

# THE SHADOWS OF A CITY

AS SEEN BY A SALT LAKE WOMAN

THE Big Man sat before the fire, his face buried in his hands. The Little Man sat upon the floor, half buried in Christmas toys. The drooping attitude of the former bespoke that mental depression arising out of the mingling of past happiness and present sorrow. Memory seems to give way to all her whims and activities during the holidays; her special joys and griefs as draw upon human indulgence or endurance. And Christmas day is the supreme test.

In vivid contrast to that silent, somber figure in the chair, the Little Man was a picture bright and beautiful. His face shone with pure delight; his golden curls crowned him with a halo of ethereal radiance, and every turn of his little body reflected perfect animation.

"Behold the Child among his new-born blisses, A six years' Darling of a pious size!"

But, alas! there was neither "salles of his mother's kisses," nor "light upon him from his father's eyes!" Instead, his light, his pure angel light—for he was still near the gates of Paradise—was to shine upon his father.

Disturbed, at length, by the prolonged silence of the Big Man, there was a sudden lull in the vigorous beating of the tiny drum; while the sturdy little soldier, in their glittering tin uniforms, left for the moment without their commander-in-chief, the Little Man, fell one by one out of their ranks in a sorry state of disorder.

Dear Little Man! Was he pondering his mission, the spiritual mission of a "little child?" For as though to dispel some shadow hovering over his bright Christmas dream, he remained very still for a time, with the tiniest trace of a pucker on his smooth baby forehead, and with eyes of heaven's blue full upon his father. By and by he said timidly, yet so tenderly:

"Papa, dear!"

No answer. He waited; then again:

"Papa, dear, this is Christmas!"

The Big Man roused slightly and answered:

"Yes, my son."

"How the Little Man brightened. "And, papa, this is Christ's birthday." "Yes, son."

"You mustn't be unhappy on Christ's birthday."

No answer.

"Papa, do you think mamma is lost?"

The Big Man shuddered.

"I know she is lost, my son."

"Well, she will be found, papa dear, and will come back."

There was no response to the Little Man's hopeful words, but he required none, for so satisfied was he in his little heart of having comforted his father, that he proceeded to beat his drum with renewed energy; and the little tin soldiers, as though reflecting his joy, seemed to jump into place at his slightest touch.

And by and by, when the dusk of the Christmas twilight shadowed the windows and the fire in the grate burned low, the Little Man was again troubled. Forsaking his toys altogether, he crept very near to that still bowed and broken figure of the Big Man, and touched his arm over so gently that he was not aware of it.

"Papa dear, my papa."

His little voice was like a caress, with a world of tenderness in it.

"Papa, I think mamma will come back tonight."

"God forbid!" was the big man's mental answer, but he was silent.

"Papa, I think mamma will come tonight," the Little Man repeated; and a

—a great love, a new spirit, the Spirit of Christ."

"Light and love," the Little Man mused, with a radiant little smile, "are the curtains all up, papa? I think she's coming now."

"I will not take her back," the Big Man broke in sternly. "I had forgotten his little child in the moment of fresh struggle brought on by the dropping of that word—love."

To him love was only sorrow, agony, bitterness; he was now almost beside himself. "I will not receive her," he repeated. There are moments when we forget even our own place of origin.

But the Little Man did not forget, for he answered: "Then Christ will, papa; He never turns anyone away. But—"

"Love—love—love," and great sobs shook the Little body.

"Was enough. The darkness passed—the Big Man had softened."

"I will, my son; I will," was all he could say, as he crushed him to his breast, for the tears fell thick and fast on the golden head. The Big Man had become as a little child, and his heart was throbbing with "a great love." He had heeded "one of his little ones" and learned that "it is better not to live than not to love."

Oh, joyous Little Man! He almost

shouted in his joy. "See the candles, papa, ain't we happy tonight? Christ will lead her through the dark to the light—we love mamma—and mamma loves us!"

Then how the happy voice softened. "Christ will lead her through the dark to the light—we love mamma—and mamma loves us!"

"Cause you are sorry, and mamma is sorry, too," the voice grew still softer. "Christ—loves us—all—and loves—Him." The golden head drooped and the Little Man slept.

Oh, tender little child of love! As the father looked down upon him, there came to him the place of himself as a little child at his mother's knee; and her words slowly came back to him like "a still small voice," saying:

"Love suffereth long, and is kind; Love envieth not; Love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up; Doth not behave itself unseemly; Is not easily provoked; Thinketh no evil; Rejoiceth not in iniquity; But rejoiceth in the truth; Beareth all things, believeth all things, Endureth all things."

—Lady Babbie.

## Wanderings of Salt Lakers In European Countries.

Vienna, Dec.—From Vienna to Constantinople there are two direct routes open to the travelers. One is over Bucharest, Constantia and the Black sea. The other over Sofia and Belgrade, which is entirely by land. I chose the route over Rumania because in coming to Constantinople it is necessary to sail the whole length of the Bosphorus, and that is a thing not to be missed under any circumstances. The Sofia-Belgrade line would do to come back, but for going was not equal to the other in any respect.

Space does not allow anything of Budapest or of the cities of Arad or Temesvar to be said, but compels me to begin with that most eastern part of Hungary, so picturesque both in scenery and history, Transylvania. And of that only one of its many quaint and curious towns came under my observation, the town of Brass.

Transylvania, of which Brass is the most important center of trade, at the beginning of the Christian era, was a part of the Kingdom of Dacia. After about the year 107 became a part of the Roman province of that same name when Trajan conquered Dacia. It remained Roman until the fifth century when it was divided into two parts. One was the province of the Roman province of that same name when Trajan conquered Dacia. It remained Roman until the fifth century when it was divided into two parts. One was the province of the Roman province of that same name when Trajan conquered Dacia. It remained Roman until the fifth century when it was divided into two parts.

everybody in Hungary and Transylvania will have become Magyarized. The Germans have, however, in opposition, established private schools in which German is spoken, but the movement is too weak to live long it is thought.

With this continual strife conditions cannot be very pleasant in Brass.

The Saxons still preserve their old evangelical religion which penetrated to them in the days of the reformation. In fact, one of the most interesting places in the town is the Lutheran (formerly Catholic) church. We visited it and were shown through by the old Saxon warder and his daughter.

The church from its blackened walls, has been given the name Schwarz-kirche. It was erected between the years 1385 and 1425 and contains, of course, all the usual sacramental services and all the other regulation belongings of a church, which are costly, unique and interesting. But pretty well as they are not what interest me was not what the church contained, but the edifice itself—its old stones held together by the crumbling mortar of the hands of centuries of time who testify to the living of an age that is dead. With them too, the old Saxon and his daughter, I remained for some time, and their old relationship. The old man, whose forefathers had labored in the erection of the church, looked scarcely any day removed from them, and his daughter could have stepped from the middle ages as a type of the mediaeval "Gretchen." When they spoke of Hungary their quaint ways of pronouncing German words now familiar and their use of others now unused in the language supplied the one thing lacking to transport the onlooker back and away from all things pertaining to the present.

Under the spell of the moment I almost expected to see a Walter von Slaking, a knight step out from some nook and enact a scene like that was his in a similar old church in Nuremberg.

Of other features of general interest the town possesses but few. There are still the remains of a fortified wall to be seen here and there, with battlements and moat, and one half the ruin of a once stately castle protrudes its mouldering tower above the stately pines.

One of the streets in an older quarter of the town retains an eighteenth century appearance, but the mediaeval character one might expect has disappeared entirely with the above noted few exceptions.

Aside from the beauty of the mountainous surroundings there is little to attract the eye for longer than a day or so. My stay was prolonged awaiting the decision of a friend to accompany me as far as Bucharest. This matter once settled both he and I took an afternoon train for the Rumanian capital.

Predial is the frontier station between Hungary and Rumania and it was there our train was met and we were thoroughly examined and stamped up in a most interesting manner. At Predial to our infinite delight, we became acquainted with an attractive place Predial would be for old maid and other seekers for renewed youth.

From Predial to Bucharest is a matter of four or five hours and darkness being nearly upon us we were forced to seek other amusement than that afforded by viewing somewhat mountainous landscapes through which we were passing. A desire for sleep most opportunely asserted itself and we found our amusement in the realm of slumber where we remained till the train rolled into the station of Bucharest. SPENCER CLAWSON, JR.

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Every second some one, somewhere, is buying a little Ten-Cent Box of Cascarets.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6—60 times to the Minute, 60 Minutes to the Hour, 3600 Boxes an Hour, 36,000 Boxes a Day of Ten Hours, 1,080,000 Boxes a Month, and then some.

Think of it—220,000 People take a Cascaret tablet each day. Millions use Cascarets when necessary.

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A true, faithful, loyal servant of Mankind. Over Five Millions of Dollars have been Spent to make the merits of Cascarets known, and every cent of it would be lost, did not sound merit claim and hold the constant, continued friendship, Patronage and Endorsement of well-patented people year after year.

There is also a Reason—Why there are Parasites who attach themselves to the Healthy Body of Cascarets' success—Imitators, Counterfeits, Substitutes.

They are Trade Thieves who would rob Cascarets of the "Good Will" of the people, and sneak unearned profits, earned and paid for by Cascarets.

### WHERE GEESE ARE SHOP.

grocer, "and I know where they shoe geese."

"They shoe them in the country round about Warsaw, in the Vilna district. They do this because the geese have a long annual journey to make—a journey to the goose market."

"You see, in the late fall and early winter a goose market is held at Warsaw, and geese to the number of 5,000, 000 congregate in the town. The geese march to market on foot. Some come from 100 and 150 miles away. The average distance they come from is 60 miles, and to protect their feet on this long journey they are shod."

"To shoe the geese, the gooseherd first makes them walk back and forth in melted fat. With a coat of tar on their feet, they then walk through fine sand. The result is that they are shod with a good, strong shoe of melted fat and sand that protects them well on their journey to the Warsaw goose market."

Plans for a University Wanted.

Minister John B. Jackson, at Athens, sends further details as to the architects' plans desired for the Bulgarian University building at Sofia, mentioned in the foreign trade opportunities in the issue of November 22. The time limit for submitting plans to the Bulgarian ministry of public instruction is April 1. In addition to the three prizes of \$2,000, \$1,000, and \$500, a further sum of \$500 will be at the disposal of the jury for the purchase of designs. On the jury there are to be two foreign architects—a Frenchman and a German. To any foreign architect who cares to apply there will be furnished gratuitously the program of the competition and the plan of the ground at Sofia on which the university is to be built.

Austrian Steamship Subsidies.

The proposed new agreement between the Austrian government and the Austrian Lloyd Steamship company is to be for 15 years and is based on the necessity for bringing about considerable improvements in the national shipping service. There is to be a large increase in the annual subsidy, bringing the total amount up to exceed \$2,000,000 annually. The company is to give preference to Austrian firms in regard to supplying materials

## ENORMOUS WEALTH OF NEW YORK STATE.

In no way, perhaps, is the enormous wealth of the state of New York more forcibly illustrated than by the fact that the total amount of real estate which is exempt from taxation exceeds the total assessed wealth of 25 of the remaining states in the union. The following figures were given recently by the New York State:

"New York has \$1,500,000,000 of real estate exempt from taxation. It has

\$185,000,000 represented in churches and church buildings. It has \$150,000,000 in hospitals and charitable institutions. It has \$150,000,000 in schools, exclusive of \$50,000,000 in colleges, universities and other buildings wholly devoted to the purpose of instruction. "The city of New York includes, of course, by far the largest proportion of these holdings, though in the matter of church property the land and buildings outside of the city of New York represent a total value of \$75,000,000.

"The Federal government has \$50,000,000 worth of land and buildings in

the state of New York, of which \$50,000,000 worth is in New York City and \$5,000,000 worth in Buffalo. The state itself has \$35,000,000 worth of property, land, buildings throughout the state.

"There is \$50,000,000 of property within the state of New York in cemeteries and \$10,000,000 worth of property in libraries and scientific and patriotic organizations."

The Only Fur Factory in operation in the city. No disappointment awaits our customers. Moheesy the Furrier, Knutsford.

# Why Not Give Useful Presents?

It's so easy to buy here. Wonderful stock. Reasonable prices for good quality. Obliging salesmen, prompt delivery, and above all on convenient charge account for any who do not wish to pay cash.

### 75 Parlor Rockers



nearly like cut golden oak finish. They are extra well made rockers heavy and substantial, and are finished in the best possible manner. They are priced for Monday only

**\$2.75**

### Massive Mission Rockers



nearly like cut, great big broad rockers in weathered oak, wide back and broad arms, upholstered leather seat. Special for Monday.

**\$6.75**

### Parlor Tables



26 Elegant quartered sawn oak Parlor tables, nearly as illustrated above. Top measures 24x24 inches, is made of specially selected large flaky grain oak and polished to mirror brightness. This is a Table of highest character and is an extraordinary value at the reduced price of—

**\$6.50**

### This Full Turkish Leather Rocker



The height of elegance and comfort the finest piece of furniture you could buy for your home, upholstered in full leather, with heavy roll arms, wide tufted wings, sleep hollow seat and fitted with improved Harrington springs. Every detail exactly as shown in this picture. Worth \$50.00 Monday Special

**\$30.00**

Terms \$5.00 cash, \$1.00 weekly.

### Ladies' Desk



like cut a new pleasing pattern built on graceful lines. French shaped legs, lots of pigeon holes and drawers, comes in golden oak finish. Price cut to for Monday

**\$11.00**

### Sample Line of 32 Genuine Leather Couches



Sample line of the National Couch company of Chicago, among the foremost manufacturers of Parlor Goods in America. These couches are solid oak frames, highly polished, of most substantial make, steel construction, and fully guaranteed. They all have highly tempered springs and are recommended for extra long service. All of these couches are upholstered with genuine leather, and while they last you may have your choice of the lot at

**\$28.75**

Terms \$5.00 cash, \$1.00 weekly.

### Extra Special for Monday.

25 per cent Discount on all TOYS and Pictures.

50 different styles of High Chairs from \$1.00 to \$3.50.

128 different styles of Children's and Misses' Rockers from \$5.00 to \$5.00.

22 different styles of Children's Wicker Rockers from \$2.25 to \$6.50.

### Bargains in our China Store.

Bavarian china 100 piece Dinner Sets decorated in border of roses beautifully traced with gold \$35.00 value Monday at

**\$21.25**

Beautifully decorated china cups and saucers, 50 different decorations and shapes for Xmas gifts.

**25c to 95c**

Decorated china plates in Assorted subjects—regular value 25c each. Monday special each

**15c**

12 solid oak Bookcases and writing desks, one of our own exclusive designs, selected stock, beautifully finished, handsome carvings large French bevel plate mirror, is large and roomy, reduced to

**\$22.50**

Terms \$5.00 cash, \$1.00 Weekly.



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Cascarets are the implacable foe of All Disease Germs; the incomparable cleanser, purifier and strengthener of the entire Digestive Canal.

They Act like Exercise on the Bowels. Muscles, make them strong and active—able to Help Themselves do their work—keep themselves clean.

Cascarets are the safe-guard of Innocent Childhood against the Dreadful Death-dealing Dangers that threaten the Lives of the Little Ones.

They are Purely Vegetable, absolutely Harmless, always Reliable and Efficient.

A Dishonest Purpose means a Dishonest Product and a Disregard of the Purchaser's Health or Welfare.

Beware of the Slick Salesman and his ancient "Just as Good" story that common sense refutes.

Cascarets are made only by the Sterling Remedy Company, and the famous little Ten Cent "Vest Pocket" box is here shown. They are never sold in bulk.

Every tablet marked "CCC."

Be sure you get the genuine.

COMPLETE STOCK BOYS AND MEN'S HIGH TOP SHOES, TAN, BLACK, FLK.

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## Rheumatic Pains

"I have suffered terribly with rheumatism. I took Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and they gave me great relief. I have spells of terrible pains in my ribs, and in the small of my back, and the Anti-Pain Pills help me right away. I am now well of the rheumatism and think Anti-Pain Pills do me more good than all the other medicines. I first heard of them through the following circumstance that happened at our home two years ago. A friend, Mrs. Brown, of Orion, Mich., came to visit us. She had not been able to dress herself or comb her own hair for months. A friend of ours came in and seeing her suffering offered her some Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. She laughed at it at first, but relief from such a source after doctoring for so long, but took one of the tablets with the remark that it would at least do her no harm. She took another that evening, and the next morning she was so elated that she went to the drugstore and got a package and took them home with her. Recently she was here again, and told us that she continued taking the pills, and that one box cured her, and she has not had a symptom of rheumatism since."

S. R. FARMER, 312 Third St., Detroit, Mich.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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