STILL IN THE SNOW.

The Central Pacific in a Worse Fix Than Ever.

ACCIDENT ON THE UTAH CENTRAL.

The Rock Island-Central Pacific Rumor Revived—The Utah Central Extension—Personal and General.

At about 2 p.m. yesterday as a deaf mute by the name of Layton was riding from Summit to Kay's creek, he was overtaken by the Utah Central train, which was going at its usual speed. As the engine struck the horse the young fellow was thrown back upon the pilot, where he clung with a death-like grip until the train was stopped, and he was taken from his perilous position.

It is said the lad's fingers were badly dislocated, and he was also severely bruised, and it was thought he was injured internally. The only wonder is that both horse and rider were not ground to powder.

Still in the Snow.

Telegrams received at the Union Pacific office in this city yesterday were to the effect that the snowbound Central Pacific trains were in a worse plight than ever, and there was no telling when communication would again be opened. A heavy windstorm is raging along nearly the entire line, and the snow is no sooner thrown from the track than it is hurled back again. The dispatches say that it seems almost like throwing lives and money away to keep men at work in such weather.

The Union Pacific was caught in a storm somewhere in Wyoming yesterday, and at one time was reported as abandoned, but later advices were to the effect that it was only a couple of hours late.

The Utah Central train usually leaving here at 8:30, and the one arriving from the north at 11:30, which were withdrawn some time since, have not yet been resumed, and it will probably be several days before they are again running.

The number of persons in Salt Lake and Ogden awaiting the raising of the blockade increases daily, notwithstanding the fact that several have returned east in order to take the southern route to the coast.

The Rock Island and the Central Pacific.

The Denver *News* is rehashing the story of the purchase of the Central Pacific by a syndicate of persons controlled by the Rock Island, and says that Rock Island trains will be running through this city on their way to the coast just as soon as the Denver Short Line is completed. Let her come.

The Utah Central Extension.

Escalante desert, from Milford southwest to this side of Desert Springs, is dotted with men and teams engaged in the work of grading the roadbed for the railroad extension from Milford west, says the Pioche *Record*. A force of men have also begun work on one of the tunnels near Clover valley, this county, which are to be run. Supplies of all kinds are arriving at Milford, and the original contractors, Kilpatrick Brothers and Collins, state that they will at once put 2,500 teams on the line between Milford and Meadow Valley Wash, and the work is to be pushed with all possible energy. The main contractors own extensive farms in the states of Kansas and Nebraska, and from these will furnish hay and grain, etc., for the sub-contractors under them; their present prices being $11 per ton for hay and $1.50 per hundred for oats, delivered at Milford. Their facilities for furnishing supplies of this character are ample, but notwithstanding this all the hay and grain within fifty miles of the road will probably soon find ready sale. Engineer Woods, of the survey party, as soon as lumber can be obtained, will build an office, etc., at Clover valley, from which place the work until it reaches Meadow Valley Wash will be directed.

The recent contemplated entrance to Meadow Valley Wash is in the vicinity of Culverwell Brothers' ranch, about sixteen miles below Panacca. Beyond this point it is not yet determined in which direction the road will build, whether down the Meadow Valley wash south to Las Vegas, or directly west to tap at once the rich mineral districts lying in that direction. The latter route, it is understood, is to be favored, Mt. Irish, west of Hiko, being one principal point. The route through this section was surveyed and laid out last year, while surveyors are now engaged in marking out a line south, by way of Las Vegas ranch. The contractors now beginning work have established a mail service of their own from Milford south along the line of Clover valley, to be run three times a week, and the first trip was made yesterday. Whether the road builds south or west from Meadow Valley Wash Pioche will be reached by a branch line. As heretofore stated, this branch line is already located for a greater part of the distance. With such a working force as stated in full operation it is more than likely that midsummer of the present year will find us almost, if not directly, in railroad communication with the outside world.

One Way of Looking at It.

The idea of employing a stenographer and type-writer for the use of patrons of the Pennsylvania's Chicago limited express originated with the Pullman people in St. Louis, and the expense will be borne by the Pullman company. This is the way the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* looks at the movement: The introduction of stenographers and type-writers on trains will enable passengers to bear much of their business burdens with them instead of enjoying a little rest and scenery.

Personal and General.

The Indianapolis *Journal* says: A number of locomotive engineers on the Central road of New Jersey, who were recently removed and given positions as firemen and yardmen a few weeks ago, on account of color blindness, have recently asked, through a grievance committee, that they be restored, but the superintendent refuses the request.

The Denver *News* says: The Pike's Peak cogway will be illuminated the entire seven miles by electricity. Carbons will sparkle on the top of the old giant of the Rockies, and a night train will be run for the benefit of those who enjoy novelty. It will require an enormous outlay of money to put in the plant, but the contractors say it will be done.

William Stroudley, locomotive engineer of the London, Brighton & South Coast railway, died December 20 last, from bronchitis, in Paris, where he was attending a series of trials between his engine "Blount," which had gained the gold medal at the exposition, and some of the English and French engines. While riding on his engine he caught the chill which ended fatally. Mr. Stroudley, who was in his fifty-seventh year, had long been considered one of the most eminent locomotive engineers in Great Britain.

Including the 363 miles owned by private companies, there were at the end of 1888 some 10,137 miles of railway open in the Australian colonies, and 2,068 miles in course of construction. The Australasian colonies comprise about 3,172,000 square miles, with a population of 3,947,000. Canada, with 3,470,000 square miles and a population of about 5,000,000, has 12,701 miles of line.

A Pennsylvania railroad man says young men are selected as the drivers of the locomotives on fast trains because old men do not have the nerve to stand the strain of the terrible speed of these trains, and even the nerviest young man gets afraid of them after awhile. Then they get to letting up a little, in speed, the trains run behind time, the engineers are given new runs, and new men are put on in their places.

The Burlington & Missouri River, in Nebraska, has given its station agents an order for use during the scarcity of freight cars, which provides that shippers making application shall be supplied in proportion to the number of cars loaded by them during the six months from May to October preceding. Shippers who do not do business during these six months to be allotted one-half the number of cars alloted the regular shipper who loaded the least number of cars during the six months' period.

The Nashville *Banner* says: "Two old-time locomotives, worn out with service, were standing in the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis freight yard this morning. They were on their way north to the scrap heap. The engines came from the south, and are old wood-burners of the type of fifteen years ago. This class of engines are becoming extinct in the south. They are clumsy-looking things with great big funnels."

Sure to relieve. There is no failure in Simmons Liver Regulator.

THE BUS AND TRANSFER BUSINESS of Salt Lake city is now conducted by the Grant Bros. company. We meet all trains and run to all hotels. Best livery, carriage and horse service. ORDER CARRIAGE FROM OUR TRAIN MEN.

PARK CITY.

Be sure and take the short line to Park city, via Salt Lake & Eastern railway. Trains leave the Utah & Nevada depot at 9:15 a. m.

SALT LAKE & EASTERN AND SALT LAKE & FORT DOUGLAS RAILWAYS.

On and after November 15 trains will arrive at and leave the Utah & Nevada depot as follows: To and from Sugar House, penitentiary and Mill Creek, leave 6:50 a. m. and 4:30 p. m. Sunday extra 11:40 a. m. Arrive 8:30 a. m. and 6:10 p. m. Sunday extra 1:30 p. m. To and from Park City, leave 9:15 a. m.; arrive 1 p. m.

J. H. YOUNG, Traffic manager. JOHN W. YOUNG, President.

The fact of the business of the Troy Steam Laundry constantly increasing is sufficient evidence that its work is superior to all others in its line.

BAST-MARSHALL MER. CO., 142 Main street.

HEAVY SNOWS IN IDAHO.

Four Feet Deep at Bellevue, Five to Six Feet at Hailey and Ketchum.

Such a snowstorm as we have had during the last two weeks has never been seen in this section. At this point we have fully four feet on the level, while further up the river at Hailey and Ketchum fully five to six feet of the beautiful covers mother earth.

On Friday last Bellevue society people went to Hailey to attend a dance at the Alturas. The party consisted of Bob Reed, Fred. Davis, Al. Davis, James McCoy, H. C. Goodwin, H. B. Schweitzer, Harry Nichols, Will Cline, John Houcks, Gus Wohlgemuth, Miss Sarah Redsull, May Cline, Emma Kruse, Anna Kruse, Miss Hackey, Ada Nester, Effie Dayton and Mrs. Coalter. The party started to return to Bellevue at 4 a. m., reaching their destination at 12 o'clock, and walked through the snow part of the way at that.

Mrs. H. E. Miller has been sick for several days, but not dangerously.

Captain J. A. Lusk has been ill for the last two weeks, but hopes soon to be round again.

Mining matters here are not very encouraging at present. During the last week the Minnie has laid off forty-four of their men, while things at the Queen are only fair, with about fifteen men at work. A scarcity of coal has a great deal to do with dull times at the mines.

Henry Daly and Miss Cora Griffen were married here last Thursday. Good boy, Henry. SKEEZICKS.

BELLEVUE, Idaho, Jan. 21, 1890.

Language is hardly strong enough to express my admiration of the merits of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is the best remedy for croup and whooping cough I have ever used. During the past eighteen years I have tried nearly all the prominent cough medicines on the market, but say, and with pleasure too, that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best of all. Thomas Rhodes, Bakersfield, California. For sale by Z. C. M. I. drug department.

GREAT CLOSING OUT

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

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption, and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle, and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use, and after taking ten bottles found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at A. C. Smith & Co.'s drug store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.

Spencer, Bywater & Co. have removed to opposite the city hall, where they are prepared to do all kinds of tin work, roofing, guttering, galvanized iron work, etc.

The celebrated Peacock Rock Springs coal delivered promptly in any quantities to suit purchaser. Rock Springs Coal company. Office in Godbe-Pitts drug store. A. J. Hills, agent.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Examine our prices. LIPMAN, WALLERSTEIN & CO., 175 and 177 Main st.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cents and $1 per bottle at A. C. Smith & Co.'s drug store. 5

THE DAY'S LENGTH.

At Stockholm, Sweden, it is 18¼ hours in length.

At Spitzbergen the longest day is three and a half months.

At London, England, and Bremen, Prussia, the longest day has 16½ hours.

At Hamburg, in Germany, and Dantzic, in Prussia, the longest day has 17 hours.

At Wardbury, Norway, the longest day lasts from May 21 to July 22, without interruption.

At St. Petersburg, Russia, and Tobolsk, Siberia, the longest day is 19 hours and the shortest 5 hours.

At Tornea, Finland, June 21 brings a day nearly 22 hours long and Christmas one less than three hours in length.

At St. Louis the longest day is some what less than 15 hours, and at Montreal, Canada, it is 16.—St. Louis Republic.

THE FLIGHT OF DUCKS.

The redhead can fly all day at the rate of 90 miles an hour.

The blue wing and green wing teals can do 100 miles an hour and take it easy.

The gadwall can do 90 miles. The flight of the wild goose is 100 miles per hour.

A canvasback duck flies at an habitual rate of 80 miles per hour, which is increased in an emergency to 120.

The mallard has a flight of 48 miles an hour; the black duck, pintail, widgeon and wood duck cannot do much better.

FRENCH - EVERSOLE.

A Feud of Long Standing that Has Broken Out Again.

A HISTORY OF THE TROUBLE.

The Contest Waned Under the Influence of Two Revivalists, but It Did Not Last Long.

The French-Eversole feud has broken out again in Kentucky. At Hazard, the place where and near where the two factions have for a long time been murdering each other, on the 15th of November, the circuit court convened, and the regular judge not being present the bar elected a substitute. Meanwhile, George Eversole came into town with fifteen armed men. Most of them were under bond to appear at court, so nothing was thought of it. The gang increased gradually to thirty members. Only a few of the French party were in the town.

AN INCIDENT OF THE FEUD.

One evening an Eversole fired on a French man, who was standing near the court house. Both men were soon joined by others of their faction and a lively fight ensued, in which two Eversoles were killed. Then came a lull, after which B. F. French entered the town with re-enforcements. The next morning at daybreak the fight was renewed from behind breastworks. After about an hour the Eversole party retreated, leaving their dead on the field. There were two Eversoles killed and several wounded. One French man was wounded. As the Eversole party occupied the court house the court vanished when the firing commenced.

The Hatfield-McCoy vendetta, in West Virginia, and the French-Eversole vendetta, in Kentucky, have raged for years. Both parties have defied the state authority. Governors have attempted to bring the civil power to bear upon these factions without avail. But about a year ago a trial of persuasive force was made, in which Æsop's fable of the contest between the wind and the sun found a pointed illustration. That fable, it will be remembered, says that the wind and the sun made trial to see which could first make a man take off his cloak. The wind first blew a terrific blast. The man only wrapped his cloak the closer about him. Then the sun came out from behind a cloud and diffused a pleasant warmth, whereupon the man took off his coat and carried it on his arm. What the strong arm of the law could not accomplish by force, two unarmed evangelists succeeded in doing by pointing out the sin.

The feud, it is said, began (though accounts of its origin are conflicting) several years ago, upon the story of a young man named May, who was employed by an Eversole. The story is that May suspected his employer of intimacy with Mrs. May. The husband did not take the law into his own hands and shoot the man who had injured his domestic happiness, but he told a man named French about it. French kept a little store in the same town as Eversole, and he and some of his neighbors used to sit around the stove and talk over May's injury. Soon after, the Frenches and Eversoles became arrayed against each other and frequent affrays took place. French hired a small army, which he paid and fed and armed.

There were forty or fifty men in his ranks armed with Springfield rifles and revolvers. Most of the people of the town, however, sympathized with Eversole, and he soon had as large an army as the opposing general. Their stores, which were the headquarters of each, were at either end of the town, and pickets were thrown forward on the roads intervening. These pickets would amuse themselves firing at each other, but no one was hurt till a farmer, an Eversole, after drinking heavily, declared he would kill any French man who interfered with him, and then rode out through a ravine to receive a French bullet.

This set the country in a turmoil. The courts took the matter up, but were not powerful enough to make an arrest. Murders occurred continually after this. The number of killed steadily increased until thirteen men were slain, though with so much firing why all were not killed does not appear. French, the leader of his faction, is a little man with shrinking manners and stooping shoulders. His chief of staff was one Shade Coombs, called "Rebel" Shade to distinguish him from four other Coombs'—"Yankee" Shade, "Black" Shade, "Young" Shade (a boy), and "Blinky" Shade, who has been killed in the war of the factions. All the families at Hazard but one sympathize with the Eversoles. But the town is very small and the people very ignorant. Hazard has about 300 inhabitants, a brick court house and a log jail, though what use either is nobody can tell. There is neither a church nor a schoolhouse.

After an affray during the latter part of last year, or near the 1st of January, 1889, the feud was transferred to Hindman, in Knox county. This was by no means a pleasant acquisition for the inhabitants of Hindman. The town was full of armed men, and people were afraid to go on the streets. Matters were in a terrible condition when, one day about the middle of January, 1889, two Methodist evangelists, the Rev. G. D. Hyden and the Rev. A. L. McClure, went to Hindman to see what they could do toward stopping the feud. They announced that they would hold religious meetings, that they had heard of the many murders, and had come to preach the religion of Jesus Christ. They begged those who had taken part in the vendetta to attend.

The people were inclined to laugh at the reverend gentlemen, but went to the meeting. They had no confidence in the evangelists' ability to check the mad career of men who have such names as "Red Mule" Smith, "Bad Bill" Smith, Bob Profitt, Anderson Coldiron and others. Nevertheless many of these men were at the meeting. The first night Clabe Jones, "Red Mule" Smith, and "Bad Bill" Smith were in attendance, and the church was crowded. "Red Mule" said he had heard "them preachers was agoin' to talk about the fightin', and he wanted to see if they had enough nerve to say anything agin' the boys."

These people have a great respect for ministers, and the meeting was perfectly orderly. Mr. Hyden spoke first. He made no difference between the Frenches and the Eversoles; told them that they were all murderers, and unless they repented they would surely go to hell. Pointing his finger at "Red Mule" Smith he spoke to him as follows:

"I have been told that you are one of the worst men in all this country. It has been your boast to count the number of your murders, and prove that they exceed those of any other man in the mountains. For you, bloody sinner, the tortures of the damned were especially invented."

"Red Mule" Smith was startled and shrunk back. Then the congregation sang a hymn and Mr. McClure began some remarks which showed the enormity of the sin as unsparingly as Mr. Hyden had shown it.

The next night there was an increased attendance. The townspeople became intensely interested. On the fifth night an Eversole man, Clarke Jones, the jailer of the county and a murderer at the same time, rose from his seat and went forward. He publicly confessed how his heart had been touched by the ministers, who had shown him how great a sinner he was.

He asked the Lord to forgive him, and said that he would murder no more. As the meetings progressed nearly every one in Hindman experienced religion and joined the church. Anderson Coldiron and Bob Profitt both became Methodists. "Red Mule" Smith and "Bad Bill" Smith left the town. After two weeks' preaching at Hindman the evangelists went to Hazard, where they inaugurated a series of meetings with the same effect as at Hindman.

It was hoped at the time of this work that the feud would be dropped. But unfortunately it has broken out again with renewed vigor. Perhaps the evangelists will go again into the jaws of death and again remind the contestants of the enormity of their sin.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH BLOOM?

He Dropped $34,000 at a Little Game in Chicago.

There has lately been one of those big amateur games at cards in Chicago, which occasionally come to the surface as an indicator of what goes on among certain wealthy business men. On election day, in that city, three gentlemen found themselves without amusement in consequence of the closing of the board of trade. There were C. J. Singer, of Dupee, Swartz & Co., C. H. Smith, of C. H. Smith & Co., and Leopold Bloom, all board of trade magnates. They went to the Bohemian club, in rear of a saloon known as "Dutch Henry's," to while away the time.

Mr. Bloom remarked that he would like to try his hand at faro, so it was arranged that Messrs. Singer and Smith should play bankers, and the three having been provided with the necessary implements, sat down to have a small game, at which Mr. Bloom bet against the bank. For some time the betting was light, but as the bank won, Mr. Bloom enlarged his ventures, all the while encountering a singular run of ill luck. In vain did he try all the expedients known to faro players, and in vain did he double up to take advantage of an expected change. It was an off day for Mr. Bloom. When he retired from the game he had lost $34,000.

LEOPOLD BLOOM.

Fortunately for Mr. Bloom, he is not a confidential clerk, trusted with the care of considerable funds, but a rich man. Indeed, all the men engaged in the afternoon's amusement are rich men. The money was paid over the next day, and in the saloon in rear of which the game took place champagne flowed like water. The persons interested regarded the affair as simply a pleasant episode. The changing of wealth from one person's bank to another is an ordinary event in the lives of all of them—indeed, a daily routine. While engaged in speculative pursuits money loses its value in the eyes of the speculators, and men who are accustomed to make or lose hundreds of thousands on a rise or fall of wheat would not be likely to feel uncomfortable over $34,000 on an afternoon's amusement. Quite likely before long it will pass back into the pockets of Mr. Bloom.

Too Many Fathers.

The tendency of elderly gentlemen, who should be at home in bed or reading their Bibles, to visit the green rooms of the theatres is not confined to London. A similar state of affairs prevails in Paris. The green room of a certain Paris theatre was often crowded with old gentlemen who acted as escorts. The actresses maintained that their aged attendants were their fathers. Occasionally more than one venerable relic attended an actress, until the green room became actually congested with them. At last the director put up a notice which read: "Hereafter each and every actress connected with this theatre will be allowed to bring into the green room only one father at a time."—London Gossip.

At Midnight.

Stounder—Excuse me, sir; but that is not a letter box you are trying to put that letter in. It's a fire alarm box."

Rounder—Who shaid it wash a letter box? (Hic.) If I want to send a note to ze fireman sayin' there ain't a fire (hic), who'sh business is it? (Hic.) Where's your letter box?—Grip.

Heard Cronin's Last Cry.

MRS. PAULINE HOERTEL.

Little more sensational testimony has been given during the Cronin trial so far than that of Mrs. Pauline Hoertel. She swore on the witness stand that she saw him enter the fateful Carlson cottage on the night of May 4 last, that she afterward heard strange noises inside, and that soon she heard the doomed man cry out, "Oh, God!" Her testimony caused a genuine sensation.

CHESS IN HAVANA.

Points About a Match Now Going on in Cuba.

An important chess match was recently got up in Havana between Gunsberg and Tschigorin, who divide the championship of Europe. The match is for the best in twenty games, the winner of each game to receive $20 and the loser $10. In drawn games the money will be equally divided. Each player will receive a fee of $250 in addition and his traveling expenses. The rivals will also play for a stake of $600 posted by themselves.

GUNSBERG. TSCHIGORIN.

After this match there is to be another to decide who shall play with Steinitz for the championship of the world, he now holding that honor. The match began on New Year's day, and will continue on every Friday, Sunday, Tuesday and Wednesday until finished.

Isador Gunsberg is a native of Buda-Pesth. During the Paris exposition of 1867 he defeated Rosenthal at chess, who attempted to give him odds. Some ten years later he went to London, where he took up his residence. Shortly after he attracted attention, playing the chess automaton Mephisto. Since then he has gained many honors at different tournaments.

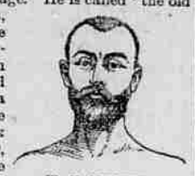
Michael Ivanovitch Tschigorin is a Russian, as his name indicates, and about 34 years old. He first appeared as a chess player at the international tournament at Berlin in 1881. There he astonished older players by his brilliant moves. In 1882 at Vienna and 1883 at London he added to his growing reputation. His match with Steinitz in Havana and his success in the sixth American congress are matters with which all who interest themselves in chess matters are familiar.

CHAMPION AMATEUR BOXER.

Sketch and Portrait of W. H. Stucky, of Newark, N. J.

William H. Stucky, of Newark, N. J., is the champion amateur boxer for middle weights for America. He works at a wheel factory in Newark, and takes a great interest in athletics. He is over six feet high and is one of the lean kind, the meat on his bones being confined to hard muscle. He has not the typical smooth chops of the boxer, but wears a full beard of a brown color.

Stucky was born in Elizabeth, N. J., and is now 29 years of age. He is called "the old man" by the boys, on account of the venerable appearance he gets from being a married man and wearing a bushy beard. He went to Newark when he was 19, and soon joined the athletic clubs of the place. Later he became a member of the National Turnverein. His first fight was with A. McDicken, of the American Athletic club of Brooklyn. In 1888 he pounded Johnny Behan, of the Institutes of Brooklyn, but the latter was awarded the decision on a technicality. In March, 1889, he met J. J. Kelly, of New York, at Perepa hall. After a hurricane fight, Stucky put his antagonist to sleep in the third round with a punch in the jaw.



W. H. STUCKY.

The same night he knocked out P. Doherty, of the Pastimes, but two nights after lost from Pat Cahill, who was afterwards declared professional. On Dec. 16 Stucky met J. F. Haggerty, of the Manhattans, and beat him.

But one more man worthy of Stucky's fists now remained. This was J. M. McAuliffe, of the Bridge club. They met, and Stucky drove his antagonist easily to the ropes. McAuliffe, feeling that the game was up, clinched and threw Stucky by a cross buttock. The foul was plain, and Stucky was given the fight. This left him the championship, Cahill being ruled out.

HOOD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA TRADE MARK

The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and we ask you to try Hood's Peculiar Sarsaparilla. It strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. The peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation of the vegetable remedies used give to Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar curative powers. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures. If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other instead. It is a Peculiar Medicine, and is worthy your confidence. To Itself

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ALONZO YOUNG. A. D. YOUNG. A. C. YOUNG.

ALONZO YOUNG & CO., Real Estate, General Commission —AND— Conveyancing Agents. No. 40 Main Street, Salt Lake City.

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GRAND OPERA HOUSE W. J. BURGESS, MANAGER. Utah's Great Dramatic Festival —FROM— Jan. 28th to Feb. 1st, The Eminent Tragedian, LOUIS JAMES, —ASSISTED BY— His Excellent Legitimate Company, in a Grand Repertory of Classic and Standard Plays.

January 28th, Virginius.
" 29th, Othello.
" 30th, Julius Ceasar.
" 31st, Hamlet.
Matinee Feb. 1, Ingomar.
February 1st, Richard III.

Season Tickets, Good for entire Six Performances, $5.00.

Public Parades all En Route to CHRISTMAS Teasdel's PRESENTS.

PEOPLE'S choice in patronage.
PARTY Gloves,
MARCHING Boots, Go
To Teasdel's.
Victory Finest Slippers,
LIBERAL Prices.
PARTY Banner Material.
No Political Business.
Freedom in Buying.
In Candies, Raisins, Currants,
We are not Excelled.
Know this, the
Finest Bazar in city.
Reduction in Woolen Goods,
at
TEASDEL'S.

R. K. THOMAS.

REMOVAL SALE

CARPETS!

BOYS' CLOTHING,

4 years to 17 years, a Saving of $3 to $5 a Suit.

Bargains! Bargains!

IN

WRAPS!

All New. An Immense Stock to Select From.

R. K. Thomas.

J. S. TURNER'S Fine Shoes for Gents' Wear

The Turner Shoe requires no breaking in. It leads in accurate styles, first-class workmanship and durability. These are points which commend themselves to every gentleman wearing a fine shoe.

Perfect in Style and Workmanship.
EASY FITTING
AND DURABLE.

Z. C. M. I., Sole Agents for Utah.

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NEW WORK BUILT TO ORDER. TELEPHONE 287.

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