DESERET EVENING NEWS

Published every day, except Sunday, at 4 p. m. Subscription price, in advance, $12.00 per year, $6.00 per month, 50 cents per week, payable or delivered by carrier.

DESERET SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS.
Published every Tuesday and Friday. Subscription price, in advance, per year, $5.00; six months, $2.50; three months, $1; payable or delivered by carrier.

THE DESERET WEEKLY.
A 32 to 40 page magazine, the cheapest and best in the country, specially valuable as a review of current history. Price per volume of 26 numbers, $1.50, per year, $2.50, postpaid.

HER INGENIOUS SCHEME.

A Story That Illustrates the Amenities of Life in a Flat.

The boy in the second flat has friends, and he and his friends make so much noise that they keep the baby in the first flat awake. Consequently the mother of the baby in the first flat made complaint to the people in the second flat, and that availing nothing studied deeply to devise some way of stopping the racket.

And as she debated with herself there was a rattle above her head as some one rang the doorbell of the second flat, and looking up she saw that the doorbell wire ran through the corner of the room she was in. There was a look of triumph on her face as she got out a cane with a curved handle and sat down to await developments.

The next time that the boy above tried to jump over the dining room table she hooked the cane on the wire and gave it a jerk. The noise ceased and some man came down to the door. There was evidently a consultation when he went back, and it was fully ten minutes before the boy and his friends started in for a game of "tag." When they did the little woman in the flat below gave the cane another jerk and there was another trip to the door.

The people in the second flat seemed to be troubled when the man came back and, after a council of war he crept quietly down the stairs again and waited just inside the door, while the others took positions at the top of the stairs, where they could see the fun. Ten or fifteen minutes tired them all, and with the remark, "Well, I guess those kids are not coming back," he started up the stairs. As he did so the boy's spirits overcame him again, and he gave a war whoop and tried to turn a handspring.

The little woman in the flat below promptly jerked the cane again, the bell tinkled, and the man on the stairs rushed down, threw the door open and chased the boy who happened to be passing half a block.

"I guess that'll settle it," he said, when he returned, all out of breath. "I'd have licked that boy if I could have caught him."

"Ought to have jumped on him with both feet!" said the boy who made the noise, and as he tried to illustrate his remarks the little woman in the flat below pulled on the cane again.

There was a wild scramble down the stairs, and two men started around the block in different directions. When they came back one of them rapped on the door of the little woman's flat.

"I beg your pardon," he said courteously, "Have you noticed anything wrong around here tonight?"

"Why, yes," she returned pleasantly, "the doorbell!"

"Do you know who's doing it?" he interrupted.

"The boy upstairs," she replied. "He plays football or something and shakes the house so that he rings all the bells in addition to waking up my baby."

The boy isn't so noisy now.—Chicago Tribune.

A Remarkable Clock.

Japan possesses a remarkable timepiece. It is contained in a frame three feet wide and five feet long, representing a noonday landscape of great beauty. In the foreground plum and cherry trees and rich plants appear in full bloom; in the rear is seen a hill, gradual in ascent, from which apparently flows a vase, admirably imitated in crystal. From this point a threadlike stream meanders, encircling rocks and islands in its windings, and finally losing itself in a faroff stretch of woodland.

In a miniature sky a golden sun turns on a silver wire, striking the hours on silver gongs as it passes. Each hour is marked on the frame by a creeping tortoise, which serves the place of a hand. A bird of exquisite plumage warbles at the close of each hour, and as the song ceases a mouse sallies forth from a neighboring grotto, and scampering over the hill to the garden is soon lost to view.—Iron.

JUST ONE CENT SHORT.

Not Much, but It Caused a Lady a Lot of Trouble.

There are some things more embarrassing than to simply be without money. One of these is to be a Harlem lady down town with four cents. Nine miles from a seventh floor nest short one cent is worse than Sheridan twenty miles away on a thoroughbred horse. A lady who lives in Harlem and is accustomed to spending her small change in contiguous shopping districts found herself in this unfortunate predicament a day or two ago. She didn't make the discovery until she had reached the elevated platform to return home—then she almost fainted. She had purchased an evening paper as she came up and was short just that one cent. She had overtrailed. She felt through everything composing her costume likely to contain money, and added and subtracted, multiplied and divided, but only the four cents remained. Conscious of the scowls of the cold, cynical gateman and the sneers of those who noticed her at all, she meekly withdrew down the stair, not, however, before a gentleman had lifted his hat politely and inquired if she had lost anything.

"No; oh, no—thank you," she had replied confusedly and got away.

She was neither good looking nor young. It is painful to admit this, but it is necessary for the truth of history and to show why she didn't go right along through and have half a dozen gentlemen to assist her. Being neither good looking nor young and accustomed to the seclusion of Harlem, she was accordingly timid of the world that roars and swirls in lower Broadway. It was after 4 o'clock and the few acquaintances she could think of had gone home, she felt certain. When she paused at the bottom of the elevated steps her knees knocked together so violently she could hardly stand up. Her first thought was the boy who sold her the paper—perhaps he'd take it back.

"Aren't what are ye given me?" said the boy when this was suggested.

"I'm giving you the paper, if you'll give me back that cent—I don't need it to go home, and"—Oh, the humiliating confession!

"Rats! Come off yer perch now, old woman! I ain't no chump!"

"Old woman!" Gracious heavens! All for one cent too—and she with a bank account and a husband with a bank account and three children with bank accounts. It was dreadful, but she was desperate. If this boy wouldn't take back the paper she would have to lug a cent of somebody, and that—oh, dear! Such horrible people do that every day and nobody would believe her! She pleaded with the boy to buy the paper.

"Here—give me a paper!" said a man of the crowd gruffly shoving a cent into her hand. He had just come along and caught at the first paper extended as he made for the stairs; but as he put the penny in her hand he noted, half timidly, that the hand was white and soft and the fingers were handsome rings. He had reached the second step before this gat lodgment in his busy brain and then he looked back and said:

"Well, I'm dashed! I didn't know there was so much money in the newspaper business!"

The poor, blushing lady, clutching her cent, hurried across to the other stair and reached home to fall into hysterics when she told her husband. And he, the brute, almost has hysterics every time he tells of it.—New York Herald.

Where Potatoes Are Raised.

The potato is quite an important vegetable in the United States, and we sometimes speak of supplying other lands in a manner to imply that here is the chief source of supply for the potato eating world. This deduction is very far from the truth. The potato crop of the country is in the abstract a large one, amounting to about 200,000,000 bushels annually, but this quantity is greatly exceeded by some of the tuber growing countries of Europe.

Germany, which leads the world in this respect, grows nearly four times as many; Russia produces over 800,000,000 bushels, France nearly 400,000,000, and Austro-Hungary, apart from the quantity credited to the rest of Germany, raises nearly as many. Great Britain, as a whole, raises about as many as the United States, but she consumes a great many more in proportion to the population.—Good Housekeeping.

Professor Swing's Dog.

Professor David Swing, who is to Chicago what Beecher was to Brooklyn and Spurgeon to London, has a diminutive Maltese dog, Chihuahua by name, whose personality is said to be as interesting as that of his distinguished owner. Chihuahua is treated with all the consideration shown to the other members of the household. He is fed at table, and his way made smooth of all its rough places, while as evidence of his mental attainments he has accumulated a knowledge of the meaning of twenty-five different words, which enables him to answer with discrimination when spoken to. The greatest honor of Chihuahua's life was bestowed on him when Canon Farrar fed him with turkey from the table with his own reverend hand.

Swore That She Was Over a Hundred.

Mrs. Louis Martin, a full blooded Chippewa Indian, who died at her home in Allens, Brown county, Wis., recently made a sworn statement to a priest before her death that she was 140 years old. She gave corroborative evidence. She was born in a wigwam near Green Bay.

The wholesale price of whalebone is now $10,000 per ton. On the strength of this a large whaling fleet is about to start on a six months' cruise to the Antarctic ocean, where whales are thought to be plentiful.

Scrofula is, in the main, a disease of early life. Home knowledge is all astray about it. You cannot tell whether your child has it or not; your doctor will know.

We do not prescribe. We are chemists. We make the remedy, Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil. Your doctor must tell you when to use it.

A book on CAREFUL LIVING tells what scrofula is. Shall we send it? Free.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 124 South 4th Avenue, New York.

Small Bottle Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil and hypophosphites sent by express on receipt of 50c.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

ESTABLISHED 1869.

Joseph E. Taylor,
Pioneer Undertaker of Utah.

Manufacturer and Dealer in All Kinds of Metallic, Wood and Cloth Caskets.

COFFINS AND CASKETS.
Full Line of Coffin Furnishings kept constantly on hand.
Orders promptly filled. Telegraph Orders promptly filled.
Bodies preserved in Cold Storage. Consultation without extra charge.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
Factory and Warerooms: No. 266 E. First South, One and a half blocks east of Temple.
TELEPHONE No. 78.

Joseph William Taylor
—STAN'S GRANDSON—
UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER.

Carry the Largest and Most Complete Stock of
COFFINS, CASKETS,
And Undertakers' Goods in Utah.
Wholesale and Retail at Immovable Bedrock Prices. Lower than were ever offered in Utah.
LOTS AND GRAVES Furnished to any Cemetery in the city.
All orders filled day or night to the Shortest Possible Time.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS NEVER CLOSED.
Nos. 21 and 23 WEST TEMPLE STREET.
P. O. Box 954. Telephone 915.

BANKS.

WILFORD WOODRUFF, President. ELIAS M. COWNOR, Cashier.
Cash Capital, $50,000. Cash Surplus, $10,000.
ZION'S SAVINGS BANK
—AND—
TRUST COMPANY,
Nos. 1 and 3 East Temple Street,
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.
ESTABLISHED 1873. INCORPORATED 1889.
DIRECTORS:
WILFORD WOODRUFF, President.
GEORGE Q. CANNON, Vice-President.
JOSEPH F. SMITH, LORENZO SNOW,
ANGUS M. CANNON, FRANCIS M. LYMAN,
HENRY J. GRANT, ABLON H. LUND,
JAMES JACK, LEONARD G. HARDY,
GEORGE REYNOLDS, T. G. WEBBER.
H. B. CLAWSON.
Oldest Savings Bank in Utah, with deposits greater than all others combined.
Safety Deposit Boxes for rent.
Savings Deposits in any sum from $1.00 up received and interest allowed at 4 per cent and added, compounded four times a year. Call, correspondence or email, and any extra information or business dispatched carefully attended to.

UTAH COMMERCIAL
—AND—
Savings Bank,
SALT LAKE CITY.
Capital, - - $200,000
Surplus, - - $30,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
Five Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Deposits, Compounded Four Times a Year.
NICKEL SAVING STAMPS FOR SALE AT THE BANK OR ANY OF ITS AGENTS.
DIRECTORS.
FRANCIS ARMSTRONG, F. W. MAURER,
GEO. SON. S. RICHARDS, T. R. ROSENBAUM,
BENJAMIN ROBERTS, THOS. W. JENNINGS,
OSCAR H. HARDY, SAMUEL McKEOWN,
M. E. CUMMINGS.

Deseret National Bank,
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.
Paid-up Capital, - $500,000.00
Surplus, - - $500,000.00
DIRECTORS:
L. S. HILLS, President.
HENRY WALLACE, Vice-President.
W. H. RIVES,
J. R. BARNES,
J. T. LITTLE,
J. G. CUTLER,
JAMES SHARP,
ROBERT HOUGHTON,
D. M. FERRY,
T. W. JENNINGS,
GEORGE ROMNEY,
J. S. WEBBER,
E. R. ELDREDGE,
H. S. YOUNG, Cashier.
Receives Deposits Payable on Demand.
Buys and Sells Exchange on New York, San Francisco, Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha, London and all the Principal Continental Cities.
Safe Deposit Vaults, absolutely burglar and fireproof. Rents $5 to $50 per year.

B. H. SCHETTLER,
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
AT NO. 60 MAIN STREET,
(Opposite the Co-op.)
PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.
BANKER AND BROKER.

HIGHLAND
Evaporated Cream,
AN INFANT'S FOOD
—AND—
CULINARY ARTICLE.
FOR SALE BY GROCERS AND DRUGGISTS.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE
JOHNSON, PRATT & CO.,
32 & 34 MAIN STREET.
CHOICE FULL LINE OF WELL SELECTED DRUGS, CHEMICALS, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Brushes, Combs, Rubber Gloves, Suspenders, and many novelties in Varieties too numerous to mention, including an ELEGANT LINE OF STATIONERY.
AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED P. P. P. PREPARATIONS.
Everybody Well Treated by "The Boys." Give them a call.

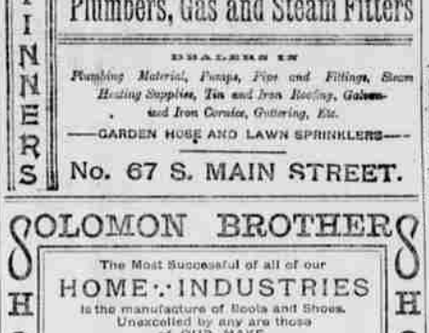
DANIEL HUTTER. ROBERT HUTTER. E. J. HAY.
STAR : BLOCK
The public are invited to get their Meats at the
UNION : MEAT : MARKET!
No. 54 E. FIRST SOUTH STREET.
WHERE THE CHOICEST MEATS OF THE SEASON ARE KEPT IN THEIR FINE REFRIGERATOR AND DELICATELY FRESH AND JUICY.
UNION MEAT MARKET CO., Prop'rs.

BICYCLE HEADQUARTERS.
BROWNING BROS
164 S. Main Street, Salt Lake City, Utah, and Ogden, Utah.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Bicycles, Tricycles and Velocipedes, Fishing Tackle, Base Ball and Lawn Tennis Goods, Tents, Hammocks and Sporting Goods of every description.
All Kinds of Sporting and Bicycling Jewelry, Caps, Fezes, etc., etc. Drop in and see the National Typewriter, cheapest and best. Send for our New Catalogue, free to all.

JAMES-SPENCER-BATEMEN CO.
TINNERS
Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters
DEALERS IN
Plumbing Material, Pumps, Pipe and Fittings, Steam Heating Supplies, Tin and Iron Roofing, Galvanized Iron Cornice, Guttering, Etc.
—GARDEN HOSE AND LAWN SPRINKLERS—
No. 67 S. MAIN STREET.

SOLOMON BROTHERS
SHOES
The Most Successful of all of our
HOME : INDUSTRIES
is the manufacture of Boots and Shoes.
Unexcelled by any are those of OUR MAKE.
WE USE THE BEST OF LEATHER AND MATERIALS.
Our work is done by hand and warranted.
We carry also Complete Lines of Ladies' Fine Footwear and Men's Gloves.
SOLOMON BROTHERS



FOR SALE BY
Z. C. M. I., Sole Agents in Salt Lake City

RUPTURE
PERMANENTLY CURED OR NO PAY.
No detention from business. We refer you to 800 patients in the State of Kansas and to Barnard Banks in Detroit, also McCornick & Co., Bankers, Salt Lake.
Immediate cure without cutting or pain. We guarantee to show truly cure or no pay. Write for pamphlet, which will tell you all about it. NO CURE OR NO PAY, no matter of how long standing.
EXAMINATION FREE.
THE O. E. MILLER COMPANY,
Rooms 203, 205 and 207 Constitution Block, Salt Lake City. Office Hours, 9 to 12, 2 to 5. Sundays, 10 to 12.
Take Elevator. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

THE STATE BANK OF UTAH,
Corner Main and South Temple Streets, Salt Lake City.
Capital, - $500,000. Surplus, - $225,000.
HEBER J. GRANT, President. WM. S. PIERCE, Vice-President.
HEBER M. WELLS, Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
Joseph F. Smith, Chas. S. Burton, Wm. H. Rowe, Angus M. Cannon, Alfred H. Cardon, Frank G. Young, Jerome Chevrier, Thos. R. Farnsworth, Elias Morris, E. M. Wedell, Henry A. Mercer.
Commercial Banking in all its Branches. Accounts Solicited Large and Small.

JAY C. WEMPLE COMPY
157 & 159 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. | 183 & 185 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.
EMPIRE
WINDOW SHADES and SPRING ROLLERS
ARE THE BEST MADE.
Sold by all Dealers. These Goods are all Hand Made.

"CORTICELLI."
ROPE SILK,
Wash, Embroidery Silk,
'CORTICELLI' KNITTING SILK. SUPERB WASH COLORS!!

'CORTICELLI' ROPE, DRESS BRAID ABSOLUTELY PERFECT.
There are the skeins, in blue and in red,
Made for the sweetest, strongest of thread;
The silken thread, that why one said
Was worthy the Mills
of Corticelli" back.
C. H. SAMPSON, Agent.

Ely's Cream Balm for CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
A PARTICLE IS APPLIED INTO EACH NOSTRIL. 50 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cents.

PILES DR. WILLIAMS' INDIAN PILE OINTMENT
Will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It relieves the tumors, allays the intense itching, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and $1.00 per box.
DR. WILLIAMS' MFG. CO., Sole Proprietors, Hartford, Conn.
FOR SALE BY Z. C. M. I. DRUG DEPT.

A Large Variety and Full Supply
—OF—
LATTER-DAY SAINT
TRACTS!
Published and for Sale at the
DESERET NEWS OFFICE.
For a few cents any person can obtain a supply to send abroad to friends, and these silent messengers frequently preach the Gospel as effectually as missionaries. Try it by buying some and mailing to your friends abroad.