself into a log behind me.

"That was a close call," said I, as I quickly sank down behind our defences, "and a strong arm drew that bow. Whew! there comes another, but wide of the mark this time. I'll look out for the next flash of lightning and take that fellow under my especial care."

Arrows now began to fly rapidly from different quarters, and we could only fire at random in return. We began to feel anxious for the return of Andrews, though we knew he was too skillful a scent to be cut off from us by outlaying foes, without acquainting us by his struggles of his fate. Our foes had now got us in range, though from the darkness with no accuracy of aim. But the unusual proceedings we feared but masked something far more serious, for except by accident, they might go on forever without injury to us. I patiently watched, and as the lightning lit up the scene, caught sight of my Indian and as quickly my rifle gave forth its note. I was a good shot in those days and far quicker in action and sight than now; I don't think I killed him, but a cry between a whoop and one of rage and pain followed my shot.

"That fellow will remember you, at least," said one of my companions with a low laugh, "for by his cry he got something to call it to mind."

At this moment I thought I heard a movement in the direction where Andrews disappeared. Fearful of injuring him if I fired, yet anticipating a surprise, I was for a moment undecided.

"Jack, is that you?" I whispered. No answer came, though the noise immediately ceased. We expected nothing less than that they would rush upon us and kept up our firing at every flash of lightning. During a flash, longer in duration than usual, I thought the bushes on the edge of the clearing, were closer and denser than I remembered them during the day. At first I did not understand the import of such a move. I said nothing though every sense, of hearing and sight, were acutely active. The pattering drops of rain made other sounds almost inaudible and the darkness made the most piercing sight of but little avail. Anxiously I waited and watched, for life was sweet and I had met but few of the disappointments and trials, encountered in our passage through life, though at no time have I felt an unmanly clinging to it. Therefore, when I contemplated our surrounings, I felt anxious, if not tremulously alarmed. The storm had attained its highs, the flashes of lightning became less frequent and the roll of thunder sounded at a great distance and the darkness was gradually becoming less. But it would not do to be surprised, so I notified my friends of my suspicions, and as they had made no discoveries on their respective sides, we decided to fire together in the direction of my outlook. We did accordingly and discordant yells arose, above which we heard the voice of Andrews and a timely flash of lightning showed him at a few yards distance on a run for our refuge.

It seems he had seen the change of bushes even before I did and his mind was instantly made up. He did not desire to make himself ridiculous in the eyes of his companions, which he would do, did his fears magnify a bush into a foe, or a tree into an ambush. He had told us to watch, he would be back in a few moments, but we must not be alarmed was he gone some time. He left his rifle behind him, trusting to his knife and tomahawk; he had pistols, but he dare not use them only as a last resort, as the flash would most certainly reveal him distinctly to his foes. He had got down on the ground and in the cautious, sinuous manner Indians move, he advanced towards the bushes I have spoken of. A direct course would be almost suicidal were foes there, so he circled round to approach them from another direction. His movements were slower and more cautious the nearer he got to them, halting at almost every yard; but his own breathing and the pattering rain-drops upon the fallen leaves' was for sometime all he heard. Then gradually a humming sound arose, at first so faint that he knew not whether it was not the storm; but soon found out that he had stumbled into danger, not unpreparedly, yet to see and feel dark forms moving besides him, to know that he was in the very midst of his deadliest foes, was anything but reassuring to a man's fears, or composing to his nerves. He did not feel as calm as he might have done under less exciting circumstances, but he knew enough of Indian acuteness to know that discovery and death would be inevitable should he hesitate in any of his movements. The darkness was so intense that unless they should feel his dress they could could not distinguish him from one of themselves, though the lightning might at any moment discover him to them. He would willingly have made his way back to his companions and would do so as soon as he properly understood his position. The boldest course, from its unexpectedness, is often the best and safest in the end. He saw what the bushes meant; under their cover they were advancing and had gathered a great quantity of dry brush and fallen timber and had intended burning us out; but the storm was adverse to this and what we looked upon as a misfortune at its commencement, seemed providentially interposed between us and death. The storm had destroyed the success of their plan, but he feared they had others in progress. He now not only feared for his own safety, but for that of his friends, as they were gathering for an assault upon our temporary fortress. It was peremptorily necessary he should return, but how? retreat by the way he came would lead to a collision and take up too much valable time—time fraught with weal, or woe, to human lives. He might coward-like have escaped from the struggle and joined the party coming to our rescue, but such a base thought never crossed his mind. A life on the prairie leads a person to value friendship highly and to aid, as long as life lasts, those who trust him; and the absence of one arm in the struggle now imminent, might lead to the destruction of all.

His doubts to the attack being made were soon solved; the flash of our rifles, the hurtling of lead into the midst of the Indians, proved his friends were on the alert. He had a narrow escape, a bullet grazed his temples and brained a savage at his back. Our fire had done considerable execution and for a moment, threw the assailants into confusion, and he embraced the chance thus offered to return. Rapid as was his thought he put it into execution. He was not more than fifty yards away, yet if too sudden in his advance we unawares might salute him with lead, but that danger must necessarily be run with a spring forward, striking right and left, he broke through the Indians and sped onward. What they thought he did not take time to consider, but what he thought, as he was possibly speeding onward to his death, can hardly be expressed. To notify us of his approach, he raised his voice in a loud shout of defiance, startling the enemy as well as us, and to succor him, we poured another volley of rifle shots into their midst, changing some of their cries of rage into howls of pain. A few moments after we were heartily congratulating him on his escape from the consequences of his mad adventure.

"You had rather a close run of it, between our rifles and their arrows," said one of my companions. "But never mind, you are here and we'll try to pay them off to their heart's content. It will be daylight in a couple of hours and they will slink back to their holes like well whipped curs. By that time too, our friend's rifles should reach us, if Jim was lucky in finding the Brigade. It's over thirty six hours since he went and that was time enough to get here, if he had no trouble to find them. Right welcome music will they be to us, but it will be a time the Indians wont like to dance to."

"Where in the name of goodness have you been," said I, "we were getting very anxious about you."

"Well, well, you were in the right to be so. I made no noise for I dare not. I would not have insured my hair an hour ago, for Indians were as thickly around me as blackbirds in June. Listen to their music." At this moment a long, piercing yell rose on the morning air, of mourning of rage and of hate. It sounded harsh and discordant enough to shake many a strong nerve and pale many a ruddy cheek. It made us start, if not with apprehension, at least with a firmer determination of selling our lives dearly. We well understood that the unnatural sound was to us ominous of evil. Their wildest and fiercest passions were fully aroused and they were becoming reckless of consequences. An attack was sure to follow, was about to be made, we knew not from what quarter. We fired again and again in direction of the cry. At times a cry of agony, or a yell of fierce vindictiveness would follow the discharge, which seemed to only infuriate them the more, as the increasing frequency of their shouts too plainly indicated.

"Now, boys," said Andrews, "after a temporary lull in the noise, "prepare for heavy and close work for the redskins are coming."

Even as he spoke we heard the rush of a body of men. In a few moments afterwards they swarmed all around. For the next half hour we were so fiercely engaged that we had no time to spare. Indians can fight manfully when once thoroughly aroused and enraged. What could four men, be they ever so brave and expert in handling their arms, do against six or eight times their number. We beat them back more than once as they attempted to scale our defences, but in the furious assaults our frail walls were gradually demolished. I was myself desperately wounded, but instinctively still fought on. I was determined to die rather than submit to captivity, for horrible would be the cruelties they would practice upon me. My companions were all more or less seriously wounded, but they were actuated by the same desperate motives as myself and had made the same stern resolve. One was lying senseless from the blow of a tomahawk and his reeking scalp had been torn off—Jack had an arm broken by the blow of a war club and our other companion was bleeding copiously from a gash on the head, made as one of the enemy, a tall, powerful fellow, determined to do a brave deed, tried to tear off his scalp while yet alive, but a blow from the free arm of Andrews sent the wild fellow to his last home and liberated him in time to save his hair and life. The fierceness of the struggle could not last long—the odds were too great against us, and, though daylight was rapidly coming in, we were doomed beyond a peradventure, unless help came speed ly. I do not know how much longer the fierce melee lasted—I rapidly grew weaker and went off into insensibility. It all was like a drear, dim, painful dream to me, nor do I remember anything of the fierce fight for a time before I fell to the earth, though even in the midst of my maze I had the feeling that I must strike for life and freedom.

When I came to myself, it was broad daylight and the sun was shining brightly and not a cloud coud be seen in all the broad firmament above. Strange forms were moving about, but they were not those of Indians. They were the friends our messenger, Jim, had summoned to our aid. As soon as I could gain the attention of those friends, I was well taken care of, and I subsequently learned the particulars of the fight. I had been more exhausted by the loss of blood and the weakness incident to extreme exertion, than by the seriousness of my wounds. Now that consciousness had returned, a drink from the well filled canteen of a sturdy old trapper, so revived me that I was able to sit up. Our temporary defences were demolished, our blankets, traps and other paraphernalia of camp life were scattered hither and thither. Signs left by the storm and of the desperate struggle, were plainly visible. My friend, Andrews, alas! had fallen. His last battle had been fought and his last encouraging shout had been heard by his friends. A broken arm, a bullet through the brain, a score of arrows in various parts of his body and limbs, had slain one of the boldest, kindest and truest hearts on the borders. He lay just there amid the red-skins his brawny arm had sent to their last account. Our friends and rescuers had yet been too busy in the pursuit of his slayers, to take much notice, or yet do much for those who were injured.

Jim had experienced no more difficulty, or trouble, in finding the Brigade, than the labor of tramping for many weary miles over the hills. He had struck the trail of a hunting party and had followed it to their camp. An hour's time was all that was necessary to put twenty well armed and daring men upon their road to our rescue, and as they were well mounted, they performed the journey in less than half the time Jim had been in finding them. They reached us just as day had fairly dawned, and so busily were the Indians engaged in their bloody work that they were able to approach without discovery. The crack of their rifles and the speeding of bullets was the first intimation the Indians had of help ariving. Jack had fallen just as they came up, nobly battling to the bitter end.

It was in the mellowed light of the setting sun that, the rude grave being hollowed out, we deposited in it all that was mortal of John Andrews. We had no means of making a coffin, but wrapping him in buffalo robes, we lowered him down into his grave. The sod was once more replaced, hiding him forever, in this life, from our view. As you perceive, we brought stones from the hillside to place over his grave, that no prowling wolf might disturb his remains. With such tools as we had, we lettered the rude boulder and planted it on his grave, that the passer-by might know who rested beneath. We shed no tears, for men care not to exhibit weakness, but many a brow was bent in frowns, and many an eye flashed anger, as he was hid from our sight, for Andrews had been well known, and was highly respected by many a brawny borderer, for his generosity, for his daring and for his unflinching fidelity to his friends; all qualities high in esteem among men engaged in hazardous pursuits. My two companions were not dead—one of them recovering and the other dying of his wounds a few weeks afterwards. We buried him beside the shallow, turbid waters of the Platte. For myself, I soon recovered from my severe experience, my desires for the wild and nomadic life of the prairies were considerably abated, and I embraced the first favorable opportunity of returning to the haunts of civilization.

At this point my friend ceased his narrative, and having satisfied our hunger, assuaged our thirst, we picked up our rifles and prepared to leave the grove. As we left, I could not help looking with interest upon the solitary grave, nor from reflecting upon the peculiar circumstances attending the lives of certain individuals. Verily, truth is stranger than fiction, nor need we move out of the beaten track of common life to find heroes and heroines, as disinterested and as fearless as were the noblest charactors emblazoned on the page of history or of romance. Late at night we rejoined our friends, and even now I have not forgotton the lone mountain cairn, nor the history of its occupant. Vividly, at times, does its memory arise to my mind, pictured forth by imagination, with all its attendant scenery and with all its solitude.

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Is unequalled in the West.

Come and See for Yourself.

APPLICATION FOR PATENT.

Notice No. 786.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
SALT LAKE CITY, U. T.,
February 19, 1881.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Lorin Farr, Enoch Farr, and John Boyle; whose postoffice address is Ogden City, Utah, made application for a United States Patent for the "Snow Flake" mining claim situate in Big Cottonwood Mining District, Salt Lake County, Utah Territory, consisting of 1,500 linear feet of the lode, and surface ground 600 feet wide, being Lot No. 117 and described in the field notes and plat of the official survey on file in this office, with magnetic variation at 16 degrees 40 minutes east as follows: Commencing at the discovery monument thence N. 45° W. 300 feet to a point in the center of northwesterly side line, thence S. 45° W. 750 feet to Post No. 1, thence S. 45° E 600 feet to Post No. 2, thence N. 45° E. 1,500 feet to Post No. 3, thence N. 45° W. 600 feet to Post No. 4 thence S. 45° W. 1,500 feet to Post No. 1, the place of beginning of surface bounds, Containing an area of 20, 661-1000 acres. From Post No. 3. U S M. M. No 3 on "Montreal Fist" bears S. 47° 10' W. 6 129 feet distant. The said mining claim being of record in the office of the Recorder of said mining district at Argenta, in Salt Lake County, Utah. The nearest known locations being the "Argenta," and "Commerce."

I direct that this notice be published in the Salt Lake City HERALD, the newspaper published nearest the said mining claim.

H. McMASTER, Register.

JNO. A. BAILEY,
Attorney for Claimant. f20

APPLICATION FOR PATENT.

Notice No. 791.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.
March 1st, 1881.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Samuel W. Smith, by his attorney-in-fact, A. B. Taylor, whose post-office address is Salt Lake City and County, Territory of Utah, P. O. box 783, has made application for a United States Patent for the Grand Duchess Lode Mining Claim, situate in West Mountain Mining District, Salt Lake County, Utah Territory, consisting of 1,500 linear feet of the lode and surface ground 200 feet wide, being Lot No 276, and described in the field notes and plat of the official survey on file in this office, with magnetic variation at 17 deg. 30 min. east as follows: Commencing at post No. 1 as established, from which United States mineral monument No. 5 bears N 28 deg. 46 min., E. 828.9 feet, distant thence N. 57 deg. 10 min. W. 158 feet to post No. 2; thence S. 33 deg. 14 min W. 1476.3 feet to post No. 3, thence S 57 deg. 10 min. E. 200 feet to post No. 4, thence N. 32 deg. 50 min. E. 1475 feet to post No. 1, the place of beginning, containing an area of 4,686 acres, exclusive of all conflicts, the said mining claim being of record in the office of the Recorder of said mining district, Bingham, in Salt Lake County, Utah. The nearest known locations being the Grand Duchess and Sacred Little Treasure. Any and all persons claiming adversely any portion of said Grand Duchess Lode Mining Claim are required to file their adverse claims thereto with the Register of the U. S. Land Office, at Salt Lake City, Utah, within the sixty days' period of publication hereof, or they will be barred by virtue of the provisions and statutes of the United States in such cases made and provided.

I direct that this notice be published in the Salt Lake Daily HERALD, the newspaper published nearest the said mining claim, for the period of sixty days.

mar2 H. McMASTER, Register.

APPLICATION FOR PATENT

Notice No. 792.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH,
March 1st, 1881.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Samuel W. Smith, by his attorney-in-fact, A. B. Taylor, whose post-office address is Box 783 Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, has made application for a United States Patent for the Grand Duke Mining Claim, situate in West Mountain Mining District, Salt Lake County, Utah Territory, consisting of 1,500 linear feet of the lode and surface ground 200 feet wide, being Lot No. 277, and described in the field notes and plat of the official survey on file in this office, with magnetic variation at 17 deg. 30 min. east, as follows: Commencing at post No. 1 as established, from which United States Mineral Monument No 5 bears N. 0 deg. 10 min. W. 475.3 feet distant, thence N. 57 deg. 10 min. W. 200 feet to post No 2, thence N. 32 deg. 50 min. E. 1500 feet to post No. 3, thence S. 57 deg. 10 min. E. 200 feet to post No. 4, thence S. 32 deg. 50 min. W. 1500 feet to post No. 1, the place of beginning, containing an area of 5,075 acre, exclusive of all conflicts, the said mining claim being of record in the office of the Recorder of said mining district, Bingham, in Salt Lake County, Utah. The nearest known locations being the Grand Duchess and Sacred and Little Treasure. Any and all persons claiming adversely any portion of said Grand Duke Mining Claim are required to file their adverse claims thereto with the Register of the U. S. Land Office, at Salt Lake City, Utah, within the sixty days' period of publication hereof, or they will be barred by virtue of the provisions and statutes of the United States in such cases made and provided.

I direct that this notice be published in the Salt Lake Daily HERALD, the newspaper published nearest the said mining claim, for the period of sixty days.

mar2 H. McMASTER, Register.

APPLICATION FOR PATENT.

Notice No. 793.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH,
March 1st, 1881.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Andrew Hay, by his attorney-in-fact, A. B. Taylor, whose postoffice address is Box 783 Salt Lake City, Utah, made application for a United States Patent for the Central City Lode Mining Claim, situate in West Mountain Mining District, Salt Lake County, Utah Territory, consisting of 1,500 linear feet of the lode and surface ground 200 feet wide, being Lot No. 275, and described in the field notes and plat of the official survey on file in this office, with magnetic variation at 17 deg. east, as follows: Commencing at post No. 1 as established, thence north 57 deg. 10 min west 200 feet to post No. 2, thence south 32 deg. 30 min. west 695.7 feet to post No. 3, thence south 89 deg. 30 min. west 849.7 feet to post No. 4, thence south 57 deg 10 min. east 307.2 feet to post No. 5, thence north 89 deg. 30 min. east 650.3 feet to post No. 6, thence north 32 deg 30 min east 844.3 feet to post No. 1, the place of beginning and corner first established, containing an area of 3.375 acres, exclusive of conflicts. From post No. 2 of survey, United States Triangulation Point D bears north 3 deg. 9 min. east 4,792 feet distant. The said mining claim being of record in the office of the Recorder of said mining district, Bingham, in Salt Lake County, Utah. The nearest known locations being Saratoga Mountain, Gen. Washington and Fairview. Any and all persons claiming adversely any portion of said Central City Lode Mining Claim are required to file their adverse claims thereto with the Register of the U. S. Land Office, at Salt Lake City, Utah, within the sixty days' period of publication hereof, or they will be barred by virtue of the provisions and statutes of the United States in such cases made and provided.

I direct that this notice be published in the Salt Lake Daily HERALD, the newspaper published nearest the said mining claim, for the period of sixty days.

mar2 H. McMASTER, Register.

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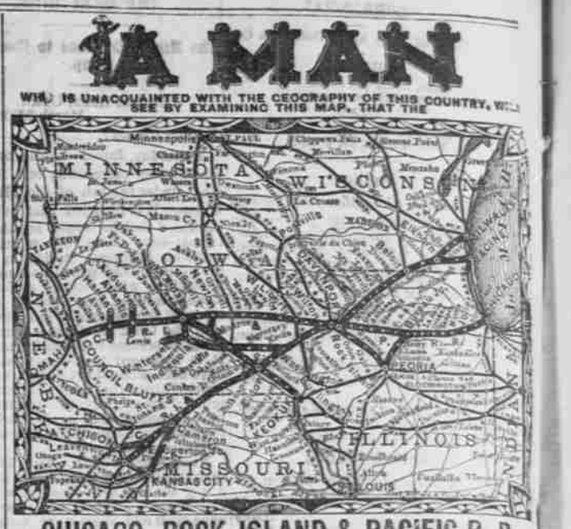
SALT LAKE CITY.

JOSEPH L. BARFOOT,

P.O. Box 332. Curator.



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Appreciating the fact that a majority of the people prefer separate apartments for different purposes, and the immense passenger business of this line warranting it, we are pleased to announce that this Company runs Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars for sleeping purposes, and Palace Dining Cars for eating purposes only, thus the great feature of our Palace Cars is a SMOKING SALOON where you can enjoy your "Havana" at all hours of the day.

Magnificent Iron Bridges span the Mississippi and Missouri rivers at all points crossed by this line, and transfers are avoided at Council Bluffs, Kansas City, Leavenworth, and Atchison, connections being made in Union Depots.

THE PRINCIPAL R. R. CONNECTIONS OF THIS GREAT THROUGH LINE ARE AS FOLLOWS:

At CHICAGO, with all diverging lines for the East and South.

At ENGLEWOOD, with the I. S. & M. S., and Ft. W. & C. R. Rds.

At WASHINGTON HEIGHTS, with P., C. & L. R. R.

At LA SALLE, with Ill. Cent. R. R.

At PEORIA, with P. P. & J.; P. D. & E.; I. B. & W.; Ill. Mid.; and T. P. & W. Rds.

At ROCK ISLAND, with "Milwaukee & Rock Island Short Line," and Rock Isl'd & Pac. R.

At DAVENPORT, with the Davenport Division C. M. & St. P. R. R.

At WEST LIBERTY, with the B., C. R. & N. R.

At GRINNELL, with Central Iowa R. R.

At DES MOINES, with D. M. & F. D. R. R.

At COUNCIL BLUFFS, with Union Pacific R.; at OMAHA, with B. & Mo. R. R. in Neb.

At COLUMBUS JUNCTION, with B. C. R. & N. R.

At OTTUMWA, with Central Iowa R. R.; W. St. L. & Pac., and C. R. I. & P. Rds.

At KEOKUK, with Tol., Peo. & War.; Wab., St. Louis & Pac., and St. L., Kan. & N.-W. R. Rds.

At CAMERON, with H. St. J. R. R.

At ATCHISON, with Atch., Topeka & Santa Fe; Atch. & Neb., and Cen. Br. U. P. R. Rds.

At LEAVENWORTH, with Leav. Pac. and Kan. Cent. R. Rds.

At KANSAS CITY, with all lines for the West and Southwest.

PULLMAN PALACE CARS are run through to PEORIA, DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS, KANSAS CITY, ATCHISON, and LEAVENWORTH.

"Tickets via this Line, known as the "Great Rock Island Route," are sold by all Ticket Agents in the United States and Canada.

For information not obtainable at your home ticket office, address,

A. KIMBALL, Gen'l Superintendent.

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Tkt. and Passr Agt., Chicago, Ill.

Utah Central Railroad

PIONEER LINE OF UTAH.

On and after January 20, 1881.

Name of Station.	No. 1 Pass'r	No. 3 Pass'r	Fares
TRAINS LEAVE	a. m.	p. m.	$ c.
Salt Lake	7 00	3 40	.....
Wood's Cross	7 25	4 05	50
Centreville	7 35	4 15	75
Farmington	7 50	4 30	1 00
Kaysville	8 10	4 50	1 35
ARRIVE AT			
Ogden	9 00	5 40	2 00

Name of Station.	No. 2 Pass'r	No. 4 Pass'r	Fares.
TRAINS LEAVE	a. m.	p. m.	$ c.
Ogden	9 40	6 20	.....
Kaysville	10 20	7 10	1 00
Farmington	10 40	7 30	1 35
Centreville	10 55	7 45	1 60
Wood's Cross	11 05	7 55	1 75
ARRIVE AT			
Salt Lake	11 30	8 20	2 00

MIXED TRAINS

WILL RUN DAILY,

(Sundays excepted,)

Leaving Salt Lake City at 8.30 a.m arriving in Ogden at 11.30 a.m.; leaving Salt Lake at 5.05 p.m., arriving in Ogden at 8.30 p.m.; leaving Ogden at 6.50 a.m., arriving in Salt Lake City at 10 a.m.; leaving Ogden at 3.30 p.m., arriving in Salt Lake City at 6.45 p.m.

JAMES SHARP,
Gen. Fr't & T'kt Agent.

JOHN SHART, Superintendent.

UTAH SOUTHERN RAILROAD EXTENSION.

ON AND AFTER JUNE 28.

GOING NORTH

	No. 1, Mixed	Miles.	Fares.
TRAINS LEAVE			$ c.
Milford	3.00 a.m		
Black Rock	4.30 "	22	1.25
Neels	6.40 "	50	2.50
Deseret	8.10 "	69	1,50
Riverside	8.45 "	78	4.00
Lemmington	10.00 "	96	5.00
Mills	11.20 "	112	5.75
ARRIVE AT			
Juab	12.00 "	121	6.25

GOING SOUTH.

Stations.	No. 2 Mixed	Miles.	Fares.
TRAINS LEAVE			$ c.
Juab	1.00 p.m		
Mills	1.40 "	9	50
Lemmington	3.00 "	25	1.25
Riverside	4.15 "	43	2.25
Deseret	5.05 "	52	2.75
Neels	6 20 "	71	3.75
Black Rock	8.30 "	99	5.00
ARRIVE AT			
Milford	10.00 "	121	6.25

Nos. 1 and 2 will be run daily.

JAMES SHARP,
Gen. Freight and Ticket Agent.

JOHN SHARP,
Superintendent.

UTAH & NORTHERN RAILWAY

On and after October 8, 1880.

Northward	Station.	Southward
6 30 P.M.	Ogden	8 20 A.M.
7 50 "	Brigham	7 05 "
9 25 "	Summit	5 40 "
10 15 "	Logan	4 50 "
12 00 A.M.	Franklin	3 10 "
3 05 "	Oneida	11 35 P.M
6 40 "	Blackfoot	8 10 "
8 50 "	Eagle Rock	6 05 "
1 10 P.M.	Beaver Cañon	2 10 "
4 00 "	Spring Hill	11 05 A.M.
6 40 "	Dillon	8 20 "

PASSENGER TARIFF.

Distance and Fares from Ogden.

Harrisville	4	$0.25	Belle March	94	
Hot Springs	9		Portneuf	146	10 00
Willard	14	.70	Pocatello	156	
Brigham	21	1.10	Ross Fork	165	12.10
Call's Fort	26	1.50	Blackfoot	179	13.50
Honeyville	30	1.60	Riverside	196	
Dewsville	35	1.90	Eagle Rock	2 4	15.00
Collinston	41	2.15	Market Lake	221	
Summit	45	2.40	Lava	232	
Mendon	51	2.60	Camas	242	19.70
Logan	58	3.00	Dry Creek	254	
Hyde Park	62	3.25	High Bridge	263	
Smithfield	65	3.50	China Point	269	
Richmond	71		Beaver Can.	271	
Franklin	78	4.00	Pleasant Val.	277	
Sand Ridge	85		Menida	283	
Battle Creek	90	4.50	Williams	292	
Oxford	100		Spring Hill	302	
Swan Lake	104	5.50	Red Rock	322	
Nine Mile	111		Grayling	331	
Oneida	125	7.50	Dillon	47	

A Freight Train going North, leaves Ogden daily, at 6.15 a.m.; Brigham, 8.05 a.m.; Summit, 10.45 a.m; Logan, 11 50 p.m.; Franklin, 3 05 p.m.; Oneida, 7 30 p.m. Blackfoot, 12 20 a.m. Eagle Rock 2 55 a.m; Beaver Canyon, 3 55 a.m; Spring Hill, 12 30 p.m; Dillon 4 25 p.m. Going South Train leaves Dillon, 7 10 p.m; Spring Hill, 11 55 p.m; Beaver Canyon, 3 00 a.m; Eagle Rock, 8 50 a.m. Blackfoot, 10.15 a.m; Oneida, 3 55 a.m; Franklin 6.05 p.m; Logan 12.30 a.m.; Summit, 1 35 p.m; Brigham 3.55 p.m. arriving at Ogden at 5.30 p.m.

GEO. W. THATCHER, Supt.

UTAH WESTERN RAILWAY

Operated by Trustees for Bondholders.

On and after

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1st, 1880,

Until further notice,

THE UTAH WESTERN RAILWAY trains will run daily, (Sundays excepted,) as follows:

Leave Salt Lake City at 7.00 a.m.
" Brighton at 7.20 "
" Chambers' at 8 00 "
Arr. Garfield Landing at 8.30 "
Leave Do. Do. at 8.40 "
" Lake Point at 8.50 "
" Halfway House 9.15 "
" Tooele City at 9.50 "
Arrive at Terminus at 10.30 "
Leave the Terminus at 12.10 p.m.
" Tooele City at 12 45 "
" Halfway House at 1.15 "
" Lake Point at 1.40 "
" Garfield Land'g at 1.50 "
" Chambers' at 2.10 "
" Brighton at 2.30 "
Arrive at Salt Lake City 3.10

Fare to Black Rock, Garfield Landing or Lake Point, and return same day, $1.25. Children under ten, 65c.

No Freight Received after 4 p.m.

W. W. RITER, Manager.

Utah Southern Railroad

ON AND AFTER

JUNE 13, 1879.

GOING SOUTH.

Name of Station.	No. 1 Pass'r	No. 3 Pass'r	No. 5 Pro'r.	Fare
TRAINS LEAVE	a. m.	a. m.		$ c.
Salt Lake	7 00