

of Salt Lake and Miss England of Houston, Texas, were in Eureka this week, the guests of James Crooks.

Walter Adams, formerly of Eureka but now a resident of Provo, accompanied by his wife and two children, were in Eureka Sunday and Monday visiting the family of William Adams.

Mrs. S. J. Schneider and children returned from Salt Lake Sunday, where they spent several weeks.

John Butler of the Scranston mine force has spent this week with his family at Payson.

Nels Thompson returned last night from Salt Lake, where he has been since Monday. Mr. Thompson and the children have also returned from a visit in the capital.

Miss Eleanor Havemur of Salt Lake was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Garrity a couple of days this week.

Miss Carrie Atkins was the guest of Mrs. F. E. Higson this week.

Mrs. D. J. Sullivan and children left Sunday for a visit in Butte, Mont.

Dr. A. H. Taylor is taking a month's vacation, which time will be spent with his family in the canyons. Dr. E. J. Howell of Salt Lake is looking after Mr. Taylor's business here during the latter's absence.

Miss Genevieve has returned from a visit in Salt Lake City.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Monroe left Monday for their home in Ely, Nevada, after spending a pleasant week's time with the family of Mrs. Bonner. The Misses Annie and Eliza Bonner accompanied them to Nevada for a sojourn.

Fred Ritten, one of the engineers at the Centennial Eureka, took his family to Provo. A part of the time will be spent in the canyons adjacent.

Harry Kelly returned the other evening from a month's absence, spent in Idaho, with his step-father, Henry Spriggs of Park City.

Mrs. M. C. Newell of Provo was here this week visiting her son, Clark Newell.

LEHI.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cutler of Idaho Falls have been visiting Lehi relatives the past week.

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF A CITY

AS SEEN BY A SALT LAKE WOMAN

"The age of virtuous politics is past. And we are deep in that of cold pretense. Patriots are grown too shrewd to be sincere, and we too wise to trust them."

"How much do we actually know about real patriotism," says one of our leading journalists: "The patriotism that stands for something, and means something? How much of honest patriotism do we teach our children? How close, in its best and finest sense, is this America of ours to us and to our children?"

There were actual stripes of red, white and blue, in the western sky, a few evenings before the Fourth. An interesting group of children were playing in their own back yard. This little bunch is always in its back yard, by the way, and not running the streets. In the midst of their play on this particular evening, the oldest girl glanced up at the sky and exclaimed:

"Oh, look! Look at the sky!"

"Well, what of it?" said the eldest boy, and somewhat of a smarty: "don't you guess we've seen the sky, before?"

"Yes, but never like that," answered the girl.

"Dozens of times," said Smarty. "Not like that," emphatically. "Look, children," to the tiny ones. The American flag is floating in the sky. Look, quick all of you—quick—it is beginning to melt!"

"Oh, oh, oh!" chorused the little ones.

"Now listen, children," said the motherly sister, "do you know why the flag is in the sky?"

No they did not know.

"Because it is nearing the Fourth of July, that is why. And God put it there to remind us of our freedom. And then followed a little instructive talk to the children about Independence day and for all it stands, etc.

"Oh!" exclaimed all the little ones in great awe.

"That's no flag," sneered Smarty; "just stripes—don't you know it takes stars, too, to make a flag?"

"That shows how much you know about it. The stars are hidden, children," turning to her little audience.

"We'll see them when it gets darker. God lets us see just a little at a time, so we'll think about it longer."

"Ah, shucks!" said Smarty, turning on his heel.

The little ones were duly impressed, as could be seen by their wide and luminous eyes fixed on the fading colors of the west.

"Flag!" lisped the baby, toddling to his grandmother and pointing to the sky.

"God lets us see just a little at a time. Wonderful penetration for a child. If we all could view this light, and accept with childlike faith, there would surely be sufficient comfort to go around. There is truth, no doubt, in the poetry, 'the child is father of the man,' and 'behold the light and where it flows,' and why. This little girl seems to have found her mission, already, and often the little ones are grouped about her, still as mice, while she imparts her little glimmerings.

And now she has taught the little ones, including the toddling baby, their first lesson in patriotism, and has called forth their reverence for the flag, by pointing out a reason for its floating in the sky—God placed it there.

On Flag day, the flag was waving over the entrance to one of our leading stores on Main street. A little fellow with school books strapped across his back, went down the street and said to a young man clerk standing in the doorway:

"What's the flag for, mister?"

"And while we dislike to tell it for the young man's sake, still it is none the less a fact—he did not know why the flag was waving over the door of the establishment that gave him his bread and butter."

Of course it is somewhat difficult to keep track of all the holidays that beset our city, but with reference to our Flag, if it depended entirely upon the big boys to tell the little boys why it waves on certain days, it might not be long before the Stars and Stripes, and "liberty throughout all the land," would melt away as the tints in the sky before the Fourth. But thanks to our present schools, the child was father of the man once more, and the boy with the school books strapped across his back, said to the young man clerk standing in the doorway, and we admit it was impudent, too:

"Better go back to school, mister; tomorrow's Flag day."

A little three-year-old, with his face as unclean, and his clothes as unkempt, as the particular alley in which he dwells, sat in the dusty road, waving a tiny flag, on the eve of the Fourth.

"Look at that now, Mary," said an old lady, pausing to admire the infantile display of patriotism.

"And does my little man know why he waves the little flag?"

"Oo bet!" came from the baby lips.

"Listen to that, will you, Mary, chuckled the old lady, highly amused.

"And will my little man then tell me why he waves the beautiful flag of our country?"

"Daddy's doing to bring 'ome some fire-tracker."

A thoughtful little girl was finishing a pillow cover, made from a silken flag, a few afternoons before the Fourth, when callers were ushered in.

"It's for mamma," she explained, "she suffers with her head so on the Fourth of July. The flag means freedom, you know," she said, looking rather wise; "and it may bring freedom from pain to her head."

"Ethel is not the nice little child she was a year ago," said a certain grandma of our acquaintance, the day before the Fourth.

"Is that so; and why not?" was asked.

"She begins to display temper, and she never used to get mad. And a moment ago, she turned into a perfect little fury, and stamped up and down in out-and-out rage. The baby had dragged her flag down from its little pole in the back yard."

"I should call that sufficient reason for rage," said the father; "I am glad a child of ours is beginning to show signs of patriotism. I've known men to do worse things than lose their tempers or stamp their feet, at the dragging down of a flag."

Contrary to a leading journal, about children and their lack of patriotism, which is every word true, of course, and a mighty strong article, we have a few firm little patriots in our midst, here at home. The little stories above given are true.

Still a word about a little mother and how she taught her children the love of country might be of real value to many, yes, to many, who are negligent in this respect. Many old little devices she invented to inspire her children, even to planting of "American flowers," in the home garden.

"She taught the smallest child this reverence for America. When she played the evening songs for them to sing around the piano, the last song she played, the last notes they carried to their beds with them were the notes of 'The Star-Spangled Banner,'

And never, they were taught, no matter where they were, must they hear that song unless they stood with their caps and hats off. The little mother went to her last sleep years ago, and her sons, now grown, intelligent men, are not blind to the faults of their country. But America is their mother."

LADY BABIES.

STOP THAT COUGH!

When a cough, a tickling or an irritation in the throat makes you feel uncomfortable take Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Don't wait until the disease has gone beyond control. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Anderson, 421 West 24th St., Salt Lake City, Utah, writes: "We think Ballard's Horehound Syrup the best medicine for coughs, and colds. We have used it for several years; it always gives immediate relief, is very pleasant and gives perfect satisfaction. 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept., 112 and 114 South Main Street."

SALT AIR AMUSEMENTS

"Electric theater" is the name of a new attraction recently added to the amusement row at Saltair. It is an attraction that is extremely popular in the east, and will likely win favor here also.

The management have issued a notice that should be pleasant news to resort patrons, that notwithstanding the addition of this new attraction, instead of increasing the admission fee, a reduction of about 50 per cent has been made. Four attractions are affected by this reduction—the scenic railroad, the old mill, tours of the world, and Electric theater. It formerly cost 40 cents for admission to these places of amusement, but now it costs only 25 cents admits one to all of them.

Highest quality, best service and pleasant surroundings add to the pleasure of dinner served at the Royal Grill. Open from 4 to 12 p. m. Music every evening.

In most cases, headaches can be cured with glasses. H. O. Jensen fits them correctly. 55 Main Street.

Z.C.M.I Parasol Sale

YOU COULD not have more appropriate Parasol weather than that we are having at present. Just think of the remarkable opportunity you have of buying the very best Parasols, right in the midst of the season, at ONE-THIRD OFF. Nothing reserved—our entire line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Parasols, almost everything that you'd care to see in a sunshade—Pongees, Dresdens, Persians, Linens, etc. The children's range in price from 25c to \$2.00, and the ladies' from \$1.50 to \$13.00; next week they will be sold at 25% Off



Wash Goods REDUCED!

Wash Goods will be appropriate and seasonable for weeks and weeks yet. Z. C. M. I. has a reputation for carrying an excellent line of Summer Dress Goods, and at reductions like this it will be a profitable investment for you. The backward season has led to this price-cutting and next week all Wash Goods will be sold at—

20 to 50% Off

WOOL FINISH BATISTE, in all colors, checks, plaids and stripes, sells regularly at 65c a yard; next week only **35c**

DRAPE DE TORIS, a Summer costume fabric of fine quality silk and cotton; the very embodiment of beauty; sells regularly at 60c a yard, next week only **30c**

SUMMER SUITING, a beautiful Summer Suiting in three colors only; sells regularly at 30c a yard; next week only **20c**

SUMMER SUITING, a beautiful mercerized Ombra Summer Suiting effect, striped, sells regularly for 40c a yard; in this sale, only **20c**

FUGI YAMA, very desirable for Kimonos and Dressing Sackies; sold regularly at 25c a yard; next week only **15c**

POIS DE SOIE, a sheer mercerized fabric in beautiful patterns, checks, stripes and dots; suitable for street and evening gowns; regularly 25c a yard; next week only **15c**

A BIG SALE OF

Sample Skirts!

250 manufacturers samples. All new models. No two alike. An unusually good chance to buy a stylish skirt ONE-THIRD LESS THAN REGULAR PRICE. The colors are blacks, browns, navy blue and novelty checks in Voiles, Panamas, Chiffons, Serges and Fancy Cloths. The prices range from \$6.50 to \$26.00. They will be placed on sale next week at—

One-Third Off.

Summer Underwear!

Our underwear department will be characterized by great price reductions on suitable summer underwear all next week.

MISSES' RIBBED PANTS—Summer weight, lace trimmed, knee length, in ages from 2 to 12 years. Regular price 35c. Special price **25c**

CHILDREN'S RIBBED PANTS—Summer weight, knee length, also ankle length in ages from 2 to 12 years. Regular price 35c. Special price **25c**

Children's low neck and no sleeve vests, special price **20c**

Children's low neck and no sleeve vests, daintily trimmed with lace, regular price 35c. Special price **25c**

BOYS' UNION SUITS, in white and ecru, high neck and long sleeves Summer weight, the famous Munsing Brand. Regular price 75c. Special price **55c**

Misses' Union Suits, low neck and no sleeves, also high neck and long sleeves, the famous Munsing Brand. Regular price 75c. Special price **55c**

Ladies' Summer Vests in white, high neck, long sleeves. Special price **20c**

Ladies' low neck and no sleeve vests. Special prices, 15c and **20c**

Ladies' low neck and no sleeve vests. Special sale price **25c**

Infants' soft sole shoes, slippers and sandals in black, white and all up-to-date colors; regular price 75c. Special price **50c**

Z. C. M. I.

WHERE YOU GET THE BEST. Our Drug Store is at 112-114 S. Main St.

Z. C. M. I.

THE Gossard CORSET



Where does the flesh go?

"A Gossard front" Model M, long-soft extension at bottom of front with hook and eye fastening. Medium and large figures. All models 11, 12 and 13 inch front clasp.

"They lace in front" MODEL M

Model "M" attains the summit of corset ideal for the figures embraced by the intentions of its designer—figures of 140 pounds and upwards. It gives the willowy grace, the snug hips, long waist line, and the absolute correct front. It has a long back, which by its carefully planned lines reduces the hips in appearance and cleverly draws them back thereby imparting the lines of youth. The soft extension at the bottom of the front clasp with hook and eye fastening, gives in under the abdomen and holds perfectly, forming a support of inestimable value, thus performing a necessary province without the discomfort of long front steels. The multiplicity of figures make this model desirable in many instances in sizes as small as 19 and always for figures with large hips.

"They Lace in Front"

Expert Corsetiers in attendance.

THE CHARLTON SHOP
OUTFITTERS
FOR WOMEN
122 South Main, Salt Lake

Marriage Licenses.

With the passing of June, the marriage license business took a decided drop in the county clerk's office and only a few couples applied for licenses to wed during the past week. Those who received licenses during that period are as follows:

A. B. Kinnerley, Salt Lake; Maria Tuckerfield, Salt Lake.

C. E. Petro, Niagara Falls, N. Y.; Clarabelle Jones, Salt Lake.

Frank Anderson, Salt Lake; Elizabeth M. Williamson, Salt Lake.

O. E. Ish, Los Angeles, Cal.; S. Emily Thompson, Los Angeles, Cal.

Freeman Bassett, Salt Lake; Helen Santachi, Salt Lake.

Fred Soderlund, Eureka; Louise Olen, Eureka.

Henry Cushing, Santaquin; Vera Harding, Provo.

Howard E. Averill, Salt Lake City; Mary Ellis, Draper.

George A. Bell, Logan; Ruth Evelyn Meech, Logan.

John A. Ayres, Larke; Zella Johnson, Tooele City.

Cass Briggs, Salt Lake City; Mabel A. Miller, Salt Lake City.

Edward H. Morton, Boise, Ida.; Sarah E. Barlow, Oskaloosa, Kan.

George Brown, Salt Lake; Mary Eche, Salt Lake.

Thomas W. McDonald, Salt Lake; Emily E. Barker, Salt Lake.

Charles A. Nichols, Salt Lake; Jennie E. Peterson, Salt Lake.

Augusta E. Bartel, Eureka; Maria J. Gustafson, Eureka.

J. Wilson Moore, Mammoth; Maggie Ryan, Wellsville.

Everett J. Murray and Mazie Olive Wade, of Evanston, Wyo.

Samuel E. Cummings, Robinson; Ida M. Jones, Eureka.

Thomas D. West, Olathe, Cal.; Sarah C. Berg, Salt Lake.

Ernest Foulke, London; Etta Hanke, Charleston.

Roy E. Petty and Anella Kall, both of Salt Lake.

J. Lee Hamilton and Bessie Johns, both of Salt Lake.

Charles Adanson, Salt Lake; Christina Mason, San Francisco.

Robert L. Gillett and Phila L. Cody, both of Corinne.