

city. The early part of the evening was spent in playing all kinds of games and music, after which dainty refreshments were served. The lawn was lighted with Chinese lanterns.

Walter C. Higgins returned home Wednesday from three years spent in the United States navy.

Miss Neslin of Salt Lake is visiting in Ogden the guest of Mrs. Lester Scoville, in Ogden canyon.

Miss Beattie Larkins returned to her home at Kayville Monday after an enjoyable visit with relatives in Ogden.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Truefitt of Greeley, Kan., are visiting in Ogden, the guests of Amos Sebring and wife.

The W. C. T. U. of Ogden entertained Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Dr. Gordon in honor of their state president, Mrs. Lulu C. Shepard and Mrs. Montgomery of Salt Lake City. After the rendition of a pleasing program a dainty luncheon was served.

Prof. Richard Hoag of Paris, Ida., visited in Ogden this week with friends.

Mrs. John Mater went to Salt Lake

the names of members who wish to join in the work of the league and to the individuals of each city and town in America this cause should appeal till that inhuman bondage of American children to commercial interest is abolished. This appeals especially to women and mothers and for this reason it is noticed in this department.

The aim of the league is to make the child labor creed which follows a part of the laws of every state.

Every great cause in the name of humanity has failed under a definite declaration of principle. The Anti-Slavery League, in its battle for the suppression of child slavery in this country, is fighting under the creed prepared for it by the committee:

I. We believe in the right of every child to health and education.

II. We believe that child labor interferes with that right.

III. We believe that child labor is in itself cruel and wasteful; that it is mentally, morally and physically injurious



ONE OF THE SUMMER FELTS.

Noticeable among those soft hats for summer outing wear are those on the lines of this creamy white model. The crown is about four inches in height and trimmed with a crushed band of white suede which fastens a trifle to the left side with a large, plain silver buckle. The brim is wide and rolling, shading the face in front, bending over the low-dressed coiffure in the back and turning up with a jaunty air at the right side, giving a swagger appearance to the youthful enthusiast of sports.

this week to spend a short time before joining her husband in Nevada.

An enjoyable dancing party was given Thursday evening at the Hermitage.

Miss Amy Clay had as her guest this week Miss Elaine Shaw of Salt Lake City.

Manager Hyrum Pingree returned this week from a month's tour through the east.

Willard Snow and family expect to move to Salt Lake City this month to make their future home.

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LEHI.

L.P.M. Aug. 4.—Tuesday evening a surprise party was given in honor of Mr. James M. Kirkham, retiring president of the Second ward M. L. A. and chairman of the amusement committee of the wards, at the Commercial club rooms. A most interesting program was given; games were played and light refreshments were served in the banquet hall.

Thursday evening a "telephone" dance was given in the city pavilion, which was largely attended and much enjoyed. Telephones were installed around the room and gentlemen telephoned for their partners.

Artist James T. Harwood and family of Salt Lake, with relatives and friends from Lehi, are taking an outing in American Fork canyon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Comer of Windsor, Colo., are spending the week with Lehi relatives.

Miss Lou Gardner of West Jordan is visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Webb are visiting relatives at Idaho Falls and Sugar City.

Last Friday the regular meeting of the Daughters of the Revolution was held at the home of Mrs. James M. Kirkham. An interesting program was rendered and refreshments were served.

Mrs. Sarah Priest and family of Vernal are visiting her mother, Mrs. Aba Ellingson.

Bishop James H. Gardner was visiting relatives in West Jordan Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Burke of Otis, Ida., are visiting Lehi relatives.

Miss Jane Webb is visiting Iona, Ida., relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Webb are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Heber Austin of Idaho Falls.

Miss Jessie Sheppard of Bountiful has been visiting Mrs. M. W. Ingalls.

Miss Anna Smith has returned from Blackfoot, Ida.

Mrs. J. E. Stookey of Clover, Tooele county, has been visiting her sons, Drs. W. M. and G. L. Stookey.

Mr. George Austin of Garland is visiting his brother John here.

Miss Hazel Stalling of Salt Lake City has been visiting Hon. and Mrs. A. J. Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stuell of Downing, Cal., are visiting Lehi relatives.

Mrs. Christie Russell of Salt Lake has been visiting Mrs. Maud Glover.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Smith and family have been spending a week at Upper Falls, Provo canyon.

In Women's World.

Women the world over are interested in the suppression of child labor, and it will bring satisfaction to many hearts to know that a national league has been organized for this purpose with such members as President Roosevelt, ex-President Cleveland, Cardinal Gibbons and many other prominent men to assist in the work. The August number of the Women's Home Companion is chiefly devoted to this subject and the September number will be a still more notable child labor edition, the purpose being to enlist the sympathies of all thinking individuals in this humane cause. The central committee desire

THE BACHELOR GIRL'S HOME

New York Hotels Regard Her With Suspicion—English Woman Talks.

THE self-supporting woman and her comfortable housing is not nearly so much of a problem in England and on the continent as it is in this country, for the reason that her numbers are not nearly so great, says the New York Times. The bachelor woman, and the widow who must work that she may eat, we have at home, to be sure, but she does not appear to us a noun of great multitude. Our unconventional and half-bohemian women go and live in studios, frequently with only dust and black beetles for companions. Off Bloomsbury way a few brave souls have dared to live the boarding-house life which all true English-bred persons despise in their exclusive souls. More frequently two girls or three or four set up housekeeping in a flat or a room with a penny-in-the-slot gas meter and a wash-hand-stand manufactured from a draper's box, snipping once or less contentedly off cheese and beer and biscuits when funds are low, and dining sumptuously at a Charterhouse table a few times in times of prosperity.

And the rest—those who do not live at home—make themselves comfortable in lodgings, which, according to the traditional English idea, is the only true way to exist if you haven't a home of your own. You all know the lodgings—the bedroom, sitting room, and grandfather's arm-hair-portfolio-hairbrush, kept under the bed in the daytime and emptied at noon times by the little slavey into four slop buckets to be carried up and down, up and down, two or three flights of stairs. Over in the sideboard your London woman will keep her pickles and tabasco sauce, her shilling claret, and her choice tea-caddy. She is passively comfortable at not too high a price. In coming to New York one expects to find your American bachelor woman provided for in a far more comfortable way than in the English. With the increasing importance of the working woman, to say nothing of her multitude, one looks for greater comfort, a larger degree of independence, and a proportionate amount of contentedness. If she can afford to pay, one supposes she would be received at the best hotels, and, because she is a woman, and alone, find herself a sort of victim of American chivalry. One expects to discover New York fairly dotted with apartment houses, hotels and boarding-houses, which will make it a point of cater to her most especially, if not exclusively.

And one is disappointed. She seems to have more trouble in settling herself and making herself comfortable than

the bachelor woman of London. It may be said that this is because she requires so much more, but this is not the reason of her discomfort. There is, remarkable to state, a degree of prejudice, not only old-fashioned, but positively narrow and almost malicious, against these bachelors, women who want to live comfortably in New York. Recently a young American woman returned to New York after several years spent abroad, feeling very proud that she was an American and rejoicing in her liberty. She got through with the customs-house officials at 9:30 o'clock, and, in a mad thunderstorm, paid a cabman \$4.50 to carry her to a certain uptown hotel. She took with her a dressing bag and ordered the expressman to deliver her large pieces of luggage the next morning at the hotel she had chosen.

"I should like a single room," she said to the hotel clerk when she arrived at about 11 o'clock. "For yourself?" asked the hotel clerk. "Yes," she answered. "Are you alone?" he asked. "Yes," again she said, and, as she afterward told me, looking for especially low rates and extra attention because of that fact.

"We have no single rooms," said the clerk. "How unfortunate," said the fired traveler. "But I shall have to take a double room, then."

"We have no double rooms, either," said the clerk. She opened her eyes. "Surely, you must have some sort of room, if only for tonight. And I have ordered my luggage sent here."

"We have none at all," she had already dismissed the cab, and had her heavy dressing bag. She was on the point of tears from very weariness. She had been abroad four years, had returned suddenly, and, not being a New Yorker, had no close friends to whom she could apply for shelter for the night.

Suddenly she remembered a place for women. It was neither high nor low in its price. It was not a charity, yet it had been started to meet what they called "a longfelt want"—the housing of women alone.

She called another cab and went down there. And they said to her, "Have you got a reference?"

She did not have a reference. How could she have at that time of night, arriving in a large city from abroad.

She was a woman of 30 or thereabout, diffident, well dressed and in good taste, quiet in appearance, manner, voice. In England one would know her instantly for a gentlewoman, born and bred.

"If you have not a reference we

can't take you in," said the person in charge. She called another cab, remembering that uptown, directly across from the first hotel that had no rooms, there was another hotel where she had years before stayed with a woman relative. At the hotel desk there she recognized the old clerk, grown gray. "Certainly he remembered her and her venerable aunt. Certainly there was a room for her."

At 12 o'clock she was sheltered for the night, and the next day this American woman, this "queen in her own right" learned that at the hotel across the way they had plenty of rooms, single and double. She had been refused because she was a woman alone.

It was after this experience that my American friend and I started to investigate the subject of the housing of bachelor women in New York, she is a spirit of indignation and a loosened sense of patriotism, I with an amazed, inquiring mind.

There is in all New York, so far as we two have been able to discover, but one lodging place for women where they are treated with the same courtesy and respect that would be accorded to them were they men. Always apartments, hotels, "homes" are being started for the benefit of self-supporting bachelor women, but always, except in this one case, I have found upon inquiry that from the very beginning guests are treated with suspicion.

The woman who lives a boarding-house life in New York has far less of exclusiveness and certain comforts than the woman who "boards" in London. There one may entertain her friends as quietly and as privately as though it were in her own home, while here there is but the boarding-house table or the little round table in the corner, where all conversation is heard by the other boarders and one feels on parade with one's guests.

And what a penchant the New York woman has for couches! After visiting numbers of young women who live either in flats or boardinghouses, I am impressed with the idea that they have a prejudice against a really wide, comfortable bed. To be sure, some of them have a knack of covering up a bed and lowering it in such a way as to entirely hide the disgraceful thing, and turning it into a roomy divan of truly oriental magnificence. These require a large amount of dismantling at night, but when once dismantled they become real beds in width and comfort. But I am convinced that the majority of young women who set up for themselves in New York are sleeping on couches, very pretty and rather narrow. Hairbrushes and toothbrushes are hidden away out of sight, powder puffs are kept in the top dressing table drawer, and the dressing table itself is made to look like a bookcase or a what-not. If there is no running water in the closet the wash-hand-stand is turned into a writing desk and the jug and basin stowed away out of sight.

One does not find these things in London. To be sure, the "bed sitting room" we have with us, but I must say it is an unmitigated horror in its appearance of bare utility. Ornamental or deceptive it was never known to be. And when all is said and done, except for her superior inventiveness and ingenuity and the more common modern conveniences and improvements in architecture, I cannot see that New York has done more in the matter of housing her self-supporting women than has London. One expects something better, but does not find it.



CONREID GETS NOTED COMPOSER.

Puccini, the noted composer, will be brought to this country by Heinrich Conreid, now in charge of grand opera in New York. Puccini's "Madame Butterfly" and "Manon Lescaut," will be two of the novelties of the winter opera season. Also the composer's "La Boheme" and "La Tosca" will be produced to make up a Puccini cycle. Herr Conreid has accompanied his invitation with a promise of 40,000 francs for the trip.

WHY FRET AND WORRY

When your child has a severe cold. You need not fear pneumonia or other pulmonary diseases. Keep supplied with Ballard's Hareboard Syrup—a positive cure for Colds, Coughs, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Mrs. Hall, of Sioux Falls, S. D., writes: "I have used your wonderful Ballard's Hareboard Syrup on my children for five years. Its results have been wonderful." Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept., 112 and 114 South Main St. B.

Set it to music—WANDAMERE.

"The coolest store in town." Private branch exchange—BOTH PHONES 227—Calls all departments.

Walker's Store

Only another week or so of this pounding and sawing and the great store will have occupied its spacious new quarters and be ready to serve you in the largest and pleasantest store in the middle west.

This week we move our domestic linen, wash goods, shoe, children's clothing and pattern departments.

The shoes go where the wash goods are now—The wash goods, domestics and linens will occupy the space now used by the shoes and children's clothing—The patterns will be right next to the glove department. This is only a beginning—more changes will follow next week, but after the chaos we will be better able than ever before to handle the great crowds that constantly throng the great store.

Meanwhile bear with us—We will make it as agreeable as possible under the circumstances—Each department offers splendid savings to compensate for the unpleasantness.

The greatest sale of blankets Utah ever beheld

Cotton blankets, woolen blankets, fluff blankets, robe blankets, plaid blankets, stripe blankets, grey blankets, plain blankets, all kinds of blankets. Over 1,000 pairs—some lots 300 of a kind.

The entire surplus stocks of some of our greatest blanket factories. The most reliable and best known makes, including the world renowned St. Mary's.

It's the greatest blanket sale ever inaugurated in Utah—Quantities are greater, varieties are greater, qualities are better and prices are less than ever before.

Come Monday, come all next week—Lay in your winter supply—there'll not be such another opportunity this year—It's the only one you'll get—Procrastination is the thief of the time—buy blankets this week.

We enumerate a few of the splendid lines, just to prove that what we've said is true.

Table listing various blanket types and prices, such as \$4.00 half wool white blankets, \$5.95 St. Mary's blankets, etc.