

SATURDAY SERMONS.

(Written for the Desert News by Elbert Hubbard.)

I believe in the paradox of success through failure.

The man who hopes against hope is not only gradually sinking, but is pulling others down with him. Hope pushed to the other side is only cowardice.

The Gentle Man shows his true nature in his treatment of social inferiors; and of all the damning sins, the holding of money due an inferior is the worst.

I hope the world has passed forever from the nightmare of pity for the dead; they have ceased from their troubling and are at rest.

To think, to see, to feel, to know, to deal justly, to bear all patiently, to act gently, to speak cheerfully, to moderate one's voice—these things will bring you the highest record. They will bring you the love of the best, the esteem of the noble, the respect of the good, and the worth of the world.

The Messianic instinct first had its germ in the heart of a woman. Every woman dreams of the coming of the ideal man—that man who will give her protection, even to the giving up of his life for her and vouchsafe peace for her soul.

Force expends itself and dies every army is marched to its death, nothing but skull and skeleton fill the helmet and cuirass. The aggressor is over-

come by the passion of his pride; victory is only another name for defeat, but the spirit of gentleness and truth is eternal.

The only way to secure friends is to be true. And before you are fit for friendship you must be able to do without it. That is to say, you must have sufficient self-reliance to take care of yourself and then out of the surplus of your energy you can do for others.

Love dies, of course. All things die, or become something else, and often they become something else by dying. Behold the eternal paradox!

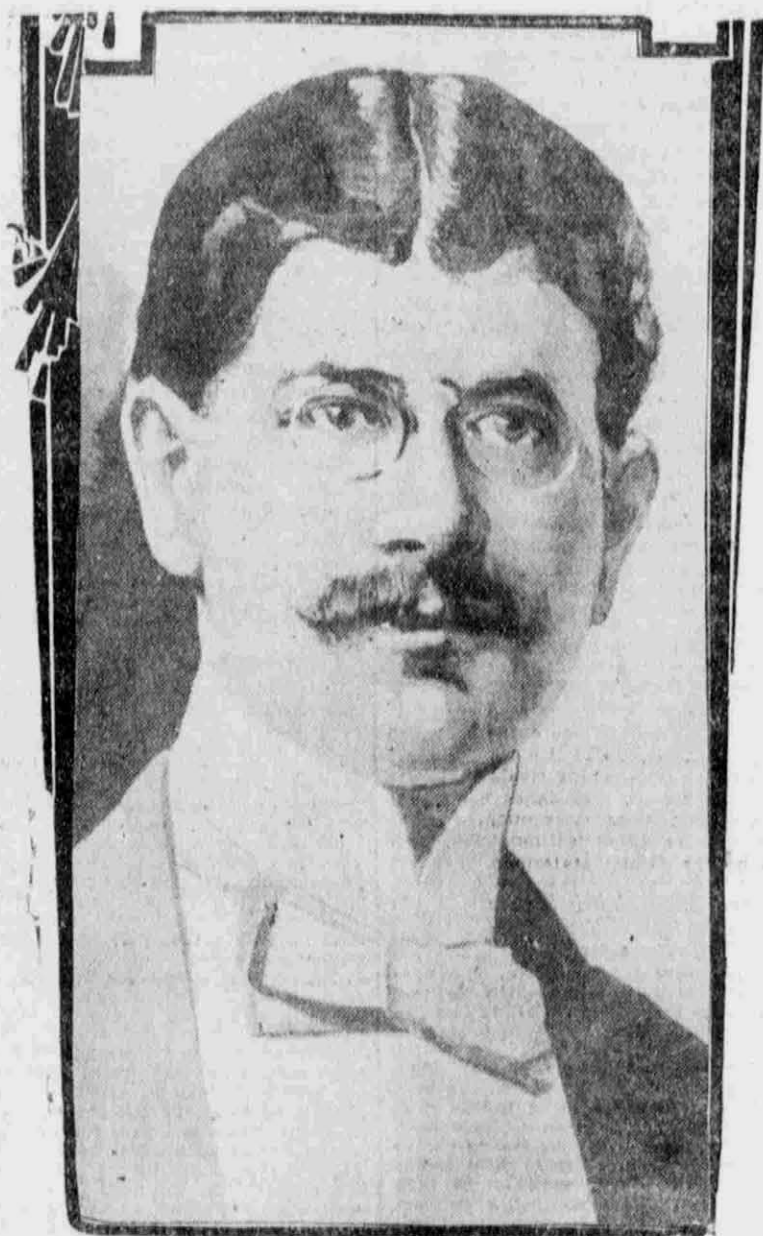
You move a man not by going to him direct, but by finding out who it is that has a rope tied to his foot.

Great preachers have often been great sinners. The sermons that have moved most men are often a direct recoil from sin on the part of the preacher.

Genius is only a great storage battery of joyousness.

The man only is worthy to be called educated who is able to do at least one useful thing well; who has a sympathy which is universal, and who is in the line of evolution.

It is not the finding of a thing but the making of something out of it after it is found, that is really a consequence.



DR. GEORGE WITTHORN

MAN ACCUSED OF WEDDING FIFTY WOMEN.

One of the most interesting cases of bigamy is that of Dr. George Witthorn, who is accused of marrying fifty women. Dr. Witthorn started his career in Louisville, Ky., about two years ago as a dentist. He followed his usual tactics of ingratiating himself with whatever woman he came in contact. Nearly all the women whom Witthorn is alleged to have married, entrusted to him diamonds and other gems which they say they never got back. It is learned that Witthorn had in his service a number of men who acted as decoys, introducing women to him and recommending him highly to those with whom he was acquainted.



KENILWORTH THE PALMIST.

The testimony of four handsomely dressed women have failed to acquit Walter Winston Kenilworth, known also as "Zaza," the Newport palmist. Mr. Kenilworth is charged with taking \$460 from Helen Harrison, who posed as his wife, and held in \$1,500 bail for the grand jury. Kenilworth has spent his session in Newport, appearing at all the social functions as "Zaza," the palmist, and has caused a great deal of talk among social circles. He is a tall, handsome fellow and was very much liked by the women of Newport. When the case is tried before the grand jury it will very likely bring before the public a great many women of high social standing.

THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE.

The matter in this column is edited and prepared by ladies of Ogden interested in temperance work. The following was selected for its beauty and measure by the "Literary Digest," from a large range of reading, and has since been published by leading periodicals.

Night falls, the stars are rising, and full moon.

Over New York shall float the simple moon.

How bright the streets are with the women's eyes.

And the false friendship of the smart saloon!

Lo! Broadway like a lane of fallen stars;

Heaving the roaring cataract of bars.

The scented rattle of the prowling face,

The clanging and the moaning of the cars.

Turn we while into this pleasant den,

And talk with me of this strange world of men.

Turn we while into this pleasant den,

See the bartender with his subtle face!

He smiles at me—ah, yes, I know the place.

And the place knows well—Sir Pandarus

Of Troy is he—of far-descended race.

He is a minor devil of his hell.

We call the world—his part here is to sell.

Death and damnation—and if you

Why in the devil's name should he not sell?

Say, what is yours?—no! no! the drinks

are mine!

Shall it be whisky, or shall it be wine?

Heat young you look—whisky for you,

you say?

So be it, stripling, whisky too for mine.

What is the book I saw you with but now?

"The book of verses underneath the bough!"

So that old poison-pot still catches flies!

"The jug of wine, the loaf of bread,

and Thou!"

Boy, do you know that since the world

began.

No man hath writ a deadlier book for man?

You smile—O yes, I know—how old

are you?

Twenty—well, I just measure twice

your span.

You drank that whisky pretty quick,

young sir—

Now keep your eyes from off that woman

an there,

And hear me talk—look at her face,

you say?

Poor soul! there are a million more

of her.

Now let me tell you what may come to pass.

If you continue draining yonder glass—

The Vine—L! beg your pardon—yea!

Something like this will surely come to pass:

This glorious garment of your youth

shall rot.

Lying by little, you will know it not—

For the moth hides that feeds upon the silk—

And so the garment of your youth

shall rot.

Unnoted, till there comes a day you

call.

Out on your youth to help you—and lo!

the small

Trickle and trickle out of yonder

glass.

Upon the rock of youth has wasted all.

Hearken to one who hath the wine-

press trod:

Nights shall you cry to your forgotten

God.

And wring your hands and weep

o'er yonder

Till the dawn smiles you like a scarlet

rod.

Day shall be made of danger, night of

dread.

Faces and faces shall gibber round

your bed,

And tears and sweat alike shall sour-

ly stain

The feathered pillow of your furnace

head.

Awake at noon—awake, and so at night,

Awake as tho' this last drink were

your first—

A fire only to be quenched by fire—

A thirst with the fierce drought of the

accursed—

To your own self your body a burning

shame.

No lustful water long shall cool its

thirst.

A moment in the bath you say, "To-

day

At night this day as yesterday the

same.

This shall the Vine do for you—it shall

break

The woman's heart that loves you, it

shall take

Away from you your friends—sad,

one by one.

And of your own kind heart an agate

malice.

This shall the Vine do for you—it shall

steal

Subtly the kind capacity to feel.

As it is brittle stone your arteries.

So seize by sense in turn it shall con-

geal.

This shall the Vine do for you—this

good brain.

By quarry of chance favors, it shall

drain

Of all its proper powers to think or

dream.

And hold it captive by a vicious chain.

By smaller robberies of power and

peace.

The Usher Vine doth make him much

increase

Of mortal souls, ripens and purples

him.

And takes on bloom; such robberies as

these.

Straight limbs he makes to falter and

his with ache.

Proud backs he bends, and the strong

framework shakes.

Even of doughty captains of the

war.

No strength beneath the moon but

what he breaks.

"Night's candles are burnt out"—O

cleansing word!

I quote you here in town instead of

birds.

The soul of Shakespeare lives in yon-

der dawn.

After a night of plagues and of shades.

.

Night, with her moths and nightmares

and the moon.

Is almost gone—the sun is coming soon;

Night watchmen and night women

and the stars

Are sinking home to sleep till after-

noon.

And you and I that talked the short

night through,

What in this coming day are we to do?

I, being old shall go on as before.

But you, dear lad, oh, tell me, what

of you!

You are so young; you know so little

yet.

You are the sunrise, I am the sunset; It matters little what my end shall be. But you—but you—you can escape it yet!

Listen—and swear by yonder morning star.

To fight and fight and fight for what you are.

Straight, trim and true, and pure as men are pure—

Swear to me, lad, by yonder morning star!

—From the Cosmopolitan Magazine.

Do Not Be Imposed Upon.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for FOLEY'S Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opium and is safe for children and delicate persons. Sold by F. J. Hill Drug Co.

SALT LAKE PHOTO SUPPLY CO.

Developing, Finishing, Main and 3rd Sts.

WANTED.

A man who thoroughly understands the crockery and glassware business; none other need apply. Address No. 853 Desert News.

OGDEN EXCURSION

Sunday, September 10th.

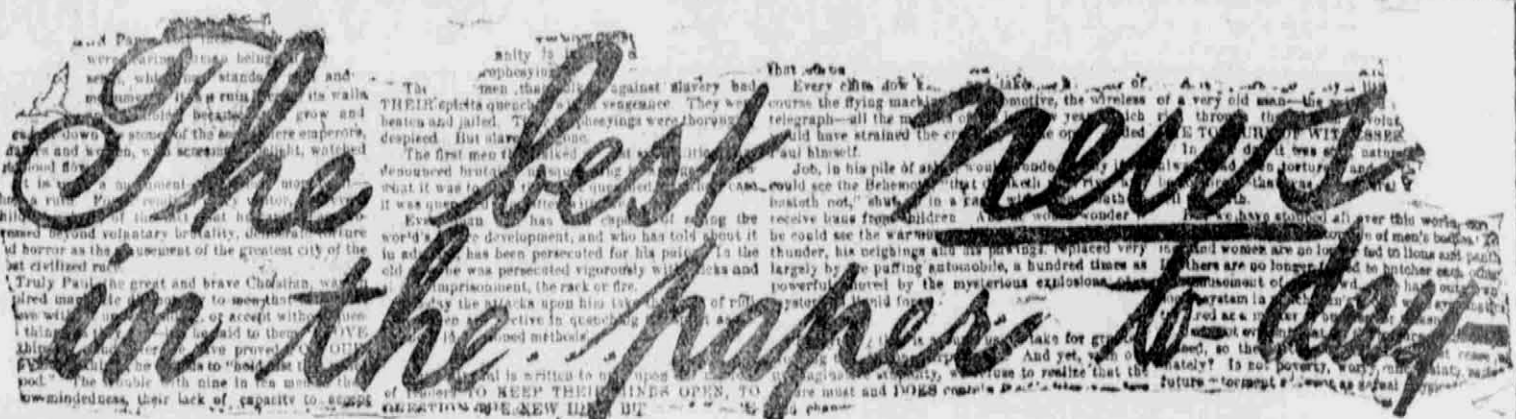
Via O. S. L. Round trip \$1.00. Any train up to 4:10 p. m., returning leave Ogden at 3:40 or 6:30 p. m.

Peter Anderson, Taylor, 112 Main

TO STAKE PRESIDENTS AND BISHOPS.

If any changes have occurred in the list of officers in your stakes or wards since you furnished the last information, kindly inform the undersigned before Oct. 1, to enable us to correct and revise the "Church Authorities" pamphlet for the ensuing year.

DESERET NEWS.

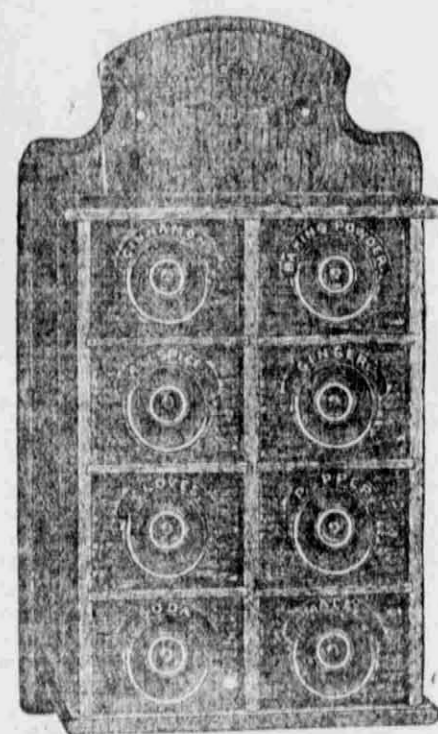


FREEDS are always giving the housekeeper the latest and best news in the furniture line. We want you to read our ads every day, because we expect to give you many opportunities to buy good furniture and to save you money on same. Also remember that on every Monday we sell some special article that is needed in the house at a very low price. In today's ad we are giving you some very good bargains indeed.

MONDAY

On Monday Freed's will place on sale an article that is needed in every kitchen, and we have made the price very low indeed. We have twelve dozen only of these cabinets and while they last they will be sold for—

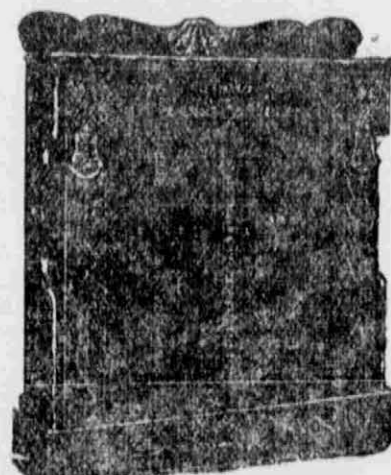
65c



SPECIAL

These spice cabinets are 17 in. high, 5 in. deep and 11 in. wide, made of hard wood, nicely finished, and have 8 drawers, all labeled for the different spices. This is one of the best specials we have had. On sale Monday only for—

65c

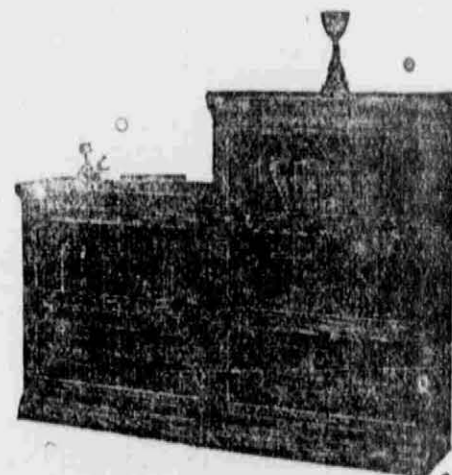


Folding Beds.

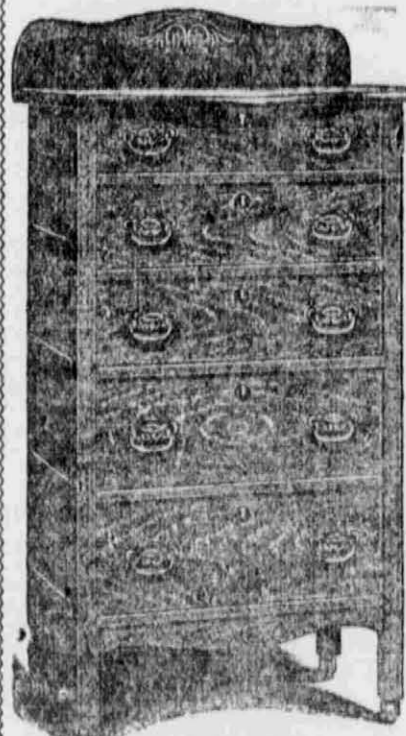
Don't you need a folding bed? If so, here is the chance to get one. This folding bed is full size, with the best woven wire spring, solid oak and well made. It is a good bed and is good value, and is worth double the price we ask for it, but for this week Freed's will sell it for—

\$14.25

"Gunn's Sectional Book Cases.



Of all the sectional bookcases on the market, there is no doubt that the "Gunn" is the best. The doors are roller-bearing, which prevents binding and allows the doors to work with perfect ease. Another feature is that the door can be removed to clean the glass without taking out the books. There are no unsightly iron bands on the sides or between the doors. The sections fit together so nicely that the case has the appearance of a solid piece of furniture. We have them finished in golden, weathered and Flemish oak, also mahogany. You make no mistake when you buy a "Gunn."



CHIFFONNIERS.

In chiffonniers our line is always good, but this season it is stronger than ever. As a leader this week we will put on sale the above chiffonnier. It is full size and has five drawers, made of hard wood and nicely finished. The price for this week will be only—

\$5.95

MISSION FURNITURE.



In Mission furniture we are showing a large line of dining room sets, couches, chairs and odd pieces. All the latest styles and novelties are now in. The couches are finished in the best Karpens sterling leather and are guaranteed. In odd pieces we show a line of rockers and easy chairs that are very tempting to the housekeeper. Look over our line of clocks. They are very neat. In addition to these lines we show the latest novelty of all—Mission crockery, very odd and attractive. Come and see this line even if you don't need anything now.

Your Credit Is Good.



FREED FURNITURE & CARPET CO.

18 to 40 East Third South Street