

### POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

The stranger reached to banquet, gently set His hand upon his guest's and mur-

"Thy pardon, brother, Dost theu not for-

To praise thy God from whom all bless-ings flow?"

The stranger answered, mocking, "Nay, good youth;"
But much I fear thy wit is held in

To lying, priest-spun legends. Know the truth:

truth!
There is no God! 'Tis nature gives us us all.'
First Abraham chid gently; but a fire Lurks in the tongue; and lastly, taunted

With biasphemies, the shepherd rose in

And drove the gray-haired scoffer from his door. To him, yet brooding wrathfully behind His tent-fold on that deed in anger

A Voice spake, grateful as the summer wind

Among the ceda s: "Abraham my soul!"
The snepherd answered: "Father, here

am 1."
'Where is the stranger guest that hither

It breathed again. The strong chief made

"I cast him forth! He did deny Thy Name,

Almighty Lord!" Then spake the Voice Divine In solemn blame: 'My son, thou didst not well.

"Did I not frame his body e en as thine?
Did I not cause the same red blood
to swell
His pulsing veins Have I not blessed

lis pulsing veins Have I have ye both
With the same laughter, sorrows, joy

Though he reviled My Name with mock

or oath Have I not borne with him these many

Gently to bear with him that little

-By Arthur Guilerman, in Youth Com-panion.

veins Have I not blessed

thrall

### BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage, where
the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of
His terrible swift sword;
His truth is matching on,

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded rinm an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can rad rils rigateous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

I have read a flery gospel writ in burn-ish'd rows of stee; "As ye deal with my contembers, so with you my grace shall deal; Let the fiero, bern of woman, crush the serpent with his heel, since God is marching on."

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.
—Julia Ward Howe.

our God is marching on.

### TOLERANCE.

When Abraham was young, there sought Pitched on the plains of Ur among the herds, sert-farer, tremulous and bent th years and travel, whom with sim-

ple words The shepherd welcomed-bathed his wayworn feet, Assuaged his thirst, before him deftly placed tool melons, honey, and the sodden meat of late-weaned kids; but when in fam-ished hasts

≈NOTES.≈

Anyone who wants to know why emi-

grants from the old world pour into

New York has only to dip into Jack London's "The People of the Abyss," and compare it with Mr. Jacob Riis, books of life in the New York slums. In

London the outlook seems utterly hope-less, while in New York a man has a

Harper & Brothers announce that

ning had no objection, as it was merely a poetle way of describing her as tall.

led one of the men in the party aside, and offered "ten cayuses for big white

the feminine public with as much avidity as though it were a novel."

Some terrible decree of fate seems to rule that the great young writers of English fiction in our time, should

just as they have given the real idence of the fufillment of their

promise. Those who read and enjoyed Henry Seton Merriman's "Barlasch of the Guard" will lay it down with the regret that its author's hand had writ-

ten its last. He died within the last month at his English home of appendi-

carried off also Frank Norris, whose "Octobus" and "Pit" showed him the greatest of the young American school.

George Douglas Brown, whose "House with the Green Shutters" stamped him as the rising Scottish realist, makes the

hird of an unfortunate trio to die

Martin Hume, the author of "The Love Affairs of Mary Queen of Scots," has two great claims to fame. He is called in England "the great record sifter" of his day, and he stands in the front rank of the control of the stands of the control of the c

papers at Simaumcas. In 10 years he has edited four huge volumes of the

calendar in the Elizabeth, and another

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and of high grade; (2) be-

cause they yield the most

and best for the money; (3)

because they are unequaled

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increasing lales

rank of those literary geniuses write as well in one language as

within about 18 months.

good fighting chance.

Mrs. Ward's "Eleanor."

in the Henry the Eighth, series, pro-duced nine original books and smaller writings in numbers as well as becom-ing, English though he be, one of the most popular of Spanish magazine

Alfred Russell Wallace, author of "Man's Place in the Universe," was known previous to the publication of his new epoch making book chiefly as the co-discoverer with Darwin of the theory of natural selection. The story of how these two great minds separate-ly produced the same important theis little enough known to be worth

retelling.

Harper & Brothers announce that they will publish in Harper's Magazine in 1904, a new novel by Mrs. Humphrey Ward, which will immediately follow the conclusion of Miss Mary Johnston's romance, "Sir Mortimer." Mrs. Wards' novel will be fillustrated by their Sterner who is row abroad in Darwin and Wallace had met only casually, and had had no important exchange of opinions. In 1842, Darwin had written a sketch of his theory on Albert Sterner, who is now abroad in consultation with the author. It will the origin of species, which he had read and discussed with his friend, Sir Charles Lyell, who had warned him if he did not publish it at once, some one would forestall him. Darwin could recalled that Mr. Sterner illustrated When Miss Marie Manning was livnot be persuaded to do so, for he want-ed to collect more evidence in support on a Wyoming ranch, unconscious-gathering material for her novel of his theory. In 1858, Mr. Wallace was living on one of the Molucca islands. "Judith of the Plains," she was known among some neighboring Shoshone In-He was suffering from intermittent fe-ver. In the intervals of attacks his as "White-Squaw-Head-in-the-s." To this sobriquet Miss Manthoughts turned to the possible mode of origin of new species, and to the "positive checks" which increases of population, etc., explained by Malthus in his "Essay on Population." Suddenly But she did object when, later, on making a visit with a party of friends to the camp of the Indians, a Shoshone brave, named "Run-Across-the-River," the idea came to him that in the case of wild animals those checks would act with much more severity, and in a minute the whole principle of the survival of the fittest dawned upon him. Impressed deeply with the importance "The Love Affairs of Mary, Queen of Scots," by Martin Hume, published in America by McClure, Phillips & Company, has quite captured the English woman readers. The head of Mudles' library says of it, "It is distinctly a woman's book and has been taken up by the families." of his theory, he wrote his idea out in full and sent it by next post to Mr. Darwin. On its receipt Darwin wrote to Lyell "Your words have come true; never saw a more striking coincidence If Mr. Wallace had my sketch written in 1842, he could not have made a better short extract." Darwin wished to have Wallace's paper printed at once, but on the advice of his friends, he allowed extracts from his own paper to be printed digitly with Wallace's in

> Gelett Burgess and Will Irwin have Gelett Burgess and Will Irwin have collaborated in an amusing little book which will bear the title "The Reign of Queen Isyl." Queen Isyl is the queen of a flower festival in a little California town just as she is about to be crowned. The hunt for her is the basis of the main story, and around it revolve the entertaining incidents of a deftly worked out plot. But the authors have very cleverly combined in thors have very cleverly combined in their volume the merits of both a book of short stories and a novel by the unique expedient of interpolating into each chapter an extra tale of adventure in love, to add spice to the ro-mantic and fanciful mixture. Mr. Bur-gess, who will be remembered for his work on that most extraordinary of publications, "The Lark," can always be relied upon to produce something original and entertaining. Ably assisted by his collaborator, he has more than fulfilled expectations in "The Reign of Queen Isyl," The book will be published by McClure, Phillips & Co.

be printed jointly with Wallace's in

nother. Mr. Hume's writings in Span-sh are equal in literary merit to his laglish works. Major Hume, for a freat many years, has been connected with the Northean Roger Pocock's book of border ad-With the English record office, and has had charge of the publication of the Elizabethan Calendars of Spanish state venture, "Following the Frontier," is receiving unstinted praise, especially from people who know about the fronfrom people who know about the frontier. Gifford Hall, author of "The Man Before the Mast," writes to the publishers, "As a frontiersman myself, knowing much of the country described by Mr. Pocock, I can say, "Good from cover to cover, virile, interesting and instructive. A book a man cannot lay aside because he knows; a book a man who doesn't know, should value highly because it teaches him."

. . .

Will Irwin, author with Gelett Burgess of the "Reign of Queen Isyl," was the almost innocent author of one of the greatest newspaper fakes that ever came out of the west. It came about this way. When a freshman at Stan-ford, he was assistant editor of the Daily Palo Alto. One day he was left all alone to make up the paper. It was a dull time, and after every item was in, the foreman announced that the paper was four lines "shy." Irwin racked his brain for something to fill the space and then remembered an overnight smoking room discussion. He wrote, out of his own imagination, "President Elliot, of Harvard, gives it as his opinion that American college fraternities will eventually break up the American universities into colleges after the fashion of English universi-ties.' With the speed that only an inspired lie can attain, that item went through the papers like fire. It was editorially commented upon; it was made into long Sunday stories; it was put into students' commencement addresses and even President Elliot him-self was interviewed about it. It got into the weeklies, the monthlys and popped up finally in the Seminary magazines, where its author hoped it would find its grave, but in Irwin's senior year the women of Stanford university, turn-

# NOT A TRACE LEFT.

A CURE FOR RHEUMATISM THAT IS COM-PLETE AND PERMANENT.

Mr. Wagar Teils How Dr. Williams' Pink Pitts Vor Pale People Cured Him-His Wife's Enthusiasm.

There is one remedy that will cure theumatism in any of its forms and so thoroughly eradicate the disease from the system that the cure is permanent. This remedy is Dr. William's Pink Pills for Pale People and proof of the state-

for Pale People and proof of the statement is found in the experience of Mr. T. S. Wagar, No. 72 Academy street, Watertown, N. Y. He says:

"The pain was in my joints and my suffering for over two years was beyond description. There was an intense pain in my shoulders that prevented me from sleeping and I would get up and walk the floor at night. When I began taking Dr. William's Plak Pills the imtaking Dr. William's Pink Pills the im-porvement was gradual, but after I had taken four boxes I was entirely cured and I have not had the slightest touch of rheumatism since that time."
Mr. Wagar's wife is also enthusiastic

Mr. Wagar's wife is also enthusiastic in her endorsement of Dr. William's Pink Pills. She says: "I have tried the pills myself for stomach trouble and have experienced great relief from their use. My daughter, Mrs. Atwood, of Gill street, Watertown, has used them for female weakness and was much benefited by them. I regard Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People as an extremely valuable family medicine."

extremely valuable family medicine."
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale Peo ple are successful because they attack the disease at its root. Other remedies act on the symptoms-these marvelous They have proven themselves a specific for all diseases arising from impure or impoverished blood and weakened impoverished blood and weakened nerves—two fruitful causes of nearly all the ills to which mankind is heir. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold only in boxes at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for two dollars and fifty cents, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schnectady, N. Y.

ing the men out of the offices, issued a woman's edition of the Daily Palo Alto. When Irwin opened this famous number, he found on the first page, "President Elliot, of Harvard, gives it as his opinion that," etc. The great college lishad come home to roost. Three core and ten-still patient of the worst
In speech and deed? Yet hadst thou not the grace
The while he stayed his hunger and his thirst
Gently to hear with him that little

Dr. Henry C. Rowland, author of "Sea Scamps," (McClure, Phillips & Co.,) thinks there should be something in the nature of an authors' protective association. "Especially," he explains, "to protect us from those of our friends who want to write things about us. For example, a kind acquaintance wishing, I suppose, to do me a favor, wrote me up at length in a prominent literary paper, explaining that I was a 'delicate boy,' 'continually breaking down during my college term, 'wandering in search of health,' etc. Now I am six search of health, etc. Now I am six feet odd, of pretty good muscle and endurance, and somewhat object to this rather anaemic portrait. It was given with good intentions by my friend, and when I taxed her with it, she said that she thought that she had pictured a most attractive type of individual. Now, what is one to do?"

Miss Marie Manning is said to have created, in "Mr. Yellett," in her "Judith of the Plains," a character that will rank with Frank Stockton's "Pomona" and "Mrs. Lecks" for original humor. Mrs. Yellett is given to quoting from "The Book of Hiram"—a volume whose existence is wrapped in mystery. "The Book of Hiram." she replies to inquiries, "is like the Book of Mormon, only a heap more undefiled." Here are some of her quotations:

"The words of the wise are an expense but the lovin' parent don't grudge

pense, but the lovin' parent don't grudge Romance is the loco-weed of hu-

"It's neighborly to ease the check-rein of a gentled husband." "A skunk may have his good p'ints, but few folks is takin' the risk of wait-in' round to get acquainted with 'em."

## ₩BOOKS. ₩

"The Awakening of the Duchess, Frances Charles' new story—the best this talented young author has written -will appeal to readers of all ages. It is the story of the awakening of a will appeal to readers of all ages. It is the story of the awakening of a mother's love for her only daughter. The "Duchess" was not a real duchess, but was so named by her little daughter. Roselle, as it seemed the most beautiful name she could give her, except one. The little heiress, Roselle, is cared for by her nurse, Aramanth, and by "Cross Cook," has seen the little children playing in the street, and wishes that she might be poor so that she could play with them. She longs for the love of her beautiful mother, who is interested in missions, in charitable organizations, and in society.—Little, Brown & Co., Publishers, 254 Washington Street, Boston.

"Monsanto and Languellier's Practical Course in Spanish." Revised by Free-man M. Josselyn, Jr., assistant profes-sor of romance languages in Boston university is a new volume published by the American Book company. For many years this has been one of

For many years this has been one of the most successful Spanish grammars before the public. It aims to make the basic principles of Spanish grammar familiar to the student by constant practise and repetition in Spanish, and to this end the Spanish examples are made as numerous as possible. The advance in linguistics, and the new rules of accentuation promulgated by the Spanish academy, have made a revision of the book necessary. The original form of the work has been retained so far as possible, but such grammatical far as possible, but such grammatical statements as needed change have been recast. The Spanish text is presented in accordance with the latest rules for orthography and accent. In its revised form, this popular grammar will doubtless enjoy a new and even longer lease of life.

"The Magical Monarch of Mo" is one of the many Christmas books that will delight children this year.

This new book for children by Frank Baum, is illustrated in gay col-ors from drawings by Frank Verbeck The story is a most original conceit, and is sure to be equally as popular as "The Wonderful Wizard of Oz" by

the same author. This magical monarch rules over a very remarkable kingdom indeed.
"There are no poor people in this quaint valley. When a person desires a new hat he waits till one is ripe, and

then picks it and wears it without asking anybody's permission. If a lady wishes a new ring, she examines carefully those upon the ring-trees, and when she finds one that fits her finger eks it and wears it upon her In this way they procure all they detire,

few doses of Hostetter's Stomach Bit. ters, especially when the stomach is disordered or the liver inactive. It disordered or the liver liactive. It cures Loss of Appetite, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Chills or Malaria. Be sure to try it, also obtain a copy of our Illustrated Almanae for 1904 from your druggist. It is free and contains instructive reading matter that is well worth having.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

## LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.



#### EMMA HOWSON.

The above cut shows the portrait of Emma Howson, one of the Howson Opera troupe, well known to Salt Lake people in early days. She was a sister of John Howson, who was the head and manager of the troupe, and shortly after her appearance in the Salt Lake theater went to New York and afterward to Europe, her voice being of extraordinary quality. She will be remembered here in the prima donna role of "The Grand Duchess," which was the chief production of the Howson opera troupe in their appearance here.

selves and play their games and go in when it rains. For it rains in Mo as it does everywhere else, only it rains leminated lie dipping their noses into the cream, onade; and the lightning in the sky re-sembles the most beautiful fireworks. "There are two rivers in the land of Mo, one of which flows milk of a very rich quality. Some of the islands in Milk river are made of excellent cheese, and the people are welcome to spade up this cheese whenever they wish to ear it. In the little pools near the bank, where the current does not flow swiftly, deficious cream rises to the

as if inviting you to come and eat them. The sand that forms the river bank is pure white sugar, and all kinds of candies and bonbons grow thick on the low bushes, so that one may pluck them These are only a few of the remark-

able things that exist in the Beautiful Valley.

"The People are merry, light-hearted folk , who live in beautiful houses of top of the milk, and instead of water- | pure crystal, where they can rest them-

#### WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

The December Century presents a large variety of seasonable material both in text and in pictures, and is particularly rich in color work. The new cover, presented in the November number, is further embellished by a picture by George H. Hallowell of the coronation of Charlemagne, which took place on Christmas day, 800 A. D. The place on Christmas day, 800 A. D. The colored frontispiece is a "Madonna and Child," by Hugo Ballin, and three pic-tures in color by Maxfield Parrish ac-company Edith Wharton's paper on "Slenese Villas." Miss Violet Oakley contributes a novelty in two Christmas pictures in color, entitled "Light of the World," in a pre-Raphaelite manner, and with a somewhat mystical significance, and there are two pictures in color by Elien B. Thompson to accom-

pany a paper by Jacob A. Riis, entitled "Children of the People."

Among the other holiday contributions are Murillo's "Adoration of the Shepherds," engraved by Cole: "A Christmas Rescue," by Albert Bigelow Paine, with pictures by Miss Cory; Paine, with pictures by Miss Cory;
"How 'Sandy Claws' Treated Pop Baker," by the late Elizabeth Cherry
Waltz, author of the "Pa Gladden"
stories; "Christmas Mangers," by Emma E. Porter, and "A Christmas Dilemma." Appropriate to the season are
"Temptations To Be Good," by Alice
Katharine Fallows, with pictures by
Charlotte Harding, which sets forth
certain good influences on the New carainte Harding, which sets forth certain good influences on the New York east side boy; a reminiscent paper by Lucy Derby Fuller on "Phillips Brooks and the Girls' Club," and a "take-you-back" paper by Edwin L. Sabin, on "You at School," with pictures by Steele.

There is another instalment of the

There is another instalment of the ew Thackeray find, consisting of his letters to the Baxter family of New York and some of his drawings, showing him in intimate and lovable moods. There is no little good cheer in a group of 11 negro songs by Joel Chandler Harris, Paul Laurence Dunbar, and others, with pictures by A. B. Frost.

ana Purchase times by C. A. Stephens, is the opening story in this week's issue of the Youth's Companion, and there are two other interesting tales, and the usual installment of good poetry and material in the various de

A curious romance attended the production of Julia M. Crottie-s book,
"The Lost Land." When written, the
authoress showed it to a lady friend,
who took it away with her to read,
and without Miss Crottie's consent sent it for inspection to a publisher. She, however, neglected to inclose with it either her own address or that of the writer with the result that the precious manuscript, the result of many long months of wearying and

conscientious toil, was lost,
Nothing daunted, Miss Crottie set to
work again and wrote the book from the beginning. It was then sent to the editor of a London magazine , this time with name and address carefully stamped on every page. Notwith-standing, it was again lost, and no trace of it could be discovered.

The second disappointment must have been a bitter one. But the fair authoress bore up undder it, wrote the book over again and once more, and in the end, as every one knows, it got printed and proved a big success. Not often, of course does a publisher knowingly refuse to undertake the publication of the work of a living royal personage. Yet it has happened once at all events the circumstances being

King Louis of Portugal spent twentyfive years of his life in translating Shakespeare into his (the king's) native fongue. Then, when he had finished, he sent it to a leading London house to be brought out, preferring, so he said, that it should first see the light in

Shakespeare's own country,
The firm first approached, however,
would have nothing to do with the ven-Nor would the next, nor the The conditions were too onernext. ous. And in the end the disappointed and disgusted monarch had the manuscript returned to Lisbon, and it was there printed and published by a Portuuese firm at his majesty's own risk. It is a fact not generally known that there was once in existence a lengthy and complete novel by the late Duke of Clarence. That it was never beheld by the great reading public-who would certainly have welcomed it with avidity -was due to the perhaps excusable ig-norance of the head of the one and only publishing house to which it was sub-

His royal highness, anxious that the book, so far as the public was con-cerned, should stand upon its meries, affixed to the title page the pseudonym of "Nixes." This he had previously used for some short stories which had appeared in a defunct periodical entitled Ageia, and he probably thought

it would be recognized by the publisher in question.

That individual, however, had appar-

ently never heard of it. At all events, he returned the manuscript to the messenger who called a week or two later to inquire into its fate. And it was not until sometime afterward, and then only by accident that he discovered he had "declined with thanks" both a headsome for such the book handsome fortune-for such the book would most certainly have brought him-and a novel from the pen of the Queen's grandson.
Instances of publishers refusing books

by unknown authors which afterward achieved immediate and well-nigh limitless success, are, of course, plentilimitless success, are, or course, pientiful. A typical example is afforded by Blackmore's perrennially boomed "Lorna Doone," which was hawked about for months by the author, and adversely reported upon by nearly every "reader" in London, ere being accepted—and then not without con-siderable trepidation—by Messrs. Samp-John Strange

failed to get any publisher to risk bringing out "Bootle's Baby" in book form, until it had achieved a unaniform, until it had achieved a diami-mous and terrific success as a Graphic serial. Marie Corelli's first story, "A Romance of Two Worlds," narrowly escaped being consigned to permanent oblivion, Mr. Hall Caine (then Mr. Bentley's principal reader) having judged it unfavorably.

Thackeray's "Vanity Fair" was re-fused by a score of publishers, and brought out in the end at the author's own risk. Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus met with similar treatment. That tre-mendous successful novel, "Mr. Barnes mendous successful novel, Mr. Barnes of New York," was rejected—almost sontemptuously—by practically every house of repute on both sides of the Atlantic. At length the author, Mr. Gunter, spent \$925 in publishing and advertising it, and cleared over \$50,-900 by the venture. 000 by the venture.

To hark back a little further, Milton

was obliged to accept \$25 for the manuscript of "Paradise Lost." Fanny Burney modestly asked \$250 for "Evelina," ney modestly asked \$250 for "Evelina," and at length, after a score of heartbreaking refusals, accepted in despair a paitry \$100 for it. It sold as scarcely any other novel had ever sold before up till that time, and its gifted authoress had not the slightest difficulty in obtaining for her next story, "Cecila," a cool \$10,000 down.

For the inimitable "Vicar of Wakefield," a book that sells well even now, Goldsmith received but \$350, and that as a fayor. No one would have "Uncle

as a favor. No one would have "Uncle Tom's Cabin" at any price, until it had achieved success as a serial in a Washington paper ,whose editor was with difficulty persuaded into using it without fee or reward. The manuscript out fee or reward. The manuscript of "Tom Jones" lay for years dusty and neglected on a shelf in the author's study, and only found a publisher after Fielding had made a name for himself as a dramatist.

It must not be supposed, however, that all publishers are invariably blind to the promise of genius. Quite the contrary.

To cite but one instance. Thomas Moore was as yet comparatively un-known when the Messrs. Longman detected the vast possibilities that lay dormant in the man, and anxious to get something better out of him than the "pot-boilers" he was at that time turning out, offered him \$15,900 for a lengthy poem, the subject to be chosen by him-

Moore was then a poor man, and the sum mentioned meant for him com-parative wealth. He shook the dust of London off his feet, buried himself among the Derbyshire dales, and set to work assiduously to saturate his mind with Oriental facts and imagery.
The result was seen later n in "Lalia Rookh," a work so true to nature that it was translated into Persian and sung

as a genuine native production in the streets and cafes of Ispahan.

Or, again, take the case of the pale-faced, quiet, round-shouldered lad who in the year 1862, was tying up parcels in Messrs. Hachette's publishing house at the munificent salary of five dollars the munificent salary of five dollars

he remarked timidly one day to his chief. I have been reading one of Flubert's novels. I am convinced that if I had time I could do as well—per-

"Very well, M. Zola," was thes reply,
"take time and try."
And M. Zola did as he was bid—with what result all the world knows.

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