

LITERATURE

TODAY.

Where hast thou gone, my Day?
I meant to follow.
Extracting from thine every hour its sweet;
But thou, beguiling hope with pledges hollow,
Art flown on winged feet.

Hardly I greet thy morn,
The glory dwindleth;
And as I plan thy moments with delight,
The evening primrose in my pathway kindles
Her taper for the night.

Ah, too precipitate!
Might I not linger
To gather a stray blossom by the way,
But pointing onward with shy, warning finger,
Thou must outstrip me, Day?

Gladly I welcome thee,
An eager lover
Who deemed he knew each fleeting moment's cost;
Is there no way, no method to recover
The treasure I have lost?

Oh, no! From time, alas!
One may not borrow;
Nor move him what is squandered to restore.
The tide flows back, and there may dawn a morrow—
Thee I shall find no more.

—Florence Earle Coates in Philadelphia Record.

LOVE AND THE LOTUS FLOWER.

False love ate of the lotus flower
And died on a woman's breast,
And another love in the selfsame hour
Was born with a flaming crest.
And the new love buried the old love deep,
And laughed in its youthful might.
"I shall live for aye!" was its boastful cry—
But it passed with the passing night.

True love ate of the lotus flower
And drooped and hung its head,
And there were those, sweet true love's foes,
Who cried that it was dead.
But true love woke from its dream again,
And the only thing forgot
Was the dream itself, like former pain—
For true love dieth not.

—William Wallace Whitelock, in the Bohemian.

NOTES.

The story of how Irving Bachelier became a general and young authors in particular, Mr. Bachelier has used some active years as a journalist, and had spent two books to his credit, one of which had been especially successful, when one day a friend said to him: "If you could only put the same interest you get in your poems and sketches into a book of fiction, using the same general line, you'd make a big success." Mr. Bachelier pondered this advice, and the next summer he wrote a novel "on the same general lines." The result was "Eben Holden," which, it is estimated, has reached by over 2,000,000 people in the United States. Since then everything he has written has had a wide sale, although his latest novel, "Silas Strong," because it is most closely akin to "Eben Holden," has been the most popular of the books which have appeared since his first great success.

The Macmillan company announces for early publication a volume of poems by a hitherto unknown author, whom Macmillan readers will be predisposed to identify as William Dawson, son of the Rev. W. J. Dawson. Mr. Dawson is a young Oxford man—most of the younger Englishmen who are writing poetry seem to be Oxford men—and has recently come with his father to live in this country. His volume of poems is called "The Worker and Other Poems." The piece from which the volume takes its name is said to be a bold and original treatment of a novel theme.

F. Marion Crawford's new novel, "A Lady of Rome," is not, as has been reported, a sequel to "Fair Margaret," but a story dealing with entirely new characters and comparable in setting and spirit with his "Cecilia," rather than with his latest published book, "The New Story," announced by the Macmillan company for publication next month.

No novelist has ever been more persistently autobiographical than Pierre Loti, and the self-revelation that made up a large part of the charm of his earlier books is still present in his latest novel, "Disenchanted." But the moral change that has come over the author is nothing short of astonishing; Loti, the dilettante, the irresponsible observer of life, has turned moralist and earnest reformer. He has dedicated himself to a new book to a mission—translation to which he is called in these days by his unknown friend, the beautiful young Turkish woman Zuleika. "The time has come when you must discover and describe something new than the picturesque and sensual aspects of love. You know how our marriages are arranged? Very often, so to speak, the man allotted to us is not chosen by us, but we are chosen by him, and this is not the situation of love. But we love with our soul, with another soul; our mind is divided by another heart. Such love is a dream, because we are women, and even more, because we risk its existence by trying to

YOU CAN TRUST

A healthy stomach with all kinds of food for it is then in proper condition to extract all the strengthening and life sustaining qualities, but when the stomach is weak, conditions are reversed and the body becomes weak and run down.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

Makes stomachs healthy without fail. Cures Poor Appetite, Indigestion, Headache, Constipation or Colic. Try it today. All Druggists.

the dream is too dear and precious for realize it. And this is the secret of the Moslem woman's soul in Turkey in the year 1322 of the Hegira. Our modern education has led to this duality in our lives.

When Frank Stockton started out with his Rudder Grange experiences he undertook to keep chickens. One old mother Plymouth Rock brought out a brood late in the fall, and Stockton gave her a good deal of his attention. He named each of the chicks after some literary friend, among the rest Mary Mapes Dodge. Mrs. Dodge was visiting the farm some time later, and happening to think of her namesake, she said: "By the way, Frank, how does little Mary Mapes Dodge get along?" "The result," said "Eben Holden," which, it is estimated, has reached by over 2,000,000 people in the United States. Since then everything he has written has had a wide sale, although his latest novel, "Silas Strong," because it is most closely akin to "Eben Holden," has been the most popular of the books which have appeared since his first great success.

Farmer George Ade, out in Indiana, has just demonstrated that he can raise oats as well as write plays and fables about "People You Know." When he first came to Hazelton Farm folks around there were somewhat skeptical as to whether the tall, slender young man could grow common vegetables and such. Ade, however, claimed to know something about agriculture, and this season interested himself in out growing, joining in a contest with neighboring farmers to see which could get the largest yield. His crop was the last to be thrashed, and it was found that he had made good his claim as a farmer, for his harvest was not only greater than his neighbors', but the best in the county.

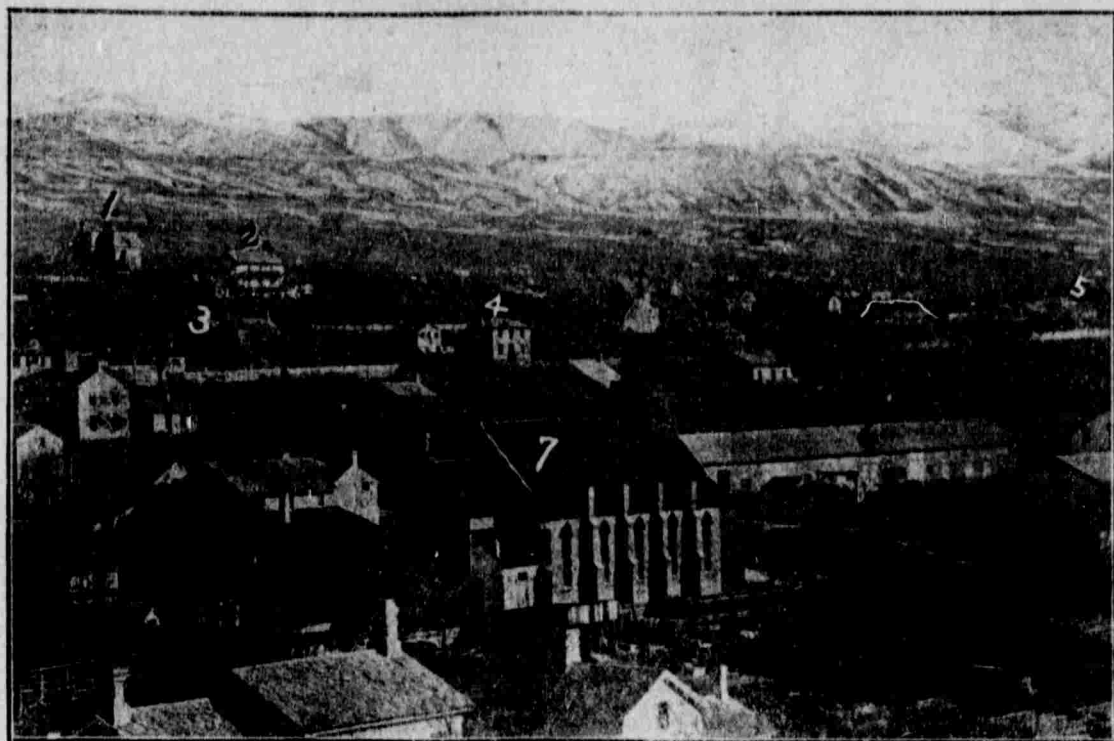
"In Childhood's Country," by Louise Chandler Moulton, is announced in a new edition by Small, Maynard & Co., having been incorporated by them in a new edition given the inviting name of "Our Little Neighbors." The publishers plan to include in this youthful library only such books as have been written by "tried-and-true" storytellers, and "The Breath of the Gods," thus far in binding and generously illustrated with full-page line drawings. The other titles as far as issued are: "Arabia and Araminta Stories," by Gertrude Smith; "Wanderfolk in Wonderland," by Edith Guerrier; "Football Grandma," by Caroline S. Channing Cabot.

Little, Brown & Co. will publish in October a new lavatory of Japan, "The Dragon Painter," by Mary McNeil Fenollosa. The titlepage announces that Mrs. Fenollosa is also the author of the well known novels, "Truth Dexter" and "The Breath of the Gods," thus for the first time identifying "Sidney McCall," a pseudonym which has caused much conjecture. Mrs. Fenollosa is a native of Alabama, but has spent much of her mature life in Japan. Though born after the civil war, her childhood was passed among painful reminders of that tragedy, her parents' families having both seriously suffered in the general loss of estates. The scenes of Mrs. Fenollosa's novels have heretofore been laid in the two regions she knows so well, the south and the far east. It is interesting to note that "Truth Dexter," the story of a typical southern girl, was written among the classic beauties of Japan, while "The Breath of the Gods," the tragedy of an up-to-date Japanese heroine, was composed four years after in Alabama. Mrs. Fenollosa is also the author of a volume of poems, "Out of the Nest," including many striking lyrical impressions of the east—which have been liberally quoted by Mr. Steadman in his "American Anthology."

MAGAZINES.

The strong and absorbing stories and entertaining popular articles that comprise the 192 pages in the People's Magazine for November make the magazine decidedly up to date. This issue goes farther than any previous one in its appeal to the magazine-

LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.



A VIEW OF SOUTH TEMPLE STREET IN 1875

This interesting old photo, now in possession of Mr. C. C. Nealen, shows a portion of what is today one of our wealthiest streets, South Temple, as it looked 31 years ago. It also shows the condition of the present populous northeast part of the city in "Dry Bench" days. The numbers indicate the old landmarks, some of which have disappeared:

1—Former residence of Hon. John T. Caine.

2—The old Toronto home.

3—Marshall Ireland's residence.

4—Home of Samuel Neslen, now the Harkness corner.

5—The Schettler residence. Immediately east of this is the Presbyterian church, and immediately west, the new Catholic cathedral.

6—Old stage stables, now the street car company's barns.

7—Present Catholic church, Second East.

reading public in general. In the opening pages of the November People's is published a comprehensive and popular explanation of the new football rules and their effect on the game, written by Walter Camp, who is the leading authority on American football, and a leading exponent of reform in the game. His article will be read with interest by all the football enthusiasts and admirers of the popular college sport.

A goodly array of fiction presents itself in the November People's. Aside from the generous instalment of Ellis Parker Butler's fascinating serial, "His Other Self," which gives the reader a soul-stirring picture of the victim of amnesia searching for his lost self in Chicago, is published a pathetic love-tale by John Luther Long. Other stories are by such writers as Mrs. C. N. Williamson, Temple Bailey, Agnes Lockhart Hughes, Howard Fielding, and Maj. A. P. Drury.

The special short articles in the November People's cover a large variety of subjects of pertinent interest. "Strange Things That Man Eats," by John R. Meader, is a very interesting description of the many unusual kinds of foods that can be made palatable in various ways, where one has tired of the usual and conventional meats and vegetables. Among the other readable articles might be mentioned Warwick James Price's "Baby Navies and Freak Battleships of the World," an interesting pen-picture of the Buckaroos of the west, who ride, hunt, brand, and break wild horses; a discussion by Marie Corelli of the wane of hostilities; a brilliant, readable description of the new artificial world-language, Esperanto; "San Francisco a Priceless Junk-Mine," an account of what privations the human body can endure, and an indictment of the picture postcard plague. Harvey Sutherland's humorous series on insect life, entitled "Our Intimate Enemies," is continued. W. G. Fitz-Gerald continues his story, "The development of the great dailies of New York. All in all, the People's is quite lives up to its motto of "192 Pages of Delight," and its nominal

price, ten cents, puts it within the reach of all.

There is an unusual amount of matter of vital interest in the current number of Smith's Magazine. The little article, "My Classmates," is a commentary on social conditions that we have seen in many a day. It is written by a man who calls himself a failure in life. He was stricken with consumption and without means. He was a Harvard graduate. The story of his life is told with wonderful directness. No thinking man can read it without being something the better for it. The novelette, "The Spirit of the Valley," is by Elmore Elliott Peake, whose recent stories in Harper's Magazine have attracted such favorable attention. It is the tale of a woman who after marrying one man, finds that she is in love with another. Her struggle with herself is worked out with unusual strength and felicity. "The Jonah of Jupiter Jo," a humorous poem, by Wallace Irwin, has a series of illustrations almost as good as the poem itself. The article on "Worry: Its Consequences, Cause, and Causation," is on a topic of interest to every civilized man, and is written in a style that is delightfully entertaining. Doctor Saleeby, the author, has been known as an accomplished and lucid writer, as well as a scientist and physician of world-wide reputation, since the publication of his book, "Evolution, the Master Key." His recent announcement of a new cure for cancer attracted some attention and caused considerable debate among medical men. The present series of articles are on a topic of more general interest, and contain statements which, coming from a physician, are of great value. The series of articles on "The development of the great dailies of New York. All in all, the People's is quite lives up to its motto of "192 Pages of Delight," and its nominal

Lively Experiences of D'Annunzio Italian Dramatist.

Our Foreign Literary Letter.

Special Correspondence.

FLORENCE, Italy, Oct. 3.—Squirrels of ditch water, thrown pebbles and mud, hoots and hisses, are the daily portion of Gabriel D'Annunzio. By these means the poet is having his revenge on the great apostle of the beautiful, the champion "lady-killer" of Italy, the poet, dramatist, dreamer, money-spender and dog-lover.

It will be remembered that some months ago, when a peasant near the D'Annunzio villa killed the poet's pet greyhound for worrying the peasant's chickens, his prosecution was so vindictive that Italy was startled. The peasant was punished with 10 days' imprisonment and since then, the life of the poet of passion has been made largely a burden.

For instance, the other day when riding slowly along a shady country lane with his latest lady-love, D'Annunzio and the lady were suddenly drenched with ditch-water squirted from behind the hedges. They escaped by putting spurs to their horses.



Though he made such a fuss over the loss of one, D'Annunzio possesses many dogs. They each have built for them a separate villa in the grounds, surrounding their master's house. The other day, one of these animals, a fox-terrier, came slinking home with tail between legs. And attached to the tail was a card. It bore a clever caricature of its master and—well, a lady's name was also mentioned.

It is doubtful what effect these goings-on will have on the man who heretofore has basked in the adulations of the Italian public and the admiration of the fair sex of all countries. He has roused his neighborhood into active rebellion against him and his ways, and it is now reported

that his superb country house, "La Capponcina," will be closed, and that D'Annunzio may take himself, his retainers and his wonderful wardrobe, which perhaps no modern except the late Marquis of Anglessey, has equalled, away from the environs of Florence for ever.

In his personal habits and surroundings, Italy's greatest purist is as exquise as the language which he employs. His home, his servants, his person, his clothes, are all regulated with the finest regard for picturesqueness combined with cleanliness and high finish. His servants are obliged to be as spotless as soldiers; woe to him whose shoulders show any trace of his occupations, while the lack of a button means practically sure dismissal. No using the dust on D'Annunzio's tables to write one's name in! Each table and chair and cabinet is so clean that they seem to be saying, "Look at us, we need no woman here." Even his antiquities—and he has many and very fine ones—have an air of brightening up in a modern atmosphere. The same carefiness is shown about his person. I do not think any one ever saw Gabriel D'Annunzio in anything but the most spotless of linen, the newest of neckties, and the most crossless of suits, and still, to tell the truth, he does not look as though just out of a bandbox.

The report is probably not exaggerated which credits the poet with 25 pairs of boots and shoes, hats going into the fifties, shirts galore, 200 neckties, and at least 20 pairs of pajamas. He has a suit of clothes for each day, for instance, he is to see a lady or a gentleman, the costume will differ, and with it, of course, shirt, necktie, hat, shoes, cane and so forth. As for the pajamas, if he feels depressed, for instance, he is to see a lady or a gentleman, the costume will differ, and with it, of course, shirt, necktie, hat, shoes, cane and so forth. As for the pajamas, if he feels depressed, for instance, he is to see a lady or a gentleman, the costume will differ, and with it, of course, shirt, necktie, hat, shoes, cane and so forth.

An excellent story of D'Annunzio is going the rounds. At a dinner party given by the Countess F., the poet entertained the guests in the recreation salon with a dissertation on the place which should be accorded genius over rank. The very aristocratic people present were properly humbled. Just then, the major-domo announced dinner. The guests, according to the etiquette of precedence, trooped into the dining salon. The poor genius found himself at the tail-end alone with a plain American. The American signed to him to pass.

"Pray proceed," said he. "For I am neither a genius nor an aristocrat."

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The island of Elba has decided to erect a monument to its illustrious captive, Napoleon, at Porto Ferrajo. It is the work of the sculptor, Simon, and will be unveiled on May 5 next. It is not generally known, by the way, that there is a grandson of the great emperor alive today in the south of France, and in business. This gentleman's name is Comte Leon. His father was Comte Leon, the son of Napoleon I and Eleonore Denuelle de la Plaigne, the divorced wife of a dragon officer named Revel. At her marriage, there was present among other notables, the Emperor de la Paix, and here she met the emperor, who became infatuated with her charms. He was then living in a small house in the Rue de la Victoire in Paris, and her son was born there on Dec. 13, 1890. A secret will of Napoleon's, St. Helena provided for this son, whose likeness in his maturity to his illustrious father was very remarkable. The late Comte Leon, in accordance with this will, received throughout his life time, \$2,400 a year from Baring Brothers, of London.

NEW LIBRARY BOOKS.

The following 30 books will be added to the public library Monday morning, Oct. 15, 1906:

MISCELLANEOUS.

Aristotle—Orlando Furioso; 2 vol.



SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Aristotle—Nicomachean Ethics.
Aristotle—Rhetoric and Poetics.
Hamilton, Gail—Battle of the Books.
Hamilton—Chips, Fragments and Vestiges.

Hope—Last Poems of Lawrence Hope.
Latter, T. N.—Nihilism.
Meyer—Municipal Ownership in Great Britain.
White—The Pass.

FICTION.

Capes—Rembo.
Holey—Samantha vs. Josiah.
Lucas—Listener's Lure.
Olmsted—The Nonchalante.
Sturges—Bunchman.
Sutcliffe—Benedick in Arcady.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

The Bible Series:
Rolls Learning to Talk.
Rolls Learning to Read.
Rolls at Work.
Rolls at Play.
Rolls at School.
Rolls' Experiments.
Rolls' Museum.
Rolls' Travels.
Rolls' Correspondence.
Rolls' Philosophy—Water.
Rolls' Philosophy—Air.
Rolls' Philosophy—Fire.

"PUSH—DON'T KNOCK."

(A Motto for the Boys)

Upon the door I saw a sign;
A wiser I never saw:
No Median or Persian law
Should be more rigidly enforced
Than this from verities divorced—
It's logic firm as any rock—
"Push—don't knock."

'Twas simply meant to guide the hand
Of those who wish to sit or stand
Within the sacred door of peace:
This weight of sermon that bore.
'Twas never meant to teach or preach
But just to place in easy reach
The ear of him who dealt in stock—
"Push—don't knock."

When on the door I see the sign
"Great motto, you are mine!"
No stronger sermon ever fell
From human lips, no sage could tell
The hot-headed youth more nearly how
To point his vessel's prow;
There are no wiser words in stock:
"Push—don't knock."

—Strickland Gillilan.

A MOST WORTHY ARTICLE.

When an article has been on the market for years and gains friends every year, it is safe to call this medicine a worthy one. Such is Ballard's Horehound Syrup. It positively cures coughs and all pulmonary diseases. One of the best known merchants in Mobile, Ala., says: "For five years my family has not been troubled with the winter cough and croup. I attribute this to Ballard's Horehound Syrup. I know it has saved my children from many sick spells." Sold by C. H. I. Drug Disp., and the South Main Street.

Don't pay more. Daniels makes suits and Overcoats to order for \$20.00. Daniels the Tailor, 67 W. 2nd South.

Our Glasses Stand the Test.

Because they are made from the best material the market produces, and with good workmanship combined we are able to guarantee every pair manufactured by us. We test your eyes free for glasses; make and fit correctly just the kind of glasses you will need.

RUSHMER

MAKER OF PERFECT EYE-GLASSES.
Both phones 1763. 73 West 1st St.

DON'T BUY

trashy Swiss Watches, caused up in American-made cases, when other prices are \$10.00 and \$15.00. SO LOW. Ladies or Gents' Watches, in 20 years cases \$12.50. American Goods are Good Enough.

CARTER JEWELRY CO.,
Watchmakers—Mfg. Jewelers,
324 Main St.

J. H. KNICKERBOCKER, OPTICIAN.

Scientific Eye Testing, Glasses Properly Fitted, Expert Watch Repairing. Removed to No. 227 South Main Street.

Hotel Grace

EUROPEAN PLAN.
Headquarters for Utah People and Mormon Missionaries in CHICAGO.

Location, Opposite Postoffice and Board of Trade, Exact Center of Business District, Jackson Boulevard and Clark Street.
\$10.00 a day, and upward.
Every room has hot and cold water.
C. C. COLLINS, Proprietor.

A Good Soap in Kankawke, or any other place, might be worth less in Salt Lake, where the water is different.

Get Vial's Glycerine Soap

It is made for our city water. It is the best even for a medium priced article. Three cakes in a box, 50c.

SCHRAMM'S

Where the Cars Stop.
The Great Prescription Drug Store.
Our new scales are inside of the store, come in and weigh yourself.

YOU WANT

Townsend's MEXICAN VANILLA

The purest and best made of that can be made.
At All Grocers.

ONE WEAK SPOT

Most Salt Lake City People Have a Weak Part and Too Often Fix the Back.

Everyone has a weak spot. Too often it's a bad back. Twinges follow every sudden twist. Dull aching keeps up, day and night. Tells you the kidneys need help—For backache is really kidney ache. A kidney cure is what you need. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys.

Cure backache and all urinary ills. Salt Lake City people recommend the remedy.

Floyd Ward, employed in the round-house of the D. & R. G. R. R., and living at 144 South Sixth West St., Salt Lake City, Utah, says: "For about two years, off and on, I had severe spells of backache and lameness in the region of the kidneys. I was convinced that a kidney remedy was what I needed, but until I got Doan's Kidney Pills at the F. J. Hill Drug Co.'s store, did I find any relief. Doan's Kidney Pills, however, promptly rid me of the pain and distress. By the time I had used two boxes not a trace of the trouble remained. I consider the remedy well worth recommending."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.



Just a little thing may cause a lot of trouble. It's by watching the smallest details of manufacture of course starting with sound wheat that we are able to turn out such a fine flour as the Fawn brand. Ask any user of Fawn flour what success we have attained in furnishing a certain, bread, cake and pie maker.

Salt Lake & Jordan Mills.

"That Good Coal"

BAMBERGER,
161 Meighn Street.

THE SALT LAKE LAUNDRY CO.

Best Rough Dry Work.
Done at 6c Per Pound.
768 E. 4th St. Ind. Phone 333.

LAPILINE SHAMPOO

IS AN EXQUISITE LUXURY.
Makes a creamy lather and is unsurpassed for cleansing the scalp, curing itching of the head, dandruff or other diseases of the scalp.

25c.
Call and receive a FREE SAMPLE.

HALLIDAY DRUG CO.,

Between Salt Lake and Orpheum Theaters.
Delicious pure drinks make our fountain popular.

A Bargain!

In a jewelry store is undesirable for it is the means used to get rid of unsalable goods.
Our stock is new and up to date. We prefer to melt old jewelry rather than to sell it.

ESTABLISHED 1862
JEWELRY STORE
170 MAIN ST.
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH
REASONABLE PRICES.

Permanently Cured by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
CONSULTATION, personal or by mail, free and 50c TRIAL BOTTLE FREE
Permanent Cure, but only temporary relief, for all cases of Paralysis, Rheumatism, Epilepsy, Palsy, St. Vitus Dance, Debility, Stomach and Bowel Disorders.
DR. R. K. KLINE, J. D., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia

Hotel Belleclaire

Broadway and 77th Street, New York.



Seventh Avenue, and West 10th St. Cars pass the door. Luxurious rooms for permanent and transient guests. Restaurant a feature. Exquisite Palm Room. Art Nouveau Cafe. Royal Hungarian Orchestra.
"Most Artistically Beautiful Hotel in the World." Can offer few single rooms, with bath, beautifully furnished, suitable for two people, \$10 per week, \$15 per month.
TRANSIENT RATES:
One Room, with bath, \$10 per day.
Parlor, Bedroom, with bath, \$15 per day.
Parlor, Bedroom, with bath, \$15 per day.
Every improvement known to modern luxury.
Write for our magazine, "The Hotel Belleclaire World."
MILTON ROEBLE, Proprietor.