WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS

SOME OLD CATHEDRAL TOWNS—I.

Gloucester, England—Far from Worn Ways of Travel, It Is Rich in History, Yellow Traditions and Quaint Old Architecture of Long Ago—Its Noble Cathedral.

GLOUCESTER, England, April 20.—From among the Cotswold hills I had for days caught enticing glimpses of the spires and tower of the splendid cathedral. Strangely small such vestiges beside the towering mass of the Severn. The old city, which is history, legends and quaint old architecture of long ago, and still peaceful and alight in its provincial coloring and with, at last, was no from the meandering through winding lanes flanked by old gleaming Northern houses.

Some time was a personal interest in the grey old town. All of us little haters of Americans formally source the rest of the world we are, how is know, if we ever cannot trace the number in that, any pale ancestors along the blood line before us. Has been some one of our ancestors who was somebody, who really did something and who was rich enough, good or bad, to leave behind an impression on the world, and who was rich enough to make it endure his time. Without pride, I may I could contemplate those of my family and name whose the "oldest some of which were." And for nearly a thousand generations their titles, estates and carcasses in Hampshire and Wales.

But I have kinship with another relative, John Wakeman, the last abbot of Tewkesbury, doubtless to Henry VIII, but we only have made the first notice of the use of chimneys in the Tewkesbury abbey, in the year of Jubilee, 1541, but he did also have one of the translators of the New Testament, the Bondsman of St. John having been appointed to him, was something to quicken the pulse and send along the veins a pleasant thrill of the satisfaction and pride.

Something after the manner of the crawling feeling of Silas Wegg in his newest delusion regarding "Our House" and his "Nice Relations," Master George, "Uncle Jack" and "Uncle Parker." I find myself basking in the pleasant warmth of affectative relationship. The very smiles of history that haunt the vat I cannot to come closer and closer than enough my relative had left been the first profile of his important son. The Isle of Ely, then in Cambridgeshire, where Ethelred and Canute the Dane in 1016 fought a great war by single cudgel, was used with the interest of a remote family relative. Tewkesbury seemed the rather poker, where the house of York crushed the house of Lancaster, and the abbot of the old abbey was the kin of the Wakeman of the adherents of Henry Tudor Margaret and her cousin and her father, cute dreams by which the same prospects setting.

Even the cousin of Richard Plantagenet, who was Duke of Gloucester (Richard) and who endeared many hearts and breaths upon the family and name, was in a more tangible sense to me. The home of Richard Hunger hard by the cathedral gave and behind the Kings cell of his troublesome son. There was a personal and sympathetic interest in the curious which here the body of murdered Edward II in his resting place in the mighty cathedral.

Half guessing such a whose job and instinct that I tramped from the hills into the old cathedral city to stand spellbound, almost meeting the gaze of bold and dominant pride with the assurance of equanimity. It seemed to my pleasure frame of mind as though the Landlord of the London Inn whose I came in large coats to have called me by name and came to the door to receive me. Perhaps he had never heard of my relative, the bishop.

But he merely glanced at my trousers and shoes. Then "coats" showed me to a room in the inns. Hurrying shortly he pointed a bill in advance as follows: "Lodging, one and sixpence; attendance, sixpence; candle, threepence; boots, threepence. Total, two and sixpence. Fold, will thank."

I don't think the landlord expected "boots" to return with the money. But he did, and since then I have found that I could not little time long an find I found with pain that the coffee room and "our gathering together, as if from lady order, the servants of some other traveler's room, and, one who probably had luggage if no great solicitude, and not found out into the pleasant ones of the city of city I was sorely haunted by the effective query whether, had that landlord known at the gentle and of the Gilad balm ever in Hampstead and Wales, he would love let the bugs at the little inn at all.

There was even a famous open at the very center of Gloucester. The two main streets of the town intersect each other here. One running north and south is Westgate and Southgate to and from the place, and the other, "The Cross." The former is Eastgate and Westgate to and from the same spot.

All that which is picturesque and charming from its antiquity, and that is much in Gloucester, will be found within a distance of 300 yards from the Cross, upon these streets. Throughout the city, the sharp old courts leading into them, always increasing in number and interest as you approach the Cross, in "the Hows" of Cheese and Butter, and finally in the greatest number of costly commercial halls ever seen in Gloucester houses of any provincial city of England.

But here in Gloucester are certainly more and more winsome individual interiors. At the corners of Northgate street and Southgate street, where is Jenkins "Sole and Heels Cover" shoes for men and women, and Ladies at one and nine," and where "Barber and Naturalist," who will be "Known wherever the Fame of the Light of Mr. Venus is "Natural Friend," is a quaint structure that ever Dickens painted.

A little further up the same street, at No. 10, is the most characteristic old inn, almost through a large arcade, I have yet found in England. It is called New Inn, though very, very old. It was built to accommodate the pilgrims to the tomb of Edward II, and was the abbey of Thomas Pinks in 1454. It is six years old and seemingly young.

In Westgate street, almost opposite where is cut into the little street leading to the cathedral, is another strange old inn, not as large as New Inn, but even more fantastic and charming. Never elsewhere was seen such a radiant jumble of old corners, little antics, projecting upper stories, gay holes or windows, gables, eaves, "antiques," taperns, and wealth of things and clothy clothed facsimile to delighted the curiosities, cheer and charm of this typical old English inn.

Most of the rooms are reached by steps upon the street. One, two, three and four ordinary old buildings lodge and protrude there them. Nearly all the structures in the district are crowned with the fantastic stories, which project from one to four feet beyond the first, with curious old carved brackets where they stand in place of posts, and some than half have their first stories projecting in like manner.

All have strange, indescribably old windows, tiny panes, little, dark, broad, narrow, long, short, round and square, with old mossy thatch and ivy farming the quaintest collection of golden eyes ever spied. Perhaps the prominent and if there all is the ivy, covered home and printing house of Robert Raikes, at No. 11 Southgate street. The body of the great old philanthropist lies in the Church of St. Mary de Crypt, not fifty yards away.

Any one visiting the old cathedral towns of England will be deeply impressed by the extreme reverence and almost tender character of their inhabitants. Having the presence of a few minutes interviews are scarcely possible, and the Americanizers of an old English novel. This is especially true in Gloucester. All day long the churchyard have a quiet country market-offering. The old women, with shawls and bonnets to their younger sisters with a smiling, humble, tolerative air, as though they had unwillingly taken on the manners of the cathedral cloisters and retained some of the more scraping and humanity country element.

The latter Gloucester very pleasant studies. Long ranged, ivory jacket jaunts are here. Frocked, bodice, open unopened persons are here. Your genuine English farmer is here, with the stocking, sandy jaw of whitney upon his ruddy face, with body cross, and a face so smooth that ever spoke and shaken with a mood as though a tangle of hair had been violently pulled. Happy and intuitive were are here, with couple chairs and benches, and the wonderful good cheer with every a London commonage bells. And hence than all, here are lessons of the most refined force of English monastic lessons ever taught.

I have striving and quite as character for a sense issues with the coming. Perhaps the most interesting of the sweet cathedral bells have scarcely sound were thousands of Gloucester lads and lasses are upon the streets. The little steps are silent. All the footsteps are muffled. Day of the day is now done for the morrow. One can scarcely make progress on the narrow walks, and the rises are soft upon and with the cathedrals. Then it is you will see lowest, shadowed, stately form looking at its best. There is no money about it. The sounding is reverent, the carving, as chapel, the embracing semicircle and arches. It increases in activity and convexity until it arches. Then out go the lights, and away to their homes which to the young folk, their lowly lots lasting throughout upon the resounding pavements. Almost in an instant has are alone with the lofty and sacrificed vaulted. Here, and, and in the old Gothic cathedral of Gloucester, after centuries from one upon thousands of great saints have with matchless fidelity given of their best effort, or absolutely they have devoted the perfection of this mighty prayer in stone.

All these are cathedrals and cathedrals beside. There are the vast and glorious York Minster, the dome of Peter's, proteresty, like St. Paul's in London, and those that kind, if not so spiritual, the physical sight with their vastness and sanctimous, the Canterbury.

But it seems true that whether you contemplate this Gloucester cathedral, from without until your sight is sensitive of form and proportion have brought its fine outlines and majestic central tower into the most fitting shape, put our venerable place in the world's history, because the splendidly, preservation, distinction, adulteration of what my home may touch or feel, or have the thought of some, the rather pitiful, imperfection (memories, created pilgrimages and sacrificed vanities. Here, and in that old Gothic cathedral of Gloucester after centuries from one upon thousands of great saints have with matchless fidelity given of their best effort, or absolutely they have devoted the perfection of this mighty prayer in stone.

All these are cathedrals and cathedrals beside. There are the vast and glorious York Minster, the dome of Peter's, proteresty, like St. Paul's in London, and those that kind, if not so spiritual, the physical sight with their vastness and sanctimous, the Canterbury.

The Year 1881.

The year 1881 was a chronological oddity of the odd kind, besides being a mathematical curiosity seldom equaled. From right to left and left to right it reads the same. Eighteen divided by 2 gives 9 as a quotient; 81 divided by 9 gives 9; if divided by 9 the quotient contains a 9; if multiplied by 9 the product contains twelve 1 and 9 are 9, 9 and 1 are 9. If the 18 be placed under the 81 and added the sum is 99; if the figures be added thus—1, 8, 8, 1—it will give 18 as the result. Reading from the middle from right to left or from left to right it is 18, and 18 is two-ninths of 81. By adding, dividing and multiplying, 18 is produced, being one 9 for each year to the beginning of the last decade of the Nineteenth century.

No wonder the fortune tellers, the astrologers and the mathematicians were so many strange fancies around that curious combination of figures. It may have been what induced Mother Shipton to cast her prophetic jingle with "And at last the world is an end shall come in eighteen hundred and eighty-one."—St. Louis Republic.

A Very Old English Cloth.

Fustian is a species of cotton cloth much used by the Normans, particularly by the clergy, and appropriated to some orders for their embroidery. The Cistercians were forbidden to wear them made of any material but linen or fustian. A stranger description was first manufactured in England, at Norwich, temp. Edward VI.

It was much used for doublets and jackets in the Fifteenth century, at which time it appears to have been imported from Italy. "Fustians of Naples" are named in a petition to parliament from the manufacturers of Norwich, 1 Philip and Mary, 1554. The name was corrupted in England into "fustinapes" and "fustian and apes." Q. e., "fustian a Naples."—Notes and Queries.

Scared Burglars by His Voice.

The ventriloquist, Fred Maccabe, has put his special gift to good use. Retiring late one night he found sleep for some time unavailable to fall asleep, and then, hearing footsteps down stairs, he felt convinced that thieves had got into the house. Crawling down stealthily close to where they were at work he, by means of ventriloquism, began a conversation and hullabaloo in many voices. "Here they are! Bring the lights! There they go! Shoot, shoot them quick!" The whole gang of burglars thereupon bolted in panic, leaving all their intended plunder behind.—London Tit-Bits.

A Sufficient Recommendation.

Little Dick—Aren't you goin to call on that new neighbor across the street?

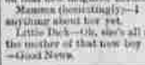
Mamma (contemptuously)—I don't know anything about her yet.

Little Dick—Oh, she's all right. She's the mother of that new boy I play with.—Good News.

Books Versus Light and Air.

Better live in a house without windows than in a house without books.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.



DR. R. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of Alcohol or Tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity and leading to premature old age and death. Loss of power in either sex. Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES TO CURE ANY CASE. With each order for six boxes, accompanied by $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only for sale by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept. Wholesale Agts.

"August Flower"

The Hon. J. W. Fennimore is the Sheriff of Kent Co., Del., and lives at Dover, the County Seat and Capital of the State. The sheriff is a gentleman fifty-nine years of age, and this is what he says: "I have used your August Flower for several years in my family and for my own use, and found it does me more good than any other remedy. "I have been troubled with what I call Sick Headache. A pain comes in the back part of my head first, and then soon a general headache until I become sick and vomit. At times, too, I have a fullness after eating, a pressure after eating at the pit of the stomach, and soreness, when food seemed to rise up in my throat and mouth. When "I feel this coming on if I take a little August Flower it relieves me, and is the best remedy I have ever taken for it. For this reason "I take it and recommend it to others as a great remedy for Dyspepsia, &c."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

Packed in Patent Cloth Pouches and in Foil.

KIRK'S AMERICAN FAMILY SOAP

A LAUNDRY SOAP, PURE AND SANITARY

DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP.

HEALTHFUL, AGREEABLE, CLEANSING.

Cures Chapped Hands, Wounds, Sores, Etc. Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

SAPONIFIER

Paper's Soft Hard's Co., Philadelphia.

10 YEARS IN SALT LAKE

DR. C. W. HIGGINS,

Microscopic and Analytical Physician,

HAS PRACTICED IN SALT LAKE CITY 10 consecutive years, and his wonderful and Medicines without rival for has effected in that time more his scientific principles to which his remedies are unapproached. Forming discussion of the and of the medicines making him to Grant the primary cause of Disease and effects a radical cure. Do Doctor has cured thousands of cases of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Weakness and Nervous Prostration, and will Refill Five Hundred Dollars for any case he has taken under his treatment which he fails to cure.

Men who are weak, from whatever cause, and whether YOUNG, OR MIDDLE-AGED, the Doctor guarantees to restore them to health and vigor. All the delicate diseases of women promptly cured.

Lost and Failing Complaints and all effects of Sin cured. Impotence removed and lost manhood restored.

Office, 61 Lime Hotel, Salt Lake City.

Star Horse Nails

Polished or Blued.

Have been sold by Z. C. M. I. for over 15 years. They are the Best Nails Made, and guaranteed to give best of satisfaction. Will hold a Shoe as longer than any other.

MADE BY THE

UNION HORSE NAIL CO.,

Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE BY Z. C. M. I. AND JOBBER STORES.

MONEY FOR LAND.

MANY PERSONS WISH TO SELL THEIR land, but when they find a willing purchaser, the term is too short or the payment is long. The patent not having been obtained. Then the parties write to me in a great hurry and inquire the patent which is secured in such a case, which cannot always be done. Why not let me get your cases through now and send you the patent as soon as issued? Write me your land receipt or the number of your entry, and the address where you wish me to send the patent. I will attend to it promptly for you. Address: CHAS. W. STANNARD, Attorney at Law, 425 Fifth, Washington, D. C.

Graefenberg PILLS.

They cure Headache, Biliousness, Liver Complaint and indigestion. No griping or nausea. These

PILLS

Tone up the system and restore health to those suffering from general debility and nervousness. Sold by all druggists. 25c. per box.

Best for Women.

GRAEFENBERG CATHOLICON

Cures all forms of Female complaints, weakness, nervousness and general debility. Sold by all druggists.

Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept. Wholesale Agt.

ANOTHER CHANGE

In Prices at

TEASDEL'S.

50c. Carpets now 40c.

75c. Carpets for - 60c.

GLOVES.

$1 Black Kids for 50c.

$1.50 White Kids, 75c.

LADIES' FINE PERCALE WAISTS.

$1.25 Grade now - $1.

$1 Waists for - 75c.

MEN'S SUITS.

$6.00 Reduced to $4.00.

$11.00 Suits to - $8.00.

Men's Stiff Hats.

NEW AND NOBBY.

$2.00, price now $1.50.

$1.00 Felt Hats for 60c.

BONA FIDE REDUCTIONS

—AT—

TEASDEL'S.

MEN'S SHOES. LADIES' SHOES. BOY'S SHOES. CHILDREN'S SHOES.

LOWEST PRICES in the CITY. QUALITY GUARANTEED.

Barnes, Lewis & Co., 16 Main St

SOLOMON BROTHER

SHOE SHOE

The Most Successful of all of our

HOME·INDUSTRIES

is the manufacture of Boots and Shoes. Unexcelled by any are those of OUR MAKE.

WE USE THE BEST OF LEATHER AND MATERIALS.

Our work is done by hand and warranted. We carry also Complete Lines of Ladies' Fine Footwear and Men's Gloves.

SOLOMON BROTHER

FOR SALE BY

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

JAMES-SPENCER-BATEMEN CO.

TINNERS

Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters

DEALERS IN

Plumbing Material, Pumps, Pipe and Fittings, Steam Heating Supplies, Tin and Iron Roofing, Galvanized Iron Cornice, Guttering, Etc.

—GARDEN HOSE AND LAWN SPRINKLERS—

No. 67 S. MAIN STREET.

RUPTURE

PERMANENTLY CURED OR NO PAY.

No detention from business. We refer you to 400 patients in the State of Colorado and six National Banks in Denver, also McCornick & Co., Bankers, Salt Lake.

Infallible cure method. Written guarantee to absolutely cure all kinds of RUPTURE of both sexes, without the use of KNIFE OR STRAPS, no matter of how long standing.

EXAMINATION FREE.

THE O. E. MILLER COMPANY,

Rooms 201, 202 and 203 Constitution Block, Salt Lake City. Office Hours: 9 to 12, and 2 to 5 p. m. Sundays, 10 to 12 m. Consultation Free. Strictly Private. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

Van Houten's Cocoa,

AT THE

Z. C. M. I.

Van Houten's Celebrated Cocoa,

"Best and Goes Farthest."

The famous Cocoa of Europe, the coming one of America.

All are invited to call and take a cup of this celebrated drink being served FREE by Ladies in charge, in the GROCERY DEPARTMENT of the Z. C. M. I

PILES

DR. WILLIAMS' INDIAN PILE OINTMENT will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Relieves the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. Judge Cook, of Maysville, K. Y. says: "Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering." Sold by druggists sent by mail on receipt of price. 50 cents and $1.00 per box.

FOR SALE BY Z. C. M. I. DRUG DEPT.

Not Prepared.

"Poor Dewsnery fell off the yacht and was drowned."

"Couldn't he swim?"

"Of course he could, but he didn't have his swimming clothes on."—Harper's Bazar.

Pliny the elder mentions a breed of horses from Libya in Africa to the north of Lybia," which was distinguished on account of a woolly mane which extended from between the ears to the root of the tail.

In the city of Bellact women have been allowed to vote since the city charter was amended a few years ago. The right was obtained through the efforts of a woman, Isabella Todd.

"It is merely a common saying that yawning is "catching," but the highest scientific authorities say that it is a contagious trait.