

## LITERATURE



THE ORGANIST.

I wonder how the organist  
Can do so many things;  
He's getting ready long before  
The choir stands up and sings;  
He's pressing buttons, pushing stops;  
He's pulling levers and there,  
And testing all the working parts  
While listening to the prayer.

He runs a mighty big machine,  
It's full of funny things;  
A mass of boxes, pipes and tubes,  
And sticks, and slats and strings;  
There's little whistles for a cent,  
In rows and rows and rows,  
I'll bet there's twenty miles of tubes  
As large as garden hose.

There's scores, as round as stovepipes,  
And  
There's lots so big and wide,  
That several little boys I know  
Could play around inside;  
From little bits of piccolos  
That hardly make a note,  
There's every size up to the great  
Big elevator chute.

The organist knows every one,  
And how they ought to go;  
He makes them rattle like a storm,  
Or plays them sweet and low;  
At times you think them very near;  
At times they're soaring high,  
Like angel voices, singing far  
Off, somewhere in the sky.

For he can take this structure that's  
As big as any house,  
And make it squeak as softly as  
A tiny little mouse;  
And then he'll jerk out something with  
A movement of the hand,  
And make you think you're listening to  
A military band.

He plays it with his fingers and  
He plays it with his toes,  
And if he really wants to go,  
He'll play it with his nose;  
He's sliding up and down the bench,  
He's working with his knees,  
He's dancing round with both his feet  
As lively as you please.

I always like to take a seat  
Where I can see him go;  
He's better than a sermon, and  
He does me good, I know;  
I like the life and movement and  
I like to hear him play;  
He is the most exciting thing  
I know on Sabbath day.

—Toledo Times.

## LOVE LETTERS OF A SCHOOL BOY.

The grass is green, the sky is blue,  
Honey's sweet, and so are you.

I feel all throbbing when I see  
You look across the room at me.

Oh how I like to sit all day  
And watch you while you teach away.

The rose is nice and sweet to smell,  
My love for you no tongue can tell.

I wish that I was thirty-three,  
For many says that's what you must be.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

## NOTES.

Penn Steele writes very entertainingly  
in the November Era in answer to  
the question: "Who was Baron Munchausen?"

Of a fakir we read:

This personage appeared in Halberstadt  
in the year 1792.

He gave out that he was Baron  
Karl Friedrich Munchausen of that  
branch of the family which was set-  
tled in Gourdland. His mission in Halberstadt  
was to try to get certain prop-  
erties that formed part of the estate  
of his lately deceased father. Inciden-  
tally, however, he married there a lady  
of mature age and of some fortune,  
named Anne Margaret Heintz. She was  
dazzled not only by his title, and by the  
blue ribbon of the garter and other  
decorations, given him, as he averred,  
by reigning sovereigns, but by his stories  
of fabulous wealth that was eventu-  
ally to be his. Meanwhile he per-  
suaded her to sell off a few of her  
houses to defray running expenses. The  
couple then made a trip to Jever, in  
North Germany, where the high sheriff  
was Munchausen. They called upon  
the latter dignitary and the Baron  
easily persuaded him of his relationship,  
a distant one. The sheriff introduced  
the strangers to the best society in the  
place. Unfortunately the Baron one  
day told the sheriff's wife that his first  
consort had been a daughter of Ma-  
jor-General von Werder and had died  
in childbirth. Now the sheriff's wife  
knew the von Werders and knew also  
that there was only one daughter mar-  
ried to a Saxon gentleman named Has-  
ler. She challenged the Baron's story.  
He blushed furiously, and finally ad-  
mitted that he had been lying. Even  
yet, however, he was suspected only  
of bragadoecio and prevarication.

Before the war, and during the war,  
many sketches were being published of  
Artemus Ward, the showman, among  
the publicans and sinners. He blossomed  
into a metropolitan humorist. A man  
named Dr. Carroll began a publi-  
cation on purpose to down Artemus  
Ward, and therefore was unconsciously  
the pseudo-showman's butt.

Ward began to lecture with a pan-  
cratic, the lecture a farce, the pan-  
cratic nothing, but he was preceded ev-

erywhere by a laugh, as the Jews were  
preceded by a pillar of fire. He went  
to London and wrote for Punch and  
lectured in the hall of Albert Smith.  
He followed with consumption, he laughed  
death itself, and in his dying moments  
gravely bequeathed money and prop-  
erty, of which he was quite, to various  
Englishmen who came to find  
them with crapes on their hats, and  
raised the last laugh which shook the  
British world, like Execlior's going up  
with a private echo:

And from the sky serene and fair  
A laugh fell like a falling star—  
"A. Ward! ho! ha!"

We called him "Charley." His pri-  
vate life, in George Arnold's language,  
was "highly reprehensible and un-  
worthy." Arnold used to snipe Whit-  
tier's muse with:

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen,  
The saddest are these, 'It might, could,  
would, or should, have been.'"

James Walter Smith writes from  
London:

I was privileged recently to have a  
few words with Memduh Bey, the  
Turkish poet, who is now in London to  
establish a Turkish paper devoted to  
politics in general and the propaganda  
of the young Turkish party in particu-  
lar. Memduh Bey ascribes the deca-  
dence of Turkish literature to the bale-  
ful reign of the present sultan. "No  
one," he says, "dares to publish a book  
of any literary value. Every writer is  
suspected of political motives, and is  
immediately subject to persecution  
should he attempt to write anything  
but commonplace." The result is that  
nothing appears except worthless pam-  
phlets eulogizing the sultan and his  
system. The works of all the best  
authors are prohibited, and in conse-  
quence, writers have either suffered  
persecution, or have been obliged to be-  
come exiles in foreign lands. The sultan  
is particularly hostile to poets. Memduh  
Bey is an active, intelligent  
man of striking personal appearance,  
and a pleasant talker. "I am finding  
considerable difficulty," he said, "in  
starting my paper. So far I have come  
across but one man in London who can  
set Turkish type, and he does some-  
thing else for a living."

It is impossible to accurately estimate  
the influence of heredity and early  
environment in the development of in-  
dividuals, but it may be interesting to  
know the birthplaces of the living En-  
glish writers most before the public eye.  
Scotland claims a large number of fa-  
mous authors. Mr. J. M. Barrie, Mr. S.  
R. Crockett, Miss Annie Swan, Mr.  
Benjamin Swift, Mr. John Davidson,  
Rita, Mr. William Archer, and Dr. Con-  
an Doyle were all born north of the  
Tweed. Ian Maclaren, one of the typical  
kailyard novelists, was born in Es-  
sex; and Mrs. Flora Annie Steel, whose  
origin is pure Scotch, at Harrow.

To Ireland belong Miss Jane Barlow,  
Mrs. Sarah Grand, Mrs. Katherine  
Tynan Hinkson, Mr. Frankfort Moore,  
Mr. Bernard Shaw, Mr. W. B. Yeats,  
Mr. Justin McCarthy, and Mr. George  
Moore. Mr. Hall Saine was born at



The dial of the punch-  
ing machine won't  
answer that question.  
Strength depends on  
nutrition. When the  
stomach and other organs of digestion  
and nutrition are diseased, the body fails  
to receive its full supply of nourishment  
and hence grows weak. That is why no  
man is stronger than his stomach.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery  
cures diseases of the stomach and the  
allied organs of digestion and nutrition.  
The food eaten is then perfectly digested  
and assimilated and the body is made  
strong in the only possible way—by nutri-  
tion.

"I was troubled with indigestion for about two  
years," writes Wm. Barker, Esq., of Joliet, Ill.,  
"and I tried different doctors and  
remedies but to no avail. I wrote to you  
and you told me what to do. I suffered with  
a pain in my stomach and left side and thought  
that it would kill me. Now I am glad to write  
this and let you know that I am all right. I can  
eat and sleep and feel like a new man. Five bot-  
tles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery  
and two vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets' cured  
me."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets stimulate  
the liver.

Rumors, Cheshire, and Liverpool  
claims Mr. Richard Le Gallienne  
Mr. Augustine Birrell. Mr. Lawrence  
Hynson, Mr. John Morley, and Mr.  
George Gissing are also Lancastrians,  
while Mr. E. W. Hornung, Mr. Alfred  
Austin, and Mr. William Watson are  
Yorkshiresmen.

In the west Mr. Quiller Couch, Mr.  
Silas Hocking, Mr. Joseph Hocking and  
Mr. Arthur Symonds were born in Corn-  
wall; Mr. Taring-Gould and Miss Nora  
Hopper in Devonshire; Mr. A. B. Wal-  
ley and Mr. W. E. Henley in Gloucester-  
shire; Miss Helen Mathers in Somerset;  
and Mr. Thomas Hardy in Dorsetshire.  
Sir Lewis Morris is a Welshman.

Mr. George Meredith and Lucas Malet  
were born in Hampshire; Mr. H. G.  
Wells, Mr. Maurice Hewlett, Mr. Rob-  
ert Hichens, and Sir Edwin Arnold in  
Kent; Miss Edna Lyall in Sussex; Mr.  
Stephen Phillips in Oxfordshire; and  
Mr. A. C. Benson in Berkshire. Miss  
Adeline Sergeant, Mr. Max Pemberton,  
and Mr. Jerome K. Jerome are Midlan-  
ders; and Mr. Rider Haggard and Ouida  
hall from East Anglia.

Mr. Algernon Swinburne, Miss Brad-  
den, Mr. Percy White, Mr. Morley Hob-  
erts, Mr. Zangwill, Mr. Anthony Hope,  
Mr. Frank Bullen, Miss Beatrice Hox-  
raden, Mr. Egerton Castle, Mr. Rolf  
Baldrewood, Mr. W. W. Jacobs, and Mr.  
William Le Queux are all Londoners.  
Mr. Rudyard Kipling and Mr. Eden  
Philpotts were born in India. Mr. Louis  
Becke in New South Wales; Mrs.  
Campbell Praed in Queensland; Mrs.  
Humphry Ward in Tasmania; Mr. Gil-  
bert Parker in Canada; Mr. Marion  
Crawford in Italy; Mrs. Craigie at Bos-  
ton; and Mr. Joseph Conrad in Poland.

Julian Ralph, in writing to his Ameri-  
can publisher, the Frederick A. Stokes  
company, tells of the Order of Friends  
lies just founded by Kipling, and com-  
posed of the members of the staff of  
the Friend, a remarkable newspaper

## LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.



MRS. LOUISE FERGUSON.

The above picture is taken from a photograph of Mrs. Louise Ferguson,  
wife of James Ferguson of New York, the well known actor, who, as "Jimmie  
Harris," was so popularly known in Salt Lake in the late seventies. Mrs.  
Ferguson was formerly Miss Louise Young, daughter of President Brigham  
Young. She was one of the belles of the last generation, and is now living in  
New York, the mother of a handsome family.

conducted for Lord Roberts at Bloem-  
fontein by Kipling, Ralph, Doyle and  
other writers, including generals and  
noblemen. Mr. Ralph's new book is to  
contain much new matter, with his re-  
markable letters from Pretoria to  
America, the correspondence having  
been remodeled and rearranged.

The announcement is made by  
Charles Frohman that the initial pro-  
duction of the play "Eben Holden" was  
given in Bridgeport, Conn., on Monday  
night, September 30, with E. M. Hol-  
land playing the character of Uncle Eb.  
The dramatization of Irving Bacheller's  
phenomenally successful book has been  
done by Edward E. Rose, and is said to  
be a very strong piece of work and to  
portray the story accurately.

But, years afterward, the exact  
spot was identified by the family and  
the contents of the two chests found  
under the ruins of the cellar, lying  
loose in the keeping of Mother Earth,  
blackened but otherwise intact. The  
tragedy of the story was, happily, not  
a part of the family chronicle of the  
author, but was supplied from the ex-  
periences of others, not uncommon in  
border history of that day.

In America it is not an uncommon  
thing for a map to make his appor-  
tunities—to rise from the lowest levels  
to affluence and responsibility, but an  
Englishman who does this thing is a  
much rarer specimen. Francis Thomp-  
son, the poet, is perhaps the only En-  
glishman of letters of the present day  
who has done just this, and the tale of  
his degradation and his triumphant es-  
cape from it is as pitiful as it is ro-  
mantic. His counterpart in pictur-  
esqueness is found in the life of Ele-  
worth Lawson, who is making his debut  
this spring through Herbert S. Stone  
& Co.'s publication of "Euphrosyne and  
Her Golden Book."

He, too, sold papers on the streets  
for a meager living, and though he  
escaped the stigma of being an alms-  
house pauper, his poverty was almost  
endured. Mr. Thompson's talent, he never-  
theless passed through a fiery furnace  
of a different sort. His father, like  
Simon of old, was a tanner, but a man  
of such upright tastes and instincts as  
helped the son perhaps more than he  
knew. Yet it is an extraordinary thing  
that from such a background the spe-  
cial kind of book that is now appearing

## BLOOD HISTORY

Born in bone marrow—dies  
in the liver. This is the be-  
ginning and the end of the rich,  
red blood that keeps us all  
alive. Blood history makes a  
fascinating story.

Scott's Emulsion often plays  
a most important part in blood  
history. At the very beginning  
—that is where its influence  
is greatest.

Scott's Emulsion is a blood  
food—a rich material for mak-  
ing new blood. Nothing better  
for bringing color to pale  
faces.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like.  
"OTT & BOWNE, 400 Pearl street, New York."

could have emerged. It has refine-  
ment if ever a book possessed it, and  
the style is the sophisticated style of  
one familiar with the literatures of the  
world. It seems as though even the  
generations behind him must have  
known and stirred them before this  
special distinction could have been  
reached.

The fancy which can produce a story  
might succeed in any class, but the  
fancy which can write a book  
which is not a story, can tell a simple  
tale of a great love and make one be-  
lieve in it—in its poetry and spiritual-  
ity—is not often found in a newsboy

homes, protection of neglected children,  
and the education of delinquents; and  
includes a chapter on present ten-  
dencies in "child-saving" work. A mag-  
nificent analysis will accompany the text,  
together with a full index. The book  
is one of a series of studies the purpose  
of which is to make available for stu-  
dents and practical workers a concise  
statement of the experience so far  
gained in this country in the field of  
philanthropic effort.

The November number of the Har-  
per's American Novel Series is "When  
Love Was Young," by Roy Rolfe Gil-  
son, who has written short stories in  
some of the magazines. The story fol-  
lows the course of a boy's loves from  
the "call" period through his mature  
manhood, from country to city, and the  
disillusionments of the latter and his  
final marrying to one of his early  
sweethearts. The final novel complet-  
ing the series will be by Arthur Colton,  
who wrote "The Delectable Mountains,"  
which appeared last season. The title  
has not yet been determined.

A charming book for juveniles is a  
volume recently written by Grace Duf-  
fe Boylan entitled "Kids of Many Col-  
ors," a delightful collection of verses  
descriptive of the children of all lands,  
and excellently illustrated in colors by  
Ike Morgan, whose work has attracted  
the attention of art critics throughout  
America. The book has already met  
with wonderful success, and is being  
from the interest it has already oc-  
casioned and the demand for it as a hol-  
iday book, it is destined to become one  
of the successes of the year. The test  
of its general merit is the delight that  
children manifest in its pages.

It is published by the Jamison Hig-  
gins Co., Chicago.

## MAGAZINES.

The Household has removed from  
Boston to 44 Times building, New  
York.

The Arena (New York) will print at  
least one piece of fiction in each issue  
hereafter.

St. Nicholas announces that it will no  
longer have serial stories, but every  
other issue of the magazine will con-  
tain a long story complete in that one  
number.

The Frederick A. Stokes company  
(New York) and the publishers of Les-  
lie's Monthly have formed an alliance  
for mutual interest.

"The Assassination of Kings and  
Presidents" is the subject of a paper in  
the November Century over the signa-  
ture of Rev. J. M. Buckley, who has  
made a special study of the mental  
phenomena of such crime, and was  
called as an expert to examine Caltau  
after the shooting of Garfield. The  
secretary of the navy writes "Some  
Personal Characteristics of President  
McKinley," and there is a sonnet on  
President McKinley's last hours—"The  
Comfort of the Trees," by R. W. Gild-  
er.

The Federation of American Zionists  
now publish a monthly magazine of  
Jewish life and literature, called the  
Maccabean, the first number being is-  
sued October 1. The Zionist movement  
and all efforts to build up the national  
Jewish spirit will receive especial at-  
tention. In addition, there will be es-  
says on matters of general Jewish in-  
terest, serials, poems, and book re-  
views. The endeavor will be to estab-  
lish a magazine that will be creditable  
to modern Jewish thought.

The New England Magazine is now  
published by the American company,  
and its editorial office is in New York,  
although the office in Park Square, Bos-  
ton, is retained. Mr. Kellogg, who has  
published the magazine so long is pres-  
ident of the new company. Mr. Garland  
has succeeded Edwin D. Mead as edi-  
tor.

To condense in a paragraph the an-  
nouncement of The Youth's Companion  
for 1902 is not easy. Not only will  
nearly two hundred story writers con-  
tribute to the paper, but many of the  
most eminent of living authors, sur-  
vivors of the great literary wars, schol-  
ars, soldiers and travelers, includ-  
ing three members of the President's  
cabinet.

In a delightful series of articles on  
military and naval history the secretary  
of the navy will tell "How Jack Lives";  
Julian Ralph, the famous war corres-  
pondent, will describe "How Men Feel  
in Battle," and Winston Spencer  
Churchill, M. P., will describe escape  
from a Boer prison pen in well remem-  
bered, will describe some experiences  
"On the Flank of the Army."

And this is but a beginning of the  
long list. A complete announcement  
will be sent to any address free. The  
publishers also announce that every  
new subscriber who sends \$1.75 for the  
1902 volume now will receive all the  
issues for the remaining weeks of 1901  
free from the time of subscription; also  
The Companion Calendar for 1902—all  
in addition to the fifty-two issues of  
The Companion for 1902.

For seventy-five years The Youth's  
Companion has been published every  
week as a family paper. In these sev-  
enty-five years the paper's constancy to  
a high standard has won the confidence  
of the American people. It has kept  
pace with the growth of the country.  
Its stories, its special articles, its edi-  
torials, its selections represent all that  
is best in American life. For 1902 the  
foremost men and women of the Eng-  
lish-speaking world have been enlisted  
as contributors. The work of an un-  
precedented number of new and prom-  
ising writers has also been secured.  
Thus the constantly increasing demand  
for the best reading suited to all mem-  
bers of the intelligent American house-  
hold will be fully met.

## BOOKS.

"The Pines of Lory," by J. A. Mit-  
chell, the editor of Life, which has just  
finished its course as a serial in Scrib-  
ner's Magazine, has been brought out  
in handsome illustrated book form by  
Life Publishing company. Those who  
remember Mr. Mitchell's charming  
story, "Amos Judd"—which, by the  
way, has just been republished in edi-  
tion de luxe, by the Scribners—will wel-  
come "The Pines of Lory." It is a love  
story with a touch of the mysterious,  
and is brimful of Mr. Mitchell's genial  
and always polite humor.

Lovers of a Utopian, yet an up-to-  
date story, will greet it with pleasure.  
It possesses the romantic atmosphere  
and the mystery of that tale, yet is  
richer in picturesque incident and in its  
flow of humor.

Two happier lovers than those de-  
picted in this story could not exist. Yet  
both were confronted with direct and  
most unusual possibilities. They are  
in every respect real people of today,  
and are the kind of real people that we  
would like to meet. The plot is unusual  
and the situations most unconventional.

The Care of Destitute, Neglected and  
Delinquent Children, by Homer Folks,  
blackened but otherwise intact. The  
tragedy of the story was, happily, not  
a part of the family chronicle of the  
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eat and sleep and feel like a new man. Five bot-  
tles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery  
and two vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets' cured  
me."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets stimulate  
the liver.

## SURGICAL OPERATIONS

Many of Them Unnecessary. Mrs.  
Pinkham's Advice and Medicine  
Have Saved Many Women From  
the Surgeon's Knife.

Hospitals in our great cities are sad places to visit.  
Three-fourths of the patients lying on those snow-white beds are  
women and girls.

Why should this be the case?  
Because they have neglected themselves.

Every one of these patients in the hospital beds had plenty of  
warning in that bearing-down feeling, pain at the left or right of the  
womb, nervous exhaustion, pain in the small of the back. All these  
things are indications of an unhealthy condition of the ovaries or womb.

What a terrifying thought! These poor souls are lying there on those  
hospital beds awaiting a fearful operation.

Do not drag along at home or in your place of employment until  
you are obliged to go to the hospital and submit to an examination and  
possible operation. Build up the female system, cure the derangements  
which have signified themselves by danger signals, and remember that  
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved thousands of  
women from the hospital. Read the letter here published with the full  
consent of the writer, and see how she escaped the knife by a faithful  
reliance on Mrs. Pinkham's advice and treatment by her medicines.

If in doubt write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for free  
advice; her experience covers twenty years.



Here is Proof, Undeniable Proof, That Many Operations May Be Avoided.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—As I am a great sufferer of female trouble I  
thought I would write to you to see if you thought there was any positive  
help for me. I am very sore through my bowels, especially over the womb,  
and on the left side low down I will be taken with a dull sore pain, and in an  
hour will be so sore that I cannot move myself, and will have to be poulticed,  
and will be unable to walk for two or three weeks. I have a bad discharge  
at times. The doctor says I will have to go through an operation and have  
the left ovary removed. If you can help me let me hear from you soon."—  
Mrs. M. G. SHIPLEY, Upson, Wis. (Nov. 12, 1900.)

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I wrote to you last fall in regard to my  
health, death would have been a welcome visitor to me, but I followed your  
advice and am now well. I had tried everything I could hear of, went to  
every doctor far and near, spent a great deal of money and received no benefit.  
At the time I wrote you I was saving up money to go to Chicago to have an  
operation upon the womb and ovaries which the doctor said unless I had I  
would die, but thanks to your remedies, I avoided this. I have taken eight  
bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, two of your  
Blood Purifier, and used four packages of Sanative, and am a well woman. I  
advise every woman suffering as I did to take Lydia E. Pinkham's reme-  
dies."—Mrs. M. G. SHIPLEY, Upson, Wis. (March 20, 1901.)

\$5000 REWARD.—We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, \$5000,  
which we paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial letters  
are not genuine, or were published before obtaining the writer's special per-  
mission. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

**OUR GREAT FREE WATCH OFFER**

One Thousand Boys and Girls  
earn this watch every week. You can  
do the work in one hour. Send your  
name and address, no money. We will  
forward a book of ten coupons, each  
good for three months' subscription  
to the best home magazine in Amer-  
ica, to be sold at 10c each. You see  
ten people only, as everybody takes  
advantage of this bargain. When  
sold, send us the \$1.00 and we for-  
ward the watch prepaid.

This is an American Watch, Nickel  
Plated, Open Face, and Heavy Beveled  
Crystal. A Written Guarantee goes with  
each watch. It is a good timekeeper, and  
in this respect equal to the highest price watch.

**FRANKLIN SUPPLY CO., 462 FRANKLIN ST., CHICAGO**

## The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York.

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President.

Did more business in 1900 than during any previous year. It easily maintains  
its position as "the largest, strongest, most progressive life insurance company  
in the world."

Income in 1900 - \$60,582,802.31  
Assets Dec. 31, 1900 - \$325,753,152.51  
Insurance and Annuities \$1,141,497,888.02

The history of the company has been an unbroken record of progress. Its  
excess of returns to policy-holders has been almost six times as much as  
that of the next largest company and nearly ten times as much as that of  
the third in rank.

Total of Assets and policy payments \$866,232,963  
Total of Premiums received \$779,134,420

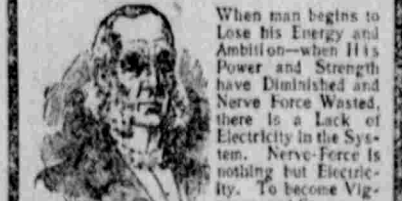
Excess of Assets and pay-  
ments to policy-holders over  
total premiums received since  
formation of Company **\$87,098,543**

The assets of The Mutual Life are clean and well invested. The com-  
pany refuses to take risks in countries where climatic conditions are at  
all dangerous, and it does not write insurance on subjects who are in any  
respect below standard.

Experienced agents can find no better company for which to work.  
It has room for workers who are not rebaters. Address:

RULON S. WELLS, Manager. THOMAS W. SLOAN, Cashier.  
OFFICES, 6-11 COMMERCIAL BLOCK, Salt Lake City, Utah.

## THE VITAL NERVES



When man begins to  
lose his Energy and  
Ambition—when his  
Power and Strength  
have Diminished and  
his Nervous Force  
is a Lack of  
Electricity in the Sys-  
tem. Nerve-Force is  
nothing but Electric-  
ity. To become Vig-  
orous and strong as  
you were, you must  
renew your Nervous  
Force by using the so-  
called electric belts  
which are sold by the  
public on the reputation of mine. Mine has  
soft, strong, diamond-covered sponge elec-  
tric tubes which do not burn and which do  
not burn metal electrodes used on other belts. My  
belts Interchangeable Battery Cells and can  
be renewed when burned out for only 50c when  
others burn out they are worthless.

Write to-day for my Free Book on "Nervous  
Force" and "How to Cure Nerve-Force."  
My Appliances sold only by

Dr. Bennett's Electric Belt Co.  
119 to 124 Union Building,  
DENVER, COLORADO.

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Send your orders to  
**Sears & Jeremy Co.**

For  
**TABLE AND DAIRY SALT.**

We can load you a mixed car of  
Stock and Table Salt on short notice.

**NO. 58 W. FIRST SOUTH.**



The Bitters is the  
best medicine for the  
stomach.  
It perfects  
digestion and  
cures  
Dyspepsia,  
Constipation,  
Biliousness,  
Flatulency,  
and  
Malaria, Fever  
and Ague.  
Don't fail to  
try it.