

Right Way to Pick Up A Horseshoe for Luck.

There is a right way and a wrong in the picking up of a horseshoe. I was walking with a country boy along a Somerset lane and saw one lying in the crumbling summer rut. "There is a horseshoe," said I. The lad sprang forward, but stopped suddenly before his fingers touched the iron. "But I won't pick it up," said he, "or I shall spoil your luck." It may perhaps have been only a point of etiquette, but he assured me that a horseshoe of my finding could bring luck neither to him nor to me if he touched it before me.

The origin of this superstition, says the London Evening Standard, now lingering chiefly as a saying and a jest, is perhaps earlier than the horseshoe, and has nothing whatever to do with it. It was from the influence of the new moon that good was to be expected, and still there are some who turn the money in their pockets when they first see her in the sky. The early horseshoe was a simple crescent and the superstition has lingered around an object that at first was only a convenient symbol.

It was to the protection of some golden goddess, therefore, that the householder first trusted when he kept the witch out of his dwelling by hanging a horseshoe on the door. Neither spell nor malignant wish, nor the power of the evil eye could cross the threshold in the presence of her symbol. Even the wicked, who brought a certain whimsical merriment into their practical joking, were no good in the face of that. Cheated out of their nocturnal rides they might as well retire underground at once if a horseshoe barred their entry to the stable.

For these troublesome elves, in days gone by, had a way of working the cattle by night for their own amusement, and when the good man came in the morning he found the poor beasts "all terrified like, an' out in a lather of sweat." And they had even a worse trick than this. They would get at the good wife's vat and wantonly spoil the brew. To prevent this she drew with her finger two hearts and a cross upon the mash, and thus the beer was saved. Whether crescent or cross, no matter. The pixies would slink away abashed by the sign of it.

To this day there are horseshoes on the doors of many cottages in quiet villages. Doubtless the cottagers do but put them up for a whim, or in the same half-jocular, half-serious spirit with which a secret satisfaction, too, in which so many of us perform obsolete practices "just for luck." And why not I, who find a secret delight in its forgotten significance?

It was rusty, with a crooked horse-nail still hanging in one of the holes. There are some who think there is virtue in the rust. But that is nonsense. I polished mine until it was bright as the silver moon, and indeed might almost be mistaken for the metal sacred to Diana. There is a right way and a wrong of putting up the horseshoe on your door. One thing is thoroughly established: If you turn it upside down it cannot hold the luck.

And where ought it to be placed? The old world folk often nailed it on the threshold. The growing moon has her horns always toward the left, and only on the wane does she point them to the right. I would have this a true crescent, waxing every day.



WOMAN SUES SECRETARY LOEB FOR \$50,000.

The newest trouble to visit William Loeb, Jr., secretary to President Roosevelt, comes in the shape of a civil suit for \$50,000 damages brought by Miss Nadage Doree, whose real name is Goldberg, and who, is the author of several works depicting the horrors of the persecution of Jews in Russia.

Mr. Loeb has declared the arrest of the young woman was made without his knowledge. His answer to the complaint is returnable within 20 days after August 10.

Supreme Moment at Vesuvius.

The watch-tower of science was rocking to its base; it was difficult to stand quite still. A 2-foot pendulum would sway about six inches, and many of the instruments were moved beyond their scope; but the most impressive of these phenomena was the steady, continuous increase. When would the climax come, what might it prove to be? Outside we built a fire to roast an egg or two, and sat about it making notes. Off to the

right a house was burning, perhaps the cable-railway station, its yellow flames contrasting strangely with the universal red. And then it came—the culmination we so long awaited—a shock which nearly threw us down, a blinding flash with the noise of a thousand thunders as the mountain opened, and the foundations of the world seemed breaking up.

An arc of solid flame spanned the gap to Mount Somma like a devil's bridge of fire—an infernal counterpart of the rainbow pathway of the gods into Valhalla. Did we not know what that must mean for Ottaviano, for San Giuseppe, for other cities of the plain? Our hearts were bleeding for them, as if, being on the mountain, we were in some degree partakers of its deeds. And then, again, the beauty, the sublimity, the grandeur of the eruption overcame us, as majestically taller grew the fiery pine, and wider spread its branches of bluish smoke. Imagine a column of liquid fire a thousand feet in thickness sending its jets two miles into the air with a voice of thunder, of the avalanche, the battle, and the tempest all combined in one sublime crescendo, each surging roar a little higher, a little louder, a little stronger—who could but exult in such a scene as this? The glorious power of the great volcano, the noble dignity of its action—one felt like crying, "Bravo, Vesuvius! and blessings on you anyway!"

Electric flashes fell about us—deadly strokes of forking flame—and then began the rain of stones, light at first like a gentle hail, but always of increasing caliber, till now and then a great six-pounder crashed the branches of a tree, and we were under fire. Through a partially sheltering wood we made our way to a farmer's hut, where only smaller stones were falling (from which a rolled-up overcoat upon one's head was full protection), and there waited for the dawn—Palm Sunday—which for us would better have been called the Pine. For in the light of day was seen a most majestic column of white and curved vapors, like a giant fleece. Three miles and upward grew that wondrous tree; for the lava floods had about run their course—had devastated Bosco, had almost reached the greater town below, and now the moisture-laden gases tore their upward way without restraint to form this growing, spreading and ever-changing pile of glistening cloud.—Frank A. Perret, assistant at Royal Observatory, Vesuvius, in Harper's Weekly.



HEIR MAY RAISE FUND FOR SAGE'S SAVIOR.

It is probable that on or before September 21, one of the Russell Sage legacies who is satisfied with the bequest of \$25,000 will call upon each of the other nephews and nieces to contribute to a purse of \$10,000 to be presented to William H. Laidlaw, the "human shield," who saved Mr. Sage's life 15 years ago. This heir, whose identity has not been revealed, suggested that a round robin be addressed to Mrs. Sage asking that a sufficient part of the estate to yield a yearly income of \$1,500 be set aside for Laidlaw's benefit. In the event of refusal by Mrs. Sage the 25 heirs will be asked to contribute \$400 each to make up a fund of \$10,000.

Laidlaw is a wreck, incapable of physical exertion without assistance. He has 174 scars in his back, received by him when the crank Norcross dropped the bomb with which he intended to kill Russell Sage 15 years ago.

Monument for Donner Party.

The huge wooden cross that was erected 25 years ago on the spot where the noted Donner party perished from cold and hunger in the early days, and which rotted away a year ago, has been replaced by the ice company, which owns the land where the first marker stood, says the Reno Gazette. Several days ago the company sent a number of men to the spot and a new marker, 20 feet in height, in the form of a cross, was erected. The pole is 14x14 inches in size, and six feet from the top a 12-foot pole was firmly set into it. No inscription was affixed, but it is probable that at no distant date a mammoth granite monument bearing a brief account of the end of the Donner party will be built upon the ground.

The Donner party was one of the many that crossed the plains in the days of the gold rush. After suffering intensely from the long trip across the western plains and deserts the

party camped in the high Sierra in the midst of a severe winter. Their tents, were pitched near Donner lake, and before spring came famine and cold had practically wiped out the big trail. Many efforts were made at rescue, but all failed until the winter broke, when the living members of the doomed party struggled over mountains into the warm valleys of California. The story has been written many times and several times published in book form. It forms one of the most interesting and tragic chapters in the early history of the west.

The tale of hardship have never been equalled. It is a known fact that the party was for many days the only food upon which the survivors subsisted. Mrs. Mary Covilland and her young brother, the late William G. Murphy of Marysville, Cal., were two of the survivors of the party. In the following spring they landed at Sutter Fort and thence were taken to a little trading camp on the Yuba river, Mrs. Mary Covilland was the first white woman in the settlement and the camp was named in honor of her, out of which has grown the thriving city of Marysville.

SECOND AUGUST EXCURSION NORTH

Via Oregon Short Line, Saturday, Aug. 25. The usual low rates and long limits will prevail. See agents.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS

Via D. & R. G. Aug. 26th

To Park City, 8:15 a. m., \$1.50
To Eureka, 8:30 a. m., 2.00
To Mammoth, 8:30 a. m., 2.00
To Provo Canyon, 8:00 a. m., 1.25
To Ogden, 9:25 a. m., 1:35 p. m., 1.00
To Pharaoh's Glen, 8:15 a. m., .50
Returning, leave Park City 8:00 p. m.; leave Eureka 8:00 p. m.; leave Mammoth 7:40 p. m.; leave Provo Canyon 8:00 p. m. and 8:10 p. m.; leave Ogden 7:00 p. m.; leave Pharaoh's 4:40 p. m. and 9:10 p. m.

Provo Canyon trains returning will run direct to Salt Lake without change.

Kipling on the Future American.

It is interesting to read the past writings of famous men who are still active. Somebody who has read Theodore Roosevelt's life of Gov. Morris says that there are in it the germs of most of the ideas on which its author has since enlarged in precept and in practice; ideas especially about world politics and the large concerns of nations. The biography was written within five or six years of the date of Mr. Roosevelt's emergence from Harvard college. Somebody else has been digging into the past writings of Rudyard Kipling, and finds in his American notes, written in 1889, a remarkable burst of affectionate enthusiasm about the Americans. Wait, he says, a hundred years. "Wait till the Anglo-American-German-Jew—the man of the future—is properly equipped. He'll have just the little kink in his hair now and again; he'll carry the English lungs above the Tasman feet that can walk forever; and he will have long, thin, bony Yankee hands, with the big blue veins on the wrist, from one end of the earth to the other. He'll be the finest writer, poet and dramatist, 'specially dramatic, but that the world as it recedes its self has ever seen. By virtue of his Jew blood—just a little, little drop—he'll be a musician and a painter, too. At present there is too much balcony and too little Romeo in the life of his fellow citizens. Later on, when the proportion is adjusted and he sees the possibilities of his land, he will produce things that will make the effete east stare. He will also be a complex and highly composite administrator. There is nothing known to man that he will not be, and his country will sway the world with one foot as a man tilts a see-saw plank!"—Harper's Weekly.

THE Auerbach STORE'S Message for Buyers

PREPARATIONS HAVE BEEN MADE TO MAKE THIS THE MOST REMARKABLE AUGUST WEEK THIS GREAT STORE HAS EVER KNOWN. A NUMBER OF DEPARTMENTS WILL OFFER THE MOST SURPRISING VALUES IN NEW FALL GOODS. OUR BUYERS WILL SHOW THE RESULTS OF THEIR MOST ADVANTAGEOUS PURCHASES BY PUTTING ON SALE AN ARRAY OF NEW GOODS AT SUCH LOW PRICES THAT WILL BE A DELIGHT TO PROSPECTIVE BUYERS. DO NOT FAIL TO SEE THESE SPECIAL OFFERINGS EARLY.

Some Extra Big Values in Flannels for Cold Weather

BID COLD WEATHER DEFIANCE AND LAY IN A GOODLY STOCK OF WARM FLANNELS. YOU NEVER SAW SUCH AN ARRAY AS WILL GREET YOUR EYES HERE NEXT WEEK. NEVER SAW SUCH LOW PRICES FOR QUALITIES SO GOOD.

MILL ENDS OF NEW OUTING FLANNELS, in lengths from 2 to 10 yards, next week, per yard **7c**

1000 yds.—yard-wide SHAKER FLANNEL, the 12 1/2 c kind—next week, per yard **10c**

200 Pcs NEW PRINTED FLANNELLETTES, in dots, figures and stripes—suitable for Boys' Waists, Children's Dresses, Ladies' House Dresses—Value 12 1/2 c, next week, per yard **10c**

THE PRETTIEST OF SWANS DOWN FLANNELS, soft and fleecy, come in figures, dots and Japanese patterns—values, 20c. Next week, per yard **15c**

1 CASE OF WHITE WOOL FLANNEL—Value 45c. Next week, per yard **36c**

AN ENORMOUS ASSORTMENT of Smart New Fall Waistings—the prettiest and richest patterns and combinations, next week, per yard **85c, 65c, 60c, 50c and 35c.**

ESTABLISHED 1864

F. Auerbach & Bro.

ONE PRICE TO ALL NEVER UNDERSOLD

BUTTERICK PATTERNS!

Butterick Patterns stand at the head, as every Dressmaker and Every Clever Woman who makes her own or Children's Clothes well knows.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR THESE CELEBRATED PATTERNS. Our stock is an unusually large and complete one, including the latest styles for autumn, and you can come here with assurance that you can get the exact pattern you want.

To Every Subscriber to The Delineator we give one of our LARGE METROPOLITAN FASHION BOOKS FOR FALL. This offer is good to September 8th. PATTERN DEPARTMENT.

FREE

Some of the New Dress Goods and Some Price News

Some of the fabrics that will assure you of Good style for this fall. Careful Buyers will find here every inducement that high qualities, correct styles and low prices can give. We ask your attention to these.

NEW PANAMA CLOTH—38 to 40 inch. All Wool, fine finish, excellent quality Panama Cloth in Grey, Garnet, Cardinal, Brown, Dark Green, Reseda, Green, Alice Blue and Black. Usually Retail at 75c a yd. SPECIAL AT **58c**

NEW WOOL TAFFETA—44 inch fine wool taffeta, in weights suitable for separate skirts or full suits, comes in all colors and black, AT (A YARD) **90c**

NEW CHIFFON BROADCLOTH—50 inch, very soft, fine finish, all wool chiffon broadcloth, in all colors and black, AT (PER YARD) **\$1.35**

NEW GREY NOVELTIES—48 to 56 inch wide, stylish Grey Suitings, in plaid effects, with very delicate colorings of Red, Blue, Rose, Green, Etc., AT **\$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.65 a yard.**

SPECIAL REMNANT SALE!

500 FINE DRESS GOODS REMNANTS at less than half regular price, consisting of plain and fancy reasonable all wool dress goods in all colors and black. Lengths suitable for school skirts, Waists, Jackets, or full suits. BEGINNING MONDAY ALL WOOL REMNANTS AND SHORT ENDS MARKED AT LESS THAN HALF REGULAR PRICE.

A Trade Winner of Tremendous Merit—On Sale Monday

\$1.50 Table Covers at 88 cents each!

100 white Linen Damask Table Covers, with drawn work borders all around, unusual pretty designs, 54 inch, value \$1.50. Monday at each

88c

THIS SUIT \$10.00.

Our Women's Wear Section Presents Exceptional Values For Next Week!

NEW MODEL AUTUMN SUITS AT UNUSUAL SPECIAL PRICES!

JUST THE GARMENTS MOST IN DEMAND NOW. NEW AND SMART AUTUMN SUITS. GARMENTS OF CHARACTER AND TONE. THE CHOICEST PRODUCTS OF AMERICA'S CLEVEREST WOMEN'S TAILORS GO TO OUR PATRONS NEXT WEEK AT UNUSUAL SPECIAL PRICES. HERE ARE OFFERINGS THAT DESERVE THE ATTENTION OF EVERY WOMAN WHO HAS FALL APPAREL TO BUY.

OUR SPECIAL OFFERINGS OF MAN-MADE SUITS, LIKE ILLUSTRATION, AT \$10.00. Each season we make extensive preparations to display the best line of Tailored Suits at \$10.00 that is possible to show. This season we have been very successful. The line is

AT \$10.00 PRETTY TAILORED SUITS of rough materials, at this popular price we are showing many styles made by man tailors, the new Parisian Pony coat model, tight and semi-fitting coat styles, in all the latest fashions at **\$10.00**

WRAPPERS AT 45c. Some that sold for \$1.50, but the largest number are the \$1.25 grade. They are summer weights in percale and dimity materials, a variety of styles, mostly light colors, take your choice **\$19.75**

Monday only at **65c**

AT \$25.00 BEAUTIFUL TAILORED SUITS, every conceivable new style and pattern, included at this price. These Suits have the style appearance of the finest made to order garments, in fact, suits of this character have never before been marked at the low price **\$25.00**

NEW PLAID WALKING SKIRTS at \$7.50, made of the very latest novelty material, very graceful hanging skirts, stitched strap pings, absolutely worth \$10.00. Choice of the lot at **\$7.50**

CLEARING OF SUMMER WAISTS AT 55c. Made of fine sheer lawn, full length or elbow sleeves, a very large assortment of odds and ends, formerly sold up to \$2.00. For Monday only **55c**

A Trade Winner of Tremendous Merit—On Sale Monday

Hemstitched Linen Scarfs and Squares, value 50c, 60c and 75c, at 36 cents each!

200 Hemstitched White Linen squares and scarfs, some plain Hemstitched, others with drawn work in Borders. Size 18x27, 30x30, 18x36, 18x45 and 18x50 inches. Value 50c, 60c and 75c. Monday at, each

36c

A Boys' School Suit Sale!

Our Boys' Clothing Department has been prepared for this season's school rush, and now Ranks First on School Clothing in value giving and quality. This Suit Sale is well worth a special trip up or down town to every mother who wants her boy to begin the school term with a neat inexpensive Suit.

Boy's Square Cut 2-piece Suits in light, medium and dark colored Tweeds and Cheviots good fitters, age 7 to 16 years splendid values at \$3.90. Take me during the sale at **\$1.98**

Boy's Square Cut two-piece Suits, same shades as above. Extra quality Tweeds and Cheviots. Handsomely tailored, age 8 to 16 years, a good seller at \$4.00, you may select any one during the sale at **\$3.95**

Boy's Norfolk Suits, very handsome gray and brown mixed Tweeds. Splendid fitters, age 8 to 16 years, fast sellers at \$5.00. Take your choice of these suits during the sale at **\$3.95**

Boy's Buster Brown Suits, Fast Colored Wool Fabric in nobby gray and brown mixtures fine fitters, age 3 to 8 years. Regular value \$6.50. Take any one of these Suits during the sale at **4.15**

A Wonderful Veiling Bargain!

19c A YARD.

FOR VEILING WORTH UP TO 75c A YARD THE GREATEST VEILING PURCHASE WE OR ANY OTHER WESTERN STORE EVER MADE.

500 Pieces of Chiffon Veiling, plain or with chenille dots, in a great variety of colors and patterns, including black, white, brown, navy blue, tan, etc., the most popular materials for automobile veils. It's a lucky purchase, our buyer made and here's a piece of this week at, per yard **19c**

NEW CORSETS!

NOTE THE EXTREMELY LOW PRICE—50c A PAIR.

SEE THE EXTRAORDINARY VALUE THIS PRICE REPRESENTS AND YOU'LL BE WELL PLEASED HAVING ATTENDED THIS SALE. Bias gored corset in medium or long shape, the fall season's new models in white or gray, all sizes, qualities you've never duplicated for less than \$1.00, are here on sale next week at, per pair **50c**

True Economy In Fall Shoes—Shoes That Will Satisfy In Quality and Price!

CHILDREN'S BLACK DONGOLA KID SHOES, with pat. tips (sizes 5 to 8), a bargain at \$1.15, our price **85c**

Same Shoes as above in sizes 8 1/2 to 11 at per pair **\$1.00**

Same Shoes as above in sizes 11 1/2 to 2 at per pair **\$1.25**

LADIES' BLACK DONGOLA KID LACE SHOES, with extension soles and pat. tips, sizes 7 to 11. These go as our fall offer at per pair **1.75**

LITTLE GENTS' SATIN CALF SHOES, sizes 8 to 12 1/2, worth \$1.40, at per pair **98c**

INFANTS' BLACK KID SHOES in lace or button with spring heels, sizes 2 1/2 to 5, special at per pair **60c**