DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1900.



THE PARADOX OF TIME.

(A Variation on Bonsard.) goes, you say? Ab, no! Time stays, we go: else, were this not so, need to chain the hours, Youth were always ours? Time goes, you say? Ah, no!

Our is the eyes' deceit en whose flying feet Lead through some landscape low; Tepass, and think we see earth's fixed surface flee: Alas, Time, stays-we go!

me in the days of old, Imr locks were curling gold, And mine had shamed the crow. in the self-same stage. reached the silver age Time goes, you say ?-- ah no!

ing when my voice was strong, ed the woods with song To praise your "rose" and "snow;" bird that sang, is dead; are your roses fled? Alas. Time stays-we go!

is what traversed wave. backward Fate delays he hopes we used to know; e are our old desires?h where those vanished fires? Time goes, you say ?-ah no!

Strange that life's Registrar should write this day a day, that day a day!

Mine eyes, my brain, my heart, are sad —sad is the very core of me; All wearles, changes, passes, ends; alas! the Birthday's injury!

Friends of my youth, a last adieu! haply some day we meet again; Yet ne'er the self-same men shall meet;

the years shall make us other men: The light of morn has grown to noon,

has paled with eve, and now fare-well! Go, vanish from my life as dies the tinkling of the camel's bell.

Anthony Hope has just sent the final "copy" for his new novel, "Quisante," to the American publishers of the book It will be published in book form by Frederick A. Stokes company in the early autumn, and will not appear seri-ally, as the author prefers this course in the case of this novel, which will display his versailly and strength in a decidedly new light.

Paderewski sailed for Europe on the Faderewski shieu for Europe on the lifth of May, after a wonderfully suc-cessful senson in America. During his travels he has been working upon "The Century Library of Music," which the Century company will soon begin to publish, with Mr. Paderewski as editorin-chief. It will appear in twenty vol-umes, containing richly illustrated articles upon the great composers of the world, written by other composers, and with music which will include the cream of pianoforte literature, including Paderewski's entire repertoire, each piece newly fingered, phrased and ped al-marked according to the latest and highest standards. The work is being prepared under Mr. Paderewski's per-The first volume sonal supervision.

a thought to the probable feelings of Mr. Howells over the ascendancy of all that is antagonistic to his theories of art? Nothing could be more opposed to the realist's creed than the principles on which historic fiction is based, and on which historic fiction is based, and if union is strength, why should the ro-manticists, each stepping jauntily on his single way, carry the day so over-whelmingly before the sturdy band that so long held the field? At a recent din-ner given by the National Sculpture society and the Society of Mural Paint-ers, Mr. Howells had an opportunity to declare both the optimistic and de-pressed reflections to which the present condition of letters has brought him.

nature as truly as such remances re-port it falsely, people will read him,

too, in the nine hundred and ninety-ninth thousand."

of the wholesale departure from infe in romance is rather sweeping and unjust, in view of some of the excellent charac-

. . .

in Flower.'

rebuilt.

guess, as the Harpers have hitherto had the publishing of most of Mr. How-

ells' plays, but he has not deserted that firm permanently, as it is announced that the Harpers have in press, for au-

Personal Retrospect of American Liter-

real interest, but so curiously complete

ers against her own nation, was

by the Countess von Alvenleben, with whom the poor refugee found haven,

stowed away in an old treasure-chest

for upwards of a century. The romantic little episode in which Napoleon figures

is one of the things that shook the critics' faith, but the fact that it is

veritable history now gives the book a closer hold on public interest.

There are few books published today

which are more interesting to children than the Story of Ulysses, by M. Clarke.

It is taken directly from Homer's Odys-

sey which was written nearly 2,000

years ago and still remains the delight

and admiration of both old and young

It is especially entertaining for chil-dren since it is filled with tales of dar-

ing adventures and encounters with glants and magicians. It relates in sim-

de narrative the misfortunes of Ulysses after the slege of Troy and

tells of his shipwreck and subsequent wanderings for twenty years before

reaching home. The story is frequent-

ly interspersed with quotations

hitherto

the title of an address by President William DeWitt Hyde of Bowdoin College, which is just con-Crowell & Co.'s press. which is just coming from T. Y. pressed reflections to which the present condition of letters has brought him. He said: "When I see people reading the nine hundred and ninety-ninth thousand of the latest historical ro-mance, my heart sinks; but I do not lose my faith that, when some great novelist divines how to report human network as truth as much remances re-

BOOKS.

The Monk and the Dancer is the title f a new book by Arthur Coslett Smith. Some light, interesting stories, with the charm of humor and keen observation in them. The monk from the Monastery of La Trappe, who falls in love with a dancer, deserts the brother-hood to follow her, but is deserted by Mr, Howells' inference by comparison the way ward lady in the case because of his too innocent devotion, is a char-acter indeed. Although he could speak four languages he still had much to in view of some of the extent in charac-ter-drawing to be found in some of these appallingly popular books. If a figure not only stands on its feet, but moves, acts and speaks in a way to impress a personality upon us in any memorable way, then we may be sure that he is as much like life as many of the nearly weight assignt in the hufour languages he still had much to learn, and, as the dancer said. "The larguage has no name and no words, but it is universal," and then she gave him a lesson as she put her arms about his neck and kissed him. He follows the faithless one to Paris, and sees her dance at the Folles-Bargeres, and re-tarns to the monastery. Other tales in the rolume are humorous and enterthe people we drift against in the hu-man tide of towns. But if by "hyman nature" Mr, Howells means the true environment, the atmosphere that peo-ple of a given time create for that peri-od, then we would, with some temerity, safer bins to the June Scribner's where

refer him to the June Scribner's, where he may feed his contempt on an article on "What is Historic Atmosphere." by the author of "When Knighthood Was "Chickens Come Home to Roost" is The opinion quoted below of one famil-iar with the locality described and with Mr. Howells, by the way, makes a re-turn to his old publishers. Houghton & Mifflin, in the two little plays which that firm has just brought out in artis-tic form, "Bride Roses," which came

NATION RESCUES THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL FROM RUIN.



The Art of Optimism as Tausht by Robert Browking to draw those whose very title is enough to draw those who believe in facing the light, or those who would like to believe in a light to face. It is william DeWitt Hyde of Ecoretication in the title of an address by President

in even unusually rich in timely and important articles. Admiral Hichborn, chief constructor U. S. N., leads the number with a splendid illustrated re-view of the Submarine Boat, discussing It ably both as a mechanical develop-ment and a tactical factor. He gives striking anl little-known facts as to the scripting and intle-known facts as to the long-demonstrated success, and argues convincingly for its adoption by the United States as an essential element for the defense of a long and insuffi-ciently protected coast line. Another authoritative military feature is an il-instrated article on The Disappearing fun Carriage, by G. H. Powell, secre-tary of the hoard of ordnance and fortitary of the board of ordnance and forth-fications, U. S. A.

James O'Connell, president of the In-ternational Association of Machinists, contributes a paper entitled "Piece Work Unnecessary for Best Results in the Machine Shop," summarising the labor view of the advanced system of wage-fixing and works management. The Macazine aditorially explains the the volume are humorous and enter-taining, excellent summer reading, but nothing to give the reader any head-ache from the strain of thought. ployes' position, but makes a strong answer showing that new methods are the corollary of modern machinery. Hugo Diemer begins an important



The one thing that qualifies a person to give advice on any subject is experience - experience creates knowledge.

No other person has so wide an experience with female Ills nor such a record of success as Mrs. Pinkham has had.

Over a hundred thousand cases come before her each year, Some personally, others by mail. And this has been going on for 20 years, day after day and day after day.

Twenty years of constant success - think of the knowledge thus gained! Surely women are wise in seeking advice from a woman with such an experience, especially when it is free.

If you are ill get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once-then write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

Our paths lead closely by the paths supernal; We two, we two, we live in love eter-

-Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in the Century.

IN THE FORUM OF JUSTICE.

- Pass, pass, pass! Thou hast had thine
- hour To sow in and reap. Is it thistle for flower? 'T is the seed is at fault, though Jove's hand stayed the shower.
- Make way for thy comrade with double thy dower.
- Halt, halt, halt! There was given thee
- To begin with the best and their rec-
- Had thy sandals been winged. Step down from the race; One swifter than thou art would run in thy place.
- Cease, cease, cease! Thou hast had they
- Must a Pallas attend thee to ward off
- Let fall thy vain weapon; a thousand advance To rush on and conquer with thy brok-
 - -Grave Denio Litchfield, in the Century.
 - WITH WHOM IS NO VARIABLE-NESS, NEITHER SHADOW OF TURNING."



A BEAUTIFUL



Madame A. Ruppert says: T snow there are many ladies who would like to try the merits of my Face Rieach, but on account of the price, which is \$2.00 rep buttle, or three bottles for \$5.00, have had some heristarcy in spending that value. Therefore, during this month, I will depart from my usual custom and other to all a trial bottle, sufficient to show that it is all that I claim for it, for 25 cents per bottle. Any reader of this can send may then a trial bottle of my world-renow ned Face Biench, securiers packed in plain wrap-turity to test so famous a remedy at so that the readers of this will take divan-ting of it at once, as the offer may not be means A. Ruppert has now teen before

tage of it at once, as the offer may not be repeated. Madame A. Ruppert has now been before the public for over twenty years as the greatest Complexion Specialist. She is the pioneer in her art, and stands pre-cminent at the head; she has had thou-sands of fmitators, but not a single com-petitor. Face likesch is not a new untried remedy, but has been used by the best people for years, and for dissolving and removing tan, sunburn, moth, freckles, sallowness, blackheads, corema, pimples, roughness or red ess of the skin, and for brightening and heautifying the complex-ion, it has no equal.

It is Absolutely flarmless to the most It is Absolutely flarmless to the most Delicate Skin The marvelous improvement after a few applications is most apparent, for the skin seconce as nature intended it should be, smooth, CLEAR AND WHITE, free from every impurity and bientish. It cannot fail, for its action is such that it draws the impurities out of the skin, and does not cover them up, and is invisible during use. This is the only thorough and permanent way.

This is the only thereby and permittee way. For the present I will, as stated above, send a trial bottle of my Face Blee h to any one who will really cents in stamps or silver. Madame A. Ruppert's book, "How to Be Beautind," which contains many points of great interest to ladies, will be malled free upon application. Address all communications to

MADAME. A, RUPPERT 6 East 14th Street, New York

Mme, A. Ruppert's Celebrated Com-plexion Specialties are for sale in Salt Lake City by



law far, how far, O Sweet ast behind our feet lies in the even-glow! us fold hands, and prav Alas, Time stays-we go!

TEARS.

Then I consider life and its few years, a wisp of fog betwixt us and the sun; a call to battle, and the battle done the last echo dies within our ears choked in the grass; an hour of

The burst of music down an unlisten-

log strey der at the idleness of tears. id, old dead, and ye of yesternight,

tains, and bards, and keepers of the sheep, very cup of sorrow that you had,

e me from tears, and make me see aright each hath back what once he

stayed to weep; immer his sight, David his little lad! Listte Woodworth Reese, Scribner's.

NOTES.

A regular contributor to the "Acad-my," over the signature of "The Bookstarts a query, and announces 7. possess more interest to the age reader of America than to any of the literary class in Engand which is still inclined to treat us ncin let "Whence did Washing. ving derive the inspiration for Rip Van Winkle? publicist asserted positiveagond of Sleepy Hollow upon the old German tale of Mountains called 'Carl the artz-Mo believe that Mr. S. J. A. the book concerning Rip is to issue in connection with ng play at her majesty' gue that Irving found the basis tale in that of Peter Klaus, of FitzGerald will print an lation. The point is cerof literary interest. Mr. Fitzalso sketch the theatrical That has already been th some thoroughness by Mr. Winter in his little book on the lly. See also the 'Autobipresent Joseph Jefferwill be found a full ac ramatic version in which peared in England in 1865, the second act (wherein m's invention." sole speaker) was wholly Jef-

Burton, the widow of Sir Richthe famous traveler and lately reissued a poem of entitled "Kasidah of Haji Al-Yazdi," Kasidah signifying suppositious poet being It was written sever fore FitzGerald's rendering of Rubalyat of Omar Khayyam. in the same melancholy point of as those immortal quatrains, as Inferred from the following is, beside which the most misan-Verse of Byron is shallow and bearted

we? Another shift of scene, anwher pang to rack the heart; s meet we on the bridge of Time to change one greeting and to part?

Te meet to part: yet asks my sprite, Part we to meet? Ah, Is it so? fancy-made Omniscience knows,

who made Omniscience nought can By must we meet, why must we part, why must we bear this yoke of

our leave or askt or given, by tyrant Fate on victim thrust?

Morn so dim, and sad, and gray;

will appear in September. Ever and anon Gelett Burgess, departing from under the sign of the Purple Cow, takes an excursion into the regions of virile verse. His latest excursion has resulted in a rousing ex-hortation in poetry to a certain Willy to "leave the lady" upon whom Willy is hopelessly dancing attendance, and to "come and have a man talk!" It ap-It appears in the May Criterion. Here is one stanza of this poem. Mark the swing and the stir of it: Leave the lady, Willy; you are rather

When the tales are over, when the songs are sung

When the men have made you, try the girl again Come along with me, Willy; you'll be

better then.

Come and have a Man Talk: Forget your Girl-Divan Talk! You've got to get acquainted with a higher point of view!

Girls are bound to fool you; We're the ones to school you. Come and talk the Man Talk; that's the cure for you!

quarters with incredullty, and has even been reviewed by one paper as an at-tempt at historical fiction. But in Ger-In all the fury of popular approval of the historical romance, who has spared

To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, Creep on in patty space from day to day And all our yesterdays have lighted fools The way of dusky death."

Procrastination is the thief of health as well as the thief of time. There are few things in which procrastination is so much indulged as in let-



ness in its character, but when it concerns the vital issue of health it is infinitely worse.

This touches you, if you are one of the women who have felt inclined to take advantage of Dr. Pierce's offer of a consultation by letter, free. You have studied the evidence which shows how other women have been cured. You cannot doubt but that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription does cure diseases peculiar to women; irregularity, ulcerations, inflammations, bearing down pains. You cannot doubt it, because of the force of the testimony of hundreds of thousands of weak women made strong, and sick women made well, and

you mean to write-to-morrow. Write to-day. Your letter will be read in private, its contents guarded as a sacred confidence, and an answer promptly mailed you in a plain envelope

without any printing upon it. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. K. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. "When I wrote you about my ailments I was living in Richland, Towa," writes Mrs. M. Vas-tine, of 63 South Liberty Street, Galesburg, Ill. "Took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Per-scription, four of the 'Golden Medical Discov-ery' and four vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pel-lets. Before I had taken four bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription'I was a new woman. I cannot make peu describe my by woman. I lets. Before 1 and the was a new woman. I 'favorite Prescription' I was a new woman. I cannot make peu describe my heartfelt grati-tude, but will confirm the truth of all I say if hose who write inclose stamped envelope for

Considerable indignation was aroused over the report that the national memorial to Abraham Lancoln was its danger of collapse and steps at once were taken to repair it. This is the first photograph showing the Lincoln monument in process of rebuilding. The illustration in the right hand corner pictures the memorial as it will look when out in Harper's Magazine half a dozen burg, Va., says: "Readers who delight years ago, is not to be forgotten for its exquisite play of sentiment, while "Room Forty-five" has all of the au-thor's playful grace. The reason for this change of publishers is difficult to guess as the Harpers have hitherto.

in which lovers of good fiction will delight. Although its first appearance was in September last, it is already in its fifth edition and bids fair to have an immense sale. "The interest of 'Chickens Come Home 'To Roost' to book-lovers in this section of Virginia, and the motive prompting this review, lies chiefly in the fact that

tumn publishing, a sort of literary autobiography, on which Mr. Howells has spent much time. It is to be called 'My Acquaintance Among Authors: a the scenes of the story are laid on the bank of the Rappahannock river, about ature." The account opens with Mr. Howells' first journey East to see the fifteen miles from Fredericksburg, and the tale throughout abounds in scenes editor of the Atlantic Monthly, his visit and incidents familiar and dear to the to Cambridge and his acquaintance with the Cambridge and Boston groups

readers of the Free Lance. "Few writers outside of our South-ern authors have taken the Old Dominof literateurc, his life in Boston and his later removal to New York. The Memories of the Baroness Cecile de Courtot, which Henry Holt & Co. n, with its days of chivalry and hospitality as a warp on which to weave tale of love and tragedy. One does not doubt, after reading this book, that the author has more than a superficial recently brought out, is a book of very knowledge of the country around the historic Rappahannock, Fredericksburg in plot, so theatrically managed in its denouement, one might almost say, that it has been received in certain and the battle field of Chancellorsville. "One of the most praiseworthy feat-

ures of the novel is its artistic and beautifully descriptive qualities. The tempt at distorical action. But in Ger-many, where it was first published, and where there is ample opportunity for the detection of any imposture, it has passed unchallenged through over thir-ty editions. The Baroness de Courtot i was at one time ladue to confidence of the second time is that of the great civil strife and the interest of the story at the beginning clusters around the family of Phineas Strong, a Quaker, who had moved into Virginia just before that memorable period, and whose simple, peaceful and God-fearing life makes was at one time lady-in-waiting to the ill-fated Princess de Lamballe and her alm one of the strongest characters in companion in the desperate fruitless efthe story. The hero is a little drum-mer boy in the Federal army, who fort to secure the intervention of Great Britain's ruler in the impending crisis fought in the battle of Chancellorsville, and was taken from the side of his in France. By means of a forged let-ter, purporting to be the queen's last ather's dead body at the close of that appeal to their loyalty, these two un-fortunate women were decoyed back to disastrous conflict, to live with the trongs and to become acquainted with Paris and fell into the hands of the Terrorists. The Princess de Lamballe, accused of conspiring with foreign pow-Phoebe Strong, the heroine, But to many readers the most thrilling part of the book is that of the trotting race at the County Fair, in which the hero and quitted in the tribunal ainid the cheers his pet mare-Dewy Iris, are the chief figures. The description of the race is the spectators, only to be hacked to pieces by a band of hired cut-throats truly the work of a master hand. In it the author has attempted something when she reached the street. The bar-oness herself was saved from death only at the foot of the guilitine by a rarely, if ever, attempted by any other writer, the feat of bringing a climax into each of the three heats of a race. That he has succeeded needs no further supreme effort of her lover, and smug-gled into Germany. There these me-moirs were begun, part of them written vidence than the fact that the reader is held in almost breathless suspense from the time the necks of the speedy racers dash under the wire down to the and part by the baroness, and the whole tragical finish near the close of the third heat.

MAGAZINES.

C. A. Stephens contributes an interesting story to this week's number of the Youth's Companion. The title is The Remarkable Diploma of Newton Marsh," and the story tells in how humble a way a sturdy young fellow obtains an insight into civil engineering and the unique diploma awarded him for his clever attainments through the more chance of "looking on" at the work done in an Institute of Technolo The Professor's Gun" is the story gy. of a fight in Arizona between the Unitd States soldiers and the Apache In dians, and the excellent service done in the affray by an eccentric individua who had been the laughing stock of the party. A thrillingly interesting installment of "The Cushing Brothers" is the serial, and the usual number of bright articles and children's stories Bryant's and Pope's translations, which lend an additional charm. There is make up the number, laso an interesting sketch of the famous

The Juvenile Instructor for June 1st. sloge of Troy and of the cause which led to it, thus rendering the story still more intelligible. It will be of great Dr. Pierce's Pellets are a natural aid br. Pierce's Pellets are a natural aid to beauty. They clear the complexion. It is to make children familiar is to be the set of the set

garding investment in the placers of Yet another fully Dutch Guiana. Yet another fully lustrated paper of extreme interest that by H. A. Ford-"Russia's Field for Anglo-Saxon Enterprise"-full of almost startling facts concerning the opening of Manchuria and the industrial rise of Japan. Edmund Mitchell gives an excellent account of the Paris Exposition, with beautiful engravings, and the number concludes comprehensive Review and Index of the Engineering Press.—The Engineering Magazine, New York.

The title of the installment of the autobiography of W. J. Stillman in the June Atlantic is "England Again." There are interesting reminiscences of the Poets Clough, Christina Rossetti and the Brownings, together with an account of his sojourn in the Alps with With this installment, Mr. Stillman brings his narrative to the outbreak of the civil war, and termi-nates that portion of his autobiography upon which the Atlantic has been permitted to draw for material for this most interesting group of articles.

The most noteworthy contribution to the current number of East and West is a beautiful sonnet sequence by Arthur Ketchum, entitled "From Heloise to Abelard." Some of the sonnets are irregular in structure, but this liberty n the form does not interfere with the delightful quality of the very imaginative and highly poetical treatment of a theme that will live as long as there are lovers in the world. Frederick Christian Gauss' "In Bohemia: A is dedicated to the poet and Masque," is dedicated to the poet and critic Ondre Ibels, and breathes the very atmosphere of Monimarire and the cabarets. Maria Louise Henry contributes the introductory sound, "The Victory of Samothrace."

WE TWO.

We two make home of any place we go; We two find joy in any kind of weather: Or if the earth is clothed in bloom or gnow, If summer days invite, or bleak winds blow, What matters it, if we two are together? We two, we two, we make our world,

our weather. We two make banquets of the plainest

farel In every cup we find the thrill of pleasaures

We hide with wreaths the furrowed brow of care, And win to smiles the set lips of des-

pair. For us life always moves with lilting measure;

We two, we two, we make our joy, our pleasure.

We two find youth renewed with every

Each day holds something of an unknown glory.

For years I was tortured with rheumatism, tried many remedies without getting re-ief. Some months ago I commenced tak-ag what is known as CALIFORNIA'S Mission We waste no thought on grief or pleasure gone; Tricked out like hope, time leads us on ing what is known as CALIFORNIA'S Mission REMEDIES. I followed directions carefully, taking SAN CERO, applying CALA CACTUS LINIMENT to my stiffened joints and using SAN CURO CATHAETIC TAELERS to drain my system of impurities. At first I experienced little benefit but after giving the medicines a fair show I seem to be PEEMANENTLY cured. Judging from my own experience these remedies will do for others what they have done for me, if given a fair trial.

And thrums on his harp new song or

Story, We two, we two, we find the paths of glory.

We two make heaven here on this little earth; We do not need to walt for realms

We know the use of tears, know sor-

row's worth, And pain for us is always love's rebirth,

It fortifies my soul to know . That, though I perish, Truth though I perish, Truth is so: I steadier step when I recall That, if I slip, Thou dost not fall.

-Arthur H. Clough. Don'ts for Book Lovers.

Don't lend books. No one will treat books as you yourself do if you ove them.

Don't leave a book "face down," i. e., ppen

Don't shut a book up with anything bigger than a narow ribbon in it. Don't turn down corners,

Don't mark a book in any way unless 's your own.

Don't scorn cheap books if you cannot afford better publications Don't buy cheap books if you can af-

ford better ones. Don't keep books on open shelves if

th blove neo uor Don't forget that bookcases with

dust-proof glass doors are best. Don't forget that good books are the best company in the world if read understandingly and appreciatively.

A brick dating from the fortleth century before Christ is surely an object to be treated with respect. Such a brick, which is believed to be the oldest in existence, was not long ago exhibited it a meeting of the Academie des In-scriptions et Belles-Lettres of Paris by Monsieur Henzey, the keeper of the Louvre.

It is curved in shape, and although it has been baked, shows no signs of having been pressed or modelled. The maker's mark is upon it, but that mark is very primitive in character, being merely the impress of the manufacturer's thumb. As brickmaking was one of the earliest of the arts, this brick must date back almost to the dawn of civilization.

This interesting relic of early times was discovered at Tello, the ancient Sirpulla, in Chaldea, by the French archaeologist, De Sarzec,

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New York, Nov. 12, 1890. PUTNAM NAIL CO. Dear Sirs,-

In reply to your favor I would state that I have used the Putnam Nail for several years, and have advised my friends to use it only. It is hardly necessary for me to add that I prefer it to all others.

Over the Mont Parmar .

The Putnam Nail enjoys the distinction of being the only Hot-Forged and Hammer-Pointed nail made by machinery, and which imitates the old hand process.

ROBERT BONNER INSISTS ON ITS USE.

All others are COLD ROLLED and SHEARED, as an examination of their edges near the point will show, and are liable to SPLIT or SLIVER in driving, to injure and perhaps kill the horse.

The above picture, from a photo representing Mr. Bonner in the act of handing his smith a Putnam nail, while superintending the shoeing of Sunol, will be sent in the form of a half tone, size, 5x8, on thick, white paper, with wide margin, on receipt of 2 cent stamp for postage, etc.

PUTNAM NAIL CO., NEPONSET, BOSTON, MASS.

For sale by Z. C. M. I., Clark, El-dredge & Co., Salt Lake Hardware Co., George A. Lowe, Salt Lake City,

Very Old.

That, howsoe'er I stray and range. Whate'er I do, Thou dost not change.

-Austin Dobson,

