

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF A CITY

AS SEEN BY A SALT LAKE WOMAN

"Little brown jug and I love thee!"

INSTINCTIVE and by itself upon a beautiful grassy knoll resembling a giant egg, is to set "The Brown Hen," where the friendless boys of our city may always be sure of a brooding. Among a thousand pine-clad hills of Canyon Crest ranch—on it but not of it—the nest of "The Brown Hen," is to be the personal property of Mrs. Hugh Park of this city; bought and built at her own expense because of her faith in the farm, and her love for our boys. An old brown hen with wings outspread and little ones peeping out, will appear above the entrance, creaking and crouching at every turn of the canyon breeze, like the clucking and crouching of an anxious mother-hen to the little ones belated or in trouble.

If "the hatching care" not for the sheep, "The Brown Hen" will. She will stand for the supreme court, where our boys with their griefs, sorrows and difficulties may make their last appeal, and be certain of intelligent hearing and the passing of gentle sentence. Not a few of our street waifs are already looking to the green hills for clean grazing; to a roost not far from "The Brown Hen." Boys who have known little or nothing of the outspread wings of a brooding love, and may the hills and hollows resound with the happy voices of our homeless city ones shouting "Little Brown Hen and I love thee!"

YOU pay your money and take your choice of seats at the races down at the Salt Palace. And choice? Yes, if you do not mind stifling in the volleys of tobacco smoke that completely envelops you; the coarse expressions of the men; the nearness of a certain class of women who take it upon themselves to bring the blush to the self-respecting ones. There are hundreds of exceptions, of course, out of that vast multitude assembling for the enjoyment of the races, but why should the exceptions be made to suffer? Friday evening ladies were actually obliged to keep up a vigorous fanning, not only to see the races, but to keep from choking to death, and this is not exaggeration; either, one lady coughed and coughed till her poor red face bespoke a mighty struggle for breath, and the immediate need of clean, pure air; not a man (I) near her paid the least attention of course, as that would interfere with his solid enjoyment of the "filthy weed." The lady's escort looked desperate; had he attempted to ask one man there to defer his smoking until later, he would have been obliged to go the rounds of at least 20. Some writer says men can do without women, and that is all right, too, if they would only have the common ordinary decency to respect them when they are near; also, that "men are happy when the women leave them to their cigars." At the Salt Palace they do not wait till the ladies leave, but blow tobacco smoke of every degree of taint, straight into their very faces.

Another writer says, "No more women, no more women." Surely the clean, self-respecting woman at the races, at the end of the performance is ready to cry out "no more men," as well as "no more of a certain element of women who hesitate not at all in making themselves obnoxious to all who are within 10 seats of them. Reserved seats at the Salt Palace, but no reserve, whatever, upon certain traits and habits of men and women that would go so far in the making of comfort and enjoyment of the evening.

FOR several years, a tall gaunt woman, looking as if a cruel fate had set her up as a target for life's ills, has lately found happiness; from a

creature grim and cold, she has changed to a woman of smiles. She still clings to her one and only occupation of taking in washing, but while heretofore it has been a hardship, it is now apparently a joy. Her "bitter moan" in the past has been her "old man" who never lifted his hands "to do a lick."

"He just sets around and never gives a hand with the tubs nor nothing I just wash week in and week out, year in and year out, and he lets me."

The woman's pained face has been hard on the man; some advising his poor overworked wife to leave him on the plea of non-support. But the last few weeks there has been a marked transformation in the woman, and a cheerful "good morning," and "a fine day," have taken the place of complaints.

"Has your husband found work?" asks one lady.

"Bless you, no; what makes you think so?"

"You look so much better, lately."

"I am happier, my dear, my old man is so changed, and would you believe, he helps me with the washing."

"What has brought about the change, do you suppose?"

"Why, I've just quit nagging him."

SOME home children were grouped about, telling their wants. It was like Christmas time, and they decided to make their wants a matter of prayer.

"Yes, yes," said one boy, "we must pray; now, let me see, I want a locomotive."

want a white dress; a graduating dress; you see I am leaving the home this week."

One and all made known their wants, before the actual prayer was to begin; a delicate, puny little fellow finally stood up and squared himself; he fixed his eye on the group sternly, and said slowly and impressively:

"I don't want things; I want to be a paw."

"A paw?" the children exclaimed.

"What for?"

"Because, when I am a paw, I kin make everybody toe the mark." The children's enthusiasm almost died out; none of them had had "enough gravity on their petters" and their faith was small, but still to prayers they went.

HEARTRENDING groans and cries were issuing from the bath room of a happy home in this city Saturday evening. A lady in the guest's chamber stood the apparent suffering as long as she could and finally stepped into the hall. No one else in the house seemed alarmed and she was mystified.

"O-o-o! S-t-o-o-p-o-o-o!"

"Why don't you kill a feler and be done with him? O-o-o!"

The sobs and groans and screams continued, and at last the bath room door opened. Two clean and shining little boys appeared, followed by their group sister. The former were still whimpering.

"I had my neck washed yesterday," said one.

"Don't you s'pose we know when our finger nails need cleanin'?" sobbed the other.

LADY BABBIE.

DON'T!!!

Don't let your child suffer with that cough when you can cure it with Ballard's Horehound Syrup, a sure cure for Coughs, Bronchitis, Influenza, Croup and Pulmonary Diseases. Buy a bottle and try it.

B. B. Langhorne, Rhyalla, Miss., writes: "I have two children who had croup. I tried many different remedies, but I must say your Horehound Syrup is the best Croup and Cough medicine I ever used." Sold by C. M. I. Drug Dept., 112 and 114 South Main Street.

MEMORIAL TO SONG WRITER

Statue of Composer of "Suwanee River" Unveiled This Week.

LOUISVILLE, KY.—On June 14, this week, Kentucky paid a tribute to the man who enshrined her in song, when, in the presence of the thousands who have returned to their native state for "Homecoming Week," there was unveiled a statue of Stephen Collins Foster, who wrote "My Old Kentucky Home."

Nor will Kentucky be alone in honoring this man whose melodies have touched the heartstrings of millions, for he is beyond question the most popular song writer America has ever known, and his music, composed half a century ago, is as fresh today as when it was first heard.

The statue of Foster comes from the school children of Kentucky, who contributed their pennies to the fund.

The two songs by which Foster most endeared himself to Americans are "Old Kentucky Home" and "Old Folks at Home," the latter better known as "Suwanee River." While southern in their scene and sentiment, their beauty and pathos are such that they are beyond section and they have long since become part of the country's heritage of song. But it is not by these two songs alone that Foster is remembered for there are many others not unknown to the present generation and perfectly familiar to those who can remember 25 years back that were his productions. Especially is this so of the negro songs, which preserve the most beautiful features of the days before the war when the negro belonged to his master.

Although a Pennsylvanian by birth, Foster spent much time in Kentucky, where slavery existed in its happiest form and the bond between "master and misere" was one of love. All that was tender and pathetic in this institution appealed to Foster and inspired many beautiful songs. Foremost are those already mentioned. In the "Old Kentucky Home" the negro laments the happy days that are gone.

The same sentiment pervades "Old Folks at Home," and not even "Home,

LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.

25 handsome waist patterns.

All beautifully embroidered and trimmed with dainty Val lace; values \$2.00 to \$2.50 each; Monday you choose at—

\$1.45

Dainty net dresses.

One dozen in the lot. Prettily shirred and ruffled; cool and airy for summer wear; worth \$10.00 each; you take your pick for—

\$6.00

Central aisle—back.

Sweet Home" has sunk deeper into the hearts of the homesick than the lines:

All up and down the whole creation,
Sady I roam,
Still longing for the old plantation,
And for the old folks at home.

"Old Black Joe" is perfect in its simple pathos, and the crooning chant of the old negro's sad refrain as he laments the friends that have departed:

I'm coming, I'm coming,
For my head is bending low,
I hear their gentle voices calling,
Old Black Joe.

The grief of the negro for the kind old master is continued in:
Downs in de cornfield,
Hear dat mournful sound;
All the darkies am a weeping,
Marsa's in de cold, cold ground.

When Foster wrote his songs sad ballads were fancied and he wrote one that brought tears to every mother's eyes for the 20 years or more that it was sung.

Sentimental ballads were also favored by Foster. The best remembered of these is "Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming." Others are: "Annie, My Own Love," "Come Dearer," "Dolly Day," "Elen Bayne," "Farewell, My Little Dear," "For Thee, Love, for Thee," "I See Her Still in My Dreams," "Jennie June," "Katy Bell," "Laura Lee," "Melinda May," "Nellie Bly," "Nell and I," "Open Thy Lattice, Love," "Sweet Little Maid of the Mountains," "She Was All the World to Me," "Thou Art the Queen of My Heart," "There's No Such Girl as Mine."

Foster wrote comic songs also, though they differed vastly from the comic songs of today.

Foster was an ardent Union man and contributed many war songs. The best known was "We Are Coming, Father Abraham, Three Hundred Thousand More." Others were: "For the Dear Old Flag I Die," "My Boy Is Coming From the War," "The Soldier's Home," "We've a Million in the Field," "Was My Brother in the Battle?" "When the Dreadful War Is Ended."

A number of hymns and sacred songs are included among those Foster left. "The Beautiful Shore," "There Is a Land of Love," "Tears Bring Thoughts of Heaven," "We Will All Meet Our Savior" are some.

Foster was born July 4, 1826, in Lawrenceville, Pa., which was founded by his father, Maj. William Marzley Foster, two and one-quarter miles from Pittsburgh. He was a musical prodigy.

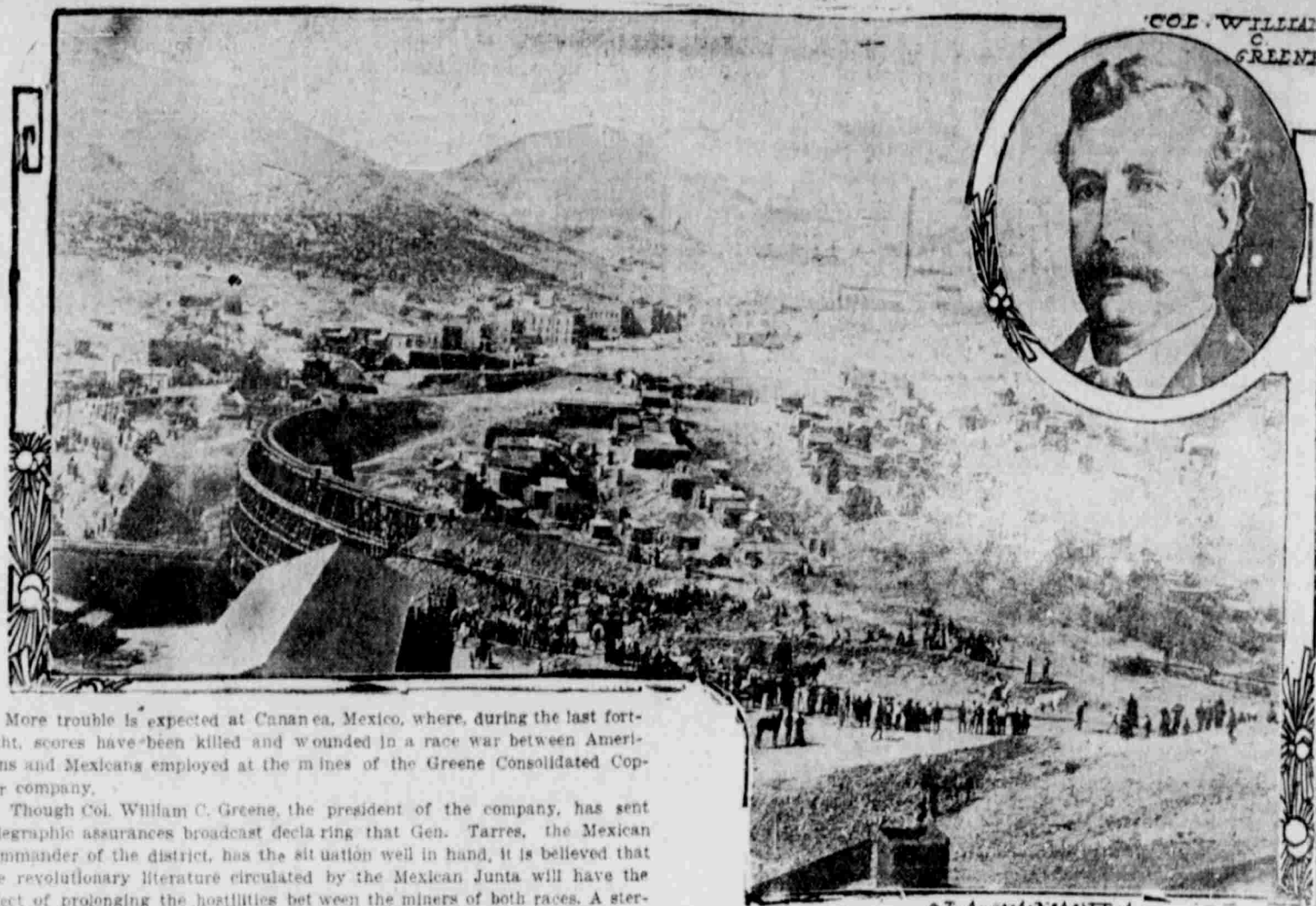
In his boyhood he evinced a strange fondness for music and it was about the only thing that interested him in later years. He went to school in Towanda, Pa.

Later he completed his education at Jefferson college, Cannonsburg, Pa., where he was a classmate of James G. Blaine. From college he went to Cincinnati, where he secured a position as clerk. His first song appeared in 1842, entitled "Open Thy Lattice, Love," when he was 16.

For a considerable time the "Old Folks at Home" found little favor with the public, but finally Thomas McNally placed it upon the minstrel stage, paying Foster \$500 for the privilege.

In 1859 Foster wrote the song which always opens the Kentucky's heart, "My Old Kentucky Home."

SCENE OF MEXICAN RACE WAR AND AMERICAN EMPLOYER.



More trouble is expected at Cananea, Mexico, where, during the last fortnight, scores have been killed and wounded in a race war between Americans and Mexicans employed at the mines of the Greene Consolidated Copper company.

Though Col. William C. Greene, the president of the company, has sent telegraphic assurances broadcast declaring that Gen. Tarres, the Mexican commander of the district, has the situation well in hand, it is believed that the revolutionary literature circulated by the Mexican Junta will have the effect of prolonging the hostilities between the miners of both races. A sterner international aspect has been lent to the affair by the invasion of Mexican territory by the Arizona Rangers who rode over the border to protect American interests, which act is said to have aroused the ire of President Diaz.

The house in which Foster derived the thoughts embodied in "My Old Kentucky Home" still stands and is known as "Federal Hill," and for almost a century has been owned by the Rowan family.

Foster was married in 1850 to Miss Jane Denny McDowell, daughter of Dr. Andrew N. McDowell, leading physician of Pittsburgh. He removed to New York and went to housekeeping, but after a year the old fondness for home and mother was so strong for him to overcome. One day he suddenly pro-

posed to his wife that they return to Pittsburgh. He brought a dealer to the house, sold out everything in the way of furniture and within 24 hours was on the road to Allegheny. He never went away from home again and stayed as long as his mother and father lived.

In January, 1884, while in New York, he was taken with an ague and fever, and taken to the Bellevue hospital, where he died, Jan. 13, 1884. He left one child, a daughter, Marion, the wife of Walter Welsh of Allegheny City, Pa. His body lies beside the mother and

father he loved so much and near the spot where he was born.

The statue of Foster is lifelike. It shows him seated in a chair, which is the reproduction of one in which he sat at Federal Hill while composing the song. The statue will be placed in the new capitol which is being built at Frankfort.

JUNE 16th.

Ask any Oregon Short Line Agent about June 16.

WHITE WASHABLE BELTS.

A splendid line of these. Come in celluloid finish—very excellent values at each60c

PAD HORN SUPPORTERS—All colors, worth 50c the pair15c

A SPLENDID NEW LINE of pearl belt buckles, collar supporters and crosses, priced at (each).....35c to 75c

WALKER'S STORE

The season's most important sale of wash goods and domestics

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A TREMENDOUS SHIPMENT OF WASH GOODS FROM OUR NEW YORK REPRESENTATIVE. Added to our regular stock it makes a sensational showing. It will certainly be the Wash Goods Event of the year. Not one woman in Salt Lake City would miss attending this great sale, could she realize the extent of the assortments, the excellence of the qualities, the beauty of the patterns and colorings, and the extreme reasonableness in prices. Every yard shows a saving so distinct that you will wonder how it was accomplished. But read a few examples—then come and see hundreds more just as remarkable.

Domestics at

great reductions.

WILLIAM SIMPSON & SON'S BEST CALICO, colors are American Indigo blue, Calcutta cadet blue, Merrihue turkey red, and American light colors. Worth 6 1/2 to 7 1/2c the yard—

5 Cents

STANDARD DRESS GINGHAMS, worth 10c the yard, to go during this sale at—

6 1/2 Cents

375 PIECES STANDARD APRON GINGHAMS, worth 8 1/2c the yard—

6 3/4 Cents

400 PIECES RED SEAL AND A. F. C. DRESS GINGHAMS, splendid 10c quality—

10 1/2 Cents

600 PIECES STANDARD DRESS CHAMBRAY, all colors, worth 10c the yard—

6 3/4 Cents

Remarkable mark downs on fresh seasonable wash fabrics

250 PIECES FANCY KNICKER LAWS, worth \$1.10c, the yard3 1/2c

575 PIECES FINE FRENCH PRINTED BATISTE, dark, medium and light colorings, floral, dot, spray and fancy designs, worth 18c, the yard10 1/2c

150 PIECES WHITE SWISS, with small pin dots in black, blue, green and red, worth 20c, the yard12 1/2c

87 PIECES MERCERIZED RAJAH SUITING, beautiful for summer suits, worth 25c the yard16 1/2c

365 PIECES GENUINE FRENCH SILK ORGAN-DIE, great range of colors. The daintiest and prettiest summer fabric ever woven, worth 50c to 75c, the yard19c

136 PIECES FRENCH ORGANDIE. It's the finest and sheerest made. Plenty of dainty rose bud patterns, worth 75c, the yard39c

320 PIECES VOILE SUITING, 27 inches wide, all colors, worth 15c, the yard6 1/2c

342 PIECES FIGURED BOUTERRE, 27 inches wide. All colors, plenty of greys, so popular for this season, worth 20c, the yard10 1/2c

45 PIECES OF BUNGALOW SILK AND SOIE BOUCLE, ultra fashionable novelties for this season. Fancy embroidered effects. All colors, worth 50c, the yard27 1/2c

96 PIECES FRENCH SILK GINGHAMS. This is the genuine article always sold for 50c the yard. We offer it at37 1/2c

540 PIECES DOTTED SILK MULLS, wide range of colorings, splendid value at 25c the yard. This sale price15 1/2c

A SPLENDID RIBBON SALE.

Great assortment of plain satins and taffetas. All colors and shades. Also handsome Roman stripes in tab ribbons. Widths range from 1 1/2 to 3 inches. They're worth up to 25c the yard. You select at15c

New ribbon department, opposite hosiery department.

Included in the assortment are: REMNANTS OF LINENS, REMNANTS OF WHITE GOODS, REMNANTS OF MUSLINS, REMNANTS OF CAMBRIC, REMNANTS OF DIMITIES, REMNANTS OF NAINSOOKS, REMNANTS OF SHEETINGS, REMNANTS OF SHIRTS, REMNANTS OF DOTTED SWISS, REMNANTS OF PERSIAN LAWS, REMNANTS OF EVERYTHING.

No goods sent on approval during this sale.

Laces and trimmings.

The June white carnival left us with hundreds of short lengths of laces, embroidery, trimming, corset covers and all-overs. To close we offer them at tremendous mark-downs:

25 handsome waist patterns.

All beautifully embroidered and trimmed with dainty Val lace; values \$2.00 to \$2.50 each; Monday you choose at—

\$1.45

Dainty net dresses.

One dozen in the lot. Prettily shirred and ruffled; cool and airy for summer wear; worth \$10.00 each; you take your pick for—

\$6.00

Central aisle—back.

Stylish, Spring walking skirts to go at just half regular prices.

Broad cloths—Panamas—worsted and voiles.

Correctly modeled in the circular, gored and pleated styles. Colors are black, blue and fancy mixtures. Regular prices range from \$7.00 to \$15.00. We offer them at \$3.50 to \$7.50.

Linen jacket suits at half prices.

A splendid assortment including about three dozen of the season's prettiest ideas.

White, tan, pink. Jackets trimmed with white silk braid. Skirts pleated and trimmed with straps and buttons.

\$7.50 suits go at\$3.75

And so on up to \$15.00 suit go at each\$9.75

Handsome showing of white lawn shirt waists.

Beautifully embroidered all over. Come with short sleeves. Collars and cuffs trimmed with lace. Back neatly tucked. All sizes. Reductions for the week go like this:

\$3.50 waists reduced to\$2.00 \$2.50 waists reduced to\$1.50

Juvenile section.

Children's white Sicilian coats.

Lined with white farmo satin; beautifully trimmed with white silk braid; sizes 2 to 6 years, worth \$5.00 to \$6.00 each; to go at, your choice—

\$2.95

Girls' black silk coats.

Very fetching models; lovely trimmings of Persian and silk braids; steel buttons; very full throughout; sizes 10 to 14 years; the \$12.50 kinds go at—

\$6.75

The \$18.00 kinds go at—

\$9.00

Or just half regular prices.

For June Brides

Diamonds, Silverware, Wedding Rings.

SAL SICKLE The Low Price Reliable Jeweler

233 S. Main St., South of Canyon Hotel

THE UNITED STATES SMELTING CO.

IS NOW IN THE MARKET For All Kinds of Lead and Copper Ores at PRICES FAVORABLE TO SHIPPERS.

Address All Communications to SALT LAKE, UTAH.

Consign All Shipments as Follows: United States Smelting Company, Bingham Junction, Utah.

When Shipment is Made, please NOTIFY US PROMPTLY, and if Public Sampler is Preferred, designate which one; also designate one assayer.



Just a little thing may cause a lot of trouble. It's by watching the smallest details of manufacture of course starting with sound wheat that we are able to turn out such a fine flour as the Fawn brand. Ask any user of Fawn flour what success we have attained in furnishing a capital bread, cake and pie baker.

Salt Lake & Jordan Mills.

We are showing all the late colors in DUCK PUMPS for Ladies. GREEN, WHITE, PLUM, LAVENDER, PINK. Very swell and dressy. \$3.00 the pair.

ROMNEY-DEPENDABLE SHOES 258 So. Main St.

PRESIDENT HEBER C. KIMBALL AS HE LOOKED 46 YEARS AGO. This old time picture, taken from a photograph in the possession of Mr. Solomon F. Kimball, son of President Kimball, will be of interest at the present time, as Thursday the 14th, was the 104th anniversary of his birth. He died in Salt Lake, June 22, 1905.