

# MISS CLARA BARTON.

When Mrs. J. Ellen Foster asked the two Utah ladies in Washington, Mrs. E. B. Wells and Mrs. S. Y. Gates, what they wanted most, where she could best serve and please them, both ladies replied, "Take us to see Miss Clara Barton."

Mrs. Foster looked troubled for a moment, and replied that Miss Barton was in delicate health, and was not always able to see visitors, though no woman in this capital city is more often sought.

However, it was resolved to make the effort. If any one could be received at Glen Echo, certainly Mrs. Foster was that one, for she and Mrs. Ellen Spencer Meusey are more closely associated with Miss Barton than any others, through the Red Cross work.

Accordingly a note was sent out to Miss Barton, and an immediate and cordial response came, inviting the ladies to call on Saturday morning, March 2nd.

Quite a party assembled at the Shoreham, the morning of the 2nd. Miss Sarah W. Horton of Oakland, California, well known on the Pacific coast as the founder of "Miss Horton's School," Mrs. E. W. Bradbury of Boston, prominent in educational and club work; Mrs. Davine of Delaware, Ohio, for years engaged in teaching among the Indians, Miss Hughes of Washington, and Mrs. James Tanner, also of Washington, well known in Woman's Relief corps circles, and as the wife of the honored war veteran, Corporal Tanner.

The ride on the trolley through the western city was interesting because of the scenery, the bright morning giving an added lustre, and more pleasing than all was the genial association with the cultured ladies who formed the party.

A stop in "Georgetown" (west Washington) was made, and the party entered the little gate leading into the house so long occupied by Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, the novelist, who wandered around the wide piazzas, and gazed with delight over the charming prospect revealed from the south porch. An abrupt fall dropped down into the Potomac river, covered with leafless, lonely trees; and we fancied how lovely it would all be with dressings of leaves and vines, and only an occasional glimpse of the blue waters through leafy partitions.

The quaint old house with closed shutters looked deserted and lifeless; but a dog came out from a corner and wagged a friendly welcome; and just as we filed out of the gate, a tall, slender woman, clad in black, with a white mull kerchief, crossed the path and called the dog.

Memories of the woman who wrote a novel for every one of her seventy-four years of life went with us as we turned away, speaking tenderly of the gentle gift which had pleased so many thousands and hundreds of thousands.

Then on the cars again, we followed the excellent government road over the viaduct, with the winding river on our left, and country homes peeping through the trees.

Nearing Glen Echo, we saw many pretty cottages, empty now and deserted, while the fine Auditorium down in the grove is rarely used at all.

However, one, and the one of all others whose life and labors is so precious to the American nation, Miss Clara Barton, is still here, living in the large, two-story cottage presented to her by the Glen Echo association.

We walked up the plank to the plain, cream-painted frame house, with corner pillars of cobble-rock, and were told how Miss Barton herself had insisted that the front, once all cobble-rock, should be in its place, and the more cheerful-looking rustic front should be put in its place.

The front door under the small portico was opened by a neat, colored maid, and we were led through the large, square entrance hall with its wealth of historical treasures and its tasteful and cheery furnishings. Into a drawing room on the east, or on the left of the hall.

The room was comfortably, even luxuriantly, furnished with deep cushioned rockers and broadened couches. Double doors open, and with parted curtains, gave a glimpse of a sideboard loaded with quaint and beautiful china, with the other handsome furnishings of a spacious dining room.

A lady, Mrs. Field of Boston, a life long friend and Red Cross worker, met us cordially and asked us to be seated, as Miss Barton would soon be down.

In a few moments, a quiet step along the hall announced the coming of a quiet, modest, yet quietly and dignified lady, clad in soft grey with white lace at her throat, and nestled there was a large amethyst pansy with a pearl at its heart. The eye traveled at once upward, almost as if ashamed to linger on a jewel of stone while above it shone the gracious luster of a pair of keen, kindly eyes that lighted the strong, firm, pure face as luminous globes in a massively furnished cathedral. The grey hair was combed away from the broad, weighty brow, which overshadowed the deep-set eyes with great mental power.

"Have you all comfortable seats?" asked Miss Barton, after she had greeted us, her first thought our comfort and our convenience. "Come, sit in this rocker," she said to Mrs. Wells. "I fear you are not comfortable there."

Assured that we were all neatly disposed of, our hostess seated herself, and put us at our ease with the simplicity of her converse and the delicate modesty of her queenly manners.

Then followed a delightful conversation.

Miss Horton, of California, brought messages of love from mutual friends, Mr. and Mrs. Lemmon. This reminded Miss Barton of a wonderful experience she had had when with her California friends; she told us how worried and worn to exhaustion she had been picked up by these friends and packed into a big wagon, and carried away into the upper plains of the Sierras.

"Ten days of sleep in the open air and of life as it is only known in nature's most remote fastnesses, passed quickly away; and they were suddenly greeted one morning with the sight of a wagon tolling toward them."

It brought a thoughtful friend, who had detected an oncoming storm, and who came to hurry them down into the plains of safety below.

And they got down none too soon; the snow followed their footsteps. The next morning, the place where they had camped, lay buried in six feet of snow, which stayed there all through the long winter nights.

Then Mrs. Foster spoke of the Watch Night meeting at Provo on New Year's eve last, and of the gift sent by the children. The tears came to Miss Barton's eyes as she recalled it, and listened to the recital from Mrs. Gates of how tenderly honored was the name of Miss Clara Barton by every school child; and of how eagerly the children listen to the faithful teacher's story of what the Red Cross has done and does do, and about the woman who first raised the potent signal over the field of carnage and misery.

"Oh," said Miss Barton, "you do me too much honor; more than I deserve. Does she not, dear friends?" and she turned to the ladies present only to hear the subdued but emphatic testimonial of truth for the statements made.

"I don't know," said Miss Barton, in her slow, quiet, dignified way, "what I have done to be so blessed!"

And when we asked her as to the be-



A HIT.  
"I believe my son will make himself felt when he leaves college."  
"Why, is he studying pugilism?"



A CONOMDRUM.  
Erastus—Why is er tack like limburger cheese, Ephrim?  
Ephrim—I dunno.  
Erastus—Cuz dey is bofe easy to find in de dark.



WELL RAISED.  
Moore Grubb—L was raised on dis' very farm, mister!  
Farmer—Git out!  
Moore Grubb—A fact. Your old bull out there tossed me clear over a hay stack last summer.



BIBLE STUDENTS.  
Tommy—Is der cows an' bees in heaven, Herbie?  
Herbie—No, I think not.  
Tommy—Well den, I guess de milk an' honey mudder read er-bout wuz canned goods.



ONE GLANCE WAS ENOUGH.  
Mr. Cityman—What on earth do you want with such an enormous wood-pile?  
Mr. Subbubs—Protection against tramps.

# EDUCATIONAL.

L. D. S. COLLEGE.

Miss Enid Edmonds and Miss Ella Blamira took positions this week.

The classes in civics have just finished the study of the State Constitution. Each week there is a discussion on some subject connected with the daily work of the class.

The class in political economy under Prof. Hinckley has finished the study of a discussion which took place last Thursday on the subject: Resolved, That pauperism is on the increase.

New students are constantly being added to our rolls in all the business classes. The recent increase has had it necessary to organize two new classes in shorthand under Mr. McKee and Miss Heath.

Last Wednesday Instructor Larsen received a telephone message from his home in Brigham City stating that his father, who had for some time been very sick, was rapidly growing worse. He therefore left school for his home. On the following day his father passed peacefully away. The school condole with the family in their bereavement.

On Friday last, Mr. Mills (not Prof. John A. Mills) entered the first year class and his friends with a number of selections on his polyphone. A large crowd appreciated the selections very much.

The regular students' meeting held last Wednesday morning was one of the most delightful we have had for a long time. Miss Mabel Cooper, Miss Judith Anderson and Miss Lottie Owens each sang very sweetly. Miss Leona Taylor related some anecdotes of Philip Brooks and Miss Ethel Davis gave a brief sketch of Martin Luther. A number of visitors were present.

Roy Briggs, the young man of Bountiful, who was telegraphed to the city on Thursday, was a former student of the college. He was here last year attending the missionary course. He was spoken of on Friday before all the devotional exercises. The whole school feeling the loss, and their sympathy to the family in their affliction.

A special meeting of the students and faculty was held last Tuesday morning at the assembly rooms. The object was to pray for, and to extend material aid to Mr. Carlson, the young man who met with a serious and lamentable affliction about a week since. The students and Prof. Petersen, whose classes the young man attended, spoke very highly of his integrity and worth. This was a meeting long to be remembered.

On Monday next the last of the series of Book of Mormon lectures, under the auspices of the young ladies, will be given by Prof. Mills. His subject is "The Lamanite: His Afflictions and Final Trial." Everyone is invited.

B. Y. ACADEMY.

Prof. Warnick is now conducting a class in expert bookkeeping.

Shortland is now divided into three sections, arranged according to the speed.

Wm. Clegg of Springville has presented the academy library with a copy of his collected poems entitled, "Galaxy of Gems."

The boys of the Beaver branch are talking local field day. Practice in sports will begin as soon as the campus dries. Every class has been determined to take the cue this year.

The shorthand and type-writing department is growing in popularity. The number of students interested in that work is still increasing.

Bishop Billings of Vernal, who has been in the Utah Legislature for the last two months, while on his way home stopped and paid the school a visit Monday.

In Sunday school last Sunday the Third ward of Provo furnished a primary Sunday school class to which Miss Brett Young gave a model primary lesson. Miss Young was very successful and her class highly complimented by the superintendent.

For some unknown reason there were but sixty-one numbers sold at the polyphonic ball, but this fact only made the dance more enjoyable. The orchestra had made a marked improvement since last time.

Sunday evening Prof. Nelson lectured to the school on "Lucifer and Eternal Punishment." This grew out of a remark made by Mr. Ellis to the effect that when Lucifer and his followers have finished their work, a new world will be formed for them and they will become mortal. The lecture was appreciated.

On Friday the students will have a chance to show that they can do something besides study. The young men will work on the academy sewer trench, and the young women will aid them by furnishing luncheon. The trench will be about 1,400 feet long, but the boys expect to complete it on this day. The exercises will end with a dance in the evening.

The academy baseball team was defeated by the Provo team last Saturday, the score being 6 to 12. The team is not discouraged, however, for the game showed a marked improvement as indicated by the smallness of the score, previous games scoring as high as forty runs.

The Alpha Beta Debating club met at the home of Mrs. Webb last Saturday night. The debate was on "Capital Punishment," neither side gaining the victory.

English C gave a unique and interesting program in literary last Saturday night. A stage had been erected and a little lower formed from hot house plants, curtains and rustic seats. In this bower a fairy showed the audience the evolution of the story from the words to the sentence, and from the sentence to the paragraph, and from the paragraph to the story. Each stage was represented by small children. After this, English C students entered the bower in picnic attire, and while they were resting from the supposed arduous walk some unusually good stories were told, and some witty bits of conversation dropped.

BRIGHAM YOUNG COLLEGE.

March 21.—The trustees of the college met on Saturday and Monday and passed upon a number of items of the greatest importance. The faculty were each offered a position in the college for next year's work, and while the most rigid economy was insisted upon, yet the present high standard of the institution is to be maintained and advancement expected along all lines. The trustees expressed themselves as being highly pleased with the work of the institution, and commended the members of the faculty for their diligence.

Apostle Young, president of the board, addressed the students on Monday.

Prof. Mosiah Hall was granted a leave of absence from May 1st to the opening of school in September to study in Chicago University.

The senior class is to give a ball in the college gymnasium on Friday evening, the proceeds to be used to assist them in purchasing a valuable collection of church works for the college library. The set includes Vol. I.—The Millennium Star, 3 vols. of Times and Seasons, 23 vols. of The Journal of Discourses, and others.

The basket ball team is doing some good work in preparing to meet the Ogden team in a return game, to be played in the near future.

Prof. Vernon's latest fiction is doing some very earnest work. The professor is to be congratulated on the thorough work he is doing.

President Linford on Tuesday even-

recommends, the council rejects. In the meanwhile the former chief of police is inated over until his successor is nominated and qualified, and as he is recommended by the mayor to succeed himself, the conservatives are recommending easy, while the radicals are doing the fighting.

Preparations are being made for the replanting on the campus of those trees that have died during the winter. The school is located on an ideal spot, and when the trees, now planted, grow up, the site will be indeed beautiful.

SALT LAKE HIGH SCHOOL.

Mrs. Scott, member of the board of education at Idaho Falls, visited the school Thursday.

The school is grieved to learn of the death of one of its members, Miss Clara Stevens, which occurred at two o'clock Thursday afternoon. The sophomore class has passed suitable resolutions regarding her death and a funeral service will be held at the funeral home on Friday at three o'clock.

Mr. Eaton visited the Ogden school Friday morning and the West at the afternoon.

Mr. Hoyer has received a set of photographs of soldiers and wives taken by Prof. R. W. Wood of Wisconsin University. These slides were exhibited before the Royal Society at London during the past year.

The Wednesday morning exercises consisted of three selections by the Spencer-Pyper-Whitney-Emerson quartet as follows: "When the Swallows Return," "There was a Boy, there was a Girl," and "I Want no Stars in Heaven to Guide Me." An address by Superintendent Frank R. Cooper on "Good Looks," and two vocal solos, "Clang of the Forge," and "Old Moon and New Moon," by Miss Edna (Cohn) Spencer, accompanied on the piano by Miss Alice Miller. Every part of the program was vigorously applauded.

Lieutenant Webb is drilling the cadets every Monday and Friday at the armory. The company, which now consists of about sixty men, is making very satisfactory progress.

Roy Hixson has joined the Signal corps, N. G. U.

Mr. E. W. Wilson, former president of the board of education, attended the Wednesday morning exercises.

Will Case, who has spent the past months in California, has returned and expects to re-enter the High school.

Miss Critchlow's second year German class had a quotation contest on "William Tell" Friday, Harriet Cohn earned off the honors.

Since the last report the following visitors have registered at the office: Mrs. William Kennedy, Hadley, Pa.; Pannie F. Nelson, Helena, Mont.; C. Brown, Ordan; Helen Swartz, Idaho; Jessie M. Harrison, Salt Lake; Lillian Burnham, Woods Cross, Utah; Mrs. A. V. Scott, Idaho Falls; Mabel O. Zerk, Edson, Idaho; Eva Simons, Ala. R. Miller, Edna C. Cohn, Mrs. Charles M. Frye, Emma Brown, Mrs. H. H. Critchlow, Mrs. H. G. Whitney, Mrs. John D. Spencer, Mrs. R. H. Terrell, Elizabeth E. Yardley, Stella Mitchell, Ruby Lee, M. D. Calk, Harriet L. Engstrom, George D. Pyper, John D. Spencer, Mrs. A. F. Hayden, Mrs. C. Morrison, Mrs. J. H. Welcott and H. G. Whitney, city.

The junior division of Miss Duke's English class gave a very interesting Robert Burns program Thursday and Friday, in which each member of the class took some part.

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