

## SHADOWS OF LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF A CITY AS SEEN BY A SALT LAKE WOMAN

Creatures of habit and established mode, With street-car constancy, go we o'er the road; In health, in strength, straight line, or flowery hill, Take we the car, even though it work us ill.

EVERY condition of man and woman, vending its way homeward and afoot, last Monday evening—the time, the hour, and even the blind, the young, the middle-aged, and even the decrepit, "floating off" to the suburbs, the warm springs, and beyond the cemetery, in groups of two and three, everybody seemed happy and contented, either because everybody was in a sense equal, or because misery loves company. Besides, humanity loves change.

There was a general and genuine wholesomeness in the air. To begin with, it was delicious April weather, cool, crisp, and invigorating. Everybody's cheek was tingling, everybody's blood was in perfect circulation, everybody's brain was clear, everybody's appetite was keen—and all on account of that best known exercise, walking. Everybody was enjoying a wholesome taste of the simple life. Everybody's thought was undergoing a wholesome stirring-up. Everybody's sympathy and rightful attitude of mind was with the proverbial under dog. A hope was in everybody's breast that the carmen would win out.

Even the rabble was doing its part in its ignorant way, to be sure, and according to its standard, toward pushing the atmosphere with fire works, not to mention rotten eggs.

The dogs in the street were making the most of a quiet holiday, by flitting to and fro across the car tracks without danger of being mowed down and ground to powder, as was the pitiful fate of a beautiful canine one evening last week on South Temple street.

To side-track for a moment, it was no one's fault, really, the killing of that poor dog, and the carmen carried him very gently to one side of the road, and placed his graceful snout upon his lifeless front paws. It was all they could do, and they did it tenderly. No doubt it was harder on them than the unfortunate animal, for death was instantaneous. It certainly was hard on the passer-by, and sent the cold shivers all over him, and no doubt caused him to wonder why a rule should not be adopted and carried out here as in other cities, whereby the promiscuous running of dogs be not allowed on the streets. That they be trained to remain in their own yards, unless out with their owners and keepers on the public highways, and that they be chained if they refuse to keep within bounds. The motorman cannot make his car dodge the dog, nor has he sufficient time to reverse its action, if the dog does not dodge, especially if he be running at top speed down grade.

We are a little inclined to feel there is not so much excuse for the automobile that seemingly rushes along regardless of dogs, and even people. Not every machine, of course, but just the same, too many. The chauffeur is not always cautious enough. He could slow up, and he could turn at least one hair's breadth to the right or left, if occasion demanded it—but he, if he would. It is not comfortable, expecting to be flattened into a bookmark, or mowed down altogether, as you stand between an electric and motor car, not sure in your addled mind, which one is going to claim you. Nor are we very happy when our pets, or our neighbor's pets, or those belonging to the absolute stranger, lie bleeding and crushed in the road, with not even a word of regret or apology from the man of the motor—or rather not the man—who is speeding out of sight as fast as possible, as though running from the law. Just a word would be something. The life of a faithful dog, to say nothing of children, and real old people, is precious. Somewhere we read that even the life of a sparrow is worth something.

Going back, again, to the simple life enjoyed here for a few days, in one of our churches, last Sunday, the basso never sang better in his life—it was the offertory—and he had walked in from Waterloo. A splendid circulation glowed in his cheek, his breathing was perfect, and his rich tones were resonant of good digestion, and the joyous spring morning.

"I haven't enjoyed such a meal in weeks," said my lady-dynapete, who, as a rule, sits at home and rocks all day except when she takes the car for a block or so. She said this last Monday.

"How do you account for it?" said her friend.

"I simply cannot account for it; I walked to and from town, too—you know there are no cars, tiresome, isn't it?"

It and just like this town—and I not awfully tired. Usually I never eat out when I get very tired."

"Allow me to prescribe for you," said her friend in mock sympathy. "When you cannot eat, walk to and from town."

"Oh, but, my dear, it uses me up."

"Good for you; your whole system cries out for a healthy-tired condition."

"My dear, you don't realize what a sufferer I am," tearfully.

"Yes, I do, and for your sake I wish the cars would never run again. You'd get well and fat. You'd be obliged to walk."

"My Carrie will come home from school a perfect wreck," said an over-fund mother. "Poor child! she'll be unable to study. Think if my Carrie walking clear from that High school, on the other side of nowhere; why, it's criminal! I shall keep her out of school until the cars start up again. She always comes in looking pale and worn."

Enter Carrie, with a glow in her cheek, a sparkle in her eye, an elasticity in her step, entirely foreign to her.

"My poor child," began her mother, wistfully, "are you most dead, dear?"

"Never felt better in my life, walk every day after this; going to the pantry, mother, I'm hungry as a bear."

There was a time when young people used to walk through for deeper groves than we have now, to the university, when it held forth in "that High school" building. There were no electric cars then. The students would walk from beyond the cemetery and the city limits. Walking in from Sugar House was even done by some of them. And it was good to be alive, and it was good to study, and it was good to eat father and mother out of house and home.

Two servant girls were in trouble Monday. That is, so it was judged from a one-sided telephone conversation.

"Hello; oh, is that you, Jane?"

"Yes; ain't it mean! No, I can't go neither."

"Oh, no; I couldn't walk. I'm dead tired; been washing all day; ain't got my dishes done yet; and the pink's so barren fur. He midnight before I could start and daylight before I'd get back."

"Yes, I promised him I would be sure an' go; he'll know why, I guess; I'm afraid of that depot place. Goodbye, Jane."

So for once, this girl was obliged to forgo the way of sin and temptation for one night. The strike certainly had its advantages.

The scent of the sagebrush doth quicken my veins; The canyon stream's chasing and climbing; The breath of the hills reaches over the plains; And my spirit grows restless for climbing.

The meadow larks whistle at first peep of day To follow the trail sharp and stony—uprising, zig-zagging, and dipping away.

To the heights, let's be off, pack and pony.

The trail leads away from the world and its care To the crest of the mountain, up yonder.

Oh, it is so joyous and restful, up there, 'Tis wicked to linger or ponder.

The trail leads where bluebells and sweet-williams bloom; And up there the columbine's blooming;

The canyon stream's murmur comes up from below To mingle with wild rose perfuming.

'Tis fragrance and music and soft summer breeze Where the last snows are melting; And snug is the tent when quick through the trees Rain drops and pine cones come pelt-

ing Down in the gulches in gray piping crowds

The grouse through the deep grass are shy; While up in the pine-tops, soft-kissed by the clouds,

The wind never ceases its sighing.

So let us be off at the break of the day To follow the trail sharp and stony—uprising, zig-zagging, and dipping away.

Until we are lost, pack and pony. There shall we rest in a cloister unknown:

Yes, there, where the bursting heart wellets

And turns to its Maker; and knoweth its own;

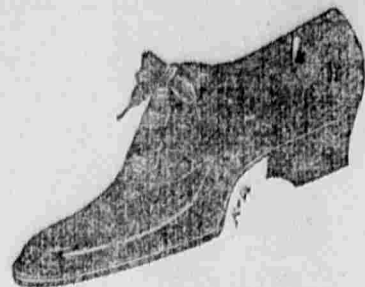
Up there where Divinity dwelleth.

LADY BABBIE.

## EARLY BIRD SHOE SALE

We are making a moneysaving noise that sounds good to true economists. We've prepared for the biggest business in our history and to start the ball a rolling, offer any summer shoe or oxford in our store at prices that prevail elsewhere at seasons end. We wish to emphasize these facts. The stock is new, sizes complete, no fictitious values are quoted. Uniform courtesy is extended to all, in fact this is the square deal shoe store.

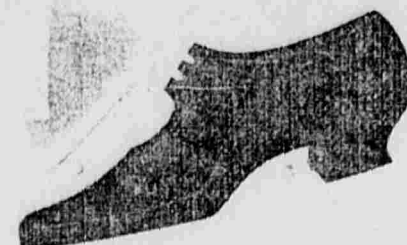
The illustrations and descriptions represent a few of our many new styles.



This cut represents our \$1.15 woman's dongola Oxford firm soles Slippers. \$1.50 value.



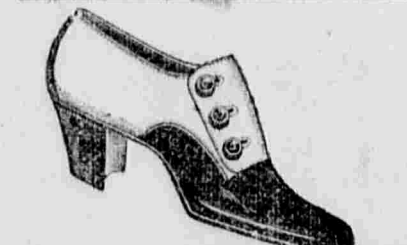
We are special agents for the Matson Home Comfort House Slipper. Special \$1.15.



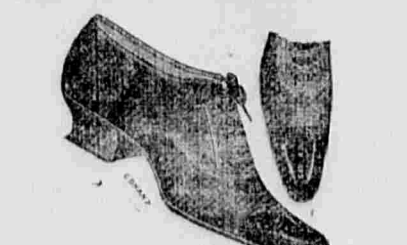
One of 8 pretty styles. Our Rona Hard turn sandal Patent or Kid special. \$1.15—best \$1.50 value.



One of our splendid wearing \$1.45 Oxfords; genuine dongola, neat toe shape; value \$1.75.



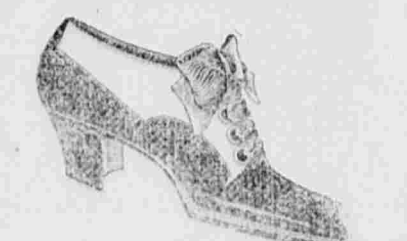
A pretty Patent Button Oxford, new short vamp last, flexible sole; one of 23 styles. \$1.95 value \$2.50.



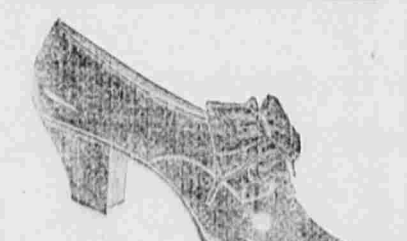
One of our staple styles in light or heavy sole. \$1.95 specials; Oxfords, Patent, or Kid; value \$2.50.



Genuine welt sole. Patent or Kid neat toe shape, well made, good material. One of 11 styles. \$2.45; value \$3.00.



Our Patent 7 style, vamp and fox, a pretty novelty; medium weight sole, Cuban heel, very nifty. One of 35 styles; \$3.50 value—\$2.85.



Plain toe, patent Oxfords, are very popular. Here's one of our heavy styles, light or heavy soles, spike heel, very dainty, \$3.50 value—\$2.85.



**\$1.95**

Choice of 23 best styles Women's \$2.50 oxfords in patent or kid button or blucher style, light or heavy soles.

**\$2.45**

Choice of 11 styles women's standard \$3.00 oxfords, welt or light soles, medium wide or full toe shapes, counterparts of \$3.50 and \$4.00 models.

**\$2.45**

The best \$3.00 and many \$3.50 lines of men's shoes, box calf or kid, good firm soles, neat styles, well made.

**\$2.85**

Our Leader for women, patent gun metal or kid in swell variety of lasts, 35 styles from most conservative to extreme standard, \$3.50 values in turn or extension soles

**\$3.35**

For women, superior quality bench made oxfords thirty one styles, toe shapes from Perfecto extreme point to nature, last very wide, and all the go between swell novelty or plain effect materials, patent colt, gun metal, autumn brown and other shades of tan.

**\$3.35**

For men, choice of any \$4.00 shoe in store, except the Legit. Splendid leather styles and shoemaking.

**\$3.85**

Choice any womens' oxford in our store. The finest produced \$5.00 and better values.

**\$3.85**

Choice of any mens' summer shoe or oxford in our store, including the swell bunch of young mens' styles, \$4.50 and better value.

**\$4.35**

Choice of man's \$5.50 oxfords in store, bench made goods, best material and shoemaking.

**\$4.65**

Choice of any man's shoe or oxford in store, best \$6.00 values, including the new, and conservative effects.

Little man's all solid calf skin shoes made to wear, and they do it. Best, \$1.75 value. **\$1.45**

Boy's all solid calf skin shoe absolutely wear good or new pair free. Sizes 1 to 5 Best, \$2.25 value. **\$1.75**

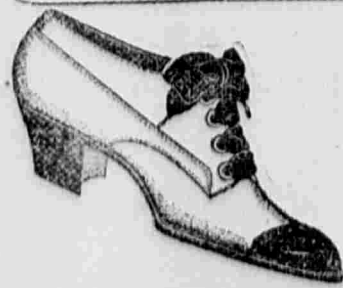
### FREE! FREE! FREE!

To gain the good will of every boy and girl is our aim. We know we sell the best shoes made, at the lowest prices. Have your parents buy your next pair here and for your trouble will give you free

TO BOYS: Choice of base ball, ball bat, catching glove, rubber ball, or knife.

TO GIRLS: Choice of elegant dolls, rubber bouncing ball, splendid wire jump ropes, and toy banks.

A WORD TO PARENTS: In the face of a very rapidly advancing leather market, one of two conditions confront the merchant—either he must take out the quality or advance the price. We have solved the problem this way: We are maintaining a uniform selling price the year around and in no instance have we advanced more than the wholesale cost. We are buying our goods in great quantities, securing every possible price concessions and keeping the quality up. We absolutely guarantee every pair of shoes we sell or a new pair free.



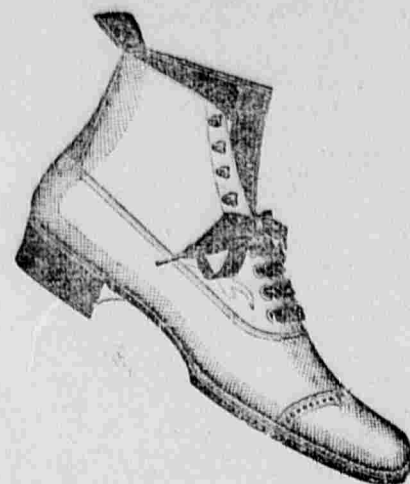
Very neat lines this; West Point toe Blucher; made of soft kid, medium weight, flexible soles; one of 35 styles \$3.50 value at \$2.85.



Hand turn sole, neat round toe shape softest At Kid uppers, a shoe for tender feet; stylish and serviceable. One of 35 styles. \$3.50 value at \$2.85.



Hand turn or Welt Blucher types of good shoemaking, splendid styles, medium round toe shape. One of our 35 styles. \$3.50 value—\$2.85.



One of 35 styles. \$5 man's shoes, calf, patent or kid; special \$3.85.



Nature man's foot form last in Gun metal, Vici or Calf Oxford. \$5.00 value, \$3.85. One of 25 styles.



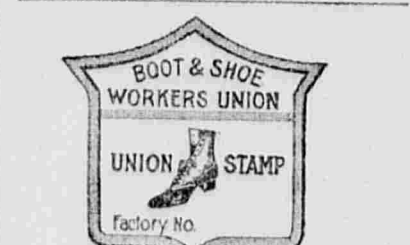
Dainty 3-strap slippers for children, sizes 2 to 6 in blue, white and pink canvas, or black Patent. \$1 value, 75c.



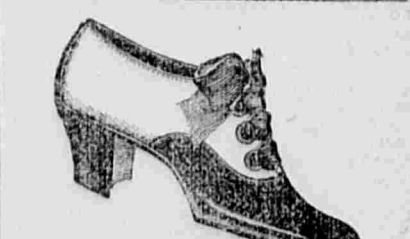
Neat style button Oxfords in Patent Vamps for children, pliable soles that wear. Sizes 5 to 8 at .....95c Sizes 9 to 11 at .....\$1.15 Sizes 12 to 2 at .....\$1.45



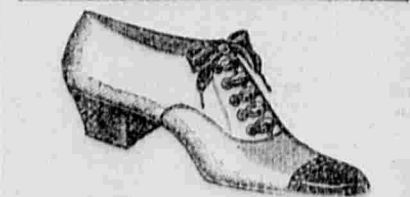
Children's Gibson ties, Patent or Kid, light or heavy soles, neat and serviceable. Sizes 5 to 8, special .....95c Sizes 9 to 11, special .....\$1.15 Sizes 12 to 2, special .....\$1.45



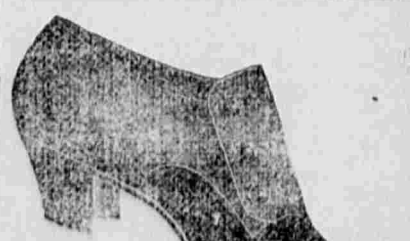
This stamp on our Well Worth \$3.50 Legit; \$4 and superior \$5 shoes.



Our leader at \$3.85 for women; 25 swell styles; finest produced; true artists make these goods; no better at any price; \$5.00 values.



For Monday only this splendid \$1.50 Oxford, all sizes, at \$1.00.



One of our many pretty Button Welt Oxfords, at \$2.85. \$3.50 values Patent Colt vamp, swing last; very nifty.



### WANTS TO REFORM WASHINGTON.

Carrie Nation, of late, when smashing notoriety, has broken loose again, this time attacking President Roosevelt in her paper, "The Hammer," for which the publication was temporarily denied the use of the mails. Mrs. Nation has taken up her residence in the capital and announces that she intends to drive liquor and tobacco out of the District of Columbia. She recently said: "The nation's capital should be clean and I intend to run liquor out of this town. The American women will not stand for the smoking of cigarettes among members of their sex as they are smoked in some circles in the east and there is work for me to do here."