

ers' union, drew out a large attendance, and the affair was well conducted in every particular.

Eugene Steifel and Miss Hattie Leavitt, young people former residents of Eureka, were married at Provo last Saturday, at the home of the bride's parents.

Miss Cecelia Cazier and Miss Maude Belliston, and Miss Mable Warner were Eureka visitors this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snedden are visiting relatives at Mt. Nebo.

Mrs. Clark Newell is entertaining Miss Florence Buckley of Provo.

Mrs. George Moore and Mrs. William Embleton are entertaining Mrs. Perry of Leadville, Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Quick and daughters, who have been the guests of Mrs. John Frances of Robinson, returned to their home at Council Bluffs, Iowa, this week.

Mrs. Hugh Trenholm of Silver City has returned from a trip to Nova Scotia.

J. D. O'Neill and wife have returned from a trip to the St. Louis exposition.

Mrs. E. B. Martin of Salt Lake is visiting her son, Wm. R. McComb, of Tompkinsville.

Editor Eugene Pulver of the Tintle Miner will leave on Thursday next on a visit to the St. Louis exposition.

Mrs. Frank Beesley and son returned from a ten days' visit to Salt Lake friends Wednesday.

Mrs. Baker of Portland, Oregon, is the guest of her sisters, Mesdames S. J. Schneider and George Milton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hyde, Jr., returned to Nephi Monday after an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. Hector Frazer.

Mrs. Irvine Johnson is home from a visit with friends at Anaconda, Montana.

Mrs. John A. Hensel, who has been spending the summer with relatives at Denver, Colorado, will return to Eureka the first of next week.

Mrs. Dennis Sullivan and children who are the guests of Salt Lake friends, will return home Sunday.

Cured of Bright's Disease.
Geo. A. Sherman, Lieben Road Mills, Lawrence Co., N. Y., writes: "I had kidney disease for many years and had been treated by physicians for twelve years; had taken a well known kidney medicine and other remedies that were recommended but got no relief until I began using Foley's Kidney Cure. The first half bottle relieved me and four bottles have cured me of this terrible disease. Before I began taking Foley's Kidney Cure I had to make water about every fifteen minutes, day and night, and passed a brick dust substance, and sometimes a slimy substance. I believe I would have died if I had not taken Foley's Kidney Cure." For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

Halls in many city houses are usually pitch dark all day. This is especially true above the first floor. Halls in most apartment houses are equally bad. One has often to grope his way along the walls. This is an abominable state of affairs and tenants have a right to insist upon their halls and stairways being lighted during the day as well as in the evening. People who live in boarding houses have the same right. Not only is the dark hall a menace to safety, but it is a fruitful cause of disease. Dark places are rarely, if ever, kept perfectly clean. First of all a hall should be paper with light-colored paper, instead of the heavy crimsons and greens one usually finds in men's halls. These colors actually reject the light and sunshine, and make even a sunny room sombre.

A writer in the House Beautiful has many sensible things to say on the subject of wedding presents. Every married woman remembers a number of absolutely useless or worse than useless presents, sent her by her well-meaning friends. One bride recently received no less than eight clocks. Six rooms, kitchen included, she had to put away some of them, and this is embarrassing when the donors call. In the articles mentioned, it is wisely suggested that some of the things taken of the plans of the prospective bride. If she is not going to keep house, refrain from sending her cut glass and china. Furniture will be a nuisance in a boarding house. Make the gift a personal one, a bit of old jewelry, a piece of lace, books, etc. Russian brass jars, candle sticks, or a samovar are sure to be appreciated. There are many delectable bits of porcelain to be had. If silver is sent, better let it be knives and forks, for the simple reason that nearly everyone else will send spoons. Best of all choose odd pieces, little pitchers and sugar bowls, tea caddies, strainers, nut and bonbon dishes. Lovely bits of old china, such as a piece of the famous "Faint Heart" china, which New York is so rich. Avoid sending pictures unless you know the taste of the recipients. Linen is sure to be appreciated. No bride ever has too much.

Deep lines across the forehead are difficult to completely eradicate unless the habit of raising the brows is corrected, then it is merely the labor of a few weeks, unless one is aged. Massage, whether dry or accompanied with an unguent, must always be preceded by the thorough cleansing of the skin with warm soapy water. As oils are more or less greasy, in hot weather I would suggest that you use a good skin food only once each day, preferably at night, and dry massage in the morning. Rub the cream lightly over the forehead, then place the finger tips of both hands above the nose and draw backward toward the temples in a stroke motion. Repeat this for 10 minutes, then begin at the temple and go over the forehead near the hair in a rotary movement, making just enough cream to prevent irritating the skin. Begin lower down and continue just above the eyebrows, then go over each deep wrinkle, also in a rotary

THE DEMI-SAISON MODE.



The waistcoat is one of the leading features of the autumn modes, and with the blouse coats so favored for slender figures they add the last line of smartness. Here it is seen in a pearl-gray robe with fancy Persian trimmings. The waistcoat in a fancy mottled velveteen showing gray, pale blue and a touch of buff, with big burnt ivory buttons. The blouse is shirred over the shoulders, a big puff sleeve drops into a Directorate cuff and huge ruffles of lace at the wrist carry out the Directorate idea. The skirt is somewhat plain, groups of three tucks headed with the Persian braid forming the sole trimming, and a smart finish is afforded in the trig binding of gray velveteen.

movement, repeating many times. Then stroke the skin upward, from the eyebrows, directly across the deep lines. In the morning wash the face with soap to remove all traces of oil and massage, this time without the use of the cream, but with the movements as described. As a completion, rinse the face with cold water, to which has been added one-half teaspoonful of prepared benzoin, or 15 drops of the simple tincture of camphor to a quart of water. This will act as a tonic, whitening and cooling the skin.

A set of lead flower holders is a good investment. Four constitutes a set, three side pieces with four or five holders each, and a triangular centerpiece. The side pieces bend easily to fit any shape of vase, and as few pieces may be used at a time as desired. Set in a bowl of water the flowers are fitted into the holders and arranged in graceful lines. For long stemmed flowers the holders are excellent. When flowers are very expensive a few may be made to go a long way in table decoration by this means.

"Do you know that the color of a muff once betokened the rank of the wearer?" said a furrier the other day, as he stroked a beautiful seal skin muff. "In the days of Charles IV. no lady could have worn this fur, for black was deemed by the king to be the badge of the common people, and the court followers were restricted to the colors."

Muffs have gone through more styles than it would be possible to invent for such a simple article of convenience. It has been long and narrow, life a sheaf, and again large and round. At the beginning of last century it was a four barrel. If it went in without much trouble then the muff was too small to be really fashionable. At the present day almost anything is proper, but those enormous cylinders would certainly draw much attention, tury the test of size was to try the

balance than that in a few days. Yet I have returned to Pine Lodge in ordinary health of mind and body, with the third great exposition photographed on my brain, I hope never to be erased.

ST. LOUIS VS CHICAGO AND PARIS.

Chicago, Paris and St. Louis. How do they compare in my mind? The latter is by far the greater, though perhaps the former was more impressive. Possibly this is because it was the first, and initiated into my mind most of the ideas elaborated upon at St. Louis, which I regard as a magnificent combination of the Chicago and Paris expositions in general outward design. And outward design to me takes a precedence over more of the interior, the endless exhibits within. The buildings from the exterior are far more ornate than those of Chicago, though less so by far than those of Paris. Still the finer ones at Chicago have a grandeur about them that to me the more ornate ones did not equal. The inequality of the length and breadth of the St. Louis buildings seem to dwarf distances, so that great things seem almost ordinary. And one has to pause at once impressed with it.

THE CHIEF GLORY.

The chief glory of the fair is the great cascade and its wonderful surroundings. I doubt if the eye of mortal man ever gazed on anything so magnificent and beautiful and inspiring as such a large scale, or the perfect combinations of great architecture, sculpture, landscape gardening, water, and electric lights. Still the same idea was similarly carried out at the Paris exposition, only on a smaller scale, and the wonderful fountains at Chicago may have been father of both. Yet this scene at the St. Louis fair is worthy of the poet's dream of heaven itself, and is inexpressibly magnificent. To anyone who had not been prepared for it by previous displays it would surpass all imagination.

ENDLESS AND VARIED.

The humbler exhibits placed inside the apocryphal palaces are simply endless and of as varied interest as one may be inclined to make them, or educated to their value. A passing glance was all they generally called for from such as I. To make a study of each, even sufficiently to appreciate or understand would mean several existences to me. So they had the passing glance, such as the flowers of the field and the million charms of nature receive from the passer by. Ah me! How much are we all deserving of the appellation "With eyes but cannot see, with ears but cannot hear," not only at a world's fair, but in every day life.

TOO MUCH MUSIC.

Even in music, so prolific is the fair at St. Louis of the article in various forms that one almost wishes he was just a little deaf, or at least a little less appreciative of music, must be so, for one does not hear music unless silence permits him to listen, not more than he sees art without light. And the management has been so liberal here that one hears two or three bands at a time, and hears not the music from either unless stationed so near as to shut out the others. Under the latter conditions I enjoyed perhaps half a dozen selections during the entire visit. "The Bugle Call," by the band played by Wells' band was one. Norway need produce no more to live in the temple of fame. Then the "Tannhauser Overture" was done by the English Grenadier band in a superb manner—the best I have ever heard from that band. One hearing was enough to forgive Wagner for all his crazy, mythological tendencies. This genius could have made the world weep over the love story of two cats, had he set it in its own earnest, and set it to music of his own.

Then the Tyrol Alps, with its perfect imitation of surrounding mountains, its two Swiss choirs and its band, as exposition orchestra—the only place I was able to hear a Swiss band was of delight. There among the crag capped mountains you could sit at a table and hear the warblers as a band and as an orchestra, while you deliberately chanted your best, and if so inclined, drank your beer to the strains. One night I listened to the singers and one night to the orchestra under the leadership of Mase Bendise, and Mr. Komzak, doing beautiful things from Wagner to Sousa. The orchestra was 50 in number, and good though not great.

OUR ORGAN BEST.

One organ recital at the great Festival hall, and I craved not for more. The "greatest organ in the world" was far inferior to our own, now as before remodeling, in its effect upon the intellect. There among the proof of the pudding's in the eating that the noted organist, artist as he doubtless is, could not reach the public ear as our "Mack" can. And Festival hall, beautiful as it is from the outside, was gloomy and dark, and the great cascades, indeed crowns the entire fair picture with its stately dome, proves like many a fair thing, so unresponsive to what it was intended to glorify that it is but a musical bubble, where one old tubercular glorified temple of music. It thrills and thrills and enhances a hundred fold every beautiful musical effect, while this beautiful temple is cold and unresponsive to sound. Architects ought to be compelled to be musicians. Of what use is a beautiful assembly hall not suited to human hearing. People assemble to hear, first of all, and a place of gathering not suited to the requirements of the ear is a failure. Its lack of resonance is the only fault of this music hall. One hears fairly correctly, but I found no echoes whatever. The recital, made up of representative modern organ pieces was a failure in that it impressed no one strongly. The performer seemed at home and proficient enough but the thing sounded on, or waited or thrilled, sort of aimlessly, until one felt disinterested and finally bored. The hall at the beginning was full of people who had paid 10 cents admission. At the end of the third or fourth piece they had not broken down the doors to escape (the Danites) but at least three fourths of the big audience had vanished. The performer happily sat with his back to the audience and was perhaps not disturbed at the exodus.

NOT MUCH GOOD SINGING.

I heard no singing worthy of the name outside of the Tyrolean Alps. The gondoliers at the Lagoon have what we at home might call wonderful voices with first class Italian vox humana stops in them. Still they sang with much character and as such were enjoyable. I saw not the least place there for a choir such as ours. Festival hall, with its 10 cent admission rule, would not be profitable. The rest of St. Louis I fancy, are too loyal to the fair, to patronize extensively anything given "down town." I found no excessive heat or charges. The weather was delightful, though at times close and muggy, but not more than in Salt Lake. Accommodations and meals were quite as good, the latter much cheaper than in home restaurants. It cost our little party an average of \$100 each for the trip, everything included, and we scribbled not at all. Of course one could make 10 times that amount easily, but really needs be no more expensive than a short trip to California or elsewhere of some distance.

PLEASANT SURPRISES.

So in conclusion I can say that I had no disagreeable surprises but rather the reverse, in connection with my trip to the fair. I regret intensely that I see no possibility of the choir singing the trip. But I am personally entirely helpless in the matter. Such a venture could only be possible as the result of the happiest kind of financial and artistic prosperity for at least two or three

DYSPEPSIA YIELDS

A NINE YEARS' VICTIM FINDS A REMEDY THAT CURES.

For Two Years Too Weak to Work—A Dozen Doctors Had Tried to Check Disease—Treatment That Succeeded.

Troubles having their origin in some weakness or disorder of the digestive organs are very common.

Pain and burning sensations in the stomach, nausea, headaches, palpitation of the heart, vertigo, nervousness, sleeplessness springing from this cause are vexing multitudes. Every organ of the body is impaired by lack of proper nutrition, strength and nervous energy needed for success are consumed in enduring discomfort, and the feebleness of age is reached prematurely.

All sufferers will read with lively interest the story of the complete recovery of Mrs. Nettie Darvoux from an advanced stage of chronic dyspepsia which was thought to be incurable.

"To be illing for nine years is not a very pleasant experience," said Mrs. Darvoux, when asked for some account of her illness. "For two years I was critically ill and could not attend to my household duties, and at one time I was so weak and miserable for some weeks that I could not even walk. My trouble was chronic dyspepsia. I became extremely thin and had a sallow complexion. I had no appetite and could not take any food without suffering great distress."

"Did you have a physician?"

"Yes, I took medicine from a dozen different doctors, but without getting any benefit whatever."

"How did you get on the track of a cure?"

"That came about in a peculiar way. A book concerning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was thrown in our doorway one day. My husband picked it up and read it through carefully. He was so impressed by the statements in it of those who had been cured by that remedy that he immediately went out and bought three boxes of the pills and insisted on my taking them."

"Did they help you at once?"

"I began to feel better the second day after I started to use the pills and by the time I had taken the three boxes I was entirely well. I have proved in my own case that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can cure even when doctors fail, and that they cure thoroughly, for a long time has passed since my restoration to health and I know it is complete and lasting."

That Mrs. Darvoux's stubborn indigestion yielded so promptly to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after so many other remedies had failed is a convincing proof that the secret way to make sound digestion is to give strength to the organs concerned in the process. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly on the blood and supply it with elements essential to the vigor of every organ. The stomach instead of being allowed to grow weaker through inactivity is roused to do its work and soon does it perfectly. No other remedy acts so quickly or so thoroughly on the blood and hence no other yields such radical results in cases of indigestion.

Mrs. Darvoux lives at No. 497 Sixth street, Detroit, Mich. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists in every part of the world. As the diet of dyspeptics is a matter of great importance, they should send to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for a new booklet entitled "What to Eat and How to Eat." Among its contents is a very valuable chapter on the treatment of constipation.

years past, which unfortunately for reasons outside of my control, has not been the case. I tried a few years hence we will have a different tale to tell and then, whatever opportunities may arise, we will be in a position to make available. My belief is that under favorable conditions today, the faithful members of the choir would have enjoyed the priceless treat, and we would have easily secured the \$5,000 prize and resultant honors and benefits to our community of returning victors from the choral contest of 1904. But as matters stand it was wiser to remain at home.

EVAN STEPHENS.

Abcess.

W. H. Harrison, Cleveland, Miss., writes, Aug. 15, 1902: "I want to say a word of praise for Ballard's Snow Liniment. I stepped on a nail, which caused the cords in my leg to contract and an abcess to rise in my knee, and the doctor told me that I would have a stiff leg, so one day I went to J. F. Lord's drug store who is now in Denver, Colo. He recommended a bottle of Snow Liniment; I got a 50c size, and it cured my leg. It is the best liniment in the world."

ABCESSES, with few exceptions, are indicative of constipation or debility. They may, however, result from blows or from foreign bodies, introduced into the skin or flesh, such as splinters, thorns, etc.

Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

THE WILLES-HORNE DRUG CO.

Wish to announce that they have bought the Floral Dept. in the Drug Store and are ready to furnish Cut Flowers, Funeral Designs, etc., etc.

Deseret News Building, No. 8 Main St.

BOTH PHONES, 374.

LOWNEY'S

That is a name that means a lot to confection connoisseurs.

There is a peculiar richness to Lowney's candy that is distinct in itself, and if you don't know of its goodness, it's up to you.

SCHRAMM'S

Where The Cars Stop.



TURN ABOUT IS FAIR PLAY.

You've worked for your dollars, now let them work for you. Call or write and we'll tell you how it's done. Banking by mail is a simple process.

UTAH COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK,
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Salt Lake City.

Trunks Repaired.
OLIVER R. MEREDITH,
155 S. Main Street.

SPECIAL ANTHRACITE COAL
All Sizes.
BURTON COAL & LUMBER CO.,
66 W. 2nd South.

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PEACH DAY,

SEPT. 15, '04.

Peaches and melons will be served all day without money and without price.

Baseball games in afternoon and dancing at night in the celebrated Academy of Music and Dancing. Also a grand concert by Miss Nannie Tout, the renowned Utah singer. Special rates on railroad from Salt Lake and all intermediate points.

Come have a feast on fruit and meet your friends at

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MURESCO

BEAUTIFUL CONVENIENT ECONOMICAL

DURABLE SANITARY FIRE-PROOF

Mix with boiling water, apply with a brush.

WALL FINISH

G. F. CULMER & BRO.

20 E. 1st South.

Wonder what the people of Salt Lake did before we offered them "THAT GOOD COAL." They are using that almost exclusively now.

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HOW PROF. STEPHENS "DID" THE FAIR

An Inspection of Its Wonders Made It Possible to Circumnavigate the Globe and See All That Was Worth Seeing in the Short Space of Two Weeks—A Beautiful And Never-to-be Forgotten Picture.

(Written for the Deseret News.)

"Yes, I have given the St. Louis exposition the honor of my presence. I do not think it is aware of it, but I am. (Wonderful, isn't it, how silent we become in our movements when we have no advertising or other motives in publicity?) I didn't even register as director of the famous Tabernacle choir from Salt Lake City," but just plain Stephens. And I doubt if the register book in the Utah building would have been glorified with my name, had it not been that I wanted to see the home papers and meet some friends there.

Only two weeks ago I "did" the fair to my satisfaction, had a four thousand mile railroad ride, a six hours' ride on the Father of Waters, and daily street car rides to the fair grounds and back to my lodgings. Let me not forget gondola and electric launch rides on the fair sea. Lagoon, nor the hair restoring scenic railway, and chutes rides on the Pike—in addition to perhaps sixty hours' tramping through great exposition halls and endless stretches of meandering ways, leading through flower beds, lawns, forests, and magnificent palaces, day and night by sunlight, moonlight, and electric light—this

latter the most novel if not the most wonderful.

SAW EVERYTHING.

I have been, in this brief space of time, not only in St. Louis and at least seven states of the United States, but for a little time in far away Japan, peacefully chatting at their tea; ditto Ceylon and China—away down in the Philippines hearing the monotonous ding, dong, dong of their kettle drums, and seeing the straight, well formed little fellows by the hundred drill and parade to the music of their own band, among the Cliff-dwellers of Arizona and Mexico—shaking hands with Cronje at Boer land, taking an active part in three great battles, saying, "We will," to Napoleon at Versailles and "Don't know" to my old opera chum, King Edward, at Kem. I was snow-balling with the Esquimaux of the far north, and riding camels and elephants with the Hindus and Egyptians; climbing the Alps with the Swiss, and eating cotton-balling candy with the Yankees. I hope the rest, and they are many, will pardon my not making mention of them in this hurried review.

NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN.

Surely no unfortunate of the house of Provo could imagine a more varied ex-

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

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.