

D'Aubist—Do you think my battle picture expresses, as I have meant it to, all the poignant horrors of war? Krittick—Oh, yes; it's the awfulest thing I ever saw.—Cleveland Leader.

Benevolent Old Gentleman—I am sorry, Johnny, to see you have a black eye. Promising Youth—You go home and feel sorry for your own little boy—he's got two!—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Epicure—Walter, this steak is positively bad. It must be three weeks old. Walter—Ah, pardon, monsieur! I have made ze mistake, and have brought you ze venison. Epicure—

Venison? Oh, yes! Then you may leave it. (Tastes it.) Ah! to be sure, it is venison; and very nice, too—very nice, indeed.—Town Topics.

"Ever experience a stage-robber?" "Once I asked a chorus girl to lunch."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

"How was the table at your summer resort?" "Splendid. Never had such canned goods in my life!"

First Visitor—What a singular coin the old boy has? Second Visitor—Singular! I should call it plural.—The Tatler.

Politician—Congratulate me, my dear, I've won the nomination. His Wife (in surprise)—Honestly? Politician—Now what in thunder did you want to bring up that point for?—The Globe.

"We lost a wheel." "How did you get home?" "One of the girls let us take her Merry Widow hat."—Boston Traveler.

Dyer—I don't think I will take a vacation this year. Rye—Why not? Dyer—I still owe the doctor for fixing me up after last year's.—Puck.

"You know the poet says a man must be either the hammer or the anvil." Lots of fellows I know are more like the bellows!—Boston Transcript.

Fortune Teller—I can read that there is to be a wreck in your home, and it will be caused by a blonde woman. Patron—Oh, that has already occurred. Our new Swedish maid let the dumb waiter fall and broke all the dishes.—Baltimore American.

"We don't have dinner in the middle of the day at our boarding house any more." "You have lunch, I suppose?" "No, luncheon." "Well, that's the same thing." "Oh, no, it isn't! Lunch is a light dinner, and luncheon is a light lunch."—Puck.

Bridget—Sure, now, yez don't mane ter say yer livin' in a family phere there ain't no cat. Who kin ye blame things on? Ann—The childher'. Bridget—Oh, it' foolin' ye are! Ann—They aren't her own childher'; they're the master's.—New York Weekly.

"You are concealing something from me!" hissed the villain. "Certainly I am," replied the leading lady. "I ain't no Salome!"—Houston Post.

"Maria, do you remember that fine dinner you got up all by yourself on the day I asked you to be mine?" "Yes, indeed, George!" "Everything was splendid." "I am sure it was." "Ah, I wish your mother was living with us now, Maria."—Puck.

"Since you have insisted on trying on my hat, Miss Mabel, I shall certainly claim the forfeit." "I don't know what you mean, sir; and besides, this isn't a good place; they can see us from the hotel."—Life.

"You want a speedy car, of course?" "You bet." "How about a hill climber?" "Oh, I don't keer to go after pedestrians to that extent. Just gimme a machine that will get 'em on the flat."—Pittsburg Post.

Gus—What did you think of our amateur theatricals, Miss Mamie? Rather a rare entertainment, was it not? Miss Mamie.—Well—er—yes; it wasn't very well done, to be sure.—Harper's Bazar.

"What is a chauffeur, Hans?" "A chauffeur is a man who is smart enough to run an auto, but too smart to own one!"—Kansas City Journal.

LEGAL NOTICES.

AD GOODWIN N. es6
AD ELY CON NOTICE

By order of the Board of Directors of Ely Consolidated Copper Company at a meeting held on August 10, 1909, the date upon which stock shall become delinquent pursuant to the foregoing notice and extension, was further extended to September 20, 1909, and sale day to Saturday, November 6, 1909, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Company's office, 414 Judge Building, Salt Lake City, Utah.

GIDEON SNYDER, Secretary.
8-14-9-18

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beg to announce that it has increased facilities for bottling the American Beauty beer, which is admitted by all to be the best beer throughout this western country, having no equal in quality.

¶ The greatest attention has been given to the hygienic cleanliness of bottles and to the scientific sterilization of the beer, and all this same methodical care being used in every process of manufacture, has made the American Beauty Beer the favorite throughout the West.

¶ The fact that the bottling house is equipped with the finest and most up-to-date machinery can be demonstrated on inspection, and a cordial invitation is extended to all to come and see our up-to date plant.

Respectfully,

The Salt Lake City Brewing Co.

JACOB MORITZ,
General Manager.

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