

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF A CITY

AS SEEN BY A SALT LAKE WOMAN

"And thou shalt be blessed; for they cannot recompense thee."

SURELY there is great occasion for thanksgiving when a man unmercifully follows out a longing of the Master. When quiet, and without thought of gain, he performs a little act of kindness that makes an impression upon a mountain of weary, still stony stones to rolling, which in turn starts other stones to rolling, until at last there are no more stones to roll, and the mountain is leveled to the ground. There are no words adequate to express the appreciation of such an act, and there is no recompence save only "the recompence of the just."

A little woman who has made a difficult struggle during the past few months to make ends meet, yet who has failed to the extent of a few tattered pennies, which must of necessity be left to the care and kindness of the future—called upon one of her creditors not long ago to make an explanation of why she had failed in making payment at the proper time, and to state just what she could do in the near future. In a few days she resolved the following, in substance:

"A little woman called upon me this morning, relative to an account. After talking with her over the noble fight she is making for life, I wish to say to her that she owes me nothing. The account is cancelled."

A wise man lives in our town—a very wise man—and he is always giving his views about things.

He is particularly wise on the subject of woman, her sphere, and her work.

"Her sphere is the home," he goes on. "Of course, we've all heard this before, and none of us does not make it possible for all women to remain at home in their sphere, much as they'd like it, which as they may long for it; and we shades many of them cannot boast of a home to remain in."

"House work is what she is best fitted for," continues this sage. "It is the only work she ever does, and nothing else." True, although some of us have our doubts about the "conclusion."

"It is so foolish, this reaching out after the artistic. It is such an insane notion women have. They are nothing absolutely—no artist, at least, so they think," with a most telling gesture of the hand.

"We've got 'em reaching out after the artistic, stands for one's bread and butter. Finally ventures one woman in self-defense, whereupon she is quickly silenced with:

Women are poor bread-winners. They have no business to be baking bread save only as they knead and bake bread.

Such philosophy! One wise man has certain splendid notions about woman—her sphere and her work, the home, And they must surely strike home to the hearts of some of our feminine—artistic and otherwise—bread-winners most forcibly, so forcibly, it may be painful to be reminded of it—the fact that there is not always a ready way out of the home life. A woman is doing so much himself toward the cause of reinstating woman in the home—he is not only an able talker, but a bachelor.

do you know? I'm so afraid I'll be late with Tom's supper. You see, he sleeps on shiny 6:30. I left the baby asleep with him, else I never could have come away."

I guess my baby is wondering about my mother, too; but I must get off to see my sister before going home, she's been so sick."

"Come and see me," said the tall woman, cheerfully.

"Yes, I never have time. Six children, you know, and they all seem to need me at once; and then John's been out a little. Down we dropped into a crevice, and the immediate condensation of the gas dropped down to the cloud layer, which condensed the gas still more and accelerated the drop. We came out directly above a stretch of water, over which lay another cool belt. By this time we were about a mile from shore, and the wind was so strong that the boulders of sand we threw out went up instead of down. Hastily we threw on the bags and took anchor, but for a little purpose. We struck the trees with terrific crash, but escaped, however, with nothing worse than breaking up and a few bruises.

The ordinary woman! Yet the woman whose life goes on and on, obscured, and in the care and trial of her home. The ordinary woman, who sits up late to save such little life, who tolls all day to make little waists and frocks that each may be neat in school; who is ready with supper and a smile when father comes home from work.

The ordinary woman! No wonder there is a world of uneasiness in her face, yet within a world of love in her eyes. No wonder she is not well the year. No wonder—Nativity mother can be found!"

LADY BABIE.

Two women with a world of weariness in their eyes were conversing in an east-bound street car on the other side. That is, two women visiting, nor did they even talk to whispers.

"I haven't been to town for months," said the little woman. Her face was very pale, but very sweet, and her hand rested on the shoulder of a little boy. "I just had to come today. Willie's been suffering so with the toothache, we absolutely had to have the old thing out." Willie, looking at the small hole and snugly closed to his mother.

"Where have you been?" asked the tall woman, her arms full of bundles. "Close to home. The baby's been awful sick. I thought I'd lose him last week. Yes, his teeth, and he had convulsions."

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"You do look thin," sympathized the tall one.

"Oh, I'm all right now, I know the baby's getting well. Jenny's had the measles, too, but she's back in school again. Mamie hasn't been able to help much, of course, she's in high school now and needs to sleep when she's not studying. I don't want her to fall in her work."

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BE CHARITABLE
to your horses, well as to yourself. You need not suffer from pains of any sort—your horses need not suffer. Try a bottle of Hallard's Snow Liniment. This relieves pain. A. M. Hallard, Manufacturer for 10 years and mid it to be the best I have ever used for man or beast."

Sold by Z. C. M. L. Drug Dept., 112 and 114 South Main St.

Unimpeachable.

If you were to see the unequalled volume of unimpeachable testimony in favor of Hood's Salve-Perfume, you would upbraid yourself for so long delaying to take this effective alternative and tonic medicine for that blood disease from which you are suffering.

It eradicates scrofula and all other humors and cures all their inward and outward effects.

Take Hood's.

ADVENTURES IN BALLOONING.

Dr. Julian Thomas Tells of Some of His Most Thrilling Mid-Air Experiences.

Dr. Julian P. Thomas, the noted aeronaut, tells of some thrilling adventures in ballooning in the December "Woman's Work." "One day occasion," he says, "valuing myself around a stratum of clouds, 30,000 feet high, in the air most brilliant sunshine, the gas dimmed, I let out a little. Down we dropped into a crevice, and the immediate condensation of the gas dropped down to the cloud layer, which condensed the gas still more and accelerated the drop. We came out directly above a stretch of water, over which lay another cool belt. By this time we were about a mile from shore, and the wind was so strong that the boulders of sand we threw out went up instead of down. Hastily we threw on the bags and took anchor, but for a little purpose. We struck the trees with terrific crash, but escaped, however, with nothing worse than breaking up and a few bruises."

Another adventure occurred on a return flight. "I ever made was a record-breaking voyage that began one Sunday evening. The weather was not propitious, but we cast off. We sailed away under the moonlight down the river, and plowed into a cloud. After traveling 29 miles, I descended to drop a net to my wife, assuring her of our safety. Again we shot into a cloud, and while we were in the clouds, with the sensation that accompanied the sensation of floating in the air, enjoyed to a strange degree the music of church bells drifting on from below. Before we were aware we had come into the front of a huge approaching thundercloud. It seemed to open and swallow us into a pit of gloom, and simultaneously into the blackness without thunderstorm I have ever seen. The balloon was forced down, then tossed up, and again spun swiftly about like a top. We were in the center of a tempest. Thunder was crashing and rolling and crackling all around us. Lightning flashed, but in forked zig-zags, but in great flashes. The lightning was frightful. We did not want to descend, but we could hear the unmistakable sound of water not far away. Letting out a little gas, we shot downward. Faster we dropped, and faster we went. The problem was to land in the high wind without damage. I let out more gas. We

landed in a treepup with a jar that fixed the basket so firmly in a crevice that it could not be dislodged by the wind, for we had dropped below the storm."

CURES WINTER COUGH.

J. E. Gover, 112 N. Main St., Ottawa, Kan., says: "Every fall and winter my wife's trouble to catch a severe cold, and therefore to cough all winter long. Last fall I got her a bottle of Horner's Syrup, which used to have been available to sing song all night long. Whenever the cough troubles her, two or three doses stops the cough, and she can sleep again. The syrup costs 50¢ a pencil tip, and worth one thousand cent."

In Hull there is a street called Land of Green Ginger, and in Leavenworth, Mo., is the quietest street names in the world.

Sittings.

Parris eats 27,000 horses a year. Ballooning is an excellent remedy for anaemia.

Canada produces annually 30,000 tons of cheese.

In Bubno the ringing of church bells is prohibited by law.

The best perfume of water money costs \$3 a dozen.

St. Petersburg holds the highest death rate among the world's capitals.

Whalebone, 100 years ago, brought \$1,000 a yard.

In Victoria, Australia, the children are carried to and from school on the shoulders free of charge.

The gouty patient in circulation is the Mite grain, a brown paste the size of a pencil tip, and worth one thousand cent.

In Hull there is a street called Land of Green Ginger, and in Leavenworth, Mo., is the quietest street names in the world.

KIRK'S JAP HOSE tonics and both soap is TRANSPARENT—so clear you can read through it. All druggists and grocers sell it.

ed. Phone 930.

R. Stenzel Fur Co.

Manufacturers of

FINE FURS AND TAXIDERMISTS.

Be ready for cold weather. Come and select your Furs now. We have the finest and largest stock at the lowest prices. Repairing, Remodeling, and cleaning of all kinds of furs.

THE HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR RAW FURS. Factory at 57-East 3rd Street Store 79-East 3rd Street

Black Silks

15

THE SILK AND DRESS GOODS BARGAINS ARE SOMETHING PHENOMENAL!

We tried hard to show the best values in town last week and we've succeeded. The following lots on sale next week place our bargains head and shoulders above all competing offers.

Black Silks

Black Taffeta Silk, 26 inches wide, Chiffon finish and umbrella quality, suitable for dresses, waists and trimmings, regular value \$1.25, sale price, per yard **98c**

Black Taffeta Silk, 34 inches wide, soft finish, elegant quality, the kind that wears well, suitable for entire dresses and waists, ask for the pink selvedge, regular value \$1.25, sale price, per yard **\$1.10**

Black Peau De Soi, 23 inches wide, chintz finish, very high luster, all sizes and colors—plain or striped effects—the best 35c grades on sale Monday only, for **19c**

Black Peau De Soi, 23 inches wide, plain, heavy quality, very high luster, all sizes and colors—elegant gown or waist, this quality never sells at less than \$1.50. Sale price, per yard **\$1.15**

Black Peau De Soi, 19 inches wide, an excellent quality of high lustre and softness suitable for any purpose, dresses, waists or trimmings, regular value \$1.25, sale price, per yard **69c**

Black Quail Black Louisine, 19 inches wide, sale price **69c**

\$1.25 quality Black Louisine, 19 inches wide, sale price, per yard **89c**

Your Choice, This Sale, \$1.25 a Yard.

\$1.25 Values This Sale

69c a yard.

100 pieces new dress goods, consisting of 38 to 46 inch all wool Serges, Panamas, Henriettes, Albatross, etc., and new effects in fancy striped, plaid, checkered and novelty suitings, values up to \$1.25 a yard—

Your Choice, This Sale, 16c a Yard.

\$1.85 Values This Sale

89c a yard.

100 pieces, 44 to 54 inch, new all wool dress goods, in the most stylish colors, new effects, in check, plaid and stripe novelties, values up to \$1.25, a yard—

Your Choice, This Sale, \$1.05 a Yard.

TRIMMED HATS AT HALF BECAUSE WE BOUGHT STOCK OF A NEW YORK PATTERN HAT CO.

Here is an early opportunity that the thrifty woman will hardly be indifferent to; several hundred hats to choose from, in the very latest shapes, the new shades as well as black, no prettier, tastier or more becoming Hats will be found elsewhere for less than \$18.50, \$12.50 and \$9.50. Choose next week while they last at—

\$9.25, \$6.25 and \$4.75

Highest Grade KID GLOVES

This Thanksgiving Sale of LINENS AN EXTRAORDINARY EVENT.

This Wonderful Thanksgiving giving Sale of Linens

Has kept growing in popularity till now it's the biggest thing of the kind in all Salt Lake. And that's what should be. Never have Linens of such quality sold at such low prices. It's a Thanksgiving Sale that'll be remembered for months, prices like these:

\$4.00 Long Kid Gloves for \$3.39

Ladies' fine French 12 button length kid gloves, black, white and all colors, in a complete line of sizes, the best \$1.00 grade, on sale next week.

\$3.39

3.50 Long Kid Gloves for \$2.75

Ladies' fine French 12 button length kid gloves, in all sizes of every desirable color and shade, also black and white, a glove that's unsurpassed for wear and fit, on sale next week.

\$2.75

\$1.50 Suede Kid Gloves for \$1.19

Ladies' 2 clasp undressed kid gloves in black only, all sizes, the prettiest fitting and best wearing \$1.50 glove in the market, on sale here next week.

\$1.19

Finest \$2.00 Kid Gloves for \$1.50

Ladies' 2 clasp kid gloves, in American Beauty rose, chrysanthemum, poppy, peacock, holly, daisy, polka dot and conventional designs, go next week, per pair.

\$1.23

\$2.00 Satin Damask 72 inches wide in

American Beauty rose, chrysanthemum, poppy, peacock, holly, daisy, polka dot and conventional designs, go next week per yard.

\$1.45

ESTABLISHED 1864

F. Auerbach & Bro.

ONE PRICE TO ALL NEVER UNDERSOLD

MONDAY ONLY!

12½c BABY FLANNEL AT 9½c A YARD

SAVE 3c A YARD.

2,000 yards Plain Pink and Plain Blue Baby Flannel, heavy weight, soft and downy to the touch—fine color—value 12½c—Monday **9½c**

MONDAY ONLY!

27½c PILLOW CASES AT 19c EACH

SAVE 8½c EACH.

36.00 NEW YORK MILLS PILLOW CASES. Hemstitched, ready for use—the best made, size 42x26—regular Price 27½c—Monday **19c**