

## LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF A CITY

AS SEEN BY A SALT LAKE WOMAN

"A H, March! we know thou art kind-hearted, spite of ugly looks and threats, and, out of sight, art nursing April's violets!" But in our town, it happens to be March's violets; they were blooming two weeks ago.

"Where's the baby?" cried a fond mother in sudden alarm. Nobody knew. Nobody had given baby a thought for some little time, and come to think of it, nobody had actually seen him for about an hour. Mother had been upstairs sewing, and had left him to the tender care and consideration of the other members of the family, who had discharged their responsible task by letting him get away. No doubt baby thought them most kind and considerate. But he was only 2 years old, and there was still coming to him a certain amount of looking after, and naturally mother was frantic.

The house was gone over from cellar to garret, but no baby; the front yard, the back yard, the alley, still no baby; and mother was getting ready to shed tears. Did he have his cap on? No-

body had noticed. His coat? No one had put it on, no one had taken it off, so no one could tell about that either, and mother was now in tears. Baby would catch his death, sure.

The household turned itself into a posse, and began making tracks for the public highway. Which direction? Nobody could suggest—nobody had seen baby start out. Finally all agreed to scatter. The neighborhood was scoured, and for blocks around. Still no baby. Someone advised the cemetery—it was only a few blocks from home.

"It might as well be first as last," wailed mother, now fairly beside herself. All were assembled; one after another had returned to the house to report—no baby. Into the cemetery they filed—Protestant, Jewish, Catholic—but no baby. Catholic, Jewish, Protestant—and there, on a hill slope out of the cool breeze, and where the sun beats warm, a bright red spot, like an early tulip, bobbed up and down.

"The baby's cap!" shrieked mother. "And last but not least—the mother," added Uncle Bob, drolly.

All laughed and found it difficult, keeping pace with mother.

The bobbing up and down meant that baby had found a warm and early bed of violets, and that every time he stooped

to pick one, he stood up to examine it and crush it into his tiny fist.

By the time his bereaved family reached him, baby had settled himself on a low coping, and was stroking a tiny white lamb on a little tombstone.

"Pittv doggie," he lisped, as he was grabbed up.

"Oh, baby!" sobbed his hysterical mother, "why did you run away?" And opening a chubby fist crushing a few violets, he said in brief explanation—"Pittv flower."

Some one said, one day—"Where's that Robin? Has anyone seen him?" And all the while, he was perched in the cherry tree in our back yard, holding forth at length, that spring was here. It was in the midst of the heavy snowstorm, two weeks ago; nothing daunted, thro' all the bluster and blizzard, and whirl and swirl of the wintry elements, he cheerfully chirped his "cherry ripe," or whatever it is he endeavors to warble; that's what it means undoubtedly, at any rate, that's what it amounts to, for when cherries are ripe, never a cherry does he leave on that tree for the family.

"That robin always makes me think of cherry-pies," said grandma, "and how I always take them out in thinking."

Charity begins at home, at least it should begin at home. There is a public spirited woman in this town, and much of her time and service is given to the public good and welfare. Meetings and lectures, and all questions pertaining to suffering humanity, are as a rule incomplete without her inspiring presence and able advice.

To Maggie, the faithful, the household backbone, pillar, and mainstay, falls the responsibility of looking after the good and welfare of the home and

family, and it has been a trifle hard on her of late.

One day not long ago, Maggie's mistress, leaving all things to the care of her tired hands and brain, went to attend a temperance meeting; for of all teachings to the good in this world, that which enables weak and wretched humanity to "live according to the sober laws and holy dictates of temperance" is, in this good and worthy woman's mind, the highest. Well, upon this particular day, she went to a temperance meeting, and when she returned, she found her long-tired and trusty Maggie in a sad state of intoxication.

The curfew tolls the knell of parting, and 9 by the clock, and leaves the world in darkness, and to the children and the larger girls and boys who still haunt the public highways. Maybe not so much about the business part of town and its vicinity; but they certainly hold forth in the remote districts until an unseemingly hour.

The knell of the curfew reached to the byways and hedges, the fields and foothills. Yet here, the midnight revel is confessed—the hours that should be consecrated to quiet study and innocent slumber.

LADY BABBIE.

There is no case on record of a cough or cold resulting in pneumonia or consumption after Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken, as it will stop your cough and break up your cold quickly. Refuse any but the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in a yellow package. Contains no opiates and is safe and sure. F. J. Hill Drug Co., "The Never Substitutors."

GEO. J. MAACK.

Sign writer, decorator and designer. 54 Richards St. Bell 3017.

## Animal Surgery in the Zoos

ONE of the ostriches at the Zoological gardens, which stands six feet high and weighs 250 pounds, was afflicted with paralysis of one of the legs, says TIL Bitts. He was taken in hand by the authorities and placed in a sling which fitted his body very comfortably by means of pads. A gentle application of electricity was then made to his leg, which at first seemed of very little value. But in the course of several days, and after a number of applications of the battery, some signs of animation were seen, and presently the treatment succeeded and the big ostrich was able to stand on his own legs again and to indulge in that swaggering gait which the children who visit the Zoo so much delight to contemplate.

One day lately a cub drove up to the Bellevue hospital, one of the best institutions in New York, and a gentleman stepped out and subsequently produced from his pocket a tiny white kitten, explaining that it had fallen downstairs, dislocated its shoulder and broken a leg. It was pointed out to him that the hospital was for humans and not for felines, but as the gentleman was a generous contributor to the funds of the hospital, his insistence eventually prevailed upon the surgeons to accept the case. The shoulder was set, the leg put into splints and then bandaged, and the kitten was given a bed in a tent on the lawn, where the little creature remained until its cure was completely effected.

A pretty candy belonging to a lady residing in the neighborhood of Hyde Park fell from its perch and broke its

leg. The lady took a tiny Japanese toothpick, slit the thick end with a knife, and inserted the end of the broken leg in the divided part, connected the point of the broken leg with the upper part of the broken leg, with several wrappings of fine cotton. Long before the leg was healed the canary became as lively as ever, and was not only able to hop about the cage on its wooden leg, but was able to jump from one perch to another without ever missing its footing.

A gentleman residing in the north of London took his Japanese collier to the surgery of a local doctor to undergo an operation for abscesses which had formed in both ears. During the operation it was found necessary to tie the patient to the operating table. On the following morning the dog escaped from home, traversed the mile which separates his master's house from the surgery, and, running into the room, sprang upon the marble slab and lay down, waiting for treatment. A newspaper man who had heard of this story and doubted it called on the doctor and got him to send a message to the dog's master, asking that the dog might be released. Twenty minutes later it rushed into the surgery and sprang upon the operating table. The doctor took a small bottle of lotion and held it up to the dog's nose, and immediately it began to growl and show its teeth. The doctor then poured the lotion into the collier's left ear, and, without any growling now, it turned its head for the other ear to be treated. When the operation was all over it shook its head vigorously and bounded away.

That scourge of recent years, influenza,

attacked a female elephant last winter, and the ailment was a very bad one. The animal suffering intense agony. Very drastic treatment was considered necessary to save the creature's life, and in the course of one day was applied externally. In the same time the elephant consumed ten gallons of whisky. This heroic treatment, which would surely have been sufficient to kill twenty men, saved the animal's life. Her appetite returned, and she was then able to dispose of thirty gallons and a hundredweight of hay per day, washed down with suitable drinks.

A SWOLLEN JAW

is not pretty nor pleasant, whether it is caused by Neuritis, toothache or accident. Ballard's Snow Liniment will reduce the swelling and relieve the pain. The great and sure cure for rheumatism, aches and pains. Sold by W. C. M. I. Drug Dept., 112-114 Main Street.

STUDENTS OF CITY SCHOOLS

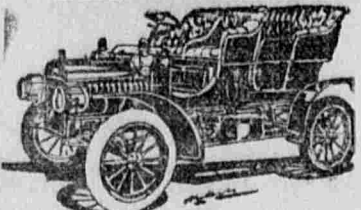
Can go to either matinee of the Music Festival, 1 and 2, for 15 cents. Tickets Clayton Music Co.

Special pictures this week, Empire Theater, 126 State. "Shaughraun and his Classmates."

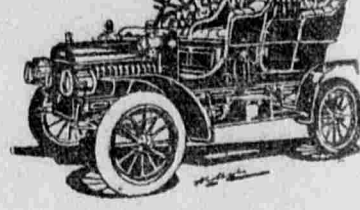
DIABOLO

The Greatest Game in the World.

This game will be "the fad" during the spring and summer season. It is exercise and fine sport. We have them at all prices from 50 cents to \$5.00. DESERET NEWS BOOK STORE, 6 Main Street.



# Keith-O'Brien Co



## SPRING OXFORDS \$3.95 FOR ONE WEEK

## SPRING HOSIERY REDUCED THIS WEEK

Rousing Sale of Easter Oxfords.  
\$5, \$6 and \$7 values for \$3.95.  
Fine and Fashionable Models.  
All leathers, lasts and styles.

Extraordinary reductions at the very opening of the season. At a time when new apparel is to be matched with hosiery and oxfords. When dainty, graceful footwear is uppermost in feminine mind. Oxfords, unsurpassed, highest grades and by reputable factories.

Includes every pair in stock. No reservations. Fresh, new goods which have just arrived. No old stock. Oxfords of beauty, snap and style, combining the highest qualities produced in footwear. The new stock is comprehensive, broad, complete, and satisfactory in its wide range of styles.

\$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.00 values for \$3.95—new spring styles—every pair—Colonial pumps, in tan or patent, pumps and Gibson ties, oxfords in buffon, blucher or lace. More than twenty styles to select from. Every pair of Wright & Peters' included.

**\$3.95**



Beautiful new Easter Hosiery.  
Regular \$2.00 values at \$1.19.  
Fine qualities in colors and shades.  
No trouble to match your new suit.

Desirable patterns, high standard qualities and no seconds. The very kind of hose we regularly sell—particular trade. An opportunity for a choice article for special wear at a saving. Only 100 dozen pairs, so come early for satisfactory selection.

Our hosiery buyer while in New York picked up this lot. It is considered one of the best purchases the store ever obtained. Ordinarily hose of like character costs the store more than the special price—so, the bargain becomes yours. High grade and particularly desirable for Easter.

Pure thread silk hose, double all-silk or lisle foot; full length, every size and in the favorite shades of tan, champagne, navy, pink, light blue, red, Nile green and black. **\$1.19**

## Announcement of the Opening of the Dressmaking and Ladies' Tailoring Departments

Handsome New Quarters—On Third Floor.  
Take One of the new Elevators.

## The Approach of Easter and Bright, Balmy Days Suggests Spring Raiment

Displays of charming apparel and accompanying accessories create among women-kind the desire for possession. Each article graced with Fashion's latest touch.

# Next Saturday will Occur the Formal Opening of Our Enlarged Store.

## It will be an Occasion worthy a visit of Every Person in Salt Lake and Territory Tributary