### DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1902.

Silver Birthday. Ladies' Literary Club Cele-brates Its Quarter Century Anniversary.

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tell you how splendidly the business of the club has been managed. The best of care has been taken of the property. Such improvements have been made as our funds allowed and the house has at all times been most judiciously rent-ed. And I feel that we owe it to our ed. And I feel that we owe it to our business managers that today we are out of debt. We have not secured a dollar from any outside source in this community if I except a gift of \$50 contributed several years ago as a birthday gift by the husband of one of our members and even that \$50 we may say came from a sort of connec-tion of the club, for the doner was the husband of one of the daughters of our club. And as good club neeple we close nuscand of one of the daughters of our club. And as good club people we close this epoch of a quarter of a century. And have we not done well for our-zelves? Let us gird up our loins and do what we can not only for ourselves but for our splendid little city. In clos-ins this little address today let me re-mind you that there is a tide in the af-fairs of men which taken at the fixed fairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune.' The floodtide is with us (oday. If is for you to say whether it shall lead us on to new and greater deeds."

Invitations had been sent to ex-menibers who are residents of other places, and also to absent members, nearly all of whom responded, with letters of greefing, among them being Mrs. La Barthe, Mrs. McVicker, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Carleton and Mrs. G. Y. Wallace, These were followed by short other These were followed by short addresses by former presidents and members and the older present nombers, including Mrs. Eugene Lewis, Mrs. Iglehart, Mrs. Sells, Mrs. F. D. Kimball, Mrs. Wight-man, Mrs. Lynn and Mrs. Fabian. The addressed for the second s addresses were reminiscent of the most important event which had happened in the experience of each, and though short, their witty, epigrammatic, and

A notable feature of the occasion was the reading of an original poem by Mrs. Charlotte C. Gilchrist, the second presi-dent of the club, entitled "Our Birth-day," an exceptionally beautiful pro-

mirably she has managed our funds. But each year our house and financial committee has had its changes and that branch of our business has been in the hands of the may. in the hands of the many.

sometimes touching sentences, aroused the enthusiastic applause of the as-semblage.

The most notable event in club cir- | what delights me almost more than The most notable event in all else is that as women we in these is that as women we in these yesterday of the 25th birthday anni-business faculty. duction, which was followed by two songs by Mrs. C. G. Flummer, both of them the work of well known Salt Lake people, the words being written by Mr. Edwin M. Royle, and the music by his sister, Mrs. Martha Royle King. The songs were introduced with a chost "It is said, you know, that women "It is said, you know, that women can never quite equal men in business capacity. Since 1898, for the past four years, Mrs. Critchlow has been our treasurer. You all know how ad-mirably she has managed our funds. But anch year our house and inapcial

T wish I could go into details and club." The music and words of both

ANNIVERSARY POEM.

By Mrs. Charlotte E. Gilchrist,

### OUR BIRTHDAY.

Ever coming, ever going, Silently with scarce our knowing, The days have circled into years; And we, too, awake or sleeping. Joyously or sadly weeping, With the days in step are kaeping Rhythm with the moving spheres.

"Tis well to note the flight of time, To mark the birthdays one by one:

J. Wesley Young has been assisting in the Brookiyn Sunday school work for some time, and has proved himself a most efficient teacher. FOR THE FIRST TIME,

A bensht wan given at the Casino last week under the dundhes of the "Pro-fessional Woman's League," for alles Laura Burt, who was as a clously hi-ing to the Best of Her Enowledge the Canses Which Led to the On her, during the impressive of the tasks Two Finns," for difference of the Canses Which Led to the Canses Which Led to "Histor Two Flages" Mrs. 101 Shuth "Histor Two Flages" Mrs. 101 Shuth was at the head of the entertative, and through her ability, and uniting of-form, combined with the generatus pat-ronage of the preferation, of which she is a valued menace, the home was filled, and a men mena program giv-en. The, "Atomication for the three was the three entertained in the three was filled and a mena mena shereh called and a mena mena shereh called. Nichers at her home in Kearsport. League" gave a me so atrick called "A Hundre' You's hom New," Two-of Chus, Hawr, ys. Co. were prom-bent in a character dialarus. Virginia Farle, Tom Foa renke, Dan Berkins,

It consists of a present-day portrait of the king's head, which is gath to be an excellent likeness. The grown has, of course, not been introduced, in view of the fact that the coins will be land that the course it will be Dr. Williams'

issued before the coronation has taken place,-Chicago Chronicle.

## LAWSON ANSWERED HER.

Here is the latest story about Thomas Here is the latest story about Thomas W. Lawson which foston is chuckling over. Late last summ r a young wo-rean who is described as frish was sit-tlus on the deck of a yacut in Marble-head harbor when Mr. Lawson came fosting in on the Dreamer. The young womar, knew the copper man slightly, and she took advantage of the ac-quaintance to pick up a megaphone which was beside her, train it on the Dreamer and shout:

megaphone in turn and thundered "Hello, Miss Blank, how's brass?"-

Boston Globe. PHARAOH ENTERED AS DRIED FISH

The story is told of a French savant

Ogden, is at the Criterion hotel, buying | THE INSIDE HISTORY

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tained the following information

The British royal mint, by order of the the British royal mint by be and the British royal mint by be and the British royal mint by order of the the British royal mint by order of the British royal mint he British royal mint by order of the British royal mint by order of the British royal mint by order of the British royal mint he British royal mint by order of the British royal mint by order of the British royal mint he British roya

A short intermission was then taken, followed by the presentation of two copies of the famous pictures of Mich aelangelo, the glit of Mrs. Oilchrist and Mrs. O. J. Salisbury, a picture of Burne Mrs. H. P. Henderson, a piece of statu-rry, a copy of one of Donatelli's heads, from Mrs. T. R. Jones, was one of the club's first that will have the first monsy bearing from Mrs. T. R. Jones, was one of the club's first mark darga of the salis of the glitare of the club. Stature will be are a cla. This means that the monsy bearing the picture of the salis presidents, a half dozen chairs from California, the glit of Mrs. Davis, After the presentation referebation.

take any more it will be Dr. Williams Pink fills for Pala People. Three of my neighbour huse taken the plbs them the best remedy there is"

The above statement was sworn to be Mrs. Nichola at the reporter's request lefore Charles F. Adams, a notary pub-lies at Semeport.

Not only have many cases similar to this been cured by Dr. Williams' Piak Petis for Pule People but equally won-derful results have been accompitated by them in a large number of discases arking from 10 in blood or shattered

marvan, two fruitful equates of almost every ill to which fresh is here. They are a positiva cure for such disease "Hello, Mr. Lawson, how's copper?" It is related that without an instant's hesitation Mr. Lawson picked up a megaphone in turn, and cheed up a er acute diseases, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness either in male of female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are also a spon min frombles people to females. In min they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from worry, over-work or es-arising from worry, over-work or es-Cesars of whatever nature. Dr. Wils liams' Pink Pills for Pale People are

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May Go to London With Stoddart. annous a Special Correspondence. New York, Feb. 17 .- Greatly to the disappointment of herself and her friends, the tour of Miss Emma Lucy Gates has been temporarily interrupted, owing to the illness of the boy violinist who heads the company, Florizel Reu-

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pieces are notably bright and catchy especially that of "Contentment."

CONTENTMENT.

de rose

or de jay.

its 100th performance on the 10th of February and as usual to a jammed house. It will continue until June at the Broadway. Viola Pratt Gillette continues one of its strong features.

.5.8.8 Mrs. E. B. Ferguson, with her daugh-ter Clara, is living at 201 West Eighty-third street. Ethel Ferguson is on the

MRS. CHARLOTTE E. GILCHRIST, Second President of the Ladies' Literary Club. 

Sun-flower aint de daisy, and de melon aint de rose. Why is dey all so crazy to be sumpin else dat grows?--To be sumple else dat grows? O jes' hold to de place youse planted and do de bess you knows, Be sun-flower or be daisy, de meion or do race Song thrush aint de robin, and de cat Song thrush aint de robin, and de cat bird aint de jay; Why is dey all a throbbin to outdo each other's lay-To outdo each other's lay? Sing de song God gave you, and let your heart be gay Be song thrush or be robin, de cat bird or de tay. from California, the gift of Mrs. Davis. After the presentation, refreshments were served from a prettily decorated table in the reception room, and social chat and expressions of appreciation and congratulation were indulged in for

In pleasant half hour.



Miss Gates' Tour Interrupted by Florizel's Illness-

"Janet" Runs Over to Philadelphia - Bob Easton

many times glorified the Ladies'Literay club of the past. The reminiscences indeed, of the first president have become to you a hackneyed theme. Today I am going to spoil you for I feel that the club of today has a glory of its own, which I am Sure must fill with pride the heart of every loyal daughter of the club. Some of its achievements speak for themselves.

versary of the Ladies Literary club, the

uldest and largest of women's literary

Every stat in the club house was oc-

tupled, nearly every member and ex-

member being present in honor of the

celebration of the quarter century

mark in the club's history. The hall

was bright with flowers and smilax,

which with a background of the nation-

al colors made the scene a most effect-

ive and brilliant one. The vines and some of the floral decorations were the

gift of Mrs. Sheldon B. Davis, formerly

a club member, but now a resident of

Slockton, California, from whence she

The present president, Mrs. W. C. Jennings, called the club to order, ex-

pressing her pride at the honor of oc-

cupying her position on the occasion of

the "silver birthday" and presenting

Mrs. J. C. Royle, the club's first presi-

deat, who presided over the meeting.

Mrs. Royle opened the exercises with a

brief and comprehensive address as fol-

"In my frequent" positively last ap-

pearance" before you, I have, I believe,

sent the pretty tokens.

out organizations in Utah.

MRS. J. C. ROYLE, First President and Founder of the Ladies' Literary Club.

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"When we determined to build a club house we had in our treasury just one thousand dollars. We purchased this lot upon which we built, and paid for it-\$1,400. Our building cost us \$4,632.91, so that the property we have today has cost us, besides interest and indurance,

\$6,032.91. And today friends we have paid in full, what we owe on building and lot.

"We are out of debt save what we ewe to ourselves. We owe the club members on their subscriptions, a little over \$1,400. A number of these subscriptions will, as I have learned, be returned in gifts to the club. And just here I wish to acknowledge the · 京王京王文王文王文王文王文王文 Scherous courtesy of your president, Mrs. Jennings, and your freasurer Mrs. Critchlow, in permitting me to give you these glad tidings of great

"Is not this glory enough for your old president? I wish to congratulate the club on the excellent management of these various committees who were present upon the day we opened this building in January, 1898. We will never forget the surprise and delicht we felt the surprise and delight we felt forget when Mrs. Arthur Brown, chairman of the building committee, announced that having been limited to the sum of \$5,000 with which to build the house, the committee that day presented it com-pleted to the club for the sum of \$4,-69.91

"In our pride and pleasure we ex-claimed to each other 'where is the committee of men who could have done so well? Today I shall not speak of the intellect or growth and progress of the club. That is patent to all. But



pause and read the thoughts sublime, As through the passing years they come To teach us if we only heed The wisdom sent to us in need. Thus, we to our club come greeting: Greetings alike to one and all: And when is passed the hour of meeting, May each some wholesome truth recall. Our club birthday and twenty-five: Ah me! how gladly we would strive In retrospect to view again Some of the dear familiar faces We have known, and scenes, and places. Nor is this all-the years we fain Would gladly backward turn once more, And from their daily garnered store, We would extract the hopes and fears. That from their lessons we might learn, Needed guidance for coming years. But swiftly by us years have flown. And early club friends we have known-Have sought out sunnier places: And when fond memory backward turns, And their kindly deeds she traces. This subtle truth alone she learns-That as we will the truth is plain. would reap, we, too, must sow; And of the golden harvest be, Not over covetous, or vain; For each of us, as all must see, Are gleaners all, where'er we ge.

Ever coming, ever going, And the off repeated sowing Of fallow fields we may not reap; But just o'er our fields so vernal, Time within the realm supernal, In the storehouse of the Eternal, Our bearded grain will keep.

Ever coming, the months and years Have carried by the carking fears Of parental solicitude. For look-the club of other days, -A woman now, and fair to see-Her own self government essays; And happy in her liberty, --Pride of our early history--Is with the noble thought imbued, Henceforth to have, to hold, to be The arbiter of her own good. We look upon her face today All bearing with young womenheed All beaming with young womanhood, Most fondly, proudly, and for aye, Lay on her brow the mistletoe And as the seasons come and go We wish, that like the sturdy oak, When adverse storms and wild winds blow Of thoughts untoward, she may grow Stronger and stronger for each stroke. And let us one and all agree In future days if stress or doubt Assall her purpose from without, Or wanton foes jibe at her worth That her strong bulwark e'er shall be, The Christian thought which gave her birth.

Ever coming, ever going, Time for aye! is ever showing, Golden sunsets adown the west; Where his barques of storied measure, Waiting in their stately leisure, Frighted with each heart's own treasure, Lie on the waves at rest.

Softly through our songs of gladness, Mingled notes of tender sadness, Echoing 'round us here and there, Vibrate upon the pulsing air. And we rausing, list and linger. To each voice, and for each singer. And Hatening for the strains afar, Where pearly gates stand all ajar. Notes we hear, come clear and clearer, Forms we loved, come near, and nearer; And we feel that o'er us bending. White-robed members are attending. And their loys with ours are blending. Jos that on our happy birthday. Fields for thought they left all fallow, Which if still today are callow. Have with most preclous fruth been strewn. O may the fields our club has sown. Through future years be ever gay With flowers and fruit from o'er the earth, And may their influence for aye. Be seen and felt for their true worth!

Ever coming, ever going. Fleeing years round us are throwing Memory's manile of the past: And we in the sunset's gleaming, In her flimy robe of seeming Witchery of daylight dreaming. Lay us to rest at last.



