

most monstrous undertakings and well, something happened to upset them. They never think of turning inward and taking a business view of their own simple souls. Who does not feel sorry for the type?

Other people expect to have a great crowd of admiring friends. They crowd around the sick bed. They do their cressocks according to the latest wrinkle, get a gown that is supposed to fit and sit down in a state of sublime emptiness and expect to be adored. You can't have friends without being a good one. Without being another person's spirit. You can't take another person's spirit and give some of your own. You can't get smiles on your face without giving them to others. There is something in beauty that is a beyond culture and a gown; it is a heart. I'll have you know, and it is a heart too!

Live up!

Take away that weathered-oak look off your forehead and put a little glow of light in your eyes. Won't hurt anything. It will do a lot of good. But get back to the world and all the bitterness that isn't in it. Things are made mighty comfortable for us after all.

It doesn't cost such a terrible lot for a good book, and who is there who can't "forget" when reading? There are blue skies and flowers and trees and the great trees and the great wild winds and the silvers of sunshine that streak through the clouds. They are all cheer. Even better than these, is the association of children. One can learn from a prattling baby. There is much to wonder about when one sees a tiny bit of a creature who can think and who can put thought into words, and who can speculate about life and all that life teaches.

Everybody ought to know better than to be sad, anyway. Nature herself, that wise lady, softens all griefs for us. No matter how deep a hurt we have, time will wear it away in spite of the fact that we kindle the fire with memory logs and try our best to keep it alive. Even death, that hideous thing to a lot of timid ones, becomes nothing when it draws near, and takes our skin over into that strange and wonderful sea, from which voyagers never return. Perhaps some one whom we have loved has died. The shock of loss remains with us for weeks and months, and years perhaps. But the sun kept on shining just the same, and life stayed sweet, and while the companionship of that friend may be sorely missed, there invariably comes a feeling of comfort. Just what it is, no body knows or can tell, but it is there, and time brings it. And all this is as it should be. I do not believe in dragging one's sorrows about with one, as a child-lady takes her doll by the heels and scrapes it along the way.

Some people have adjustable troubles. They are big when they think so, and small when they don't. They are a trouble, a trouble, a whiny mood. Almost any woman can rattle over her thought closest and pull out a few good old troubles that are guaranteed unwearable for weeping purposes for

BOTTLE BABIES

Bottle babies are so likely to get thin. What can be done? More milk, condensed milk, watered milk, household mixtures—try them all. Then try a little Scott's Emulsion in the bottle.

It does for babies what it does for old folks—gives new, firm flesh and strong life. You'll be pleased with the result. It takes only a little in milk to make baby fat.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like.
SCOTT & BOWNE, 439 Pearl street, New York.

99 years. Half the time these troubles are entirely in the woman's eye, but being there they are just as real to her, as if they were not imitations of the original articles. I have known people who felt uncomfortable and ill at ease when they did not have something to fret about. To be happy and unconcerned is to them like missing a meal. They can't stand it.

After all, this world isn't much of a howling wilderness. Yes, even in spite of those horrible troubles—freaks and fits, dizziness and faints, and forebodings tucked on the bias. Can't you look back at the awful trials of some other years that have gone, and wondered how you lived through them, and then there comes whizzing into your head the fact that you did live through them, and at the time they were not so horribly awful either. The troubles of today will be as dull and dead next year as those cast-off ones are now. I'll tell you something that's awful fully. It's a little rule that works beautifully. Forget all the mean things you know about people, and remember the good ones. Keep your memory box nice and sweetly like old boxes filled with lavender. Cast out the greasy things and keep only that which is beautiful. Each day add to the treasure laid away, and cut out to throw aside what is unkind to yourself or to others. And as for these little peeps into the future which all of us indulge in, keep them shining white, too. It's so much nicer, for we are living right in this very moment—yesterday is dead, tomorrow isn't here. So why should one wail and complain? Beauty troubles? Bless you. I've forgotten all about them.—Exchange.

SALT LAKERS IN GOTHAM.

Lisle Leigh Goes With Marie Cahill—Miss Ferrin Sings for the Professional Woman's League—Details of the Cayvan Benefit.

Special Correspondence.

New York, Jan. 19.—In the singing face comedy, "Nancy Brown," in which Marie Cahill begins her first starring engagement, and which is to be produced at the Bijou theatre, Broadway, the week of Feb. 16, Miss Lisle Leigh will play the important part of Mrs. Jenks from Cincinnati, the multi-millionaire, and mother of "Little Billy." Miss Cahill was first noticed as a coming star, in the "Three Little Lambs," since which time she has been eager to test her talents by the side of other Broadway favorites. Her cast is a strong one, including, besides Miss Leigh, Alfred Hickman, who came from the London theatres expressly to play important parts in Mrs. Jenks's very fashionable playhouse (since defunct) on Forty-fourth street and Fifth avenue, Edwin Stevens, Harry Brown and other comedians well known on the Rialto. The singing will be a big feature of the piece, and Miss Leigh, who has made such wonderful progress in the study of voice culture the last six months, will have a chance to show the public what she can do in the singing as well as in the acting line.

At the Professional Woman's league meeting last Monday, Miss Luella Ferrin sang two songs. The occasion was a musical afternoon at the league, where lady artists take part, making it a veritable musicale of great interest. Miss Ferrin's songs were "My Heart Sings," by Chaminade, and "Where Roses Gleam," by Mascagni. For an encore she gave "Supposing," by Bloch, every number being heartily enjoyed, and receiving compliments on all sides. In last week's "Mirror," Miss Ferrin came in for a fine notice. Her singing at the Sunday services here is always anticipated with great pleasure, she and Miss Emma Lucy Gates are a strong combination in a musical way, in the New York branch of the Latter-day Saints' Church.

Doctor W. M. Stokely of Grantsville, Tooele county, Utah, arrived in New York a week ago to take a post graduate course at the New York College of Medicine on Twentieth street, and Second avenue. He will take rooms near the college.

Three young Elders arrived this week

WILL HOLD HER JOB



MRS. MINNIE M. COX

President Roosevelt is determined that Mrs. Minnie M. Cox, the colored postmistress of Indianapolis, Miss., shall continue in office despite the protest of the white people of the south. There is little doubt that Roosevelt will have many southern votes for his determined course. Mrs. Cox has white blood in her veins. She is very intelligent and capably performs her duties.

to fill missions in the Eastern States conference. James Russell Holly of completion, and LeRoy Borens of Provo have been assigned to the Albany branch, and Isaac B. Ball of Salt Lake will go to Brooklyn with First Counselor Wm. Stevens, who is located in the central part of the city. Elder Ball will succeed Elder Clarence Snow, who leaves for West Pennsylvania to remain some time. Elder Holly will be greatly missed here; he has done a good work in this conference; coming, as he does, from good missionary training, he has ably sustained his late father's well-known reputation for labor in the missionary field.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Shaugnessy are living at New Rochelle, where with their little daughter, they are comfortably located. Mr. Shaugnessy may be seen very often at the Hoffman House, and occasionally Mrs. Shaugnessy comes into town to meet some of her old friends here.

At No. 5 West Thirty-fifth street, but a block from the Waldorf, may be found Miss Carrie Bridwell, one of Gracia's best notaries, well known in Salt Lake. She and "Stephano" last Wednesday night in "Romeo and Juliet," with Eames and Alvarez. Miss Bridwell ranks among the highest at the Metropolitan in artistic work, her repertoire, perhaps, not being so extensive as some of the other companies, owing to her youth, and the limited number of years she has been before the public, but whatever role she assumes is done in finished style, and her future is an assured one. Her willingness in operatic work. The last three summers she has passed in Europe; Berlin, Dresden and Milan, being the cities chosen by her instructors for her to study the different roles. Born and raised in New Orleans, she speaks French fluently, and is now studying German and Italian. When Miss Bridwell first came to New York, she studied under Mme. Mott, and to this day continues to take two and three lessons a week from the same teacher. She will be seen as Amneris in "Aida" the last of the month.

Mr. Lorenzo Snow, a student of the Chase school, has been obliged to give up his lessons for the present, owing to a recent eye ailment. His eyes have troubled him all winter, and under such conditions he has relinquished his studies, and will in all probability return home. His ambition is to go to Paris the coming summer to remain for two or three years, and study under a French master. If his eyes are sufficiently recovered at that time, he will make the change, and complete his profession in that city.

The monster benefit given for Georgia Cayvan Tuesday afternoon, at the Broadway theatre, was a success financially and artistically. Only recently did the fact become known that the Lyceum favorite, of a few seasons ago, was reduced in circumstances. Her beautiful home on West One Hundred and Twenty-second street facing Morning side park, was sold nearly a year ago and last autumn, at public auction, witnessed the sale of her personal effects. Her friends, both in the profession and out of it, determined upon some means to show their love for this talented woman in her misfortune, and place her above want during the remaining days of her sad life. A testimonial, under the management of Daniel Frohman, her former manager, was decided upon, the call was made and generously responded to by her professional colleagues behind the footlights; munificently supported in the front, by her admirers and sympathizers. The sum of \$8,623 was realized, a sufficient amount to keep her in comfort for many years. The wonder does she in any sense realize what has been done for her? So many conflicting stories are abroad in relation to her condition. These men and women of the stage, amateurs and artists, are quick to show their loyalty to their own kind, and in a time of distress and sorrow, to be an eagerness with them to do their very best. All felt in their hearts it was a noble cause, and they were happy to be able to add their mite. As for the great mass of people who fill pit, gallery and circles, their presence was sufficient proof of the place Miss Cayvan held in the hearts of the New York public for the last 15 years. It was a grand testimonial, and a cleverly arranged one. Such names as E. H. Sothorn, David Epiphany, Mary Manning, James K. Hackett, Julia Marlowe, Ethel Barrymore, Mrs. Langtry and a host of art ists from the "Billboard," "Silver Slipper" and "Twelfth Night" club made up a program of unusual merit. In this gathering of notables the orchestra played no small part. In the leader was easily recognized the familiar face of Frank Howson, conductor of the Lyceum orchestra for so many years, and once a visitor to Salt Lake, where he acted as general manager for the Howson Opera company, which consisted of his father, two sisters, Emma and Clelia and his brother, the well known opera bouffe singer, John Howson. Every seat in this theatre was sold weeks before at fabulous prices, standing room being at a premium. At 12 o'clock sharp, the day of the performance, it was announced that admission tickets would be sold. Long before that time the line had formed out to the sidewalk. The crush was awful, and when the doors were flung open there was a huge rush for the front line. Then the rows of seats began filling up. It was a grand sight, the audience making a fine picture of black and white, for you must know this is a white season with the ladies. Anything so it is white, from nun's veiling to stiff and stately moire. Almost the only relief from glaring white were the Prince Alberts worn by the gentlemen, who were not so much in evidence as on some occasions. A souvenir program was a conspicuous feature of the entertainment, containing pictures of Miss Cayvan, and a short sketch of her life, and some of the most important roles she portrayed during her stage career at the Lyceum. Although these programs were charged for, the supply was wholly inadequate to the demand for them. In every way both artists and public did their utmost to make of the occasion a notable one, and what is to be cherished in the hearts of those who loved and admired sweet and gracious Georgia Cayvan. JANET.

Finds Way To Live Long.

The startling announcement of a discovery that will surely lengthen life is made by editor O. H. Downey, of Chubbuck, Ind. "I wish to state," he writes, "that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is the most infallible remedy that I have ever known for Coughs, Colds and Grip. It is invaluable to people with weak lungs. Having tried this wonderful medicine, no one need dread Pneumonia or Consumption. Its relief is instant and cure certain." Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept. guarantee every 50c and \$1.00 bottle, and give trial bottles free.

THE OLD-TIME MIDSHIPMAN.

Ex-Secy. John D. Long thus describes the American midshipman, long since an extinct species. We quote from one of Mr. Long's series of articles on "The New American Navy," now appearing in the Outlook: "The midshipmen, who were designed to be the future captains, were all of tender years when appointed, and, without preparation, were sent on board ships either fitting out or about to sail in search of the enemy. Yet the need of mental education for the youngsters was great, and fitful attempts were made to provide it. Congress having refused to establish a naval school, the navy department had to be persuaded in regulations the duties of schoolmasters; but schoolmasters were not appointed. When, in 1819, the navy de-

"Art is Power"

—Longfellow
However small or trifling the object wherein art is manifest its power is felt. So

Gorham Silverware

the most insignificant piece of which is designed by an artist and fashioned by a consummate craftsman, has power to please and attract.



All responsible jewelers keep it

partment decreed that midshipmen must pass a professional examination in order to receive promotion to the grade of lieutenant. The country greeted the reform with gratification; the youths were affected with consternation. It was the thing for a "middy" during the greater period of his apprenticeship to apply himself to "doing what he was told, and doing it quick"—a process which was frequently accelerated by a rope's end—and to devote as much time as he could spare in the six months prior to examination to the study of the theory of seamanship. The theoretical education was gained from a few books on mathematics and

navigation and sometimes from the kindly help of a superior. In "The United States Naval Academy," written by Park Benjamin, whose full and excellent history of the Naval Academy I have followed, the author thus describes the examination of Midshipman Joseph Tatnall:

"Commodore—Mr. Tatnall, what would be your course, supposing you were off a lee shore, the wind blowing a gale, both anchors and your rudder gone, all your canvas carried away, and your ship scudding rapidly toward the breakers?"

"Tatnall—I cannot conceive, sir, that such a combination of disasters could possibly befall a ship in our voyage."

"Commodore—Tatnall, young gentleman, we must have your opinion supposing such a case to have actually occurred."

"Tatnall—Well, sir—sails all carried away, do you say, sir?"

"Commodore—Aye, all—every rag."

"Tatnall—Anchor gone, too, sir?"

"Commodore—Aye, not an uncommon case."

"Tatnall—No rudder either?"

"Commodore—Aye, rudder unhinged. (Tatnall drops his head despondently in deep thought.) Come, sir, some—bear a hand about it. What would you do?"

"Tatnall (at last and desperate)—Well, I'd let the infernal tub go to the bottom, where she ought to go."

"Commodore (sympathetically)—Right, sir, perfectly right. That will do, sir. The clerk will note that Mr. Tatnall has passed."

Heads should never ache.

Never endure this trouble. Use at once the remedy that stored it for Mrs. N. A. Webster, of Winnetka, Va., she writes, "Dr. King's New Life Pills wholly cured me of sick headaches I had suffered from for two years." Cure Headache, Constipation, Bilelessness, etc. at Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

ADOPTED HER ENEMY.

An uptown grocer rejoices in the possession of a cat that is the terror of all the dogs in the neighborhood, which fact has the happy result of keeping his shop free from their visitations. Tabby has a favorite perch on the counter, from which she springs at sight of a dog, and usually lands on his back,

to his great discomfort and subsequent suffering.

The residents know this peculiarity of Tabby, and a week or two ago a bad boy joyfully picked up a yellow mongrel puppy of the "just dog" variety and hastened to the shop. There he deposited the little creature in a favorable spot and waited to see Tabby spring.

Tabby looked curiously at the puppy, who looked torridly at her. Then she went to him deliberately and began to wash his dirty little body in approved cat fashion. From that moment the yellow dog was no longer a homeless vagrant, for Tabby adopted him without reserve, and watches his frisky antics with puzzled admiration.—Undenied.

Let's All Yell
Husler's Flour
Once for luck!

BAD DEBTS

THE MERCHANTS' PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION, INCORPORATED

WE COLLECT SCIENTIFIC COLLECTORS OF BAD DEBTS

TOP FLOOR COMMERCIAL BLOCK, SALT LAKE CITY

COLLECTED.

WALKER'S STORE.



SPIC-SPAN NEW SILK WAISTS—STYLES THAT ARE TO BE—\$4.95 INSTEAD OF \$7.50.

FIRST Spring Bargains. And what a race we had to get any at all and then have them here quickly! But we'll not tire you with detail of all the hows. The waists came direct from maker to us, and they afford you the first glimpse of coming fashions. Quite different are the tuckings and platings and pretty crochet buttons with cord ends adorn some. The collars are the clerical or stock with long ends; sleeves the very full at wrist. Taffeta and peau de soie silk in these colors: White, pink, pale blue, old rose, black and dark changeable. So a waist for day or evening. Monday and Tuesday—not any longer will the lot last—instead of the \$7.50 for which they were intended to sell—\$4.95.

"Bolony Worsted" Axminster Rugs at Half Price.

Monday and Tuesday only. Beautiful rugs, being nearly all in the rich Oriental colorings and effects, but more than merely handsome are they—most durable must also be added, and this makes a strong combination in desirability. A little lot, so the clearance. Won't last longer than two days—

Two feet 5-inch by four feet 11-inch size reduced from \$10.00 to \$5.00.
Three feet by four feet 6-inch size reduced from \$13.50 to \$6.75.
Three feet 1-inch by five feet 10-inch size reduced from \$15.00 to \$7.50.
Three feet 5-inch by six feet 6-inch size reduced from \$18.00 to \$9.00.
Three feet 1-inch by six feet 6-inch size reduced from \$22.50 to \$11.25.
Three feet 1-inch by 8 feet 2-inch size reduced from \$24.00 to \$12.00.
Two feet 5-inch by twelve feet 3-inch reduced from \$27.00 to \$13.50.
Four feet 10-inch by six feet 11-inch size reduced from \$30.00 to \$15.00.
Four feet 11-inch by ten feet 5-inch size reduced from \$30.00 to \$15.00.

A special purchase of carpet size (5x12 feet) Brussels rugs has just been received. Exceptionally handsome new colorings and very effective in pattern designs are they and they sell at \$29.00 each, but will go as we bought them, underprice, so while here—\$15.00.

Fresh, New Curtain Swisses for Little Price.

Desirable, pretty swisses for making into bed room and sash curtains have just been put in stock. Fresh as can be, many kinds and when seen the quality will best tell how little are these prices:

Five styles of 35-inch striped curtain swisses at—10c a yard.
Five styles of 35-inch dotted swisses at—15c a yard.
Four styles of 40-inch imported swisses at—20c a yard.
Five styles of 45-inch dotted and plain swisses at—25c a yard.

Brass Extension Rods at 12 1-2c, Were 25c.

Two gross we would clear away on Monday and Tuesday and this price to do it. Brass extension rods, extend 20 to 64 inches, 25c each kind at 12 1-2c.

Hosiery and Knit Underwear Reductions.

New garments, every one in this offering and from the regular price on some you may judge they belong among the finest made. Only the clearance time of year could so reduce them. Monday and week:

Women's all wool union suits, white or gray, finely woven, beautifully finished reduced from \$3.50 to \$2.50.
Women's Swiss ribbed wool union suits, gray or white, reduced from \$2.50 to \$1.75.
Children's fleeced cotton shirts, drawers and pantlettes that were 25c each for—25c.
Women's black cotton stockings, right weight for now, ribbed tops, the good 60c a pair regular at—35c.
Children's fleeced black cotton stockings, all sizes, reduced from 35c to—25c.

Walker Brothers Dry Goods Co. Walker Brothers Dry Goods Co.

Boys' Suits and Overcoats at Fourth Off Prices.

Many a month is there yet in which the boy will need a winter suit and overcoat, so wisely and well would you do to choose one or both for him now. Stock is yet very complete in the two and three piece suits and to fabrics and colors for boys of 8 to 16 years, likewise in the Russian, Norfolk and sailor styles worn by the younger ones. Overcoats are box and Russian styles. Price range \$2 to \$12, Monday and week—ONE-FOURTH TAKEN OFF THESE.

Girls' Coats at Half Price.

All we have of long and short coats and here's about what that consists of as nearly as can be told: Styles in long coats are the Monte Carlo, straight box and half fitting. Colors, dark red, bright red, blue, castor, and tan. No handsomer coats did this season produce. Prices \$5 to \$20. The jackets are Norfolk and box; blue, tan, red, green shades. Jaunty and pretty. \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.75 to \$10.00. Monday and week, or until gone—HALF THESE PRICES.

Women's 25c and 35c White Aprons. 15c.

Made of good lawn with wide hems and tucks above, string ties. Good size, not skimpy—just as you would make them. They were 25c and 35c each, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday—15c.

Bellings; Dress Shields.

Fancy stitched black bellings—moire silk taffeta, satin and velvet, sold regularly at 25c to 75c a yard, Monday and week—HALF PRICE.
"Omega" dress shields, No. 6 only, double covered, instead of 25c a pair—12c.

One Pound of Hurlbut Writing Paper for 39c instead of 75c.

Ever hear of buying paper by the pound? Well it's the way we bought and the way it is to be sold. One hundred sheets and fifty envelopes make a pound, so there's how you may know full weight.
Hurlbut's Royal Exeter writing paper, kid finish in white and pretty shades of Dresden blue, Saxony blue, lotus. Monday and week one pound for 39c, instead of 75c.

Hair Brushes; Scissors.

Good bristle hair brushes, those sold always at 60c and 80c each, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, reduced to—45c.
Warranted steel scissors, so good that if found unsatisfactory in any way we gladly take them back, 4 1/2 to 7 inch sizes, those sold at 60c and 80c a pair reduced to—45c; the 90c, \$1.00 and \$1.25 to—60c.