BOUND BY AN OATH.

MRS. M. EVERSMAN, 3 Pandora Road, Shepherd's Bush, to Arthur Price, Esq., Barrister at Law, Middle Temple, July 1, 1890:

DEAR MR. PRICE—My dear child has acquainted me with your very flattering proposal, and I am grieved to the heart that I cannot say to you, "Take her and be happy." But I foresee the danger of your valued friendship for her ripening into love. I should have told you earlier when it became my imperative duty to say to you now—your career is an insuperable objection to the marriage. She can never become the wife of a barrister.

Of course I am aware that it is exceptional for an actress' mother to refuse her blessing on grounds like mine—I know that it is my little Nellie's profession and not your own which is more usually deemed an obstacle—but when you have heard my explanation you will admit the force and cogency of my reasons, and I am, from any suspicion of coldness or indifference,

I am honest by a doubled oath!

When I married my late husband, he, like yourself, was at the bar. I was an unsophisticated girl at the time—an appearance much what my Nellie is today—but while she, as a popular ingenue, is in receipt of a substantial income, I was penniless and dependent on his support.

He had no influence; his struggles were painful.

I will not weary you with the tale of the misery we endured. His talent, given an chance to display itself, was, I have often thought, a misfortune rather than a boon. He, who should have taken silk at five and thirty and risen to the bench 10 years later, was forced to toil for bits the night in order to earn a guinea fee. Conscious of his ability and expressed by the right of the wretched, who he had inflicted on the wife he loved and the daughter who had sprung from the union, he lost spirit and health. Morose and disappointed, his last illness came almost as a release, for before he died he made me take a solemn vow. It was that his child should never be given to a member of the legal profession.

You may reply that you are exceedingly that your means are sufficient for a young couple's simple wants—that does not free me from my sacred undertaking. Mr. Price, it can never be. And I trust to you. I appeal to your good feeling and your honor, to abstain from seeing my little Nellie any more. With kind regards and sincere regrets, I remain very truly yours.

HATILDA MR. EVERSMAN.

MRS. M. EVERSMAN, 3 Pandora Road, Shepherd's Bush, to Captain Maurice Fairbrain, 111b, Jermyn Street, W., May 12, 1890:

DEAR CAPTAIN FAIRBRAIN—I have just hurried from my child of the honor of your proposal, and let me say at once that I know an man to whom I would more gladly confide the happiness of her life. I am the more anxious that you should believe this assurance because I am compelled to tell you the an crisis in your life, and I wish you to understand that I am helpless in the matter.

I am bound by a doubled oath.

Let me explain: When I married my late husband, he, like you, was in the army. A young man and a young, unsophisticated girl, we fell in love at a country ball and wedded without a thought of consequence. He was handsome, popular and practically penniless, and it was not long before I discovered also that he was deeply in debt.

His father, who disliked him, freed him from his embarrassment, for the second time, I heard, but with his last effort the old man's powers of assistance came to an end, and in a year there were no harassments again.

I will not detail the history of my poor husband's difficulties—the history of a young fellow placed in an expensive regiment and tempted to extravagance by the example of bosom friends, whose pecuniary means their companionship a curse. I will only say that in his last year, disgraced and broken hearted, it was to his mistaken choice of a profession that he always attributed his ruin, and before he died he called me to him and bound me by formal vow. It was that when his child was marriageable she should never be given to a military man. I shall always keep that sacred pledge I gave in the chamber of death—I feel that nothing can absolve me from it—and it is my painful duty to beg you not to approach my little Nellie again. Sympathize with me in my distress, Captain Fairbrain, and believe me sorrowfully yours.

HATILDA MR. EVERSMAN.

MRS. M. EVERSMAN, 3 Pandora Road, Shepherd's Bush, to Harley Harnsford, Esq., Corinthian Theatre, Piccadilly, Sept. 2, 1891:

DEAR MR. HARNSFORD—My child informs me that you proposed to her in the omnibus last night, and that you consented to marry each other without delay. I am compelled to tell you that your position makes it impossible. She can never be the wife of an actor.

I am bound by a doubled oath.

Know my little Nellie is in the profession, too, this may astonish you, but I am speaking to acquaintance with her poor father's wife.

When I married my late husband, he, like yourself, was on the stage. Ours was not a happy union, I confess it frankly, yet we loved each other at the beginning dearly enough.

Dependent upon a precarious profession, we were forced to take what offers we could get—to accept separate engagements, to live apart, one in the north when the other was in the south, and wandering out when the other was fixed at home. If we remembered each other at a military station occasionally, we were fortunate. In that way we learned to do without each other, and estranged hearts.

Before he died we were reconciled, but we had both learned from experience a little lesson. On the morning of Lucknow he dared not to approach and spoke me never to plead my Nellie from my own misgivings. I swore it in his dying moan. They were that she should never marry an actor.

You will see that, bound by a double bond oath, I have no alternative but to refuse my consent to your suit. But, with sincere regards, I am always your friend.

MATILDA MR. EVERSMAN.

Charles Copthall, Esq., 100 Tottenham Court Road, to Miss Nellie M. Eversman, Folly Theater, Strand, July 1, 1892:

MY DARLING NELLIE—I see your sitting has foundation, for this morning's post brought me a polite note from your worthy parent signifying that she can never consent to our marriage.

Now, my sweetest girl, this seems to me awfully hard lines! The fact that your poor father was a broker and went mad is, as far as I can see, no earthly reason why you should not make me happy or why I should not make you a good husband. Moreover, from what you say, your mother appears to have objected to every offer you have ever had. I can't say I am sorry she did so—if she hadn't, you wouldn't be free—but the fact remains that she refuses you to every one, and the inference is as clear as the noonday sun—out of Lincoln.

You draw $5 a week, and you admit to being it. Yet she treats you like a child, pockets your salary and allows you out of it a beggarly 10 shillings for clothes and lot fares. How long will you permit such a miserably mean of things to continue? You say you are sure she will never give you to me. I dare say not. But feels you much too valuable to part with! Be courageous and defy her! I love you with my whole heart, and I will not see your life wasted in this fashion. If you wear the accompanying forever in the concert hall tonight, I shall understand that Mrs. M. Eversman is not owing to fetch you, and I shall be at the stage door when you leave. Ever your devoted

CHARLIE.

Miss Lydia Copthall, 404 Pembridge Square, W., to Miss Augusta Gasker, 2 The Grove, Kensington, July 15, 1892:

MY DEAREST GUSSIE—I am writing to you in despair. It will be the worst blow, but I should hate for you to learn the sad intelligence from any one but me. Charley is married. You know what I have always hoped—my brother and my boyhood friend! But the dream is over. Indeed he has shown that he was never worthy of you.

He has married Nellie M. Eversmed, the actress. Mamma is distracted, and I—well, you may picture me! He ran away with her (not mamma, the actress) and now has actually the effrontery to say he is happy.

Do come and have tea tomorrow and let us mingle our tears. Yours, quite brokenly, LYDIA.

P. S.—The character of the bride may be imagined from the fact that her own mother cuts her in the street.—Black and White.

Rapid Lamp Lighting.

Passengers on the bridge cars in the early evening have noticed the tall, lanky individual who flits and lights the oil lamps in the cars. He stands about 6 feet 2 inches high and is very thin. His height is valuable to him in his present occupation in reaching for the lamps. This he does with the aid of a small box, while a shorter man would need a ladder.

The swiftness with which he works is marvelous. He says it comes of long practice. He will board a train coming in at the Brooklyn station before the last passenger has left the cars and will then busy himself with his oil can and box.

In each bridge car there are at least eight lamps, while some carry ten. This makes at least 32 lamps in a train of four cars. The lamplighter uses fill every lamp in each car in the short time it takes to switch the train from one track to the other. He does not even have time to extinguish the light, but pours pour the oil in while the lamp is burning.

This lightning like work must be continued until every car is illuminated. He no sooner gets through with one train than another demands his attention, but he gets them all lighted without the least trouble.—New York Herald.

Two Hearts.

Richard—By the way, how do you and Miss Smart get along?

William—Oh, that affair is all over!

Richard—You don't mean it!

William—Yes sir. I'd made up my mind about a week ago to bring matters to a crisis. So I began by saying that I had a question I wanted to ask her.

Richard—Yes.

William—She bowed her head and said any fool could ask questions.

Richard—And you?

William—I merely told her perhaps it would be just as well, then, to let some fool ask my question.—Exchange.

SAVED A LITTLE GIRL'S LIFE.

Harvard Student Rescues a Child From Death by an Electric Car in Cambridge.

A signal instance of courage and quickness of thought, which undoubtedly saved the life of a little child, occurred in Cambridge on Friday evening.

Shortly before 7 p. m. a Tremont House electric car was passing along Main street at a very rapid rate. Near Windsor street a little girl, apparently about 3 years of age, ran from the sidewalk toward the track. The motorman quickly shut off the current and put on the brake. These the child passed, and the motorman reversed the car.

Just as the car had regained its momentum the child, though unscathed, impulsively darted forward to cross the track. The motorman was almost breathless with horror. There was no time to stop the car, and the toddling infant seemed doomed.

Suddenly a tall athletic young man sprang from his seat at the end of the front row, and grasping the curved handle on the dashes of the car with his right hand swung himself out on the fender. Just as the car was about to crush the little girl under its wheels he seized her firmly by the waist.

It was a trying moment to the nerves of the passengers and motorman. It seemed for an instant as if both man and child would fall in front of the brake. But by an almost superhuman effort the rescuer lifted the little girl from the track and held her on her back at one side and of the south of the wheels.

So great was the strain upon him that as soon as the child was released he himself fell forward on the fender, and only an unusual degree of agility enabled him to scramble up on his knees and back to his seat in the car.

The whole thing was done in an instant. The motorman, pale with fright, was only able to look his thanks.

The face of the girl was the most composed person on the car. Her mamma sought a rear seat to avoid attention, merely remarking to the motorman as he passed: "Glad! Why don't you get out of that?"

A passenger said that the young man was a Harvard student who resides on Sacramento street, Cambridge.—Boston Herald.

REDEEMING FAMILIES.

America Has Its "Commoners, People, and They Are Our "Royal Families."

In discussing the family squabbles of one of the reigning families of New York, Mr. Ward McAllister, as the recognized authority on everything which concerns the upstanding people, says that the trouble is doubtless over as the family "probably entertaining some foreign prince at their home on the Thames."

Why not? Are not our royal families as good as those of Europe, of Asia, of Africa or anywhere else where royal families are tabulated?

Mr. McAllister will undoubtedly agree with us that they certainly are. It makes no great difference how power over men is obtained—whether by the force and brutality which made princes in semi-primitive times or by modern methods. The result is the same in any event.

It is just as honorable and glorious a thing to accumulate a hundred million unstamped dollars and thereby master the bodies and subjugate the minds of 10,000,000 souls as it is to do the same thing by virtue of possessing a million bayonets. On either hand it is power usurped from the people to dwarf and make their minds and souls for the greater glory of their masters.

Our royal families need not stand back for those of Europe or of any other country. Their right to reign is as good, their blood is as good, and their manners, though sometimes tainted when measured by ordinary standards of decency, are even better than those which characterize the most courtly courts of the world.

When our reigning families go to Europe and buy the palaces of the effete survivors of a decayed feudalism, it is condescension to entertain the former owners, and it would be condescension still if it were done in the servants' hall instead of the salon.—New York World.

SPECIAL EXCURSION RATES,

VIA

THE UNION PACIFIC,

To Salt Lake City, for the

Territorial Fair and Sixty-fifth Semi-Annual Conference, October 2nd to 7th.

For above occasions the UNION PACIFIC will sell Excursion Tickets at the following rates, to Salt Lake City and return:

From.	Rate.	From.	Rate.
WYOMING.		IDAHO.	
Laramie	$19.75	Market Lake	$5.00
Rollins Pass	15.75	Blackfoot	5.00
Carbon	15.00	Pocatello	4.50
Rock Springs	14.00	Richmond	4.50
Green River	13.00	Logan	4.50
Granger	11.75	Hyde	4.50
Carlin	8.00	Garrett	4.50
Hillyard	8.00	Dayton	4.50
Kemmerer	4.00	Cleveland	4.50
Aspen	4.00	Camas, Tie Line	4.50
		Camas, Main	4.50
		Franklin	4.50
UTAH.		UTAH.	
Wahsatch	4.50	Richmond	4.50
Castle Rock	4.50	Hampton	4.50
Park City	4.50	Logan	4.50
Peoa	4.50	Mendon	4.50
Wanship	4.50	Porcupine Junction	4.50
Kimball	4.50	Cutler	4.50
Echo	4.50	Clarkston	4.50
Hoytsville	4.50	Lewiston	4.50
Croydon	4.50	Hoytsville	4.50
Morgan	4.50	Morgan	4.50
Devil's Slide	4.50	Halcyon	4.50
Cedar	4.50	Wallsburg	4.50
Lake Point	4.50	Deer Creek	4.50
Tooele	4.50	Heber	4.50
Ophir	4.50	Provo	4.50
Rush Valley	4.50	Springville	4.50
Vernon	4.50	Spanish Fork	4.50
Lincoln Junction	4.50	Thistle	4.50
Leaton	4.50	Lake Shore	4.50
Kanosh	4.50	Payson	4.50
Salina	4.50	Santaquin	4.50
Gunnison	4.50	Mammoth	4.50
Marysvale	4.50	Eureka	4.50
Junction	4.50	Silver City	4.50
Piute	4.50	Dividend	4.50
Sevier	4.50	Leamington	4.50
Glenwood	4.50	Lynndyl	4.50
Elsinore	4.50	Delta	4.50
Salina Canyon	12.00	Lucin	8.00
Dry Creek	15.00	Cedar Fort	4.50

SELLING DATES.—From all points, October and to 7th inclusive, good for return until October 15th.

D. E. BURLEY,
Gen'l. Agent Passenger Department,
Salt Lake City.

CONFERENCE AND TERRITORIAL FAIR AND EXPOSITION RATES via

Rio Grande Western Railway.

For the Semi-Annual Conference, L. D. S., at Salt Lake City, October 5th to 7th, inclusive, and for the Territorial Fair and Exposition at Salt Lake City, October 2nd to 6th, inclusive, the following rates are authorized to Salt Lake and return:

From	Rate	From	Rate
Ogden	$1.50	Gunnison	$4.25
Morgan	1.50	Manassa	8.00
Lyons	2.00	Alamosa	8.00
Leadville	3.00	Silver City	3.00
Farmington	1.00	Cuprum	3.00
Mount Pleasant	3.00	Gardner	3.00
Moroni	3.00	Tarryall	3.00
Gunnison	3.00	Mt. Princeton	3.00
Grand Junction	7.50	Nathrop	3.00
Durango	7.75	Salida	3.00
Ouray	8.00	Poncha	3.00
Lake City	8.00	Villa Grove	3.00
Lead	3.00	Moffat	3.00
Deadwood	3.00	Crestone	3.00
Central City	3.00	Saguache	3.00
Georgetown	3.00	Hillsdale	3.00
Idaho Springs	3.00	Villa Grove	3.00
Denver	3.00	Gladstone	3.00
Colorado Springs	3.00	Ouray	8.00
Pueblo	3.00	Lake City	8.00
Florence	3.00	Rico	8.00
Rockvale	3.00	Dolores	8.00
Coal Creek	3.00	Durango	7.50
Walsenburg	3.00	Grand Junction	7.50
Trinidad	3.00	Mancos	7.50
Cuchara	3.00	Dolores	8.00
Ludlow	3.00	Rico	8.00
Aguilar	3.00	Ophir	8.00
Spanish Peak	3.00	Telluride	8.00
Tercio	3.00	Pueblo	3.00
Trinidad	3.00	Rockvale	3.00
Raton	3.00	Florence	3.00
Springer	3.00	Pueblo	3.00
Colfax	3.00	Colorado Springs	3.00
Dawson	3.00	Denver	3.00
Morley	3.00	Central City	3.00
Cimarron	3.00	Idaho Springs	3.00
Springer	3.00	Georgetown	3.00
Maxwell	3.00	Denver	3.00
Cunard	3.00	Denver	3.00
Dawson	3.00	Denver	3.00
Morley	3.00	Denver	3.00
Springer	3.00	Denver	3.00
Colfax	3.00	Denver	3.00
Raton	3.00	Denver	3.00
Springer	3.00	Denver	3.00
Colfax	3.00	Denver	3.00
Dawson	3.00	Denver	3.00
Morley	3.00	Denver	3.00
Cimarron	3.00	Denver	3.00
Springer	3.00	Denver