

SHADOWS OF A CITY AS SEEN BY A SALT LAKE WOMAN

"Erelong we will launch
A vessel as goodly and strong and
staunch.
An ever weathered a whiny seal
And first with merit, skill and art.
Perfect and finished in every part.
Little model the Master wrought,
Which should be to the larger plan,
What the child is to the man.
Its counterpart in miniature."

A MINIAURE fleet has been
in course of construction dur-
ing the past month, several
back yards have been converted
into busy navy yards, by several
of Salt Lake's younger high school
boys, with a view to settling in action
in somebody's backyard pond, a fleet
doing credit to Uncle Sam, on the
morning of the glorious Fourth.
Engineers, directors, yard masters,
workers, craftsmen, by day, and coun-
cils of war by night, out under one
of the street lights, and the neighbor-
hood has had occasion to shiver in its
boots over the "arrival of the fleet."
After listening to a full account of the
explosives secreted in the intricate
mechanism of the different war vessels,
people have felt that the only escape
from the battering, and the din, and
the danger, when the whole was in
readiness to be "touched off," would be
flight into the mountains.
The commander of the fleet, a little
Confederate, also its builder, weighed
her very heavy with lead, explaining
confidentially to his mother:
"So that instead of being battered
to pieces, she'll sink."
"Only U. S. flags," he said, "that's all
what counts on the Fourth," said an-
other commander.
"Let's set 'em off an' run an' hide,"
said a third, "an' then sneak back an'
see who's licked."
Carried.
"And then carry off the mangled and
wounded," from a fifth. Also carried,
and filling every heart with gloom.
It was a fine looking little fleet in
course of construction, exhibiting con-
siderable skill and ingenuity, but—
destined never to be launched. For
the reason, when it was decided that
the pond was out of the question, since
it was too small, and the next and only
available body of water—since the ocean
was so far removed—was a cruel fall
of rushing waters, anxious mothers
stemmed the tide, so to speak, and
taking the little fleet in their own
hands, saved it, and their sailor lad-
dies, too, from certain destruction.
It was a keen and bitter disappoint-
ment after all the work, trouble and
interest. After the long evenings spent
in council, after the long days ham-
pered away in the building of vessels
that were to "laugh at all disasters,
and with wave and whirlwind wrestle,"
bits of timber piled around, and tin,
and lead, and tar, and saw and

hatchet, file and mallet, and tiny flags
unmolested, and vigorous young arms
humped together, does it not stand for
a proof, that something lasting and
instructive hanging out brain, skill,
and ingenuity, was gained by the jour-
ney of these lads to the coast to wit-
ness the arrival of the fleet? That
their observation was keen to the min-
utest detail, need only be tested by a
glance at the clever reproduction of
the Connecticut. And by the con-
versation that flowed, as the work
progressed, first in one yard and then
another, there was no doubt in the
listener's mind, that all that was heavy
on deck and in the crowd had filled
these young minds and hearts with a
patriotism and memory lasting and
endless, and that if ever a lad was
caught in foreign harbors he had but to
look to the Stars and Stripes for a
friendly hand stretched out from his
native land.
"Thou, too, sail on, O ship of state!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all its hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!
We know what master laid thy keel,
What workman wrought thy ribs of
steel,
Who made each mast, and sail and
cable,
Who drew but one of many hearts,
Were shaped the anchors of thy hope!
Fear not each sudden sound and shock,
'Tis but the wave and not the rock;
'Tis but the flapping of the sail,
And not a rent made by the gale!
In spite of rock and tempest's roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with
thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our
tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee—are all with thee!

Speaking of prohibition and celebra-
tion! A servant was left home to do
up the work while the family sallied
forth to celebrate in the canyon. As
soon as the work was done, the ser-
vant was to sail forth to celebrate, if
she choose. But she choose to cele-
brate at home. On the family's return
in the early evening to prepare for fire-
works, they found to their dismay, that
fire had already been at work during
their absence. An innocent bottle of
beer in the ice chest; a trifle of alco-
hol, a finger of whisky, a smell of
Jamaica rum in the medicine chest, and
the story is told. And the maid? Upon
the floor unconscious, and blissfully
oblivious of the day she was celebrat-
ing.
Beware of celebration! "In an Edi-
torial Way," from one of our journals
goes forth the precautionary word to
parents, and perhaps it is not yet too
late, ere the night sets in with fire-
works again, to the effect that there is
"no form of death so horrible in this

suffering as lockjaw." Also that last
year, in our free and liberty loving Amer-
ica, "the loss of 73 poor little souls
passed out after going through the fear-
ful convulsions of the disease," and all
for the sake of celebrating the Fourth
of July, and only 24 children lost their
sight, and all by the explosion of can-
non firecrackers. LADY HABBIE.

WAS IN POOR HEALTH FOR YEARS.

Ira W. Kelley of Mansfield, Pa.,
writes: "I was in poor health for two
years, suffering from kidney and blad-
der trouble, and spent considerable money
consulting physicians without obtain-
ing any marked benefit, but was cured
by Foley's Kidney Cure, and I desire
to add my testimony that it may be
the cause of restoring the health of oth-
ers." Refuse substitutes. For sale by
F. J. Hill Drug Co., "The Never Sub-
stitutors."

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

Via D. & R. G. July 5th.
To Provo Canyon 7:30 a. m. \$1.25
To Pharaoh's Glen, 8:15 a. m.50
Returning on regular trains.

Take a dip at Saltair today.

Finest dancing in the world at
Saltair. Spend the glorious Fourth
at the Lake.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

One of the serious dangers of mining
is the failure of the detonator to ex-
plode the blasting charge. The new
charge is then left in the rock,
and at some later time, on being struck
by a miner's tool, it explodes, killing
or injuring the miner and any other
persons near. A new safety cartridge
is designed to prevent such accidents. A
needle is fitted to a tube in one end,
and after the hole is rammed the
needle is withdrawn and the detonator
is inserted in its place, the charge be-
ing then fired electrically in the usual
way. When a cartridge fails to ex-
plode, it is not left in the rock. The
imperfect detonator is withdrawn, a
new one is inserted in its place, and the
charge is then fired. Though especially
adapted for coal mining, this invention
is expected to be a valuable safeguard
in general blasting operations.

Industrial power from dormant vol-
canoes is believed by an Italian en-
gineer, to be a simple and practical
matter, which he expects to undertake
on a large scale. He has made pro-
longed and careful observations of
volcanoes, and has found that the
steam has varied but very slightly in
quantity during a period of 10 years
or more, and has scarcely changed in
temperature. The steam rises to
heights of 30 to 50 feet, the temperature
ranging from 250 to 280 degrees F.

The rainfall of the continents, after
long collecting of records, has been
estimated to average 30 inches a year.
Ocean measurements are difficult, but,
after considering all known facts,
Fritzsche has now concluded that the
entire earth's surface has a mean an-
nual rainfall of 36 inches. This means
a total fall of 883 million metric tons
of water every minute.

Modern industry depends upon sci-
ence to a degree that is not easy to
estimate, but a suggestive hint was

given in a recent address by C. E.
Skinner, of the research department
of the Westinghouse Electric & Manu-
facturing company. The investigation
of the properties of materials is prob-
ably the most important commercial
research. A large factory uses a
great variety of materials, the classes
employed by the Westinghouse com-
pany exceeding 500, and the entire re-
sources of physics and chemistry are
drawn upon to show what they will do.
New tests are often devised to de-
termine special properties, as in the
cases of metallic filament lamps and
alloy steels. Other scientific research
of importance is that applied to de-
veloping processes of manufacture and
new compositions for special work,
studying the physical laws—aside
from the properties of materials—
connected with designs, the testing of

machines, and the examination of re-
puted inventions.

For five years a tabulated record of
the color of lightning has been kept at
Epsom, Eng., by Spencer C. Russell,
and he has made 57 observations of
forked lightning in thunderstorms,
and 78 observations of sheet lightning.
Great diversity in color has been
shown. Red has been commonest in
forked lightning, with blue closely
following, and orange and green least
frequent, and white is seen oftenest in
sheet lightning, red and yellow coming
next. Hall usually comes in a thun-
derstorm with blue lightning.

The color of the hair, eyes and skin
is measured by a new instrument—a
simplified Lovibond tintometer—de-
vised by J. Gray. The observer looks

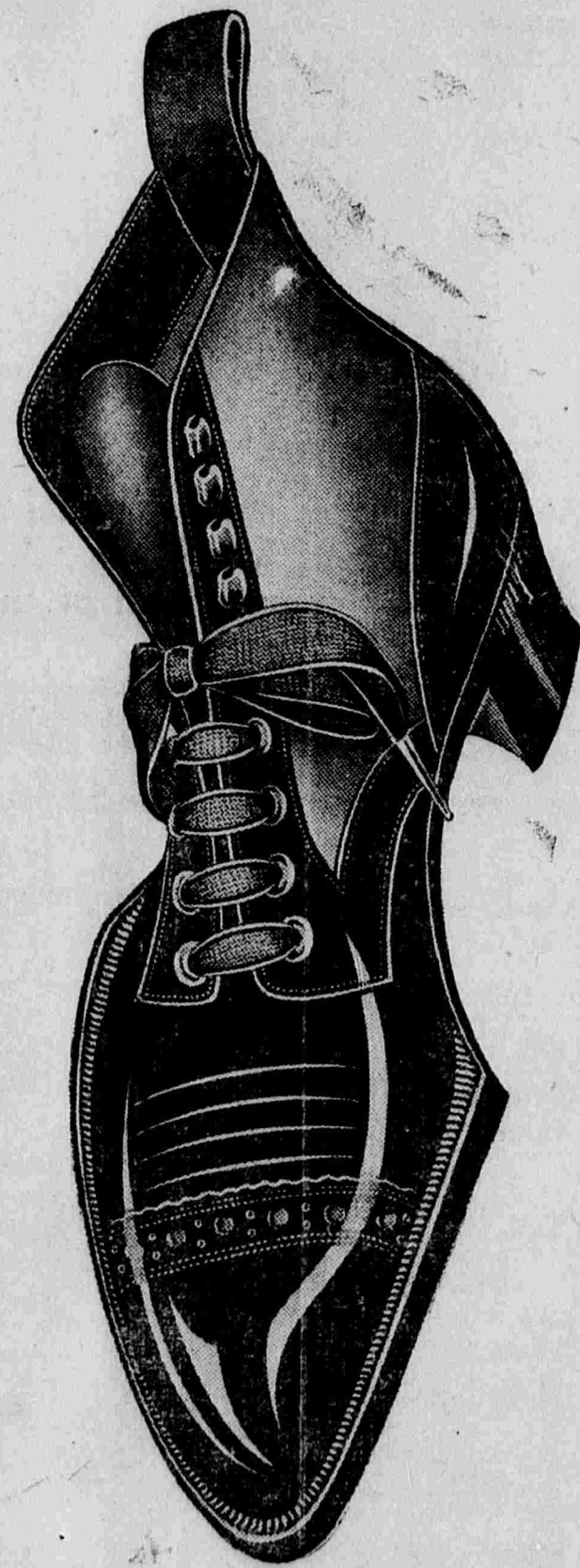
at the object under test through a
tube, and interposes Lovibond's stand-
ard color glasses in front of a white
surface at one side of the aperture un-
till the glasses transmit a color exact-
ly corresponding to that of the hair,
eyes, or skin. The exact composition
of the color is then obtained from the
readings on the standard glasses.

The war against rats is being waged
vigorously in Great Britain, where the
annual damage they cause is variously
estimated at amounts ranging from
10 to 15 million pounds sterling. Potat-
oes infected with a tasteless germ are
placed within reach, and this germ-
harmless to man—is expected to cause
a rapid decrease of the rodents by
spreading a fatal disease among them.
As a further step the Society for the
Destruction of Vermin seeks to set a

price on the animal's heads, having of-
fered a prize of 10 guineas and a diplo-
ma for the best method of making rat-
skins commercially useful. Taking the
of the seriousness of the plague, it is
stated that each of the 27 sheds stands
on an acre of ground and is estimated
to harbor 2,000 rats under its floor,
making a total rodent population of
54,000 for those docks. Each rat is
charged with damage of at least a far-
thing a day, giving a total yearly loss
of more than 10,000 pounds.

It adds spice to dreary life, enco-
rages the human heart, lifts the soul
out of despair and makes new life and
happiness. That's what Hollister's
Rocky Mountain Tea does. 25 cents.
Tea or Tablets. Godbe Pitts Drug Co.

THE SEMI-ANNUAL "Money-Back" SHOE SALE!



THAT YOU ARE WAITING FOR, STARTS
Monday Morning, July 6
AT 9 O'CLOCK.

STORE CLOSED TILL THEN.

The general rule of this institution will be lived up to.

THERE WILL BE NO RESERVE.

**Every Shoe, Oxford and Slipper, for man,
Woman and Child 10 to 50%**
is reduced

That means every line on the mainfloor, in all sizes and widths,
out of regular stock, fitted to you by men who know how.

THE CELEBRATED BARGAIN BASEMENT

that has saved the economy loving pub-
lic thousands of dollars and given you
the best shoes that shoemakers' art can
produce, at prices less than the mater-
ial in them is worth, is once more
open. Price or cost is not considered.

Broken lots and discontinued lines that must not be carried over.
These legitimate bargains made the "Money-Back" Shoe Store famous.

**95c to \$2.95 buys Shoes worth \$3.50,
\$5.00, \$6.00, up to \$10.00.**

Many who read this ad know it. These prices will prevail in the
"Money Saving Bargain Basement."

25c For Infants' Shoes
worth up to 75c.
YOUR SIZE IS HERE.

45c For Infants' Barefoot Sandals
and Slippers, in all leathers.
worth up to \$1.50.
YOUR SIZE IS HERE.

\$1.35 For Misses' Shoes,
Oxfords and Slip-
pers, worth up to
\$3.00. YOUR SIZE IS HERE.

\$2.95 For Women's Shoes, Oxfords and Slippers, in all leathers, sizes and widths, worth up
to \$10. For Men's Shoes and Oxfords, worth up to \$7.50. YOUR SIZE IS HERE.

\$1.95 For Women's Shoes, Oxfords and Slippers, worth up to \$10. For Boys' Oxfords,
worth up to \$3.50. YOUR SIZE IS HERE.

95c For Women's Shoes, Oxfords and slippers, up to \$5.00. For Men's and Boys' Slippers;
worth up to \$3.50. For Boys' Canvas Shoes and Oxfords, worth up to \$2.00. For Misses
and children's Oxfords and Barefoot Sandals, worth up to \$2. YOUR SIZE IS HERE.

BE HERE MONDAY AT 9:00.
DAVIS SHOE CO.

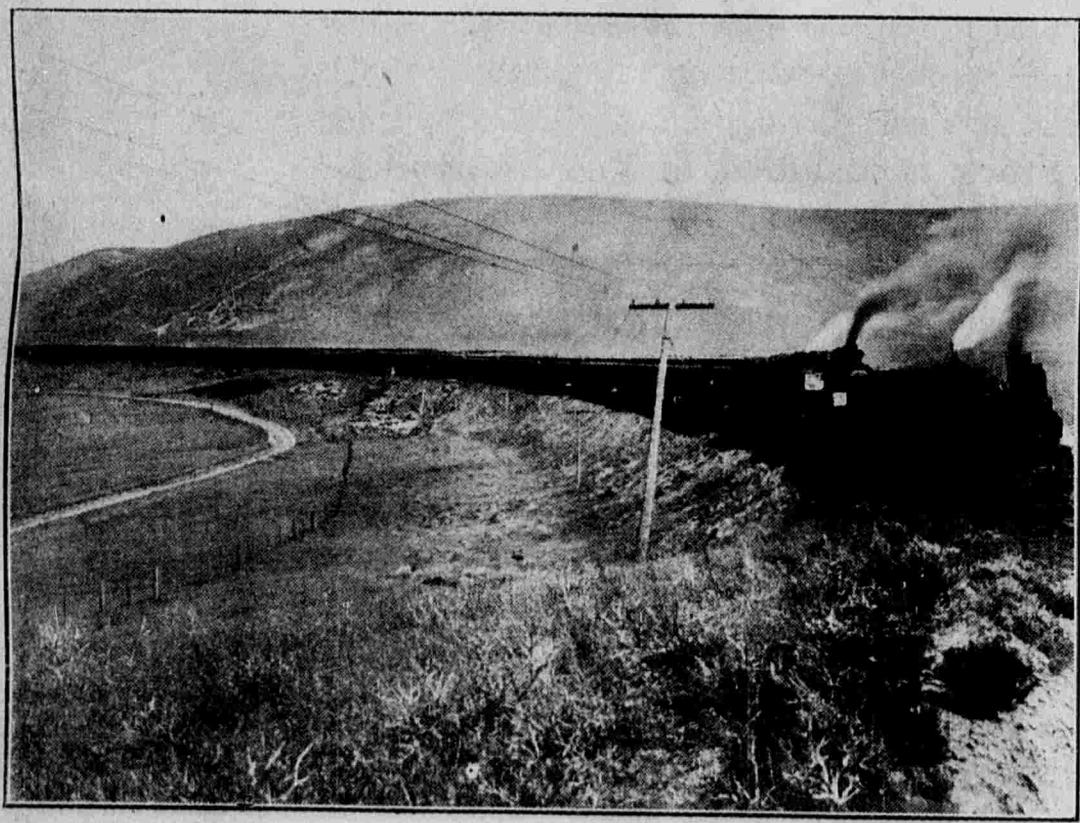


Photo by Savage.
OLD FOLKS SPECIAL TRAIN EN ROUTE TO PROVO ON TUESDAY.

THOSE QUICK LUNCHEES.

Lawrence Mott, author and automo-
bilist, condemned scorching at a din-
ner.
"I condemn," he said, "scorching
and the scorcher, but I don't condemn
the scorched man hastily. Hasty
condemnation is always a mistake."
"Once on a Canadian railway I got
off the train for a five-minute luncheon
at a railway eating bar.
"There was a man beside me gob-
bling away, and when he finished I heard
him say bitterly, as he took out his
purse:
"Call that a ham sandwich? It's
the worst ham sandwich I ever ate.
No more taste than sawdust, and so
small you could hardly see it."
"You've at yer ticket," said the
waiter. "This here's yer ham sand-
wich."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

During the summer kidney irregular-
ities are often caused by excessive
drinking or being overheated. Attend
to the kidneys at once by using Foley's
Kidney Cure. For sale by F. J. Hill
Drug Co., "The Never Substitutors."

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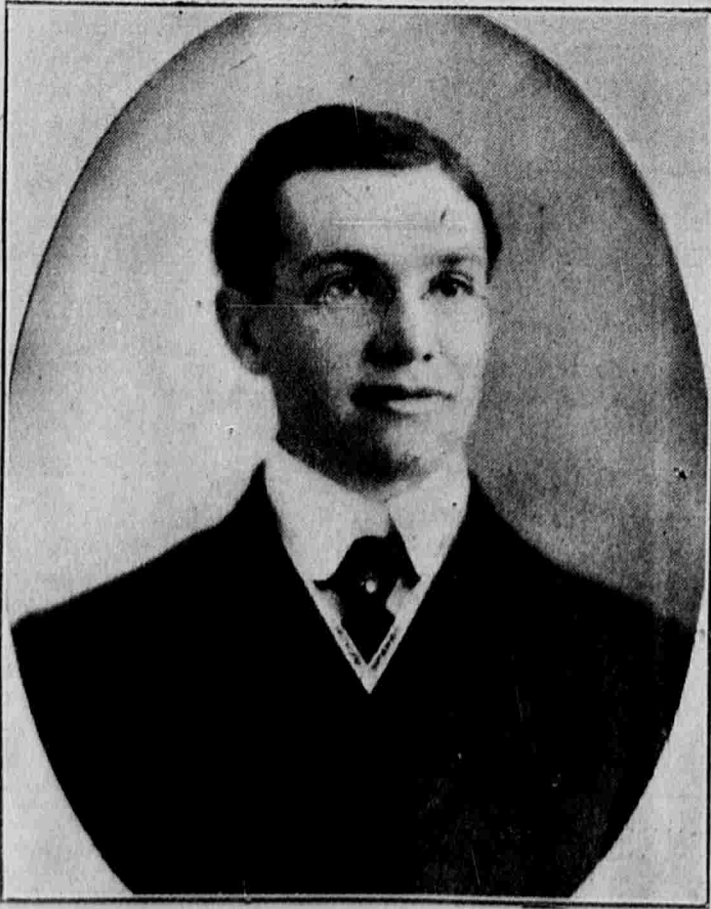
'Cool off in the lake at Saltair today.
For a good time go to Saltair today.

JUST WANTED A GENERAL IDEA.

An American speeding over the con-
tinent of Europe in his automobile
asked of his chauffeur, "Where are
we?"
"In Paris," shouted the man at the
wheel, and the dust flew.
"Oh, never mind the details," irri-
tably screamed the American million-
aire, "I mean what continent?"—Argo-
naut.

BEST THE WORLD AFFORDS.

"It gives me a boundless pleasure
to recommend Bucklen's Arnica Salve,"
says J. W. Jenkins, of Chapel Hill, N. C.
"I am convinced it's the best salve
the world affords. It cured a felon on
my thumb, and it never fails to heal ev-
ery sore, burn or wound to which it is
applied. 25c, at Z. C. M. I. drug store."



DR. T. WILLIAM STEVENSON

is another Utah student who has graduated this year from the College
of Physicians and Surgeons of Baltimore, with some of the highest honors
in his class.

He was an earnest, conscientious worker during his college career, and
his practical hospital, ambulance and out-patient work amounted to more
than that of any other individual member of his class. He expects to locate
at some point in his native state.