

THE EVENING NEWS.

Thursday, November 14, 1912.

A Tennessee Girl Cooking A Dinner.

I heard of a young lady the other day up in Middle Tennessee who, as the story says, had been another child. The story told about her did not seem good, and for the comfort of other half-starved dyspeptics like myself, whose tired tension is effected by means of fried chicken, soggy biscuits, greasy hash and sole leather fritters, I'll relate it. For years past, as a mere matter of form—something handed down from remote antiquity—the officers of the county fair held in the neighborhood where this young lady lived have been in the habit of offering a premium to the lady (unmarried) who cooked the best dinner. It was a dead letter, nobody had contested for the premium within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. This year, however, the young lady of whom I am speaking determined to compete for the prize. Her name I wish I could immortalize it—was Kate Janaway. The fair men set up a stove for her, stretched a canvas to shield her from the sun, and about 11 o'clock of the last day she went to work. The matter had been talked about by every one in the neighborhood, and a curiosity was on tip-toe. A crowd collected about her from the sun, and the stove was set up early in the morning, and kept increasing, but when Miss Kate herself, a buxom, handsome girl of nineteen, daughter of the ex-mayor of the town, appeared on the scene, the putting on of a white apron and rolling up her sleeves, commenced operations, all other attractions were nothing. Every one was eager to see her, and a night there was a tree close by which soon became black with spectators who had climbed up to get a better view. The branches were, finally, so burdened that one, by one they began to precipitate those upon them to the ground, until only one man was left in the tree. He sat in a lofty fork, with eyes riveted on the scene. No amount of persuasion by those beneath, envious of his better view, could induce him to come down—even a bribe of \$10 failed. He said he was here to see the dinner, while the dinner preparations were on apace. The savory smell of the cooking food seemed to intoxicate the crowd, which pressed nearer. It took all the police force on the grounds to keep order. The time arrived for the trotting match, announced as the sport of the day, but the amphitheatre was empty. The judges, with the exception of one crabbed old widower, the timers, all were missing and so nothing could be done. At half-past 2 the dinner was announced ready, and the judges, happy men, seated themselves at the table. A crowd regarding them with ill-disguised envy. A roast of beef, delicately done, was put steaming hot upon the table, then followed by pudding, whose delicate aroma fell upon the olfactory of the excited crowd, "like breezes of Araby the blest," a profusion of vegetables cooked to perfection followed next. The judge and the crowd, and the flavor of the food and the skill of the cook at every mouthful. But when a dessert of piping hot apple-dumplings made its appearance, the forbearance of the crowd was at an end. They broke through the ropes into the ring with one accord, and the dumplings disappeared in a trice.

One old fellow, proprietor of a store and owner of a big saw-mill, proposed to the young lady on the spot, but he was quickly collared and led off the ground by younger aspirants, who made common cause against the aged suitor, saw-mill and all. That young lady was the centre of attraction in her town after the cooking feat. She received twenty-five offers of marriage the first week, and her fame spread through all the country round. An old bachelor, residing in the town, and with a wife so big that it takes him all day to ride around it, and cattle on a hundred hills, heard of her, and made a pilgrimage all the way to that town to learn the secret of her success. Although some of the young men of the place sued out a writ of habeas corpus to prevent her being carried out of the county, they were too late.

This is, I am aware, a rather and ending for so good a story, but devotion to the truth compels me to give nothing but the simple, unvarnished reality. She ought to be married that fellow who sat up there in the crutch of the tree so long, and at such fearful discomfort. He wanted her, and he was a splendid cooking would have soon restored to usefulness and society, but he was poor. (A Louisville Courier Journal.)

BREVITIES.

A little boy being asked "What is the chief end of man?" replied: "The end what's got the head on."

If thou desire to be wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue.

Covetous persons are like sponges, which greedily drink in water, but return very little until they are squeezed. Example—We do not want precepts so much as practice," says F. W. Brown, an example is the softest and least invidious way of commanding.

"Who was the meekest man, my son?" said the superintendent of a boy's Bible class. "Moses, sir." "Very well, my boy, and who was the meekest woman?" "Please, sir, there never was no meekest woman."

"What are you doing there, you rascal?" "Merely taking cold, sir." "It looks to me as if you were stealing ice." "Well, yes—perhaps it will bear that construction."

The covetous man is like the barren, sandy ground of the desert, which sucks in all the rain and dew with greediness, but yields no fruitful herbs or plants for the benefit of others.

An Irishman found guilty of stealing coffee was asked by the magistrate what he did with it. "Mighty tight with it," was his reply.

A personal in a French paper reads: "Eliza, you can return to the hotel. The bell on my nose is gone."

"How does that look, eh?" said a big-fisted Wall Street man to a friend, holding up one of his brawny hands. "That looks," said the friend, "as though you'd gone short on cash."

The editor who was such a fool as to publish a newspaper that made nobody angry at him, was obliged to abandon the business. He is now engaged in the more congenial labor of peddling slimmered milk.

A lady made complaints to Frederick the Great, King of Prussia: "Your Majesty," said she, "my husband treats me badly."

"That's none of my business," replied the king.

"But he speaks ill of you," said the lady.

"That," replied he, "is none of your business."

The Louisville Press says: A young and impulsive man sent his girl, who lives in the Second Ward, the most made entitled "I Will Wait for You at The Beautiful Gate." Her father saw the title of the piece when she opened the package, and after deploring a successful of her over his girl, quietly remarked to his daughter: "He can wait for you if he wants to, but you won't either of you swing on that gate if he will keep you off."

RAILROADS.

UTAH SOUTHERN RAILROAD

ON AND AFTER SEPT. 23, 1912, MIXED TRAINS

WILL RUN DAILY.

GOING SOUTH.
Leave S. L. City at 7 a.m. and 2:30 p.m.
Sandy at 8:10 a.m. and 3:30 p.m.
Arrive at L. at 9:10 a.m. and 4:30 p.m.

GOING NORTH.
Leave L. at 9:30 a.m. and 4:30 p.m.
Sandy at 10:20 a.m. and 5:10 p.m.
Arrive at S. L. City at 11:20 a.m. and 7 p.m.

FARES.

Salt Lake to Cottonwood Station	50 cts.
Sandy	1.00
Draper	1.50
Panguitch	2.00
Alton	2.50

Passengers will please purchase tickets at the office.

M. H. DAVIS,
General Freight and Ticket Agent.

FERNANDEZ LITTLE,
SUPERINTENDENT.

UTAH CENTRAL RAILROAD

Pioneer Line of Utah.

MONDAY, JULY 17th

Trains will leave Salt Lake City daily at 8 a.m. and 2:30 p.m. arrive at Ogden 7 a.m. and 1:30 p.m. leave Ogden City at 8 a.m. and 2:30 p.m. arrive at Salt Lake City 10 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

In addition to the above

MIXED TRAINS

WILL RUN DAILY, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.

Leaving Salt Lake City at 8:30 p.m. and Ogden at 8:30 p.m.

Passengers will please purchase their tickets at the office. Fifty cents additional will be charged when the fare is collected on the train.

For all information concerning Freight or Passage, apply to

M. H. DAVIS,
Ticket and Freight Agent.

JOHN SHARP,
SUPERINTENDENT.

REDUCTION IN MEAT.

JOHN PAUL'S MARKET.

Supplies supplied with the CHOICEST MEATS.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Cheaper than the Cheapest.

John Paul is back in his old position in the City Meat Market, Salt Lake City.

Order taken and delivered.

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CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

John Paul is back in his old position in the City Meat Market, Salt Lake City.

Order taken and delivered.

HARDWARE

C. H. BASSETT.

HAVING made extensive additions and alterations to his store, he is now prepared to show the Largest and Best Assortment of HEAVY and SHELF HARDWARE.

Ever brought to this Territory, and Cheap as the Cheapest.

Iron, Steel, Nails, Tinware, Stock, Building Tools, Plows, Miners' Outfit, Barbed Wire, Belting, Chains, Pumps, Wagons, Ambers, Shaws and Tinware always on hand.

C. H. BASSETT.

BATHS

W. H. SHARP.

For the purpose of giving the public the best quality of bathing facilities, and to provide a place where they can relax and enjoy themselves, W. H. SHARP has opened a bath house in the heart of the city.

Facilities for bathing, showering, and hair cutting. Clean, comfortable, and well-lit.

W. H. SHARP.

40,000 POUNDS

IRON & STEEL.

For sale by the following firms:

JOHN PAUL'S MARKET.

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NEW YORK TRADE

BENEDICT HALL & CO.

For sale by the following firms:

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BOOTS AND SHOES.

GORDON & HURLEY.

For sale by the following firms:

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UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE

JOHN S. BARNES, at No. 18 Second South

CORN OATS

Down to \$1.50 for 100 lbs. by the sack.

KNOWLEDGE'S.

2225 1st St. W. 1st Main St. S. L. City.

NOTICE. HAVING REOPENED

CITY CREEK IRON FOUNDRY.

I am prepared to furnish IRON AND STEEL CASTINGS.

On short notice and at reasonable prices.

HADY L. SMITH.

EVANSTON COAL.

At Depot - \$7.50

WYOMING COAL & MINING CO.

ARTHUR STAYNER, Agent.

OFFICE—Next to Savage's Gallery.

LINEN RAGS!

COTTON RAGS!

CUNNY SACKS!

and any and everything that can be used for

MAKING PAPER!

Will find Ready Sale at

CHURCH BOOKS.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Persons residing in the City who wish to bring on Wednesdays and Thursdays.

Special Notice.

B. WALLACE

Respectfully returns his thanks to his numerous customers for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him, and trusts by strict attention to their interests, to merit the continuance of their favors at my

NEW STORE

On First South Street.

Next door to Mrs. Stonehouse's Millinery Establishment, where I trust to see my old friends.

A Choice Stock of

PURE HOME-MADE CANDIES.

Also, Flour, Eggs, Raisins, Apples, and Fancy Groceries.

2225 1st St. W. 1st Main St. S. L. City.

DENTIST.

WM. H. H. SHARP.

URGENT AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

TEETH INSERTED

On Gold, Silver, and Rubber.

From \$25.00 to \$100.00.

All operations in Surgical or Mechanical Dentistry.

Warranted.

Office hours from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

2225 1st St. W. 1st Main St. S. L. City.

MUSICI MUSICI

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

OF ALL KINDS INCLUDING THE

BAUER

IMPROVED ORGANS.

CHAS. H. H. SHARP.

First South St. 2nd Main St. S. L. City.

E. L. PLANT,

HERBALIST.

A person of long experience in the treatment of the people of Utah.

His Medicines Expel

ALL KINDS OF WORMS.

From the Human System, and he also treats

ALL OTHER DISEASES.

A Complete Only in Salt Lake City. Terms War-

anted. For particulars, apply to

CHAS. H. H. SHARP.

2225 1st St. W. 1st Main St. S. L. City.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY!

WILE AND OX TEAMS

TO HAUL FREIGHT TO PIONEER AND POINTS SOUTH.

For particulars, apply to

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HADY L. SMITH.

Z. O. M. I. RETAIL

DRY GOODS

Opposite Wm. Jennings' Residence

RAILROAD DEPOT.

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A GOOD

WHITE AND RED

Pine Lumber,

PICKETS

and

LATH.

EQUAL TO ANY IN THE MARKET.

LUMBER & PICKETS,

3 1-2 Cts. per Foot.

LATH (60 CTS. PER HUNDRED.

FOR CASH AND PRODUCE

A. LIVINGSTON, Proprietor.

Gilmer & Salisbury's

DAILY

STAGE LINES

THROUGH

Utah, South-east Ne-

vada and Montana.

Leaving Salt Lake City daily, running

through the principal towns and

mining camps in Montana.

Also leave Corral, Utah, daily running

through the principal towns and

mining camps in Montana.

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