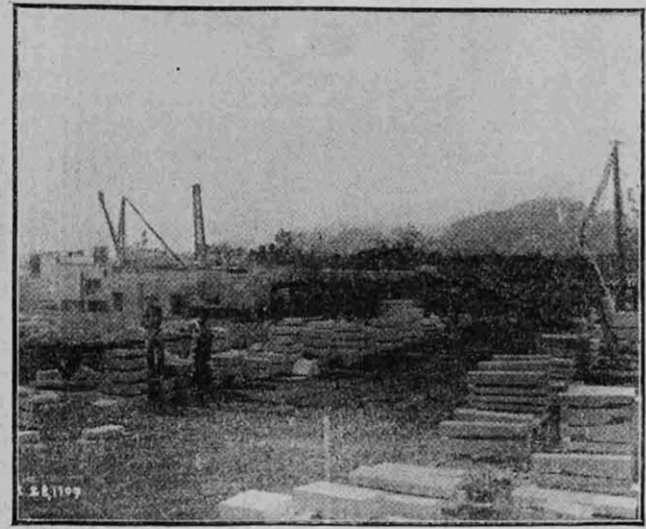


Brigham Young University Campaign.

This Department is Conducted by a Member of the Faculty.



THE NEW CHURCH TEACHERS COLLEGE.

The stone blocks piled up around the growing walls are from the white oolite quarries in Sanpete county. It will be recalled that the late E. H. Harriman thought so highly of this stone that he shipped a train load of it to New York to use in the construction of his own palatial home.

Table with 2 columns: Description of contributions and Amount. Includes 'Estimates Necessary to Complete the Building' and 'Subscribed by Alumni and Friends'.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

It happened long ago, and in a village still in the travails of pioneer birth. But the memory of it, as is the way with joy—for joy is perennial—has brought during all these years, a transcendent sense of blessedness, and been, moreover, a perpetual stimulus to the man's higher, nobler self.

On that Christmas morning 42 years ago, Hans was a sturdy youngster of seven years. In his hand he held lovingly his Christmas gift—an apple, red and luscious as his own rosy cheeks. In his eyes was the gleam of complete and perfect happiness—such as one may look for in vain amid the distractions of modern Christmas toys.

Hans was dressed in his best suit of clothes, a pair of blue trousers, buttoned to a red jacket. Both garments, including also a thick pair of sheep's grey stockings, had grown under his very eyes in the little back kitchen. Had he not seen his mother clip, wash, and dye the wool, then card, spin and weave it? And then after measuring the bigness of her boy, had she not cut out and sewed by hand every stitch of it? She had loved the bright colors, perhaps from memories of her own childhood, for her ancestors were Dutch, and even the big, round buttons, had she not cut them out of the stiffened leather of old castaway shoes, which she first blacked and polished?

Hans was out on the street, bare-headed, the frosty air making every breath visible, and the wintry sun glinting golden on a bushy coat of flaxen hair. Hans would look lovingly at his Christmas gift, and then to give some vent to the very exuberance of his joy, he would run and coast on the slippery places along his front road.

Hans' shoes were as unique as his costume. The soles were of wood and the tops of leather. They had been made by his father over a year ago, and were rather the worse for wear, but a kind neighbor had patched and re-shod them, and Christmas morning had found them beside the big fire place, black and shiny as new.

During the night Hans had peeped out from under the coverlet and there by the pine-knot blaze, had seen his mother applying the soot from the chimney and polishing them with a woolen cloth. Not only his, but four other little pairs, as stocky-looking as his own, and—but this was a secret—he had also seen the tears drop from his mother's eyes and mingle with the blacking that made so bright the conical little row of shoes. Why should his mother cry? He could not know.

But Hans was happy now. Perhaps his joy was the more ecstatic, because it had been accumulating for months. He and his little brothers and sisters had discovered a precious secret and guarded it from their mother. It was a secret that had to do with this very apple he now held in his hand.

Hans was rather thoughtful for his years; and when he had seen his mother time after time go to the crib where the twins lay, and pause as if looking into the future, then break down and weep, he had thought, young as he was, that it was because there was no bread in the house. The grasshoppers had taken all the crop, then his father had died, having lived only long enough after taking sick to name and bless the little angels cuddled there in the cradle.

They, old Bolly had still been left to give them milk; but, alas, when snow

came, there had been no hay to keep her alive. Unspeaking joy and thankfulness had therefore come to the little home when a week before the good bishop had taken the cow to his ample sheds and filled the big bin with flour. There would be no Christmas presents such as they had been used to, but the little flock was happy because their mother was happy.

And then there was the delicious secret which Hans had shared so long with the younger tots. Many a time they would steal into the little front room and surround an oblong wooden box painted green, on the lid of which was a girl's name in yellow paint, and below it the words—

SALT LAKE CITY, AMERIKA.

From the depths of this chest issued delightful odors, scenting the entire room, and Hans was certain he could see little red apples—see them with his nose, and he also knew they were for Christmas. Then the little youngsters would giggle and suppress their delight, lest mamma should find out.

What Hans did not know was the pain that these mysterious little visits caused her mother; nor did he interpret rightly the tears he had seen fall from her eyes on Christmas eve, as she placed in each little stocking the meager gift.

But now Christmas was come! Hans glared that his prediction had come true. Moreover, there in his hand was the precious gift he had wanted for so long. His little brothers and sisters had eaten theirs; but Hans was a lad of imagination. He could taste his apple by anticipation, and knew that if he ate it, he would not have it. To prolong his pleasure he strolled up the village street, thinking how good it would be to eat it. He took the apple, his mouth watered for its delicious flavor.

Alas, however, for the lively hopes of the little boy! He had gone only a little way when he met Mary, his sister. Mary had no father, either, and her mother was poor—oh, so poor. And Mary had been sick for so long, and her face was so thin and pale. The only features not pinched about by her mother's eyes, Hans saw them, how could he help it? They did not look at him—only at his apple.

What should the boy do? His heart began to break with terrible misgivings. Why didn't she go away, or at least turn away those hungry eyes? It was his apple, not hers, and by his fault, that her mother had not hidden away apples in her trunk months before. Any way, it was not his business to look at her.

But—but—oh, she's been so sick, while he—has been so well, and had such lots of fun, and then—then, she doesn't ask him for it. Oh, if he could only run away—

And with the thought he starts swiftly back for home. Then—something which makes him stop, turn round, and march bravely up to his little enemy and give her the apple! A half-hour later the mother heard a child's low sob under the curtain she drew into her arms a little boy with tear-stained countenance.

"What is the matter, darling?" she asked. "What are you crying for?" For awhile Hans could not reply for sobs. Then, at last, he said falteringly—

"Cause, 'cause, I gave Mary my apple. It was now the mother's turn to sob. "Thank God," she said, "for such a brave boy."

LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.



The above cut shows a group of four well-known Salt Laker taken from a photograph made in 1902, and including the following, looking from right to left: Mrs. Kate Clawson Lambert, Mrs. Alice Clawson Campbell, in the foregrounds is Mrs. Bessie Clawson Hughes, and at the rear Mr. Fred Daynes.

been lately tried, and is claimed to have prevented formation of hail.

Ear-strain, producing greatly impaired hearing, is found by Dr. Abbott Barnes of New York to be very prevalent, and to be chiefly due to city noise, which irritates the ear much as dazzling light affects the eye. The acute-ness of hearing may be lessened, for years without giving serious trouble. Nervous women and people from the country, who come from ear-strain and shoppers often get a distressing headache and a feeling of uneasiness and irritability that may last for days. Even the hottest steam-bath, with its proof against noise, boiler-makers and workers amid rattling machinery eventually becoming partially deaf. After a case has been treated, the ear-strain notices a ringing in the ears, and this is particularly distressing, especially at night and when the person is tired. Diseased eardrums and adenoids neglected in childhood may lead to ear-strain. Snuffing salt water or medicated fluid up the nose may have effect, and changeable weather and mental strain are contributing causes. Bringing nose and throat to a healthy condition is a step toward relief, but rest is most needed, and this is best obtained by a few days of recuperation in the country. Music after the day's work often soothes tired ears.

Of 112 boiler explosions in the German Empire in 1909 to 1907, not less than 65 were due to low water and 11 resulted from excessive steam pressure.

Various safety devices have been brought out lately to prevent risk from these causes. The new warning apparatus of a Berlin firm consists of two concentric tubes, the inner one being the boiler, the outer one being closed at the top and extending downward in the boiler to the lowest permissible low water level, and attached to two wires from the inner tube connect to an electric bell circuit, and a fusible plug is placed just over a cavity containing the ends of the wires, the plug melts when the pressure in the boiler fills the boiling point. If the water falls below the level, the plug melts, the wires sound an alarm in time to avoid explosion.

On the 5,000,000 horsepower of Niagara, 55 per cent is being used—126,800 horsepower in electric chemical processes, 56,200 for railways, 26,400 for lighting, and 45,540 for various industries.

The task of restoring fertility to Asiatic Turkey is a probable opportunity for enterprising engineers and capitalists. The land, especially between the Euphrates and Tigris rivers, formerly one of the richest grain-fields, but has been abandoned through the decay of the ancient irrigation works. Some years ago, Sir William Wilcoxon, a British engineer, proposed a system of irrigation and flood-protection works. The new Turkish government has become interested and has made a small sitting down, after a walk of 1000 feet, was found to average for a person 0.6; after lifting heavy weights, 1.25; feet, 0.4; after marching over 2,000 feet, 1.5. The curious fact was made that for a few seconds during work or directly after, the air taken is always much more than the normal amount, and the increase of pressure reaching the rate of more than 2.5 cubic feet per second.

The much-abused vermiform appendix may prove not quite so useless as it is generally supposed. Dr. Schlippe, a British surgeon, claims to have evidence that it is not a decadent organ but is a functional lymph-gland, and that appendicitis is due to intestinal worms. Our ancestors seem to have been better doctors than we have been ready to admit. They vomited occasionally with vermicifuges, and the modern increase of appendicitis is attributed by this observer to the passing of the practice.

NEXT WEEK IN HISTORY.

- DECEMBER 20. 1776—Battle of Trenton, N. J. 1853—Great fire in New York; famous clipper Great Republic destroyed. 1866—General John A. Logan died; born 1826. DECEMBER 27. 1790—William Wilson Corcoran, Washington philanthropist, died; born 1818. 1848—Texas admitted to the Union. 1906—A. J. Cassatt, president of the Pennsylvania railroad, died; born 1829. DECEMBER 28. 1825—General James Wilkinson, soldier in the Revolution, against the Indians and in the war of 1812, died; born 1757. 1901—Rear Admiral Francis Asbury Roe, U. S. N., retired, a veteran of the Civil war, died; born 1823. DECEMBER 29. 1778—Savannah, Ga., captured by the British. 1808—Andrew Johnson, seventeenth president of the United States, died; born 1757. 1890—Battle of Wounded Knee creek, between Sioux hostiles and United States soldiers.

SOCIETY OF GOOD CHEER HAS A WORTHY OBJECT

THE Society of Good Cheer has been chartered under the state laws of New York by a group of young women of the upper West side of New York City. These earnest young workers aim to cheer the sick and especially the convalescent, to give a touch of joy to those lives that have been brought low through sickness, to find the "stranger within the gates" that may be very much in need of cheer, and to promulgate cheerfulness among all classes of people.

For some time these young ladies have made it a part of their every day life to visit boarding houses, hotels, hospitals and private residences, where the sick were convalescing and by distributing flowers, books, magazines and good cheer, have assisted many people back to rugged health and real life.

Miss Theora Carter, the leading spirit among these young ladies conceived the idea of organizing a society of good cheer to be composed of young ladies who would devote a portion of their time to helpfulness and cheer. Miss Carter became sick while attending post graduate classes in Chicago and mapped out the work while convalescing. She is now devoting her ample income and time to the society and has inspired such a spirit of cheer among her young associates in New York that many have joined in the work.

Miss Carter is the president of the society and she and her co-workers are successful in spreading cheer and joy.

YOU HAVE 6 DAYS MORE NO LONGER

To Take Advantage of Drs. Shores Free Offer—Come Today if You Can. 1909 has been the Most Prosperous and Successful Year in Drs. Shores' 17 Years Practice in Salt Lake City and to Show Their Appreciation of the Public's Patronage They Will During the Remaining Days of the Year, Devote Their Time to Educating Sick People as to Their Ailments—and Do What They Can to Start Them Out on a New Life With the New Year.



Here is the Great Free Offer—Accept it Quickly

If you want to know your weak spots—if you want to know just what shape you are in—Drs. Shores offer you a free expert medical examination for any and all diseases during December only.

Do you want to join a lodge? Are you seeking employment from the Railroads, Fire Department, Police Force or Civil Service? Do you want to know beforehand if you can pass the examinations? Come to Drs. Shores this week—have the heart and lungs tested—have the kidneys and liver tested—bring a sample of urine and have it tested—have your ears, nose, throat and lungs examined—in fact, have a secure a thorough and scientific medical examination and expert advice worth money to you—ABSOLUTELY FREE. Do you know that Drs. Shores make this splendid offer for a double purpose—first to enable sick people who doctor year after year without benefit—and who are disheartened and discouraged—to learn WHY they have never been cured—WHAT THE REAL TROUBLE IS and HOW THEY CAN BE MADE WELL. Second: To enable everyone to meet and personally know Drs. Shores and Dr. Shores' methods. It is simply a method of showing Drs. Shores' competency—and proving their ability so that when you are ready to take treatment you will know where to come for a Cure—what it will cost you, how long it will take, that you will get what you pay for.

We Treat and Cure. CATARRH, DEAFNESS AND EAR NOISES.

CATARRH—Deafness, nose and throat troubles, ear diseases, bronchial and lung troubles, asthma, stomach, liver and kidney diseases, bladder troubles, female complaints, chronic diseases of women and children, heart disease, nervous diseases, Chorea (St. Vitus' dance), rickets, sciatia and rheumatism, diseases of the bowels, piles, fistula and rectal troubles.

WRITE HOME CURES BY MAIL. If you live out of town or far from our office, we will send you our HOME TREATMENT makes it easy to get expert advice and treatment at home. WRITE for our new symptom list and take advantage of the grand offer. CONSULTATION FREE, whether you take treatment or not, the advice costs you nothing.

Office Hours. Week days, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.; evenings, 7 to 9 p. m.; Sunday, 10 a. m. to 12 noon.

DRS. SHORES & SHORES \$5.00 A Month, Medicines FREE

For all Catarrhal Chronic Diseases, to those who may desire treatment—if you pay more you waste money—there is no better treatment at any price.

NO MATTER WHO YOUR DOCTOR IS, LET DR. SHORES ADVISE YOU FREE. It is no discredit to your doctor to do this—for Drs. Shores are EXPERT SPECIALISTS and will give you EXPERT ADVICE whether you desire treatment or not. It is all FREE—and no need to take treatment, either—if you apply in person or by letter before January 1st, DON'T PUT IT OFF—DO IT NOW. If the Holidays have left you short of cash—come in anyway while this offer lasts and learn about your case and get an estimate of the cost of a cure—so you can arrange for treatment later.

STOMACH BAD?

If you have distress and bloating after eating, don't neglect treatment. Catarrh of the stomach is a most common ailment and can be cured; but remember a cancer of the stomach is incurable. Don't neglect stomach trouble. Consult the doctors who know how to cure.

MEDICAL SKILL.

Doesn't mean just sufficient technical knowledge to enable a man to pass a Medical Examination and hang out his shingle. It means ACTUAL PRACTICE AMONG THE SICK—for years and years—daily watching and learning from each case secrets of Nature and the cure for disease.

Such knowledge is possessed by Drs. Shores in a wonderful degree.

Opposite Keith-O'Brien's Store. DR. SHORES & SHORES Expert Specialists. 249 MAIN STREET, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Advertisement for Leysons' for Diamonds, featuring a large stylized logo and text describing diamond jewelry.

UNIQUE WATER TOWER BUILT OF CONCRETE

THERE is now nearing completion in Uccle, a suburb of Brussels, Belgium, a concrete water tower of striking and graceful proportions and of interesting construction. As an example of the artistic in concrete block construction it probably has no equal either in this country or in any other part of Europe.

The tower and tank have a height of 112 feet and the latter has a capacity of 280,000 gallons. The structure is circular and is built entirely of concrete blocks and without masonry of any kind. The tower is built on a foundation of concrete blocks and is surrounded by a concrete wall. The tower is built on a foundation of concrete blocks and is surrounded by a concrete wall.

WHISKY FOR RHEUMATISM. The increased use of whiskey for rheumatism is causing considerable discussion among the medical fraternity. It is a wonderful cure when mixed with certain other ingredients and taken properly. The following is the formula:

Advertisement for TRIB, a guaranteed cure for Liqueur and Tobacco Habits. Price \$12.50. Schramm's, Where the Cars Stop, Sole Agency.

SCRATCH PAPER.

Don't Use Your Letter Heads. Scratch paper for sale cheap at the Deseret News.

Advertisement for ASK AGENTS ABOUT REDUCED RATES AT CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS, featuring a tree illustration and text about travel rates.

Tickets on sale, Dec. 18, 23, 24, 25 and 31st, and January 1st. Limit Jan. 8rd, 1910.

A Square Deal

Advertisement for Salt Lake Security & Trust Co., featuring a portrait of a man and text about safe investments.

What is the safest investment? Ask this question of experienced investors and they will tell you that the security afforded by real estate secured by the safest and most satisfactory investment obtainable. The certificates issued by this Company in addition to being guaranteed by its capital and surplus are secured by First Mortgages on high-grade Salt Lake real estate. They yield 6 per cent per annum, payable twice a year.

Salt Lake Security & Trust Co., 32 Up Main Street. Capital \$100,000.00. Surplus \$100,000.00.

Advertisement for Greetings of the Season Siegel's, featuring a decorative border and text about holiday greetings.