DESERET EVENING NEWS.

Published every evening (except Sunday) at 4 p. m. Subscription price, in advance, $12.00 per year, $6.00 per month, 50 cents per week, payable or delivered by carrier.

DESERET SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS

Published every Tuesday and Friday. Subscription price, in advance, per year, $5.00; six months, $2.75; three months, $1.50; payable or delivered by carrier.

THE DESERET WEEKLY.

A 32-to-40 page Magazine, the cheapest and best in the country, specially suitable as a value of interest to the Elders. Price, per volume of 26 numbers, $2.00; per copy, 100 number.

DISCIPLINE.

Dimple mother's be scowling
Chubby and curlypate, with her tears—
Dimple from window grandma's calling
That she mustn't make a noise.

Hands as they and so chubby
Cannot hold the slippery dish,
Now she's playing rainbow
With her feet, for fun—don't ell.

Dimple wouldn't say, and she
Don't help mother, don't mean
She won't let her grandma see
She can pout—she wouldn't dare.

For she knows that it would shock her,
And naughty that would be,
And that grandma couldn't rock her
In the swing—doesn't she?

What had little girl to worship
For her playthings? I don't know;
It can't be our little darling—
She don't know her grandma so!

If she were a little older,
And would time get cold and cry,
I would make that dainty shoulder
Tingle smartly—wouldn't I?

Come here, darling! she her scamper
Of error ways—ah, don't she stop!
Where on earth did such a temper
Come from? Mother, can't it quiet

Don't you hear me? She her running
Factor, and with broken voice,
Sir, you little joke! Yes coming
Beauty, come and get your toys!
—New York Ledger.

AMERICAN WOMEN IMITATE BLINDLY.

Rate Field Says so and She Has Talked with Worth on the Subject.

There are no women in the world who think so much about dress or devote as much time to it as Americans. The result, however, is hardly commensurate with the expenditure of time and money. To think about dress does not necessarily involve what is seriously called thought. When monkeys ape like men we do not accuse them of thought. We attribute to them a wonderful power of imitation. In dress we are nothing but monkeys.

We have not yet acquired sufficient taste or knowledge to make our own fashions, so we wait for the mandates of Paris to tell us what they please and then adopt their ideas regardless of consequences. France is the most artistic nation in Europe, but we should take our France with discretion. What is suitable for one is not necessarily suitable for all, and it is well known that continuous prosperity for the American market are "leader" in style than those intended for home customers.

American patrons are sought because they are willing to pay enormous prices, but their judgment, as a rule, does not command respect.

One day in Paris Worth talked to me most vehemently on this subject. He said women were fools to act like a flock of sheep, that he as an artist always consulted individual physique, but he found the greatest difficulty in making his clients wear what best suited them.

"Because I invent a beautiful costume for a young and graceful woman, should it be worn by a fat dowager? But the dowager will have it in spite of all entreaty.

Nowadays there are no old women and very few middle aged ones. As for fat women, they don't exist.

"All want to wear light fitting white gowns, and besides their heads! It does not a color that displays crows' feet and overflowing figures that need reducing it is white. But goodness gracious! there's no use talking. I have given it up. To live in peace I must let obstinate women have their own way.

"People say I set the fashions. I don't. A clever actress studies her own peculiar style, appears in something admirably suited to it, and all the rest of your sex blindly copy her. It's really too dreadful, and I'm sorry to say your country women are the greatest sinners in this respect, though some of you possess exquisite taste. Now, an American is thoroughly nice and is charming." There is no reason why, with training, all American women should not be "thoroughly nice" in dress.—Kate Fields' Washington.

A Convenient Shelf.

For people whose closet room is limited a clothes hanging closet and musical shelf combined, although a most palpable make-shift, is nevertheless a great convenience. It is simple to make, too. Get any carpenter to cut a bit of pine board or whitewood so inch thick and as long and wide as the shelf is desired to be. If he screws two or three battens across it so much the better. Let his work stop there and do the rest yourself. Get two or three simple Japanned iron brackets with arms nearly as long as the shelf is wide. Screw them to the wall at the proper height to support the shelf, one near each end and one in the middle.

If there are battens on the shelf, place the brackets so that the shelf upon the brackets bottoms down; see that its edge is close to the wall, and screw it fast to the battens. Then give it two or three coats of enamel paint, any color you please, or shellac it and let the natural grain and color show. When this is dry, fasten a slender brass rod along the front edge, to the table, with brass rings, hang curtains of China silk or other goods, pice long enough to reach the floor. Now if a few or two of clothes hooks of the pot hook style be screwed into the under side of the shelf, there will be room to hang over as many skirts and gowns.—Boston Commonwealth.

Bad Air Produces Bad Health.

If you find frosted window panes, damp pillows and walls, sad feel languid, with probably slight headache, when you wake on a cold morning, you may feel very sure that the ventilation is imperfect. When the air is shut out to keep out the frost we suffer from the ill effects of an insufficient supply of oxygen, and the breathing of air charged with carbonic acid and other deleterious substances throws off by exhalation. The evil effects of bad ventilation may not be decidedly marked, but the silent and insidious injury go forth from one, A healthy man is comfortable with less heat and more fresh air than is generally supposed, and in rooms heated by furnace or stoves and lighted by gas we crack open regardless ventilation cannot be exercised.—Dominion.

For Earache.

A filled for earache is an application of hot water in rubber bags, and a few drops of warm water in the ear. If the pain follows the sufferer add some qualified analgesic to a few drops of warm water, which should be dropped into the ear while the patient's head is in a position to allow it to run in. Or a drop or two of warmed warm oil, such as goodness can, may be applied, while great relief is often obtained by the simple application to the outside of the ear of bags of hot salt.—Detroit Free Press.

FIRST WHITE WOMAN.

CURIOSITY OF SAVAGES AT THE SIGHT OF AN AMERICAN.

Mrs. David Ker Tells About Her Travels in the Heart of West Africa—Queer Customs of the People She Saw There. How the Sick Are Treated.

It is a queer sensation, to those not used to it, to be the center of attention to hundreds of people, to be surrounded by a sea of faces, and all staring hard at you with different expressions of wonder, curiosity and amusement. But then I was the first white woman that the Dahomeans of the Cheyenne river, West Africa, had ever seen, and so it was no wonder that they were astonished at my appearance in their village. Everybody left off their different occupations and followed us wherever we went, shouting and laughing, and all struggling to get near me. Crowds of them ran on in front, and then, turning round to stare for a few seconds, would rush on again to keep up with us.

But my embarrassment at being the cause of such enormous mob was off, for I, in my turn, had much to see and wonder at in a West African village. The people were about the same height as Europeans, their skin very dark and sometimes nearly black. Neither men nor women wore anything but a wrapper, which, in the case of chiefs one of a rich material and bright color. Most of the people were tattooed, especially the young girls, whose cheeks, noses and foreheads were strongly marked, and thought very beautiful.

The most fashionable of these girls wore their hair (which was long and woolly) cut into the shape of circles culminating in the top of the head, and between each tuft of the rows were bright colored beads and brass ornaments. Huge brass pins were stuck into the wool just behind the ears. They also wore very long and large brass earrings, and quantities of colored beads round the neck and wrists.

THE PEOPLE.

The streets were straight and spotlessly clean, and the little bamboo houses with palm thatched roofs on either side the road were very neat and pretty; and here and there were lovely palm trees and huge cottonwoods.

"The families cook and eat under these trees," said Mr. A——, who acted as our guide, "for you see the houses have neither windows nor fireplaces. Just peep in here, and you will see the only furniture is the bamboo bed and there few stools and calabashes."

Just then a slim, good looking girl broke through the crowd, and rushing up to Mr. A——, seized hold of his arm and began talking very fast and earnestly, as if begging some favor. Her great black eyes looked so sad and wistful that my heart went out to her, and I felt so glad to see Mr. A—— smile as if willing to do what she asked. She just gave him one look of thanks and then was gone.

"Who is that girl, and do tell me what she is wanting you to do?" I asked.

"She says her mother is very ill, and she wants me to make her well. You know I have studied medicine for some time, and the people have took I cure by magic. The Dualles have a horrible cruel custom with their sick. If the patient does not get well in a week or two he or she is taken out into the bush about four or five miles from the town, placed upon a rude bamboo bedstead, and left utterly alone, a woman coming once a day to give the patient food and water and to light a fire. The cold weather of course soon dies of fright at being left to the mercy of the wild beasts, whose growls and yells alone break the monotony of the long dreary night.

THE SICK AND THE DEAD.

"But the Baptist missionaries have nearly got the Dualles to do away with this wicked cust. n, and the more horrible one of burying to death the unfortunate person who is said by the wizards man (fetisse fellow) to have attacked the sick person. When we Europeans are kind and unselfish it is wonderful how much influence we get over these people. But the Dualles have some sentiment in them, for they bury the dead under the house which they occupied when alive, and they would think it most cruel and unfeeling to cast the deceased out of their home."

I gave a stripped, but important looking man, with a striped waist cloth, now came up to us and asked me if we should like to see a dance. He possessed four European chairs (for he was a great chief) and we sat down under the shade of a beautiful cottonwood and the dance began.

A ring was formed of boys of all sizes, who, with their elbows drawn close to their sides, walked slowly round, twitching every muscle of the body, while the women and girls, forming an outer ring, stood around clapping their hands to a sort of measure. This dance was curious, but neither beautiful nor inspiriting.

A PRIMITIVE TELEPHONE.

We were next shown a big wooden drum, which Mr. A—— called the Dualle telephone, and he explained to us how by different ways of beating it a conversation could be carried on by native two miles apart.

Just as we were about to go (for the sun was setting, and we had to get down to the river where our boat was waiting for us) Mr. A—— mentioned to me to look at two girls standing close by, one of whom was pointing something to the other's eye with what looked like a sort of bodkin.

"She is taking out an eyelash," laughed he. "Have you not noticed that none of the Dualles have eyelashes? They think they destroy the sight, so they pluck out the hairs as soon as they grow."

Crowds of people followed us to the river, and I found it very tiring to keep my dignity to be snatched up and carried to the boat like a baby. Two other boatmen took Mr. Ker and Mr. A—— on their backs and carried them also on board, for, to say nothing of the crocodiles, a chill is West Africa means fever, and we had had too much of that.

The natives, however, came wading out by dozens, struggling to get the last shake of my hand, with the flattering compliment, "Now that we have seen the white woman we can die contented."—Mrs. David Ker in Harper's Bazar.

Literary Fads a Hundred Years Ago.

One might suppose that the period in which our age live has some predecessor to be, feeling in the literary fads at least. But here is a century old newspaper describing than "Old models are now in the press from the pens of young ladies of fashion." In spite of the hopelessness, it is quite evident that novel writing was positively ridiculed. "At Mrs. D——'s school," says The Times, "all the young ladies write novels in the fourth class." It might be some consolation to the literary geniuses to discover something in proof of the assumption that the present generation is the most irreverent in history, but here in The Post is few years earlier) saying: "What is dreary Beattie about? Where is his Life and Letters of the great heterogeneous, the Atlas of the age, sentiment and genuine pleasantry?" We are not prepared to confirm the extraordinary of Johnson.—Harper's Bazar.

One Way of Putting It.

Though not exactly a child, perhaps, a lad was apparently before Bishop Wilberforce for confirmation. The bishop feeling sure that he had confirmed him before, turned and said to the lad, "My boy, I think I have confirmed you before." The lad opened his great wide eyes and replied, "I do be a lad."—Cassell's Journal.

The Conductor's Face Came at Last.

He was the chronic joker on that line of road, and seldom boarded the train without getting the conductor, or left it without raising a good laugh at the company's or conductor's expense. One day, however, he arrived late at the station and barely time to rush to swing on with not a ticket. He had just caught his breath, after seating himself with the usual daily crowd of fellow travelers, when the conductor appeared.

"Haven't got any ticket," begins the joker, in his usual vein, and the crowd awaited its daily grin.

"All right, give me fifty cents," responded the official.

"Never carry anything so small," and the travelers gasped; "I've a twenty dollar bill, but did not pass it up.

"Make out your receipt first," he continued, "I'm all business today." Then as the receipt was duly passed and he took it back, adding, "One question more: is this a through train?" "Not your life," replied the conductor, taking the bill, "and when I return, I'm to be asked, perhaps, to hold and deliberately number away, 'It's through without change,'" and the entire car roared at the joker's face, which disappeared twenty dollar bill.—Buffalo Commercial.

Some Rare Shells.

The Cypreas are a most attractive family to the shell lover, a large number of species being known. One is used as money in Africa, and in fact over six tons were shipped by England alone. The orange cowry, the name suggested by its color, is a very rare shell, and a few years ago a good specimen would command a large price. Thousands of the various kinds are brought into the United States every year and sold for various purposes, the tiger cowry being the most common.

The great conch stromboides is a common form in the curiosity shops. Their home is on the great coral reefs of the tropical waters, and to show their manners I have poked a boat along which I could have filled in the course of a few hours. In the Gulf of Mexico they are used for bait in the Havana fisheries. A portion of Key West is called Conchtown, from the belief that the conchs is a staple article of the town but this is hardly true. Conch meat is sometimes eaten, but a steady diet of it would result in a change of the destiny of the people in a "word," conch meat is tough.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Cheap Living.

Mr. Edward Atkinson has for some years been telling his fellow countrymen how to live off ten cents a day, or a sum akin to that, and how to cook next day's dinner by the evening lamp that lights their intellectual labors before going to bed. He declares positively that the working woman of sedentary habits can, by using his patent cooker and following his recipes, live on first class, varied diet for eleven cents a day, seventy-seven cents a week, leaving twenty-three cents for coffee or tea.

One bad habit Mr. Atkinson wishes to abolish is the cooking of food by coal in ranges and stoves. He contends that oil fuel is far the best and cheapest, since with it one can produce both light and heat. Mr. Atkinson's Aladdin oven is made of wood pulp. Meat toilsome in it air tight for two hours is said to be cooked in a manner superlatively delicious, no comparison between it and the usual stove dried roast. "Aladdin hash" is a preparation of beef and hominy, said to be as palatable as it is nutritious. The inventor has devised "box ovens," which are upon the outside tin pails that he intends workingmen to use. They carry the food materials to the scene of their labors in the small pail, light a tiny lamp, and in due time a smoking hot dinner is turned out.

One of these dinners cooked by Atkinson before a lecture class consisted of three courses—chops with tomato sauce, Indian mush, sausage and a fruit pudding. May we perhaps be on the brink of an age when every workingman each day will cook his own dinner without expenditure of any time or money except from one to two cents for oil fuel, and leave at that a regular Delmonico bill of fare?

Mr. Atkinson does not at all sympathize with the Dellianyites. He advocates distinctly and always individualism to the utmost, even to the extent of homemade bread. Meantime "An Old Widower" writes to The Public Ledger a description of his weekly bill of fare as follows:

I give to you a statement of how much it costs one man to live. It may reach some suffering brother and sister who, in remains, as I have done, to be a poorer and they wish to cut a "man out," washing, say, one and a half pounds—this will cost me twelve cents; one pound of meat, twenty cents; one loaf of bread, five cents. The whole cost is less than a "starter." Put the bone and potatoes in a tin vessel on an oil stove, and let them boil for three or four hours. Upon this you have food for three or four days. I may say that when I get a national match, certainly but an financial instruction, so to speak, I can, during my own washing, live upon about two dollars a week.

Commenting on this the editor of The Ledger's household department remarks:

Our correspondent would get not only more nourishment for greater part of food out of the cents' worth of white beans or lentils than from his meat, but he would say his bill of fare is terribly monotonous, and he would consider—for a little—to cook with it. "Gravy" is "sauce" of two sorts of flour and milk is a comfortable and warming food. With this with stewed prunes a dish he can have infinite variety, and the poor and bachelors or even to eight cents a pound be not infinite in cheese and stews.

Judging from Appearances.

"I hear Cut Shears, the tailor, is subject to insane fits."

"I guess he had one when he made this coat."—Home Horn.

THE POINT.

"A" From a Catholic Author to Sufferers from the Poorest of the Poor all sorts, and only to the victims of ST. JACOBS OIL, *The Great Remedy For Pain,* for it is inexpensive and all other remedies, external and internal.

It Cures Promptly, Permanently; which means simply that the pain disappears and a permanent relief with no return of the pain, and that, too, very soon. St. Jacobs Oil will do it. Use it in confidence.

WHY DO YOU COUGH?

Do you know that a little cough is a dangerous thing? Are you aware that it often fastens on the lungs and far too often runs into Consumption and ends in Death? People suffering from Asthma, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption will all tell you that

"IT STARTED WITH A COLD."

Can you afford to neglect it? Can you trifle with so serious a matter? Are you aware that

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY

for Coughs, Colds and Consumption is beyond question the greatest of all Modern Remedies? It will stop a Cough in one night. It will check a Cold in a day. It will prevent Croup, relieve Asthma and cure Consumption if taken in time. "You can't afford to be without it." A 25c. bottle may save you $100 in Doctor's bills—may save your life! Ask your druggist for it, or write to W. E. EDGE & CO., 38 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK, for book.

For sale by Z. C. M. I. Drug Department.

A Charter Oak feast I'm having today
Such a jolly crowd n'er came before;
The sisters, cousins, and aunts are here,
The grand-sires, and uncles too appear
And all shout for "that wire gauze door."

FOR SALE BY

Z. C. M. I., Sole Agents in Salt Lake City

ECLIPSE! 16 E. FIRST SOUTH ECLIPSE!

The general verdict is that the Eclipse Grocery and Fruit Company carry the very best goods in their line to be found anywhere in the city, and that, coupled with the courteous treatment and obliging manners of their salesmen, make it one of the most attractive places of business in town. We invite our friends and the public generally to call and see for themselves.

JAS. SAVILLE, JAS. M. BARLOW, TELEPHONE No. 898. D. S. EMERY, A. H. WOOLLEY.

F. AUERBACH AND BRO

WE ARE OVERSTOCKED IN

SILKS! SILKS!! SILKS!!!

And FINE DRESS GOODS. How can we jubilate them During this week to the tune of $15,000 IN CASH!

The answer comes! A Slaughter Sale, cutting prices below all competition will do it. Our loss is your gain! Read and Profit!! For Cash Only!!!

Our best $3.00 Black Lyons Gros Grain Silks, warranted pure dye, for $1.87½.
Best $2.00 Black Lyons Gros Grain Silk, for $1.25.
Best $1.00 Black Lyons Gros Grain Silk, for 75c.
Seven other grades in same proportion.
Best $2.25 Black Satin Rhadames for $1.67½.
Best $1.75 Black Satin Rhadames for $1.35.
Best $1.50 Black Satin Rhadames for $1.05.
Four other grades Satin Rhadames reduced in same proportion.
Best $1.50 Black India Silk for $1.15.
" $1.25 " " " " 95c.
" 85c. " " " " 70c.
" $1.35 Colored Gros Grain Silks for 90c.
Best Black and Latest Shades 85c. Surahs for 62½c.
Choicest Polka Dot $1.50 Silk Sergas, high novelties, $1.15.
Choicest $1.50 genuine China Crepes, loveliest shades, at $1.07½.
Sole Fashions in Plain and Brocades, reduced to $3.00, $2.00, $1.25 and 85c.
Lovely Crepe de Chine, worth $1.50, for $1.00.
A lot of pure China Silks, in newest shades, at 47½c.
$1.50 Pure Silk Faille Francaise for 89c.
Our 65c. Printed Foulards, in very latest designs, for 42½c.
Our 75c. Printed Foulards, in very latest designs, for 52½c.
Our 50c. Printed China Silks, in very latest designs, for 37½c.
Our 90c. Printed China Silks, in very latest designs, for 70c.
Our $1.50 Printed China Silks, in very latest designs, for 90c.
Our $1.75 Printed China Silks, in very latest designs, for $1.10.

Every piece of our India and China Silks are genuine Bombay and Canton manufactures, sent to France to be printed and finished, most of them, in excellent patterns.
Lots of Remnants, odds and ends, in our Silk stock, Reduced 50 per cent.
Pure Silk Grenadines, in Plain Polka Dot and other choice designs at ASTONISHING REDUCTIONS!
French Dress Patterns in Camel's Hair or Plaid and Stripe, with dice or combination.
Last week's price $27.50, this week only $19.50.
Last week's price, $25.00, this week only $17.50.
Last week's price, $20.00, this week only $13.50.
Last week's price, $15.00, this week only $15.00.
Last week's price, $17.50, this week only $14.25.
Last week's price, $16.00, this week only $13.25.
Last week's price, $15.00, this week only $11.75.
Last week's price, $12.50, this week only $10.25.
800 Black and Colored Embroidered Brilliantine and Cashmere Dress Patterns, last week $6.00, this week $4.15.
All of our last week's prices on Priestly's celebrated Black Goods are cut for this week only.
They consist of choicest Melrose, Cassel's Hair, Mourning Brocades, Crape Cloth, Nun's Veilings, Wool Grenadines, Silk Warp Henriettas, Silk Warp Brilliantines, Tricotines, Alacamos, Sergas, etc., etc.

DRESS GOODS BARGAINS.

No. 1.—Last week's prices on colored Brilliantines, 55c., this week 39c.
" " " " " 37½c., " 29c.
" " " " French Sergas, 50c., " 42½c.
No. 2.—25 pieces Choice Plaid Dress Goods, last week 25c., this week 19c.
" " " " and Stripe Cheviots, last week 50c., this week 35c.
19 pieces Assorted styles and qualities, last week's prices ranging from 50c. to 75c., this week 41½c.
No. 3.—One lot of various lines of Novelty Dress Goods, last week's price from 50c. to 90c., this week all at 25½c.

WE INTEND THIS SALE TO BE A SUCCESS.

Our cut prices shall compel every intelligent lady to admit that this sale was all we promised.

Our Cloak and Shoe, Children's Clothing, Carpet and Curtain Departments are bringing shoppers with genuine bargains.

Mail orders during the week filled at advertised prices. We warrant every article as represented.

F. AUERBACH & BRO.

WHAT IS A GUARANTEE?

Many merchants and salesmen are in the habit of indiscriminately "guaranteeing" their wares with no thought of being called upon to make the "guarantee" good. It is a pernicious and foolish custom more respected in the breach than in the observance.

A guarantee, to have any value, should be made with knowledge of the meaning of the word and a set purpose to carry out the terms of the guarantee. On this tools the makers instruct us to warrant, and we replace any tool found imperfect in use.

We have used our best judgment, acquired by a considerable experience, in selecting the following items for our stock and sell them to our customers with an absolute guarantee that if they do not prove to be all that we represent them, we will refund the purchase money in full.

"Jewel" Steel Ranges. A finished article, perfectly proportioned, made of the best material. Don't fail to see it. It will pay you.

"Quick Meal" No Generator, Evaporating. Light it as you do your gas burner. No smell. No danger. No complication. Every objection to the use of a Gasoline Stove done away with. Think of the discomfort missed in Summer by avoiding the heat of a big Kitchen Range.

"Superior" Cocks and Ranges. Superior as takers. Superior in economy of fuel. Superior in design. Superior in construction. Superior in everything that goes to make a perfect cooking apparatus.

The "Foote Refrigerator." An ice saver. A Health promoter. Cellular stone lined. What is that? Investigate it. It will more than repay you.

Our stock of Builders' Hardware, House Furnishings, Garden Hose, Lawn Sprinklers, Lawn Mowers, etc., is complete in every detail.

E. C. COFFIN HARDWARE CO.,
Progress Building.

BARNES, LEWIS & CO., 16 MAIN STREET.

THE BEST ADVERTISEMENT

One can have is

GOOD GOODS AND LOW PRICES!!

Call in and see how it works, at

BARNES, LEWIS & CO., 16 MAIN STREET.

They are

HEADQUARTERS FOR FAMILY SUPPLIES,

And are

NEVER UNDERSOLD!

Quality Considered.

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

BARNES, LEWIS & CO., 16 MAIN STREET.

DINWOODEY'S

1,000 BABY CARRIAGES!

We must Sell Cheap to Reduce our Immense Stock. Our prices are positively

THE LOWEST!

Wall Paper!

The rush in this Department is unprecedented. New Designs ARRIVING DAILY, and all who see them are delighted with their beauty and

LOW PRICES.

H. DINWOODEY FURN. CO