## bell, Ernest White and Elias Jensen being the hostesses. Delicious refresh-ments were served after the usual busi-ness session. . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Will Glover and Mr. nd Mrs. Ernest White spent Saturday in the canyon.

Mrs. John Anderson and family and Mrs. Figgins Lave for Paris, Ida., next . . .

Miss Loule Bywater is in Los Ange-les for a month's vacation.

Miss Helen Redall has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Peterson the last week.

. . . . Mrs. Will Jensen of Salt Lake has visiting in Brigham lately.

Miss May Jansen and Mrs. Martin Lee have gone to southern California for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Critchlow of Ogden have been visiting in Brigham recent-. . . .

Mr. and 31's. J. Ml Jersen and daughter, Miss Myrtle, of Salt Lake City, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Jensen last week.

Dr. and Mrs. George F. Harding left for Los Angeles immediately after the doctor's return from Chicago. They will be absent several weeks.

Mr. David Davis of Ogden was the guest of his brother Will last Thurs-

Mrs. Leon Mayhue of Salt Lake is

spending the summer with her par-ents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Forsgren.

#### EUREKA.

Mrs. Fred Auld arrived Tuesday evening from Canton, all., an a two months' visit with her sister, Mrs. W. D. Myers. . . .

Mrs. William Adams was the guest of Salt Lake relatives and friends Tues-nay and Wednesday.

Sheriff Gus Henriod was in Nephi Tuesday. " a la la

Fred Schmidt and his neice, Miss Dollie Argyle, were in Salt Lake for a visit with friends this week.

. . . Samuel C. Cummings of Robinson and Miss Ina M. Jones of this city were married in Salt Lake last week. Both of the parties are well known in Tintic, where they have many friends who ex-tend best wishes. The bride is the daughter of the late William P. Jones. The couple will reside at Robinson, where the groom is in charge of the development at the Opex mine.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Thompson have disposed of their home here and will move to, the Pacific coast. . . .

Frank Coleman, an old time resident of Silver City, was in Eureka this week from Nevada, where he has been for a few years.

Miss Myrtle Homer is in Provo, the miss myrue ins. guest of relatives.

Mrs. John Hupfer is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Frick, who arrived this week from Kansas.

Oscar Forslund returned Wednesday om a few days spent in Salt Lake.

. . . George Herring left Thursday for Arizona for a visit of a few weeks.

Mrs. Otto Swartz returned Wednes-day from Los Angeles, where she spent a few months with her son, Walter Haguewood.

John Hannifin returned this week from Freedom, Saupete county. He was accompanied by his wife and child, who have spent several weeks at that place. . . .

Mrs. George Stott and daughter, Miss Clara Stott, left Tuesday last for Los Angeles, where they will spend the re-mainder of the summer.

The Misses Hannah and Erma Dunn of Provo were in Eureka on a visit the past week.

W. W. Matthews has purchased a home in Provo and his family will re-side there in the future. Mr. Mat-thews is in charge of the Common-wealth mine at Milford.

#### LATEST FORM OF THE LINGERIE HAT.

This mushroom sallor is of lingerie, the upper brim covered with a fine embroidery, and the rather high crown encircled with a broad scarf of soft white mull which ends in a large bow in front. The brim is peeked a little in the front, a touch of smartness winch we see in many of the latest hats. 

looking after affairs at McCornick & Co.'s bank. Mayor Stack was in Salt Lake Tues-day. Well known as the simplest form of the summer all-day outing. It is particu-larly adapted to the Fourth of July outings, which are becoming each year a more favored method of passing our a more favored method of passing our national holiday. The box has sundry advantages over the hamper as a means of transporting provisions for the merry excursionists. For weeks in advance of the holiday, there should be a hoarding up of the paper boxes that drift into the house from grocer, florist, shoe merchant and haberdasher. Select those of medium size, and apportion to each the contents suited to dimensions and shape. Provide yourself with plenty of tis-sue paper, also the waxed paper used by confectioners and bakers for wrap-ping dainties that may oze or grease. Lay in a stock of light, strong wrapping Frank Northrop is here from Salt Lake on a visit.

Ben Bullock returned to Tintic Wed-nesday after a few days spent in Provo.

Dr. and Mrs. G. L. Stookey are at Clover visiting friends this week. Mrs. A. C. Pearson and family Nampa have returned to Lehi to spend

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LEHI.

Smith.

Lay in a stock of light, strong wrapping paper, twine and the wooden handles that make the carriage of parcels less awkward husiness that when they are the summer. . . . Mrs. F. O'Brien of Salt Lake City is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Racker. merely fied up with a string.

A box is less unwieldly because more compact than a basket; the sight of a party thus laden attracts less attention on train or boat that if every man, wo-Miss Lizzie Shed of Magrath, Canara, s visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Cutler left to-day for Sugar City, Idaho, to spend 10 days with relatives and friends. Miss Ida Russell of Provo spent the first of the week in Lehi.

on train or boat that if every man, wo-man and child bore a hamper-a walk-ing advertisement of the day's business. The box is light and easily tucked un-der the seat or bestowed in the rack overhead while the passengers are in the train. If they do not wish to be cumbered with empty boxes on the re-turn trip, a bonifre on the camping ground disposes of the impediments, including wrapping paper. Japanese napkins and the wooden plates, which have saved the plonckers the burden of china platters and plates. Mr. and Mrs. George A. Smith of Salt Lake City spent the first of the week here with relatives. Mr. Charles C. Friel left today for Idaho to visit relatives. china platters and plates.

china platters and plates. A procession of the excursionists, bearing dishelved hampers, emptied of edibles, yet which must be carried care-fully lest the crockery within jingle itself to pleces, is a despiriting feature of the return townward when the day's fun is clean over. In buying papkins have the thought of "the day we celebrate" in mind. If you can find those that are stamped with the Stars and Stripes or other na-tional emblems, get them. Lay in an abundance of narrow ribbons, strippi with red, white and blue, for tying up sandwiches and rolls. These and other simple devices for bending a parifolic flavor to the festivities are well worth the exercise of ingenuity and expendi-ture of time. Miss Vera Cutler of Salt Lake City is spending the week in Lehi.

Mr. Frank Cook of Magrath, Canada, was shaking hands with Lebi friends the first of the week. Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Turner of Kansas

City are visiting relatives and friends here. . . . Miss Temple Long entertained a number of her friends Monday evening.

The Y. L. Junior Class of the First ward were most pleasantly entertained by Miss Vera Taylor last Tuesday.

month, that is if it is anything like as good as he believes and as the outline of it which he gave me would indicate. Its author, Strange Hall, really seems to have got hold of an original theme, and Grant Allen says he has worked it out uncommonly well. The piece is in three acts, the hero being an admiral who has got the idea into his head that he can "run" a village upon the disci-plinary lines that obtain on board ships of the idea much as if they were peasants in a French vineyard. The while place is in revolt and ev-prybody, from the clodhopper to the parson comes out on strike. The first scen is laid in the admiral's garden; the third is laid on the village common, Grant Allen's first venture, "The Ama-teur Socialist" already has been se-cured by an American manager, and it seems likely enough that "The Stormy Petrel" will follow it across the wa-ter. Special Correspondence. month, that is if it is anything like ONDON, July 1 .- Jerrard Grant Allen, only son of the late novelist, is a young man with ideas and lots of energy. He started out as a

theatrical manager not long ago, it may be remembered, and made a good be ginning by producing Kingsley Tarpey's "Amateur Socialist," which scored hugely at the London "Criterion," despite the fact that it had been declined by several more experienced managers. Since then, the "youngest British

Since then, the "youngest British manager." as Grant Allen has been christened, has måde no ætual produc-ilons, but he has acquired several rath-er promising plays, the first of which-"The Stormy Petrel"---will be tried in Glasgow shortly and then brought to London if it proves a success. Among the pleces Grant Allen has in reserve, by the way, is one by Gladys Unger, the American girl whose "Lemonade Boy" was played in front of "The Am-ateur Socialist," and whose three-act play. "Mr. Sheridan," was produced re-cently at the London Garrick, This is called, "The Knave of Heants," and is out-and-out melodrama, with a "big" scene hid in a theves' kitchen. Decidedly the most important of young Grant Allen's activities, however, is a scheme which he has under way for giving London a playhouse of a type at present non-existent here. It will resemble the "Grand Guignof" of Paris in that the evening's bill will consist of three or four short is since

"Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch." Is an unusually exhausting role. We have some bope of seeing Miss Hale presently in a star part if she can find a play to sull, among all those that are thrust upon her. Publishers are af-ter her, too, to write a successor to "A Motor Car Divorce," but she says she hasn't time to bother with little things like baaks.

whil resemble the "Grand Guighof" of Paris in that the evening's bill will consist of three or four short pieces, but in the case of the London house the playlets will be chosen for "clever-ness' alone and not for blood-curdling qualities such as characte given at the famous little theater in Montmartre,

Montmartre, Grant Allen's playhouse will be small and luxurious—a hall in the "west end" is now, in fact, being transformed to serve the purpose—and the prices will be higher than ordinary theater rates, the idea being to cater to "intellectu-al" audiences. That such can be at-tracted in London the success of the Court theater has proved, but whether there is a public here for tabloid the-atricals at steep rates is another mat-ter, and Grant Allen's venture. In which he is associated with Gertrude Kinester, and Grant Allen's venture, in which he is associated with Gertrude Kings-ston, the actress, is a rather daring one. Should it succeed, however, the young manager's position will be unique, especially if his other theatrical enterprises turn out fortunately. The English Frohmans or Belascos are few in number, but there is reason for be-lieving that Grant Allen may become one of them. He told me, by the bye, that he always has regretted not having been born an American. Incidentally he is likely to do rather well with "The Stormy Petrel," the piece he produces in Glasgow hext

Blue Burke makes another dainty lit-ale step toward occupying the place in London's heart left vacant when Ed-na May retired. She shares the hon-ors of the plece with Charles Hawirey, and gives indications of a determina-tion not to rest content with being merely uncommonly pretty and grace-ful and kittenish. She has lost all trace of the so-called merican second

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from the loss."

S AND SHADON AS SEEN BY A SALT LAKE WOMAN

- HE love of nature is a great gift," says one of our most pleasing writers, "and If it

ber and variety of living beings" that most people object to. "Oh, nothing could induce me to go camping!" said a dainty society dame in our towa, whose special mode of living is not in being content with small means, and the country, but that which stands for late suppers and cards, and whose very pallor and dark tinged eyes, berpeak the need of long, quiet nights in the curyon, upon a is frozen or crushed out, the character can hardly fail to suffer Frozen or crushed out or selfishly uled out-pitiable plight! To walk. lke one in a daze through our beauti ful western world, "in if but not of it, with eyes that see not, and ears that hear not." "Don't, for heaven's sake, don't, call

inged eyes, bespeak the need of long, quiet nights in the canyon, upon a bed of pine boughs. "Nothing could induce me to go camping in the canyon--think of the octous bugs and things! and Thomas A. Kempis says: "If indeed thy heart were right, then would every creature be to thee as a mirror of life and a book of holy doctrine." "Don't, for heaven's sake, don't, call my attention to the mountains, again, I am sick of the mountains. I've seen nothing but mountains, for so long that I actually feel that I'll yet turn into a mountain. What do I care about the changing play of color on the Wasatch, or how the snow slips away from some new crevice each day, as you put it. Please don't harp on the Wasatch so. Does any one care to go in and play bridge with me?"

"The hours when the mind is ab-sorbed in beauty are the only hours when we really live. These are the only hours that are not wasted. The hours spent with nature." Therein lies the fullness of life—that is, to some of us, not all.

THE "GENTEEL FEMALE."

## Quaint Rules of Etiquette for Ladies Fifty Years Ago.

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Fifty Years Ago. Fifty Years Ago. No, it is not one of the six best-selling books, pushed by judicious advertis-ing to a brief but glorious popularity; its pages, once thumbed by the "genited female" of half a century ago, are gray with the dust of oblivion, its pristine bravery of binding long since dimined by time, its yellow leaves redolent of a torgotten day. It occupies at best an obscure place on the shelves of an old-fashioned library; and yet it reflects, no less faithfully than more pretentious chronicles, certain phases of the life of a vanquiched generation. The title, in faint, gill letters, is still legible on the cover: "The Ladies Guide to True Politeness and Perfect Manners-by Miss Lesle." The book bears the imprint of Peterson & Broth-ers, Philadelphia, but as the title page and first half dozen leaves are missing, there is nothing to indicate the date or its publications save the assertion in the back of the book that Peterson's pub-lications, including Reynold's great works and Dowe's Partent (1) Sermons, are "suitable for the Parlor, Library, Sitting-room, Raifroad, Camp. Steam-boal, Army or Soldler's Reading." This, I infer, places the publication of the volume in the early sixties. Many of its precepts are calculated to arouse astonished mirth in the twen-tieth-century new woman, who wouldn't be "genteel" if she could, and

arouse astonished mirth in the twen-tieth-century new woman, who wouldn't be "genteel" if she could, and who long ago ceased to be called a "female." Take, for fustance, the ad-monition not to rock in rocking chairs. "The dizzy and ungraceful practise of rocking in a rocking chair," says Miss Lessie, "Is now discontinued by all genueel people, except when entirely The dizzy and imgraceful practise of rocking in a rocking chair," says Miss Lestie, "Is now discontinued by all genteel people, except when entirely atlone. A lady should never he seen to rock in a chair, and the rocking of a gentleman looks stilly. Rocking is only fit for a nurse putting a baby to sleep. When children get into a large rocking chair they usually rock it over backward. These chairs are now sel-dom seen in a parlor." In the chapter on dress we are for-bidden to wear black stilk mittens to breakfast! "The fashion of wearing black stilk mittens to breakfast is now obsolete. It is al-ways inconvenient, and neither useful nor ornamental." Inconvenient! well rather! Fancy buttering toast, cutting up chops, and breaking soft-boiled eggs.

and perturbative and here as the process of the pro vent it slipping from your lap and failing on the floor. This may be done so that the pinning may not be percep-tible. Bring with you a spare pin or

so that the pinning may not be percep-tible. Bring with you a spare pin or two for this purpose, or keep always a spare pincushion in your pocket." Continuing her disquisition on table etiquette, our author makes the asser-tion: "Ladles no longer eat salt-fish at a public table. The odor of it is now considered extremely ungenteel, and it is always extremely disagree-able to those who do not eat it. If you breakfast alone, you can then induige in it." To all this we cheerfully agree, though it would never have occurred to us to pronounge the odor of fish un-genteel; that seems quite too genteel a word to describe it adequately. In the puragraph on finger glasses the manners of foreigners are shown up in anything but a flattering light. "When the finger glasses are sent round, dip a clean corner of your map-kin into the water and wet your lips with it, but omit the disgusting foreign fashion of taking water inso your mouth, rinsing and gurgling it round, and then spitting it back into the glass. Wait to give your mouth a regular and efficient washing unstairs." Later

and then spitting it back into the glass. Wait to give your mouth a regular and then spitting it back into the glass. Wait to give your mouth a regular and efficient washing upstairs." Later on, in speaking of toothpicks, our gen-tle guide to true politeness again finds occasion to criticise the manners of Europeans. "Abstain from picking your teeth at table. Notwithstanding that custom has allowed this practise in Europe, even in fashionable society, it is still a very disagreeable one, and to delicate spectators absolutely sick-ening to behold." Nothing else in the whole book seems quite so singular as the paragraph on the propriety of wearing caps and the "ghastliness" of uncovered locks; for in this day and age white hair is thought to give a touch of distinction

cillifies are so great as to enable "a lady evidently respectable, plainly dressed and behaving properly, to trav-el very well without a gentleman." To avoid losing your baggage it is an ex-cellent plan to "have your name on your carpet bag, and to die round the handle of each trunk a bit of ribbon, blue, red or yellow. "When you see persons slip down on the fee, do nat leagh at them. It is more feminino, on witnessing such a sight, to utter an involuntary scream than a shout of laughter." "Always object to a parcel being put up in a newspaper. All shopkcepers in good business can afford to buy proper "Auoreleans never really say placers

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wapping paper." "Americans never really say niggers, though constantly accused of doing so by their Brilah cousies. The word negar we have heard, but nigger nev-

"It is a problem difficult to solve, that so many ladles of good abilities and cultured minds, and who always with their own sex talk like intelligent, sen-sible women, should, as soon as they get into conversation with a gentleman, seem immediately to take leave of ra-tionality, and demant themselves like utter fools-giving way at once 10 something they call excitement, now the fushionable word for almost every feel-ing that is wrong." Ab. Miss Lesile! Times haven't changed so much, after, all.

The word 'stomach' should never be "The word 'stomach' should never be uttered at any table, or indeed any-where else, except to your physician, or in a private conversation with a fe-nale friend interested in your health." "Ne young lady ever engages in a cor-respondence with a gentleman that is neither her relative or her betrothed, without eventually lessening herself in his eves."

without eventually lessening herself in his eyes." There is hardly a page without its hu-mor, all the more delicious because of its unconsciousness; one cannot skin through the book without realizing what a far cry it is from the gentility of half a century ago to the less prim decorum of the twentieth century. And yet it ha very sweet vision of the womanhood of long ago evoked by these yellowing pages; gracious, tender, unlearned, the "genteel female" of Miss Leslie's day tuffilled her humble des-tiny, untroubled by dreams of a higher sphere, a loftler calling. And who shall say that she was any less happy than her emancipated sister of today.-Grace E. Brewster, in Los Angeles Times.

MOVED.

Drs. G. A. & Mary E. Gamble, Os-teopaths, have moved their Offices to 515-16-17 Templeton Building, where they will be pleased to have their they will I friends call.







DESERET EVENING NEWS SATURDAY JULY 13 1907 

SALT LAKERS IN GOTHAM. 

Louise Closser Hale says she is going o stay on in London till Christmas, although her part of Miss Hazy in Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch."

It was rather a mistake to bring "In he Bishop's Carriage" to London, es-evially as "Leah Kleschna," a far bet-er play on the same theme, was only a

inderate success here. If it had not been for the attractiveness and ener-gy of Miss Fanny Ward in the part of the girl-thief who marries the con-fiding gentleman she tried to reb, after the mount of wattra side theorem.

boing gentieman she tried to rob, after the manner of pretty girl thieves in plays, Channing Pollocks stage ver-sion of Miriam Alichaelson's novel could hardly be expected to survive at the Waldorf theater until these comments get to you. The loss sophisticated parts of the audience, however, appear to take pleasure in the niece.

With the successful revival of Sir

Frank Burnand's old farce "Mrs. Pon-derbury's Past" at the Vandeville, Miss Billie Burke makes another dainty lit-

to take pleasure in the piece.

like books.

Mrs. Alice T. Steele of American Fork has concluded a visit with her son, George T. Taylor.

Thomas Adamson is in Salt Lake on a days' visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Frank McHatton and daughter, Miss Winnle, left Wednesday for Phil-adelphia. They will be away about six weeks and before returning home will yielt relatives in Michigan visit relatives in Michigan

Philadelphia, to attend the Elks' con-vention as a delegate from the Eureku 4 4 4

Robert Adamson returned this week from Denver, where he attended the convention of the Western Federation of Miners as a delegate from this place. F. D. Kimball was in town the early part of the week for the purpose of

D. Hanks left Wednesday for

BATHING SUIT OF BLACK AND WHITE CHECKED MOHAIR.

black and white checks that are so popular for costumes are equally popular

for bathing suits this season. The one illustrated is of a fine quality black and white checked English mohair trimmed with bands of black taffeta silk.

The walst portion is cut suplicewise and has the wide-cut mandarin armhole.

The skirt has a wide box plait front and back and sides, the panels between

trimmed with silk bands.

Nothing is more serviceable than mobair for bathing suits, and the little

in a tissue paper bag made from red, white and blue, and suspend by tricol-ored ribbon. Give each person a chance to break the bag by striking it with a cane; when the bag bursts there will be a shower of these gay papers and a merry scramble to get one.

Pene

Cyca

Here are some good suggestions for summer picnic parties; a box picnic is but a variation of the basket picnic, 

In Women's World. Scarlet geraniums, white carnations and blue larkspur, made a delightful combination for a recent patriotic luncheon. Make the place cards of scarlet paper to recemble giant fife-crackers, if too expensive to buy them at the favor counter. The snap-ping cracker motto caps come in red, white and blue; some of them have tiny metal cannon attached. A povel way to distribute these triffes is to put them in a tissue namer has words for such the start of the start of

. . . .

and cake lends fragrance to its neigh-bors. Cut fresh bread as thin as a sharp knife will shave it-having buttered it on the loaf, and roll each slice up neatly, tying it with narrow ribbon. This is "nice" work, requiring deft fin-gers and a keen blade. Warm but-ter must be used for spreading on the bread. Sandwiches are clumsy when butter is laid on the slices in lumps. Pare the crust from the bread to be rolled or used for sandwiches. When the killed bread is ready, envelope each ribbon-bound parcel in waxed paper and pack them in the box already lined with tissue paper. If this be done at once, the bread will be soft when the box is opened. Open long French rolls on one side and scrape out two-thirds of the crumb Fill the cavities with minced tongue, ham or chicken; close the roll and blnd into place with narrow ribbon. Pack the several kinds in separate boxes, marking them "hsm," or "tongue," or "chicken." It will save confusion in unpacking and serving. Oblong sand-wiches are mose easily handled in eat-ing that square or triangular. They also pack to better advantage. Wrap each in waxed paper as soon as it is tied up, and hay in the box. Pack se-

each in waxed paper as soon as it is tied up, and lay in the box. Pack se-curely, but do not crush.

Following are a few receipts for sand-wishes that may be a welcome variation upon the stock "chicken, tongue and

upon the stock "chicken, longue and ham." Beat the yolke of two eggs light, add a saltspoonful of salt, the same of white pepper and French mustard. Mix well and stir into the mixture a cup of hot milk, to which has been added a pinch of soda. Stir over the fire in a double boiler for five minutes, or until it heats thoroughout evenly and thickens into a custard. Have ready a tablespoonful of gelatine, which has soaked for two hours in a cupful of cold water. Take the custard from the range and beat in the gelatin alternately with a great spoonful of cream. Set in boiling wa-ter, and when it is hot add a cupful (scerre) of grated cheese. When you had eep plate. Do this the day before

in a deep plate. Do this the day before it is to be used. Slice and lay between

it is to be used. Slice and lay between buttered slices of bread. Work the cheese to a paste with cream and butter, and mix with an equal quantity of saited pecans, chopped fine. Butter thin slices of gra-bam bread and spread with the sole chopped fine. Butter thin slices of gra-ham bread and spread with the mix-

ture. Boil six eggs hard and throw them into cold water. Leave them there for two hours. Take out the yolks and roh to a powder with a silver spoon. Moisten with a dressing made of a tea-spoonful of lemon luice rubbed to an emulsion with three tablespoonfuls of salad oil, half a teaspoonful of French mustard and a dash of salt and pep-per. Make into a lumpless compound, adding, finally, two teaspoonfuls of an-chory paste. chovy paste. Whole wheat bread is the best for this filling.

these the fullness of life—that is, 'to some of us, not all. Another daimy child of society don-ted her white linen garb and started for Brighton. What for? Why for nothing at all. She fretted and fussed and fumed the whole length of the glorious Big Cottonwood canyon. She saw not a tree, rock or flower, Bilind were her pretty blue eyes—and what a pity? The restful roar and gurgle of the canyon stream fell on deaf ears. Blind, yet she could look ahead a lit-tle and see—could look ahead a lit-clouds floating in the deep blue over the mountain—possible card parties, dress-ups and things. "I shall go back to town very soon," she told her devoted mamma. "If there are really no interesting people up there, My! what a tiresome jour-ney." "I'resome journey! And we at home

the Wasatch, or how the snow slips away from some new crevice each day, as you put it. Please don't harp on the Wasatch so. Does any one care to go in and play bridge with me?" The speech of a society woman out here for her health, and rapidly im-proving, too. Should she suddenly turn into a mountain, as she seems to feel that she may, the gain would be hers—and ours too, by the way, for she would then give what she now withholds—joy, and rest, and beautiful thoughts; she would also give what she now receives, health and strength for all, and thereby be performing her little part by weak and suffering hu-manity. The return of rosy health. Is the gift of the mountain to this woman in our midst. Unasked, without thought of pay, and in rich and gen-crous abundance, these offous moun-tains of ours pour out their tang and tonic to one seemingly indifferent, nay ungrateful. It is a sad thing to be in perfect health, yet, deaf, dumb and blind. To drink in to the full, the glowing life and healing breath of our mountains, yet lost, completely lost, to their sweet, silent help, their grandeur and beauty. In fact, tailing against their beauty—the wonderful beauty of the Wasatch, and in this the early summer-time, too, when snow drift, pine tree, and ihe gleam of a thousgnd tints from the mixing of flowers, grass and rock, make a pleture, rare, varied, exquisite, cool, restful glowing, and a real pleture at that, not an illusion, and upon which h many of us cannot feast long enough. Thick of a nature willing and giad to make use of the strength and wital. Ity of our mountains, and then rail-ing against them, and turning from them for a game of bridge! The railing, however, had no perceptible effect upon the Wasatch, save only that they seemed to stand out in greater strength and beauty. They change not, but breathe their silen the. It Thresome journey! And we at home all summer, longing for it in our very souls. Oh, the joy of it.-the jolt, the creak, the wrench, the slow pull, the creak, the wrench, the slow pull, the creak, the occasional shower that drenches us to the skin and in which we delight. All this in the canyon we wish would naver end, while at the same time we look forward to the lakes and flowers-but to finish our story, our dainty belle of the immacu-late linen returned in a few days, "tired to death of such a dull and stu-pid place." Her trip was an utter fail-ure.

"Did you tramp to the lakes, and different peaks?" asked an enthusiast. "Not I. I don't pose as a prospec-

Let us rejoice we are no more than prospector

"Then what was the trouble ?" "There was simply no life there, that was all."

No life there! And "the richness of life is marvelous," at Brighton. To think of the flowers up there after the long deep snows is joy and rest to us at home, in the valley below, on the hot street, in our kitchens bent over the felly making; and they "flash up-on that inward eve which is the bliss of solitude."

So while we may not go to the mountains, we may bring the moun-tain to us, as one of old, and revel in our inner vision, in stream, flower, pine tree and snowdrift. We may sit or our verandas in the evening and almost see the rivulet rushing down the crevices from the melting of the last snows, and rejolee that our home lies in the heart of the mountains. Ruskin gives us a beautiful bit

Rushin gives us a beautiful bit about flowers, to enjoy while we work at home in the city; to help us while we grow restless to gather the lovely srowy columbine, purple astor and In-dian paintbrush at Brighton.

"Flowers seem intended for the so-lace of ordinary humanity. Children love them; quiet, tender, contented, ordinary people love them as they grow. They are the cottager's treas-ure; and in the crowded town, mark, as with a little broken fragment of rainbow, the windows of the workers in whose heart rests the covenant of peace."

SALTAIR SUNDAY CONCERT

In this day and age white hair is thought to give a touch of distinction to even the plainest face, and it would be difficult to persuade the modern bachelor girl that she is faced before the reaches 25 and should return graced reaches 35, and should retire grad she reaches 35, and should retire grace-fully to the shelf, there to extinguish her youth underan uncompromising cap. I quote in full: "Most American ladies beyond the age of 35 look better in caps than without them, even if, their hair shows no signs of middle age. Be-fore that time the females of our coun-try begin to fade, evincing one effect of torrid summers and frozen winters. A tasteful and simply elegant cap im-



in them: "respectable women ney do." It is also inadmissible to it



Arension at bottom of front with hook and eye fastening. Medium and large figures. All models 11, 12 and 13 inch front clasp.

# "They lace in front" MODEL M

MODEL M Model "M" attains the summit of cor-set ideality for the figures embraced by the intentions of its designer-figures of two pounds and upwards. It gives the willows grace, the snug hips, long waist line, and the absolutely correct front. It has a tong back, which by its care-fully planned lines reduces the hips in appearance and cleverly draws them back thereby imparting the lines of youth. The soft extension at the bot-tom of the front clasps with book and eye fastening, pipe in under the abdomen and holds perfectly, forming a support of inestimable value, thus performing a necessary province without the discom-for of long front steels. The multiplie-ity of figures make this model desirable in many instances in sizes as small as 18 and always for figures with large hips.





In accordance with our usual custom during July and August, this store will close every Wednesday at 1 p. m., to give our employees a weekly Half Holiday!

In order to enable the record for the half day's selling to equal a whole day's business, it is our intention to offer some attractive Wednesday morning Specials, which will be advertised in Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday Morning papers,

This arrangement facilitates both early shopping and early closing for hot weather. The Forced Unloading Sale will be continued Monday



and sevenity, like the foligitain that no amount of railing could sully or stop. Ruskin says, that "mountains seem to have been built for the human race, as at once they are schools and ca-thedrais; full of treasures of illumin-ated manuscript for the scholar, kind-ated manuscript for the scholar, kind-ly in simple lessons for the worker, quiet in pale cloisters for the thinker." to say nothing of their giving of pre-cleus health to one--almost a com-plete invalid--willing to take the tonic, yet with no praise for the physician. "Great cathedrais of the earth, with their gables of rock, pavements of cloud, choirs of stream and stone, altars of snow, and vaults of purple traversed by the continual stars"--the Wasatch.

"To be content with small means." and live in the country, or in a tent by a cool, running canyon stream-this is the mild of some of us, these warm summer days. Not but what our but we long to revel in the open, and but we long to revel in the open, and but we long to revel in the open, and but we long to revel in the open, and but we long to revel in the open, and but we long to revel in the open, and but we long to revel in the open, and but we long to revel in the open, and but we long to revel in the open, and but we long to revel in the open, and but we long to revel in the open, and but we long to revel in the open, and but we long to revel in the open, and but we long to revel in the open, and but the stat "the richness of Life." we shall be indeed surprised at the investor one with a special history of its we set of great interest." But there you are! It is the "num-

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effect upon the Wasatch, save only that they seemed to stand out in greater strength and beauty. They change not, but breathe their silent lit-tle sermon, and we are minded at the same time of a certain philosopher who ordered his life to flow in purity and serenity, ike the fougtain that no amount of railing could sully or stop.

Wasatch

"Whate of the refuse, The mind's internal neaven shall shed her dews Of inspiration on the humblest lay," LADY BABBIE.

"To be content with small means,

"Whate'er the senses take or may