

DESERET EVENING NEWS

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THE DESERET WEEKLY.
A \$10 per week magazine, the cheapest and best in the country, specially valuable as a series of current news, containing a volume of 50 numbers, \$5.00 per copy, \$25.00 bound.

TO AN OLD CLOCK.

There's dear old fashioned time,
Where sets the hours beneath the dome,
While keep poor hands their voices peep,
And tick tock, tick tock, tick tock.

Toward the later afternoon.

There to hear your constant chime,
Upon the back of grandfather time.

And when you're gone, we'll have to come
From your poor jaws above the tomb,

With boughs of thorn we'll strew your bier,
Till boughs of thorn we'll strew your bier.

The last echo from old time,
comes with the body from the bier.

When we come to lay him down,
We'll scatter flowers over him again.

Then offering what we can afford.

For from the vale of childhood years
There comes no voice like grandfather time.

A sturdy warden, a wise steward,
Till youth's a youth, till old age appears.

As time goes by, grandfather time.

And gently, I come to see
A young person, grave and gay,
And then to their minstrels, gay,
Leave them to their minstrels gay.

And as I leave your dear old time,
And reverent thoughts crowd the air,
The old clock ticks, and the old time
And such paths unto my heart.

—W. H. Mueller in *New York Press*.

HERE IS A REAL CHARITY.

The Little Mothers' Aid Society and the Good Work It Is Doing.

One of the saddest phases of child life in New York is the fate of the "Little Mothers," among the very poor.

You may see them in any of the crowded streets of the tenement home region—little girls of eighteen, even six years old, with sharp, care-worn faces, huddled together, holding baby boys in their thin, bony arms.

Their poor little bodies are bent with the heavy burden, their dwarfed little souls scarcely less deformed.

In such families, where father and mother and all the older children are wage earners, the little girls too small to be hired in the factories turn now to the baby, for there's always a baby to hold.

The little mother is usually locked into the dismal rooms that such people call home. In summer she wanders about the street with the baby on her shoulder. Some of the east side mothers sit about on the benches in Stuyvesant square, where the smart menards wheel the dainty lace-canopied chairs of their more fortunate chums.

A kind hearted lady whose house fronts the square used to go out among these children questioning them as to why they did not go to school, and if they wouldn't like to go to the country on some of the excursions, and always receiving the same answer, that they couldn't go because they had to mind the baby.

The lady interested herself in the matter, and with the aid of her friends arranged a series of day excursions on Saturdays when the real mothers were usually at home. Five chaperones were employed, who visited constantly in the houses, found out the little caretakers, arranged for some one else to take the charge for the day, and accompanied the children to the excursions, which at short distances from the city. But when the summer was over, and the money raised by voluntary contributions and entertainments was exhausted, the lady opened the basement of her own house and invited them on Saturdays for a little less in sewing, and on Wednesdays for a few cents in games and songs and stories telling.

If you should go to one of these sewing matinées you would be astounded at the size of the tiny mothers, some of whom might be called babies themselves. They are clad in a heterogeneous collection of things, shabby and outgrown by the rest of the family, for the wage earners must be dressed. They begin to sew on a Wednesday, and when it is finished, they take home with them, together with a cake of soap and a towel, and, be it said to their credit, they make good use of the outfit before they come again. It was the purpose of Mrs. Johnston, the founder of the society, and Mrs. Bear, her capable associate in the work, to find a hundred new garments which should, when completed, be given to them. But despite has been the need of the little maid that the ladies have fitted them out with clothing as fast as was possible.

The appeal made by these women, who, with a few others, have for nearly two years carried on this work, is for half worn children's clothing, and for old towels, which this appeal have come in the form of bundles of ragged garments and old shoes that Mrs. Johnston was obliged to pay her seamstress to remove. New garments are less practicable than those half worn, because parents sometimes sell or pawn them.—New York Sun.

Difficult Juggling.

"One of the most difficult feats that I accomplish," says Kara, the juggler, "and one that I spend many days in practicing, and which I consider a really hard thing to do, is the balancing of a hand, while I am also juggling with two sticks, one in each hand, at the same time balancing a twirling baton on a stick in one hand and two plates spinning in the air with the other. This, you can understand, diversifies the work very neatly to say the least. Another act on which

I spent many weary hours is the balancing of a lighted lamp upon my hand, keeping it by a quick movement of the hand into the air, where it burns a candle somewhat and

ignites upon my hand again all right. It is a hard thing on my hand, too, I can assure you, but I am compelled to practice it daily that I may not lose my skill in the act."—Chicago Times.

What the *Deseret News* Prints.

Although the banana is of Malayan origin, it was found by adventurers in Mexico. It is significant that the Aztecs had a number of visits by people from over the ocean, while there was, as it is to confirm these traditions, an admixture of the religion of the Brahmins in their own theology. How uniquely it would have seemed that the humble banana should step forward to prove that, before Columbus or Leif Ericson had an existence, some worthy denizen of the Old World had made their way across the waters—Goldsworthy's *Geographical Magazine*.

Not Cultivated.

Two farmers, discussing the merits of a newness, decided, after examining him thoroughly, that in view of the fact that the old man knew enough to take off his coat, he could not be a jester.—"Harper's Bazaar."

The Preferred Credit.

A good story is going the rounds about a New York merchant who recently failed for a large amount. He called all his creditors together and offered to settle with them at ten cents on the dollar, giving them his notes, just as he did.

One of the creditors had little hope of getting anything they easily accepted the proposition. One man, however, stood out for better terms, and all efforts to get him to agree were futile. Finally the banker took him out in the hall and said:

"Once you come in in this sign, I will do whatever I can to protect you."

"All right," said the banker, "under those circumstances I will agree to a settlement."

The papers were signed and all the creditors left except the one who had told him he was to be protected.

"Are you voting for?" said the man who had told him.

"Why, yes," said the banker, "I am waiting to know what I am to get."

"Well, I tell you, you get nothing."

"Get nothing? Why, you promised to make me a preferred creditor if I would sign with the rest."

"And so you are. I make you get nothing. Be advised, wait thirty days before you come in and then get nothing."—*Pittsburg*.

High Prices for Breed Mares.

That England tops America in the high prices obtained for brood mares is demonstrated by the following recent sales. At the breeding up sale of the Earl of Derby's Stud Farm, Stanway, sold for \$27,000. Whistle of Fortune for \$35,000. Jeannette for \$41,000. Cantharus for \$27,500. Palmflower for \$19,000. Dutch Oven for \$20,000. Miss Gilliard's dam for \$35,000. Lady Gladwyke for \$12,500, but other mares have sold for even higher prices in that country. As far back as 1868 Mrs. Stuart sold for \$10,000, and one had never previously been sold at a higher price than at that time, but was an exceedingly inferior mare.

The Japanese consider one of the gravest dangers to the future welfare of their country arises from the importance of our great pastoral Western cities.—*South African*.

The old Constitution.

The Constitution originally carried forty-nine guns. A particularly interesting history is connected with this gun.

During the war with the Barbary pirates in 1815, Commodore Preble's flagship in the Mediterranean, and played a conspicuous part during the whole war. Lieutenant Walkerith, was blown up below Tripoli in the 30-foot gale, and the gun was lost.

In 1856, was \$50,000 at auction in Paris, France.

The Duke of Portland, in 1812 the English papers laughed at the Constitution and spoke of her as "a boldfaced piece of iron." In 1852 the Cabinet

met to consider the purchase of Captain Hall who captured the French frigate.

He was captured by the French.

A lawyer was engaged to defend a man for murder, and after looking into the case concluded that the outlook was very gloomy for the prisoner. In fact his conviction seemed certain.

When the jury was got together it was found that there were eleven Irishmen and one Polish Jew in the box.

The lawyer feeling quite desperate sought out the Polish Jew and said:

"I'll give you \$100 if you'll get that jury to bring in a verdict of manslaughter—understanding, manslaughter."

The juror promised to do his best and sure enough after staying over time the jury returned a verdict of manslaughter.

The lawyer was overjoyed, and almost embraced the Polish Jew when he came out for his money.

But the lawyer looked sorrowfully at the \$100 in his hand and said:

"I don't think you ought to make it a couple of hundred."

"Two hundred! And why?"

"Well, yes, see, I had an awful time getting that jury round. Does 'levee' Irish follow us all for acquittal?"—London *Times-Herald*.

An Empress in Disguise.

The empress of Austria is very fond of going about Vienna incognito, and the other day she sat down at a table in a public garden, and asked for a cup of coffee. While she was enjoying it and watching the crowd she noticed a gentleman, name, who was wearing a very fine dress, which she did not recognize. Recalling to the head waiter the empress sent him to tell her what the man was drinking.

"This is absolute old Italy," said the waiter, who, ignorant of her rank, saluted the empress heartily on the back and added:

"If you drink three or four glasses of that coffee every day you won't live to sixty, and you will have to leave all your dress, too."

The empress and parking, but went away pronouncing her judgment on the disadvantages of masquerading as an ordinary citizen.—*New York Herald*.

An Old House.

A house is still standing in North Carolina which was built immediately after the close of the Revolutionary war. In 1814 it was occupied as headquarters of the British officers, and were very rude and imperfect specimens of work. Now Jersey and Pennsylvania houses made the old house to seem like a castle.

It was built by Mr. Franklin, who means to let it in its present condition, so far as the interior arrangement of rooms is concerned, as a landmark of the past.—*Kenmore*, *Ohio Journal*.

The Young Traveller's Advertisements, on page 10, are intended for persons who wish to send young persons or friends to their friends, direct them to their relatives, supply them with fresh water, and see clean air across the city.

of the stores made on the lines of his invention are seen in existence today, a century and a half after being invented.

How the Jugglers Train.

"Our want have a natural gift for juggling to start with," remarks Kara.

He points to the fact of an average boy's having a natural gift for juggling.

"He should have a quick eye, split and patience. Juggling is not the work for an impatient or nervous man."

It requires many years to become an expert in any remarkable degree of one's business, and the art of juggling requires a great deal of practice.

"The jugglers are supplied after a practice of a few months. The better jugglers can acquire them in as many weeks. I begin at the age of ten years, for my own amusement.

He says he has practiced until now.

"I have practiced every day for many years.

"I have practiced every day for many years.