PROVO GOODS ENDORSED

At a Meeting of the Denver Manufacturers' Exchange.

At a meeting held by the Denver Manufacturers' Exchange, held on the 28th of April, the following resolution endorsing the consumption of goods produced by the Provo Woolen mills was unanimously passed:

Whereas, The manufacture of cassimeres, meltons, flannels and blankets has been successfully established at Provo, Utah, by the Provo Woolen Mills company, therefore,

Resolved, That we gladly call the attention of consumers to the same, as it is about the only mill of the kind in the West, and recommend that its materials be used, if the qualities are as good and the prices as low as Eastern manufactures, to the end that all manufactories of the West may be firmly established and increasingly developed.

Midway Musings.

The health of the people of Midway is generally good. There have been few deaths during the past winter, but a great many births.

The new amusement hall on Main street (Doddy's) is expected to be up to the square by July next, and when finished it will be one of the best dancing halls in the county.

Though we had plenty of snow during last winter, yet the weather has been very mild most of the time. February was unusually pleasant and warm, promising an early spring, but we have had a very rough and cold one so far, and still there is no sign of a change. Consequently plowing has been somewhat retarded. Grass grows very slowly, the trees have just commenced to show their leaves.

Last Sunday (May 1st) was the time appointed for our quarterly conference, and also the day set apart by the First Presidency of the Church as a day of prayer and fasting. In order to comply with the proclamation that each ward should hold services in itself, our Stake conference was postponed until Saturday and Sunday, when it will convene at the Stake house at Heber. Last Sunday's services commenced at 11 a.m. and 2 p.m. Both meetings were well attended and an excellent spirit prevailed. It was a time long to be remembered. Generally speaking, all our meetings are well attended.

J. F.

MIDWAY, Utah, May 3rd, 1892.

New Companies.

The Tintic Mercantile Company have filed articles of incorporation. The business pursuits of the company is to purchase and sell goods, wares and merchandise, mining supplies etc. The capital is $75,000, divided into 750 shares of par value of $100 per share. They are held as follows: John McChrystal 500, Noah W. McChrystal 50, S.J. Carpenter 2, J.E. Dooley 2, Sarah A. McCrystal 50, Jackson C. McChrystal 10.

The officers named are as follows: John McChrystal, president; Noah W. McChrystal, vice-president; J. E. Dooley, treasurer and director; Sarah McChrystal and Jackson C. McCrystal directors.

The Sykes Drug company have also filed their articles of incorporation. The capital stock is $10,000, held as follows: Eleanor O. Sykes, 225 shares; C. B. Sykes, 125; M. J. Walker 2; C. W. Wesche, 2; R. G. Long 2. The company succeeds to the business of the late firm of Sykes and Roger, 101 East, First South Street.

Personal.

J. H. Moses, of Vernal, Utah, is stopping at the Colisseum.

J. S. Mills, of La Grande, Oregon, is at the Morgan.

Robert Skelton, of Provo, returned home last evening.

D. A. McMillan, an Ogden realty dealer, is a guest at the Continental.

W. C. J. Kenyon, general passenger and freight agent of the Burlington route, is on his way to St. Paul from the coast.

George Henry Hewett, of Aspen, Colorado, is in the city.

A. J. Weiss, of San Francisco, is stopping at the Knutsford.

John Hastings, of St. Paul, is registered at the Knutsford.

Attorney David S. Tewksbury has returned from Pocatello.

A. S. Bais, the well known horseman, is in the city.

Major Hyndman, formerly a member of the bar in this city, but now of New York, is at the Walker House for a few days.

Mrs. J. A. Harrington, of Mason, Michigan, is spending a few days in the city with her old-time friend, Mrs. Judge Henderson.

A YOUNG JAP GIRL

TAKES A CUP OF BLOOD FROM HER ARM TO CURE HER FATHER.

[From a Kobe (Japan) newspaper.]

A very touching but painful incident illustrating the depth of ignorance and the wanton powers of self-mutilation which exist among Japanese women has just been brought to light in the Kobiki. The story runs that a farmer named Tayoshiwa Sakichi, fifty years of age, was attacked by some disease of the kidneys, and was been confined to his bed since January 15th. His daughter, Yuno, aged 19, who was engaged as a servant in the house of a military officer, was deeply grieved by the illness of her father and his apparently hopeless condition.

She went harassed day by day in thought, hoping to pray, but all to no purpose. Her father continued as bad as ever. At last one night an old man with snow-white hair appeared to her and told her that if she wished her father to get well she must give one a cupful of blood from a girl sixteen years of age. On awaking she decided to carry out the old man's instructions.

She procured a sword from her master's house and went home, telling her parents what her dream, and that she intended to give her father a cup of her blood. Her father, horrified at his daughter's conduct, took the sword from her and remonstrated with her. She returned to her work, but on the same night she cut her left arm in two places and carried the cup of blood to her father, imploring him to drink it.

The horrified parents said to a doctor who had had her wounds dressed and did their best to drive away her unpleasant notions. This last course, only an exaggeration instance of the superstitious and ignorance which lead to all the other sacrifices made by women of their parents in Japan.

On a Level.

If we are poor folk we are accustomed to think of the rich as possessing great advantages over ourselves. But is it true? Once it may have been, but the current cycle cannot deny that all modern invention has advanced in the one direction of leveling the conditions of rich and poor.

Does the money millionaire seem desirous to go from his country place to the city, twenty miles away—he must go by the same train that carries the poorest laborer or street cleaner to his daily toil. He cannot reach his splendid office a minute sooner or more comfortably than the laborer. Does he wish to go across the continent—he can indeed have his own special car; but even in that case the special train has to switch off and clear the track for the regular train which conveys the poor man in the common car. The millionaire may have luxuries that mitigate the miseries of railroad travel, but he will not reach his destination as soon as the common man.

Does the millionaire start across the Atlantic in his own private yachtl. Not an ocean yacht has been built that will travel as fast as the ordinary passenger steamer that charges the mere like a bird. Besides that the yacht is smaller, and will be tossed upon the waters twice as much as the big ship, and the millionaire will suffer more from seasickness than even the humble passenger in the people's steamer. The same sky is above both, the same green waves dance beneath them.

So private library contains as many and such valuable books as those in the public libraries that the poorest man may visit free if he is in town, and in some cases when he is not. In the parks of cities on stated days are concerts, and the musicians are often the same that the millionaire must pay a price to hear. Even the public buildings now being planned in some of the cities will rival in luxury that of the rich man in his house. In the public parks, attached to every town of a thousand inhabitants, the trees and flowers can be in the nature of things more and more beautiful than those of the private citizen. Gas, water works, electric lighting and cheap newspapers are enjoyed by the laborer equally with the millionaire. We are all on a level.

Noblesse Oblige.

It has been quite a matter of congratulation in the United States that the breath of scandal has rarely touched those who occupy the highest positions socially in our young country. The court circles of Europe are seldom free from scandals of one kind or another involving persons in the smaller highest rank. Here in America our leading family for generations have been in every respect, respectable citizens, and our millionaires are almost without exception decent men.

It is as it should be. The higher place one occupies in a community the more careful should he be to lead a clean life and to be just, gentle and courteous. Though a woman be merely one of the leaders of a village social life, that very fact puts her under obligation to use all ways the smallest, most gracious manners she knows, to let her tongue pass no gossip or scandal, to practise no idle, malicious criticism on a sister woman. Because others look up to her, for that reason she must lead the perfect life. Her temper, deceit, jealousy and small meanness are really more wicked in her than in her lowly neighbor. With a standing to which others look up even an inch goes the grand obligation to make ourselves worthy of this position. Noblesse oblige always.

The treaty making power is one that England has always reserved to herself in connection with her colonies. Last year, when Newfoundland concluded a commercial agreement with the United States on the reciprocity plan, Canada protested against it on the ground that it injured her fisheries, and England refused to ratify it, much to the wrath and disgust of the people of Newfoundland. The people of Newfoundland have not forgotten the interference, and this spring retaliation on their part takes the shape of cutting off the Canadians' fish bait. Canada found the imperial negative very convenient last year, but now she wants to make some treaties for herself. There are statesmen at Ottawa who really believe that Canada should have an independent treaty making power, and one of them, Hon. David Mills, moves a resolution in the house that Canada should have the right to make her own commercial treaties. Circumstances make a difference, it seems. Affairs of the British North American provinces grow more tangled, and the general feeling there becomes more restive. The chains pull hard. Evidently a change is coming.

A man in Gold Run, Cal., lost the sight of an eye in looking for the black spot on the sun through a piece of smoked glass.

The palate is almost tickled with Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil. The stomach knows nothing about it—it does not trouble you there. You feel it first in the strength it brings; it shows in the color of cheek and smoothing out of wrinkles.

It was a beautiful thing to do, to cover the odious taste of cod-liver oil, evade the tax on the stomach, and take health by surprise.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING: free.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 124 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist knows how to dispense of good things enough to make you sick. 50c. and $1.

For Cure of SPRAINS & STRAINS use St. Jacobs Oil. Cures STIFFNESS, Stiff Neck, Soreness

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