DESERET EVENING NEWS.

Published every day, except Sunday, at 4 p. m. Subscription price, in advance, $10.00 per year, $5.00 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, $6.00; six months, $3.25; three months, $2; payable or delivered by carrier.

THE DESERET WEEKLY.

A 32 to 40 page magazine, the cheapest and best in the country, specially valuable as a source of current history. Price per volume of 20 numbers, $2.00 per year, $1.00; unbound.

A WOMAN'S WAY.

"I will give you," he murmured, "a warrior's bride"—
Her sighed and she shook her head.
"I will carve in shell on the palace of fame,
In blood red letters, your name and its fame."
"But Love cannot read it," she said.

"I will decorate you" he pleaded, "a statesman's bride"—
Her head bent and turned her head.
"I will sit in the halls where the great abide
Where Ambition hears and is troubled"—
"But Love cannot hear it," she said.

"I will sing you a song such as poets write"—
She blushed and she dropped her head.
"I will woo such a queen from the throne, where she sits
Blending the goddess of Love's Paradise"—
"But Love cannot sing them," she said.

"I give you my love then—'tis all I can do"—
Low dropped her mournfully head.
"I love you, oh, love, with a love so true,
There is nothing else to my life for you."
"But Love wants nothing else," she said.

—T. G. Cannon.

THE BROKEN HARP.

The secretary and his young wife were yet in the glamor of their honeymoon. No considerations of convenience, no passing inclination, had united them. Love, ardent and pursued by years of patient waiting, was the seal of their union. Devoted known each other as little children, and their hopes and plans had grown together, but Sellner's uncertain position forced him to postpone for a long time the fulfillment of his hopes. At last he received his appointment, and on the following Sunday looked his bride into their new home.

When the long, sweetest days of congratulations and family feasts were ended, how gladly they spent the beautiful evenings together, with no third person to claim any share in their joy! Pianofor coming days filled the hours. They were both of them fine musicians, and Sellner's flute and Josephe's harp made sweet music during the enchanted evenings, which sped all too quickly. The deep harmony of their instruments was an auspicious omen for their future.

One evening, after they had played long together, Josephe complained of a violent headache. It had begun in the morning, and the day's work and the evening's pleasure had wrought serious injury upon her delicate nerves. Sellner sent at once for a physician; he came, treated the matter as a trifle and assured them that she would be quite recovered in the morning. But after an extremely restless night, during which she raved incessantly, the doctor found poor Josephe with the symptoms of a nervous fever. He devoted himself assiduously to the case, but Josephe grew worse daily. Sellner was beside himself. On the ninth day the physician lost hope, and Josephe herself felt that she could not live much longer. She awaited the end with gentle resignation.

"Dear Edward," she said to her husband, "with deep sorrow I leave this beautiful earth, where I have found thee and highest blessedness; but though I may not linger longer in thine arms, Josephe's love shall be round about thee until we meet again, above."

She sank back and fell asleep. It was in the evening at the ninth hour.

Sellner's sorrow was unspeakable. He struggled long with fate. His grief destroyed his health, and when, after many weeks, he arose from his sick bed, he was without a vestige of his former youthful vigor.

Deep melancholy fastened upon him. He had left Josephe's room as it was before her death, and every evening he made a pilgrimage to this sanctuary of his love. Either on a clear moonlight night he came—all stood as in the time of his happiness, leaning upon her window. Into the sweet tones of a flute he breathed his yearnings toward her who had gone suddenly from a neighboring church the watchman cried the ninth hour. As if struck by a light spirit hand the lings answered to his flute.

Overcome with love, Sellner ceased playing upon the flute; the strains of the harp also ceased. With deep emotion, he now began Josephe's favorite song, and the strings sent forth strong, loud notes in accompaniment to his melody. He sank to the floor with a shudder of joy, and stretched out his arms to embrace the beloved shadow. He felt himself breathed upon as by the warmth of spring, and a pale, shimmering light shone around him.

"I know thee, blessed shadow of my sainted Josephe!" he cried. "Thou didst promise in love to be near me about me! Thou dost keep thy word! I feel thy breath; thy kiss upon my lips! Thy glory shines upon me!"

Again he took the flute, and the harp again sounded forth, but more and more gently, until the whisperings were lost in one long, final chord.

Sellner cast himself upon his couch. In all his heated dreams he heard the whispering of the harps. He awoke late and wearied from the emotion of the night. He felt that he had a supernatural hand upon his life, and within him there was a strange calm. It prophesied the speedy victory of the soul over the body.

With unutterable longing he waited for the evening. At twilight he betook himself to Josephe's room. Playing upon his flute, he lulled himself into still dreams until the ninth hour. Hardly had the last clock stroke ceased, before the harp again sent forth its strains to meet and blend with the flute tones in perfect accord. Again the pale, shimmering light came around him. Again he cried out to his loved one, "Josephe, Josephe! Take me with thee!" Again the harp strains took leave of him in gentle whisperings.

Sellner tottered back to his room. His looks terrified his faithful servant, who hastened in spite of his master's prohibition to the physician, who was also a lifelong friend of Sellner. The physician found him in a fever, with the very symptoms which had appeared in Frau Sellner's malady. The fever increased during the night. He raved over of Josephe and his harp.

In the morning he was quieter, the struggle was over; he felt assured of speedy release. He revolted to the physician the occurrences of both evenings, and his arguments of cold reason could dissuade him from his belief. At evening came as he grew weaker, and asked at last to be taken to Josephe's room. They did his bidding. He looked about him as each familiar object spoke tears of joy and spoke with certainty of the ninth hour as his last upon earth. The fatal moment drew near. He said farewell to all who were gathered around him and asked to be left alone with his Josephe.

Nine hollow strokes pealed forth from the castle tower, and Sellner's face shone with a heavenly light.

"Josephe!" he cried with ineffable joy, as if God's hand had touched him. "Josephe, great one more more are I go thee! I may know thee art near, and may overcome death by thy love!"

Then the harp strings vibrated in spirit dirl, triumphant strains, like peans.

"I come, I come!" he cried, and sinking back, struggled with him. The harp tones grew soft and gentle, but not sweetness nor charmers, suddenly Sellner's struggle ended, and the strings stopped sounding. Were they torn by a supernatural hand?

The physician was bowed down in an ecstasy of awe. Declared the event his friend and fatalist issue. After years of silence concerning Sellner's death—a silence which he dreaded to break—he communicated these things to a few trusted friends, and showed the harp, which he had been unwilling to leave to the mercy of rude hands.—Translated from the German of Theodor Kerner by Katherine P. Mackey for Romance.

How to Encourage Music in America.

What we need in American opera given under American influences. This can be brought about only by an elaborate and well organized system of musical education. We have plenty of good material for the making of musicians, but this material is buried beneath the army of foreign artists who come annually to our shores, and whom Americans have formed the habit of encouraging—often simply because they are foreigners. In order to bring out this local material a school for opera should be established here. If conducted on the best principles it would be of incalculable advantage. It would keep at home those young musicians who annually go abroad to study, sometimes under the greatest disadvantages, and it would encourage those to undertake a musical education who are deterred from it by the expense which they would incur by European training.

The school should not only train singers, but also young men who are ambitious to become orchestra players and orchestra leaders. There should be in connection with it a theater in which operas might be produced. The institution would thus be a practical school for opera. The first year after its establishment should be spent in fundamental training. Private performances of opera might be given, but no public ones until the artists had been thoroughly trained.—Anton Seidl in Forum.

The Vagaries of Fame.

Sitting up late tonight, "while rude winds were piping loud," I took down an old anthology and turned over its leaves with a wonder often felt before, at the number of men who survived in it by virtue of doing small things well. Sometimes in fact, one thing has been enough to give a man his world-wide fame, and send him down to posterity hand in hand with the greatest. At the names of Canova and Colonel Lovelace, Sir Henry Wotton and Sir John Suckling, we stop to read once more their thrice familiar tiresome lines, but, so often, the sad word "Unknown" makes the tribute thus paid an indirect sigh.

What would not one give to know who wrote "The Two Corbies," for instance, or that song of which "Love will find out the way" is the burden? Things go much by names nowadays, and good anonymous pieces of our own time are few and far between. But fame laughs at titles, and choosing leaves that fall neglected binds them into her immortal garland whether their rightful owner will or no.—Scribner's.

Silk Easy to Dye.

Next to wool, silk is the easiest thing to dye, and it runs rich in the whole gamut of color. The aniline dyes evolved by German chemists from coal tar give many of the most delightful tints. For the red tints there is madder and Brazil wood, tuscorie and cochineal, indigo, logwood, fustic, Prussian blue and a hundred more.

There is no shade, no tint, no cloud of color but may be caught and repeated in order that beauty may be adopted into the king's daughter in "raiment of gold wrought about with divers colors."—Chicago Tribune.

How a Snake Sheds Its Skin.

The human skin is shed in such minute pieces that it ordinarily comes away unnoticed. But the skin of a snake comes away whole two or three times a year, and is drawn off inside out, from the tip of the last backward, as the creature creeps through some bush, to which it is left attached. Before it is shed the skin soon its color and the eyes become dim, because their outer skin is cast with the rest. The snake emerges very brightly colored from the old skin and its tender fangs are then most distinct.—Quarterly Review.

The late Amelia B. Edwards was a successful author. Her first story was written when she was only four years old, and executed it against letters exclusively.

Mrs. Bellington Booth is said to receive but one dollar a day for her services in the Salvation Army. She keeps house in Jersey City and does all her own sewing.

Once a week you must wash down the sink pipes with a strong solution of washing soda and water that is actually boiling, and simply boil.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A sure and certain remedy, comfort and happiness to thousands who suffer from Piles. Sent by mail for $1.00. Address all orders to Dr. Sanford Medical Co., Box 1, Salt Lake City, Utah. Sold by druggists everywhere. Beware of imitations. Sold in Salt Lake City by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Costiveness, or Jaundice, which Moth's Vegetable Liver Pills do not cure, when the directions are strictly complied with. These pills contain no mercury, nor any other mineral or deleterious drug. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, 25 cents. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine bear the signature of PROVOST, PRATT & Co., 12 and 14 Main Street, Salt Lake City.

PROFESSIONAL.

RICHARDS & MOYLE, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Rooms 11 and 12 Constitution Building, Salt Lake City.

DANIEL HARRINGTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Rooms 303 & 304 Constitution Building, Salt Lake City.

S. W. DARKE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR. Dooly Block, Salt Lake City.

T. D. LEWIS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Rooms 12 and 13 Constitution Building.

RICHARD W. YOUNG, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Third Floor, Constitution Building, opposite P. O.

JOHN M. CANNON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Rooms 307 & 308 Third Floor Constitution Building.

A. E. PRATT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Room 2 Dooly Building, Salt Lake City.

TYSON & PECK, ARCHITECTS AND ENGINEERS. 303 Constitution Building.

DR. J. THOMAS, SURGEON DENTIST, NO. 18 MAIN ST. All work guaranteed. Anæsthetic administered.

J. B. KEYSOR, DENTIST. Rooms 7 and 8 Dooly Block, Second Floor, 124 Main Street.

CHARLES M. CANNON, SURGEON-DENTIST. Rooms 405 and 407 Constitution Building.

BANKS.

Deseret National Bank, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Paid-up Capital, $200,000.00. Surplus, $65,000.00.

DIRECTORS: L. S. Hills, President. Moses Thatcher, Vice President. H. S. Eldredge. J. R. Barnes. J. T. Little. J. G. Chislett. Justus Seely. Henry Dinwoodey. H. B. Tripp. F. W. Jennings. Abraham Hickman. J. R. Winder. E. R. Eldredge. H. S. Young, Cashier.

Receives Deposits Payable on Demand.

Business Paper Discounted. New York, San Francisco, Chicago, St. Louis, Boston, London and all Principal Commercial Cities.

Safe Deposit Vaults, absolutely burglar and fireproof. Boxes $5 to $25 per year.

WILLIAM WOODRUFF, President. GEO. M. CANNON, Cashier. Cash Capital, $50,000. Cash Surplus, $37,000.

ZION'S SAVINGS BANK AND TRUST COMPANY, Nos. 1 and 3 East Temple Street, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH. ESTABLISHED 1873. INCORPORATED 1889.

DIRECTORS: Wilford Woodruff, President. George Q. Cannon, Vice President. Joseph F. Smith. Lorenzo Snow. Anthon H. Lund. Francis M. Lyman. Daniel S. Spencer. Abram H. Lund. James Jack. Lorenzo G. Hardy. George Reynolds. Y. G. Weeks. H. S. Clawson.

Highest Savings Bank in Utah, with deposits greater than all others combined.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent.

Savings Deposits in Sums from $1.00 up received and interest allowed at four per cent per annum, compounded four times a year. Interest paid on or credited to accounts on the first days of January and July each year. Deposits by healthy depositors carefully attended to.

UTAH COMMERCIAL AND Savings Bank, SALT LAKE CITY.

Capital, - - $200,000. Surplus, - - $50,000.

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Five Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Deposits, Compounded Four Times a Year.

NICKEL SAVING STAMPS FOR SALE AT THE BANK OR ANY OF ITS AGENTS.

DIRECTORS. Francis Armstrong. F. W. Mahoney. Geo. A. S. Crane. E. W. Clayton. Moroni Pratt. Thos. R. Jennings. Chas. H. Hart. Thomas Marshall. H. S. Christian.

B. H. SCHETTLER, GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS AT NO. 60 MAIN STREET, (Opposite Co-op.) and PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS. SEND FOR ACCOUNT.

JAY C. WEMPLE COMP'Y, 237 & 239 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. | 204 & 206 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO.

EMPIRE WINDOW SHADES AND SPRING ROLLERS ARE THE BEST MADE.

Sold by all Dealers. These Goods are all Hand Made.

GRANITE IRONWARE is more than a luxury—it is a necessity. It is clean, healthy, handy and neat; there is as much difference between it and tinware, as between a china and a tin cup. It is cheap, because it lasts, and it is always nice. Every good housewife should use it, and those who once try it won't have anything else. It is the best ware made for the kitchen. Cook Book and Price List Free on application. Be sure to mention this paper. Manufactured only by the ST. LOUIS STAMPING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

WHITE LABEL LARD!

PURE LEAF LARD.

USE NO OTHER.

See that your Lard Cans and Cases bear our "HELMET" TRADE MARK.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE, JOHNSON, PRATT & CO., 22 & 24 MAIN STREET.

Carry full line of DRUGS, CHEMICALS, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Brushes, Combs, Rubber Gloves, Suspenders, and many articles in Jewelry for Holiday trade, including an ELEGANT LINE OF JEWELRY. AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED F. T. D. PERFUMERIES.

Everybody Well Treated by "The Boys." Give them a call.

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

RUPTURE PERMANENTLY CURED OR NO PAY.

We detention from business. We refer you to 300 patients in the State of Colorado and six National Banks in Denver, also McCornick & Co. Bankers, Salt Lake.

Invisible and painless. Written guarantee to cure. Lowest price for best appliance. HUNDREDS OF TESTIMONIALS. Consultation free. Call on or address, with stamp, for circular, DR. O. E. MILLER, Rooms 301 and 302 Constitution Block, Salt Lake City. Office Hours, 9 to 12 m., 2 to 5 p. m. Sundays, 10 to 12 m. Free Institute, ASCH PLACE, Chicago.

PILES DR. WILLIAMS' INDIAN PILE OINTMENT will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Relieves the tumors, allays the intense itching, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and $1.00 per box. Dr. Williams' Indian Pine Cold Cure cures in other respects suffering. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and $1.00 per box. Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Proprietors, Hartford, Conn. FOR SALE BY Z. C. M. I. DRUG DEPT.

POPULAR PRACTICAL TAILORS, WOOLEN DRAPERS, BUCKLE & SON, 235 S. MAIN STREET, Opposite Walker House, - Salt Lake City.

Established May, 1879. Punctuality, Fashion, Economy. Gentlemen's Own Material Made Up. Cleaning and Repairing.

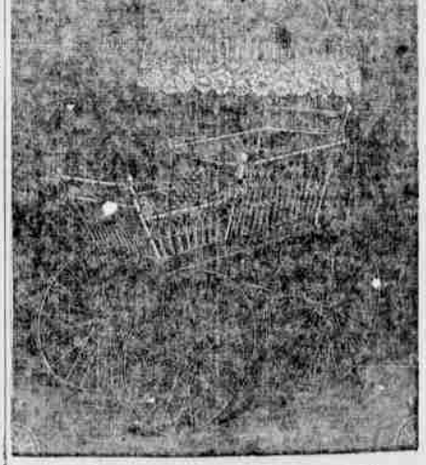
Headquarters for FIREWORKS! BROWNING BROS., 155 S. Main Street, - - Salt Lake City, Utah. 2461 Washington Ave., - - - Ogden, Utah. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

We have the Largest Stock and Finest Assortment of FIREWORKS in Utah. We pay no for Freight and Public Display. Fireworks Lowest Prices for Cash. Take no Risks, Buy of Us. Our goods are guaranteed with care, and will please the old or young alike. Prompt Service and Good Reliable Goods, all sizes. Orders sent by Express or Mail promptly filled on receipt of price.

THE UNION MEAT COMPANY WILL SELL THE CHOICEST MEATS OF ALL KINDS AS CHEAP AS ANYBODY DARE DO IN THE CITY. CAREFUL DELIVERY AND GOOD ATTENTION PAID BY OBLIGING SALESMEN. TELEPHONE 66. No. 54 E. FIRST SOUTH STREET

SOLOMON BROTHERS SHOES. 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 BROTHERS SHOES.

AN IMMENSE VARIETY —OF—



$4.25 AND UP. THINK OF IT! A BABY CARRIAGE FOR $4.25. H. DINWOODEY FURN. CO.