

Old Salt Lakers Spending "Summer" On The Island.

MRS. BRADLEY CLAWSON of this city is in receipt of an interesting letter from her sister, Mrs. Adelbert Roundy, who is spending the "summer" on the beautiful and tropical Lord Howe Island, New South Wales. The letter to Mrs. Clawson, under date of Dec. 14, 1906, is as follows:

Where to commence, and where find a stopping place, is the conundrum that I am to try and work out. We sailed from Sydney, the first day of this month. Of the voyage little need be said, as the only good thing I could say about it was that it was short. But I will tell you about our landing. We anchored out in the stream, at 8:30, the evening of the third, but the night being dark, and sea rough, were obliged to wait until morning before going ashore. Our friends from the island came out to the steamer in a whale boat, and after we had gotten safely into this, were rowed almost to the water's edge, then out of the boat jumped the men, and taking us in their arms, carried us to the shore. To us all, it was a novel, and most exciting landing, as the sea was running pretty high. However, it was all good fun, and even the getting wet we quite enjoyed.

A HEARTY WELCOME.

Our welcome is beyond my powers of description. Had I been the first lady of the land, the hearty good cheer could not have been greater, nor more done for my pleasure and comfort. We walked through a forest of palms for perhaps a mile, then being a little weary, I was seated on a sled, and taking the reins, drove on through the magnificent palms, the other members of the party sauntering along, all of us trying to realize that we were still on earth, instead of being in paradise.

BEAUTIFUL BIRDS.

Many of the birds are most beautiful in color, and some of them have such pretty and queer little songs. One constantly reminds me of Virginia when she sings "Farewell My Blue Bell," and another actually sings a few bars of "Pop Goes the Weasel." I mentioned to Mrs. Nichols—our hostess—that I thought one of the birds sang this tune, and she said: "You are quite right, the bird is called the 'Pop Goes the Weasel' bird, because of its song."

VISIT TO MT. GOWER.

We have been here nearly two weeks, and this is the first quiet moment I have found. Immediately after breakfast a party consisting of Mr. Waterhouse, Mr. Carruthers, Mr. Nichols, Mr. Roundy, Dorothy, Margaret, Tournier and Ruth Butcher and four men to carry provisions, bedding, etc., started for a three days' trip to the top of Mt. Gower. To-night they will sleep upon a bed of palm leaves and a thatch of them will be made in the form of a canopy to protect them from the dew, which falls very heavily at night. For covering they wrap a steamer rug around their bodies, then step into a huge gunny sack, pulling it up to their shoulders. Can you imagine an experience more unique?

PALM SEED INDUSTRY.

The chief industry of the island is gathering palm seeds. There are several varieties here, that grow in no other part of the world. Thousands of bushels are shipped from here yearly, to all parts of the globe. I have seen banyan trees that cover an acre of ground each. This is how they grow. The wind, or perhaps a bird, will carry a seed, and deposit it in a crevice of some tree. Soon a root shoots forth, and runs down this tree, and fastens itself in the ground. Others follow, and each one extends out a little further but always growing down, and taking root in the soil. At the start they are little larger than a pencil, but grow a foot or more across, but these limbs which at first are a sort of fiber-like tendrils, become a solid, hard wood, but in shape are sort of flat instead of round, and many of them are most grotesque in form. The other day when we were taking a walk, one of the gentlemen tied his handkerchief through these fibers to make a place for one's feet, and on this we stood and had a fine swing, moving back and forth a distance of perhaps 20 feet.

THE MUTTON BIRD.

I must tell you a little more con-

cerning the mutton bird, of which I wrote you I think. It is about the size of a small sea gull, has web feet, and stranger of all digs a hole three or four feet in the ground, and there deposits the eggs and rears young. The egg is size and flavor is much like that of a duck. They fly about during the day, the male and female taking turn about, sitting in the nest, and as soon as night sets in, they soar about until they are just above their nests, and then with a weird scream that would make your blood curdle, they drop to the earth like a bullet from a gun, and dart into their holes, each, one, in all these thousands, going to his own home. Mr. Waterhouse and Mr. Carruthers took Mr. Roundy and the girls to see all this the other evening, and they declared that they were never so awestricken and frightened before. They thought the trip a little too much for me, as it is through a perfect jungle of trees, vines, etc., but all the same I'm going to try it later on. All the men here carry a belt and knife with which to cut their way through the forests. How I wish you could know Mr. Waterhouse. His equal I have never met. Always thinking of something new for one's pleasure and entertainment. He and Mr. Carruthers keep bachelor's hall, in the quaintest, prettiest little cottage. Their veranda is a perfect bower of asparagus fern, trailing roses and flowers of all kinds. Cages of lovely birds which with their song, try to vie with their master, in giving us at all times the most hearty and delightful welcome. Truly this is the life simple, yet arduous. We call one good friend "Jinks" for short and let me tell you the pattern was lost. There is but one "Jinks." The children all call him "Ha Ha." What a volume the word contains, none but those who know him, can understand.

ALMOST AN EDEN.

The inhabitants of this little spot in the South Pacific number less than 100 souls. All good friends, all living as the children of the one Great Parent. I read in a Sydney paper before coming here, that the visiting magistrate who had just returned from Lord Howe, reported that in over two years there had never been a case of any kind for him to attend to. A little building about 10 feet square, which looked shabby for lack of use and care, was pointed out to me as the jail. It is never used by an occupant. There is not a shop of any sort on the island. Not a drop of intoxicating drink. If any one drops a pair of gloves, a handkerchief, or anything, they never bother. It is soon brought to them. For instance, Dorothy lost a shell hair pin out in the trees where we sit. The next morning old Bobbin—one of the faithful ones of Mrs. Nichols' household, brought it to her. Margaret lost a side comb, away out in the forest. It was found and returned. No sleep with doors and windows open. When one lady goes to visit another, she simply walks out, leaving doors open. When Mr. Roundy and I go visiting we find this invariably the rule.

RIDING IN STATE.

"How I wish you could see my chariot of state. On one of these sleds (which is much like one bob-sled, only smaller), Mr. Waterhouse and Mr. Carruthers have a fine lashed steamer chair. Over this they have built a frame for a canopy. Every time I go out this is simply a bower of asparagus ferns, palms, roses and other flowers so artistically done that it would put a city florist in the back of his head. Then I have a little bay mare, "Betty," that takes me wherever I wish to go. All this is at my disposal at any time. Really there is so much thought and attention lavished on me, that I am positively unable to express my gratitude and appreciation. Just out a little way from the house is a building 37 by 20 feet, which is for two purposes, a seed packing room and a recreation hall. The floor is splendid. Soon after our arrival Mrs. Nichols sent her piano over. This with a violin and concertina is our music for dancing. Already have we had five parties. Such fun. All the good old dances of my youth. A Vanderbilt could not buy the palms that are at this moment decorating that hall. They go out and on wagon loads and line the walls and ceiling with them. No words of mine can make you understand how beautiful it all is.

NATURE SUPPLIES FOOD.

Fruits and vegetables, in great variety and abundance, grow here. And such chickens, turkeys and ducks. Our tables are loaded with all these good things every day. When we wish fish, the men go out in a boat, and in

a short time return with tubs full. One variety is called blue fish, and blue it is. They are short and broad, ranging from two to eight pounds. They are delicious. Last evening we took dinner with a Mrs. Kirby. This is the menu as nearly as I can remember it: Soup, roast ducks 2, with dressing, chickens, 2 boiled whole, with an egg sauce, white and sweet potatoes, string beans, turnips, vegetable marrow, bread, butter, tea, coffee, milk, dessert, gooseberry pie and cream, raspberries blanc mange, lemon blanc mange, four kinds of fruits, jelly made with gelatin, custard, stewed pears, real American pumpkin pie, three kinds of preserves, fruit cake (two huge loaves) and jelly cake in layers. Bananas, paw paws, (don't know how that is spelled). This we had at 6 o'clock, and at 10:30 we sat down to supper to almost as much. During the evening we had splendid music, both instrumental and vocal. Every man, woman and child on the island will be present. If I have time before the boat goes out I will tell you about it. Mr. Roundy and Ruth go back to Sydney about the 20th. They are not quite sure what day the boat will arrive. Dorothy and I have concluded

to remain, while papa takes his New Zealand trip, as it is so beautiful here, and the weather not so hot as in Sydney.

HALF NOT TOLD.

This letter conveys to you only in the slightest degree, a glimpse of what we are seeing and enjoying to the full. Surely a more beautiful spot was never made, on this great footstool. The life here is ideal. The houses are small and plain, but afford one every necessary comfort. Nature provides so much in the way of food, that little work is required. Just the planting of vegetables. The

fowls make their nests and rear their young without any attention. With an income of \$500 a family of three or four could live splendidly. The people dress in the plainest manner, thus needing little money for that purpose, and the groceries are not a large item. They have little or no sickness here. I have met every soul on this fair spot, and there is not one that is ailing save two or three cases of indigestion. I am too tired to write more. Am so anxious to get a letter from you. I suppose there is one waiting for me in Sydney, but we will not get our mail from there till Jan. 3 or 4.

A THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF GOOD.

A. H. Thurman, a well known oculist, writes: "I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder troubles for years, passing gravel and stones, excruciating pain. I got no relief from medicine until I began taking Foley's Kidney Cure, then the result was surprising. Like fine stones and now I feel like a new man. It has done me a thousand dollars' worth of good." For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co.

Bring your plates to us, we cure them. Mechem Dental Co., 65 Main St.

SHORT PRICES WILL MAKE SHORT WORK OF MERCHANDISE THIS WEEK!

The RAREST BARGAIN HARVEST is here for Your Gathering Monday,

and Not One-Tenth of the Special Offerings scheduled for this week are named on this page

We can't name all the good things we have to offer—a few will suffice!

MONDAY MORNING
From 9 to 12 o'clock.
1 Case of
NEW ZEPHYR GINGHAMS.
Regular 12½ at 9c a yd.

Is this the sale you've been waiting for? Our records of a year ago, when we held a similar event, was enormous. Yes, extraordinary, selling. We'll be very brief and to the point, for a mere mention will suffice to bring a throng here Monday.

12½c Zephyr Gingham goes Monday from 9 to 12 o'clock at a yard..... **9c**

MONDAY AFTERNOON
From 2 to 5 o'clock.
\$4.50 COUCH COVERS AT \$2.78 EACH.

Not in many years have we been able to tell of so important an offering of Fine Couch Covers. We pronounce them \$4.50 Covers—based on their worth some little time ago. Couldn't buy them today for that.

Yet 50 of them are to go Monday, from 2 to 5 o'clock, at each..... **\$2.78**

ESTABLISHED 1864

F. A. Zerbach & Bro.

ONE PRICE TO ALL NEVER UNDERSOLD

A BIG SCOOP AND SALE

OF WHITE

SILK EMBROIDERED SKIRTING FLANNELS

2,000 YARDS—ALL NEW DESIGNS.

FAR, FAR BELOW COST!

Purchased from a firm who closed up their plant and therefore sacrificed these Flannels which they had intended for spring trade—They were considered the finest Manufacturers in their line and we don't think you've ever seen more beautiful White Embroidered Skirting Flannels than we'll show and sell in this sale.

TO OFFER SUCH A LOT OF FINE NEW SILK EMBROIDERED FLANNELS INTENDED FOR SPRING TRADE BELOW COST PRICE AT THIS TIME OF YEAR IS UNUSUAL, but we pay no attention to seasons. We sell when we buy and as we buy.

BOUGHT AT HALF PRICE—TO BE SOLD AT HALF PRICE.

Cut on Edge or Hemstitched White Silk Embroidered Flannels.	3 lots, value \$1.50, in this sale.	80c
Value \$1.00, in this sale.	a yard	
3 lots, value \$1.25, in this sale.	a yard	87c
3 lots, value \$1.35, in this sale.	a yard	99c
3 lots, value \$1.50, in this sale.	a yard	\$1.12½
3 lots, value \$1.50, in this sale.	a yard	\$1.28

MONDAY MORNING
9 to 12 a. m.
In Our Cloak and Suit Dept.

LADIES' TAILOR MADE SUITS AT \$5.45.

A nobby collection of jaunty suits in fancy gray plaids and mixtures, semi-fitted, 22-in. or Pony jacket effects, with pockets and velvet trimmings; full pleated skirt to match; suits that sold up to \$20.00; Monday, from 9 to 12 a. m. only..... **\$5.45**

MONDAY AFTERNOON
2 to 5 p. m.
In Our Cloak and Suit Dept.

\$1.50 BLACK SATEEN PETTICOATS at 95c.

The Elite make, made of a good quality mercerized sateen, with deep flounce, finished with 5-inch accordion pleating and two rows of shirring; separate underlay; all sizes; regular value \$1.50; special Monday afternoon, from 2 to 5 only..... **95c**

REDUCED PRICES AGAIN REDUCED IN OUR CLOAK AND SUIT DEPT.

The power of your money grows as the season advances. First was "Regular Prices Reduced," now 'tis "Reduced Prices Reduced." The depth of the Reductions speaks for itself from the following specimen items.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS, a great variety of styles and colors, to close	45c	LADIES' EVENING COATS, the \$35.00 and \$40.00 kind, reduced to	\$17.00
LONG KIMONAS, of heavy fleeced flannelette, marked down to	88c	HEAVY WINTER COATS, values up to \$10.00, the wind up sale	\$13.00
HEAVY FLANNELETTE DRESSING SACQUES, odds and ends to close at	50c	CRAVETTE COATS, in tan or light gray, \$20.00 values at	\$9.00
FUR SCARFS and COLLARETTES, many styles to choose from at	\$2.75	MISSIE'S COATS, in brown, castor or navy, the \$15.00 kind for	\$5.95
ELDERDOWN BATH ROBES, slightly soiled, the \$6.00 kind for	\$2.45	CHILDREN'S COATS, of all wool elderdown, \$2.00 values at	95c
CHILDREN'S FUR SETS, made of brown Cooney fur, now	\$1.25	LADIES' RUNABOUT SKIRTS, in colors or black, \$5.00 values at	\$2.00
WHITE SHIRT WAISTS, of heavy washable madras cloth, while they last at	95c	MOIRE PETTICOATS, in light blue or gray (the Elite Make)	\$2.45

Advance Attractions in NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS

B. Priestley's Celebrated Makes. A preliminary show and sale of reasonably priced new spring woolsens. Everything stylish, and novel, with the great feature of lowest prices in every instance.

NEW PLAID NOVELTIES
In every style and variety. Endless in color and combination, including black and white effects.
45 INCH, ALL WOOL, **\$1.25**
AT A YD.
52 INCH, ALL WOOL, **\$1.45**
AT A YD.

NEW BLACK GOODS
All the newest weaves in plain and novelties. Such as Empire Cloth, Wool Taffetas, Alton, Poplins, Maroses, Crape, de Paris, Prunellas, Queens Cloth, etc.—
From \$.00 To \$2.00 a Yard
PONGEE SILKS
Pongee Silks, 26 in. wide, very stylish in large and small checks, suitable for Dresses and Waists, also children's wear, regular value \$1.10, on sale at per yard..... **89c**

A SALE OF SAMPLES IN CHILDREN'S WASH DRESSES

At a Saving of One-Third to One-Half of Regular Prices. A great line of manufacturers' samples of children's wash dresses, have been submitted to us to make our selection for the coming spring and summer, and rather than have same returned the makers instructed us to sell them at the most liberal discount. The dresses are better finished and prettier than those generally found in regular stock, for you know that great care is always given to samples and now in addition to getting better dresses you save fully 1-3 to 1-2 of the regular cost. Sizes range from 2 years to 14 years. Prices from—
20c to \$3.75 Each.

RARE SHOE BARGAINS

People with Little Money Can Buy These Shoes, and people with plenty of money will buy these shoes to save money.
CHILDREN'S KID LACE SHOES with pat. tip and light soles (sizes 6 to 8) value \$1.00. Special this week at, per pair..... **79c**
INFANTS' SOFT SOLE SHOES, in Black or Chocolate, (sizes 1 to 3) value 40c. This week..... **25c**
BOYS' Calf Skin SHOES, with heavy soles, (sizes 2½ to 5½) value \$1.75. This week, per pair..... **\$1.39**
MEN'S GOOD GRADE RUBBERS, (all sizes) value 95c. This week special,..... **75c**



Now We're Hurrying Out the Balance of BOYS' OVERCOATS AND SWEATERS

Tempting Bargains, the like of which you'll not find again in many months, and if you don't see the importance of this week's offerings by these few items, come—

YOUNG MEN'S OVERCOATS
GOING OUT AT THE FOLLOWING GREAT REDUCTIONS:
Any O'Coat worth \$11.00, at..... **\$7.75**
Any O'Coat worth \$10.00, at..... **\$6.50**
Any O'Coat worth \$9.00, at..... **\$5.50**
Any O'Coat worth \$8.00, at..... **\$5.00**

BOYS' AND GIRLS' SWEATERS
Must Go at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES as follows:
Any Boys' or Girls' Sweater worth \$1.00 at..... **49c**
Any Boys' or Girls' Sweater worth \$1.50, at..... **98c**
Any Boys' Sweater, worth \$1.75, at..... **\$1.00**
Any Boys' Sweater, worth \$2.25, at..... **\$1.50**



HEAD OF THE ANTI-NOISE CRUSADE.

Mrs. Isaac L. Rice, who lives in a mansion on Riverside Drive, New York, has established herself as the leader of the crusade against unnecessary noises which harp the nerves of metropolitan residents and has been so far successful as to have many of them suppressed, notably the steamboat whistles on the Hudson which have screamed undisturbed and disturbed the repose of the cultured residents of the shores. She has associated with her such representative citizens as Andrew Carnegie, "Mark Twain" and William Dean Howells and, for the education of the powers which control the city, has begun the reproduction by phonograph of all the various noises that make day and night hideous in New York. Her eventual success in suppressing these sounds is prayed for by all quiet-loving citizens.