DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1901.

Fruit

Grains

A Perfect Food Drink

fruits and cereals grown

and aroma not found in

any other Cereal Coffee. All grocers sell it.

preaching the be-all and end-all of life as contained in the idea of obedience and of duty, the other breathing the freedom of the individual and the eman-

cipation from dogma; yet, in the end duty conquers in both—in "Romola," because duty is duty; in "Eleanor." because duty is right. The analysis of the feminine characters in both

books also results in an interesting con-trast. The women in "Romola" are simple, direct. elemental: while in

"Eleanor" they are more complex and involved in their psychology and con-

duct. The real significance of this difference in these feminine characters lies not so much in the peculiar art of each novelist as it marks the wide

BOOKS.

Attention is becoming more and more

riveted on the important subject of irrigation, which is a vital matter to the settler in the far West. About two

years ago Mr. William E. Smythe pub-lished an instructive and helpful book on this great question, which has re-

ceived the careful study and commen-dation of those interested in the pres-

ent and future of the states and terri-tories of the arid region, and their is also announced as in preparation a new

book by Dr. F. H. Newell, of the United States geological survey, to whom Mr.

Smythe was indebted for much aid in composing his book. Mr.. Smythe's book, entitled "The Conquest of Arid

America," was published by Messrs. Harper & Brothers, and Dr. Newell

book will be brought out by Messrs.

In "Birth a New Chance," Columbus

Bradford maintains that the human personality does not leave the body at

death, but that the germ of life per-

sists, and in due time reappears in an-other body. He argues that the ulti-

individuals through successive

T. Y. Crowell & Company.

in California.

Made from the choicest



THE PRISONER.

the waves in thunderous menace break Upon the rocks below my tower, and venture shipwreck for my sake.

Tet once-my lamp a path of light Accross the darkling sea had cast-I saw a sail-at last, at last; gleamed toward me through the

My lamp had been the beacon set To lead the ship through mist and foam.

The ship that came to take me home to that far land I half forget.

But, since my tower is built so high. And such sharp rocks are hid below, I quenched my lamp, and, weeping

l saw my ship go safely by. -Pall Mail Gazette.

AFTER ALL.

We take our share of fretting, Of grieving and forgetting; The paths are often rough and steep and heedless feet may fall; But yet the days are cheery, And night brings rest when weary,

somehow this old planet is a good world, after all.

upplied in a measure next month when Harper & Brothers issue "The Supreme Surrender," by A. Maurice Low, the well known Washington correspondent and political writer, whose novel deals with high politics-the politics of the with high politics—the politics of the United States Senate—in a manner new to American fiction. "The Supreme Surrender" is said to give a clearer in-sight into the mysteries of American politics than has ever before been at-tempted. Unlike "Quisante." the latest English political novel, "The Supreme Surrender" is not all politics; there is a compelling love interest which will hold the attention of those readers who do not care for politics.

The missionary cause lost a strong supporter in Charlotte Mary Yonge, the English novelist, who died March 24th. She was born in 1823, began writing stories when she was twenty-one years old, and kept at it all her life. In her childhood she was a parishioner of Dr. Keble, the author of "The Christian Year," and early in life she fell in with Bishop Selwyn, who greatly influenced her. Dr. Pusey, too, was one of her heroes, and a bent of mind contracted nossibly from lating. heroes, and a bent of mind contracted possibly from intimate association with these and other pious and reverend gen-tlemen colored nearly all her stories. There is a long list of them, in which the most famous title is "The Helr of Redclyffe." Out of her profits from that book she is said to have fitted out a missionary schooner. The Southern Cross, for Bishop Selwyn. Another suc-cessful book, "The Daisy Chain," af-forded her means to build a missionary college at Auckland, New Zsaland. A large shale of her other earnings went the same way. Her books, though not very important in a literary sense, were the same way. Her books, though hot very important in a literary sense, were exceedingly popular and successful. One of the best of them, "The Dove in the Eagle's Nest,' is a historical novel of much merit, but most of them are church stories, simple, pleasing and good, and have proved very acceptable to a great number of readers. Miss Yonge led an enviable life. To have stories always to tell, and readers ga-lore to buy and read them, to live in peace and honor and have money to spend in doing good, seems preferable, so for as the writer herself is con-cerned, to racking one's brains and conscience over the production of more masterful tales whereof the theology gropes and the morals are distracted.

divergence in the development of wo-men since the time when George Ellot wrote. Again we find a parallel in Ed-ward Manisty and Tito Melema. Both In that delightful book, The Vicissi-tudes of a Bill Collector, Will Dunn says that the well-seasoned newspaper are splendid egotists—self-seeking, shrinking from pain, shirking respon-sibility, but, of the two, Tito Melema is infinitely finer and much more human and lovable. man is the supreme artist when it comes to sending a collector on his way rejoicing yet unpaid. Harold McGrath tells of a most annoying young man who called on him with brazen regular-ity asking for payment. This hap-pened years before McGrath ever thought of The Puppet Crown. One bot day the annoying young sold

publishers of this remarkable story have sold nearly 725,000 copies up to this time; and the popularity of the "Ben-Hur" play has apparently given hot day the annoying young man asked for a "little account." and being told to "Run away," became bellicose. Wherethe novel a new lease of life. The dramatization was one of the most attractive of last year's theatrical pro-ductions, and during the months just past, "Ben-Hur" has maintained an unbroken record of success. It is to be produced on the immense stage of the Dorum Lang Theater London immedia upon McGrath exclaimed: "Do you ever stop to realize that if it weren't for men like myself, there would be no bill col-lectors, and that you would be out of a job?" The young man say the futili-ty of anger and left smilling. Drury Lane Theater, London, immediately after the annual pantomime has

Readers of that fascinating story, "The Puppet Crown." will be interested in learning that the little town of Bleiberg is real. It is not on the map under the name Mr. MacGrath has choand it is in this ancient and pictur-esque city, masouerading under another name, that Fitzgerald stepped from a second-class carriage one fine Sep-

The fourth volume to be put forth by Messrs. Harper & Brothers in their Portrait Collection of Short Stories will be from the pen of Miss Elizabeth G. Jordan, the editor of Harper's Bazar, and will bear the title "Tales of the Cloister." In connection with the sug-gestion of this title. It may be men-tioned that Miss Jordan was in the Con-vent of Notre Dame in Milwaukee from tember morning. The hero, Maurice Carew, has his counterpart in MacGrath's list of vent of Notre Dame in Milwaukee from her eighth year until she graduated at the age of seventeen. Her knowledge ot friends, and many of the incidents that contribute to the lively action of the story are based on fact. One of these is the unfought battle where two great convent life comes, therefore, from act-ual experience and observation, especially during those plastic years when the mind receives the most vivid and armies are drawn up in fighting line. mate perfection of the race will result from the gradual amelioration of the poignant impressions. Although a per-iod of sixteen years has rolled by since The soldiers of one refusing to obey the commzands of their officers, surshe left the convent, Miss Jordan still render to the enemy. It is a bloodless, but thrilling scene. Although some retains among her warmest friends a

historical remance that comes across our intellectual pathway may fill up this or that gap in our knowledge of the annals of the world or of that part of the world which should be the most FIGPRUNE important to us-our own country. It may be said that people ought to go for their history to the historians, and not to novelists who supply fact surcharged with fiction. That may be Cereal so. But one must confront the actual not with the potential, but with the indicative, mood. Men ought to read au-thentic history. Granted. But if they

> Almost every man of ordinary intelligence can separate the fiction from the fact through the hints supplied by the novelist himself. Where he is doubtful, he can have recourse to the cyclopædia, which is usually available, if not in his which is usually available, if not in his own home, then at some near-by li-brary. In order to enjoy fully a novel of the historical type, it will, in fact, be essential that he should discrim-inate the fact from the fiction. Just here comes in the main value of

don't, they don't, and there's an end

on't. To those who don't it is well to offer the compromise of the historical

historical romance as an educational factor. Men are driven by it to the cyclopædia, and, better still, to history and biography. It is a known fact that Possesses a delicate flavor and aroma not found in aroma not found in to supply the interest aroused in that statesman among the readers of "Rich-ard Carvel." Librarians and retail dealers in books will all inform you that the demand for standard works of this description has considerably increased since the historical craze struck the novel-reader. You may say hat this is only another phase of the same craze—that the fictionist catered to a taste, already developed, for the annals of the past. Well, the fact that this tate exists is in itself a reassuring sign of our times.

In point of fact, however, careful inquiries have met with the answer that the demand for bistorical books has taken certain courses wherein it was evident that this or that popular fiction had led the way. "Richard Carvel" not only quickened popular interest in Charles James Fox, but in many of his onlemporaries, English and American -notably in John Paul Jones. Two lives of that great commander followed hard in the wake of Churchill's ronance. They may not have been intentionally planned to profit from its suc-cess, but that they did so profit is inontrovertible.

In the same way "To Have and To Hold" reawakened interest in the Virginla of early colonial days, and "Jan-ice Meredith" in the New York and New Jersey of the revolutionary period. It would be hard to point out any 'realistic" novel which has in a similar way set people to profitable reading and to equally profitable thought and scussion concerning what they read. To the old, old cry that the heroes of omantic fiction, even when they pretend to be historical characters, are not plausible human beings, but figments of the imagination, the old, old answer may be returned that they are often as true to the larger facts of life as the creations of the so-called real-ists. The Anglo-Saxon is not allowed o tell the utter truth. It is right he should not, so long as his audience is argely composed of the boys and virgins to whom the reverence of retience is proverbially due. Nevertheless, onvention for convention, the retiflusionizing than the exaggeration of he romancer.

The historical romancer has to recreate his world through the mist of aistory. The realist, too, has limitations imposed upon him. Many of our novelists of this class are recluses or cholars whose affection for real life omes largely from the charm exercised y the unknown and the unexplored. They, too, have to re-create their world through the mists that have gathered upon their study-windor.-Literary



Though sharp my be our trouble, The joys are more than double. The brave surpass the cowards, and the leal are like a wall To guard their dearest ever, To fail the feeblest never; And somehow this old earth remains bright world, after all.

There's always love that's caring, And shielding and forbearing. Dear weman's love to hold us clasp and

keep our hearts in thrall: There's home to share together In calm or stormy weather, And while the hearth-flame burns it is a good world, after all.

The lisp of children's voices. The chance of happy choices, The bugie-sounds of hope and faith,

through fogs and mists that call; The heaven that stretches o'er us, The better days before us, hey all combine to make this earth a good world ,after all.

Margaret E. Sangster in the Woman's ome Companion.



A hunted thing, through copse and wood Night after night he skulked and

crawled. To where amid dark homesteads stood One gloomy garden locked and walled,

He paused in fear each step he took, And waited till the moon was gone; then stole in by the little brook That still laughed down the terraced lawn.

And up the well-known path he crept, And through the tangled briars tore; And he, while they who sought him

Saw his ancestral home once more.

There song and lights were still astir, And by her he could see one stand. (And he had fared so far to her!) Who spoke with her and took her

Then back by copse and wood he crept While yet the dawn was cold and

and while in her white room she slept. Twas his old hound crawled back with hlm.

-Arthur Stringer in the Century Maga-

NOTES.

A certain gentleman, better known a England than in this country, re-weily sued a lady for damages who as as he alleged, put him in a book under a thin disguise. He obtained a whict, with forty shillings damages. A dangerous precedent this, for not only a factor, but on the stage, personages a the public eye are utilized in the damais personae. There is, for examwamatis personae. There is, for exam-be, Mr. Morley Roberts' novels, "The blossus" in particular, in which the In Cecil Rhodes, Lord Rosebery, and thera figure as characters, thinly, blied, and in "The Messenger Boy." a the Galety stage in London, one of the characters is a clean make-up if in Guy Boothby's Captain Kettle, a pictured in the Strand illustrations Recompanying "The Adventures of Caparompanying "The Adventures of Cap-lan Kettle." Here, too, in New York in may see Mr. Chauncey Depew wred up as Mr. Cyrus Gilfain in the popular coming "Andrea" and The same worthy gentleman, as well as Mesers, Platt and Croker, Morgan and Vanderbilt, and others, may be casily lastified as drawn from the life in the part of Mr. Townsend's "Days Like These." opera "Florodora."

We bear very much nowadays about The bear very much nowadays about the phenomenal sales of this or that ment novel, but ten years from now it is doubtful if these books are more than dimly remembered. But, amidet if the clamor and trumpeting, a novel which has become a standard work which has become a standard work

Dame and St. Dominic. Indeed, it is to one of these friends that the book is dedicated, although the reader must be cautioned against identifying the scenes in the "Tales of the Cloister" with the Convent of Notre Dame in Milwaukee, for the tales are not laid in any special institution. Doubtless, however, among those who know convent life

sales which is difficult to equal. We re-fer to Lew Wallace's "Ben-Har." The

had its run.

there are some who will be able to place many of the stories.

A more amusing novel than "St Peter's Umbrella" could scarcely be found. It has recently had the honor of being translated into Swedish by King Oscar of Sweden, and Kalman Mikszath, the author of this and other fascinating stories, is today the most popular of all the Magyar novelists. He was born in Hungary some fifty years ago, and began life as a lawyer. At the age of twenty-five he published a book of short stories, which failed. But he had struck a new vein, and after years of perseverance he caught the taste, and not only in his own popular country, but beyond it, where his novels have been widely translated, his fame as a novelist and short-story writer is established. His stories are true to the peasant life, virile, and pungently hu-morous, "St. Peter's Umbrella" is quite out of the beaten track of fiction, child-like in its tender pathos, but essentially

humorous and entertaining. A correspondent of the New York Times regrets that no one has done for American what Disraeli did for English politics-write a great political novel and create a "Lothair." The political field, the Times correspondent truly says, is still "a vast and happy hunt-ing-ground." This deficiency will be

The bather sometimes finds the sand soft and visiding to his feet. It does not trouble him and he goes on until

presently he sinks to his knees and discovers to his horror that he has to fight for his life in a

quicksand. 103 Disease is much like the quicksand. The first symptoms do not cause anxi-ety. But when the body grows weak through lack of nourishment and stomach trouble

of nourishment and disease of the stomach breeds disease of heart, lungs, liver or kidneys, the sufferer realizes his danger and seeks for medicinal aid.

D' Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and

other organs of digestion and nutrition. It cures diseases of heart, lungs, liver, kidneys, etc., when these diseases have their origin in disease of the stomach and its allied organs.

ense of the stomach and its allied organs. Thomas A. Swarts, of Sub-Station C. Colum-bus, Ohio, Baz 105, writes: "I was taken with severe headache. then cramps in the stomach, and my food would not digest, then kidney and liver trouble, and my back got weak so I could scarcely get around. At last I had all the com-plaints at once, and the more I doctored the worse I got until six years passed. I had be come so poorly I could only walk in the bouse by the aid of a chair, and I got so thin I had given up to die. Then a aeighbor said. 'Take Dr. Flerce's Golden Medical Discovery and make a new man out of yourself.' The first bottle helped me so I thought I would get another, and after I had taken eight bottles. In about six weeks, I was weighed and found I had gained twenty-serven (2) pounds. I have done more hard work in the past eleven months than I did in two years before, and I am as stout and healthy to day. I think, as I ever was." Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on

Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of at one-cent stamps to pay ex-pense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

but thrilling scene. Although some critics have pointed out its improba-bility, yet history records an almost perfect parallel.

As long ago as 1884 Zola had given an intimation of the fact that he had then conceived the idea of his recently published novel, "Labor" (Harpers). In some autobiographical confessions which he made then to a fellow-four-nalist (reprinted in the Literay Era). speaking of the work which he had mapped out for future publication, he

remarked that somebody had said that was contemplating a novel to treat of the struggle between retail and wholesale trade. "I would not undertake anything so immense." said Zola, "so thorny, so fatiguing, after such a so thorny, so factguing, after such a study as 'Nana," in which I have in-troduced from sixty to eighty charac-ters. I intend, on the contrary, to write a story of family life, with very few characters, in which I shall aim at great simplicity of style, and try dispense with description. It will be a sort of reaction against my previous The ideas of goodness and writings. of suffering will be worked out in this novel, which will not be ready for a year and a half, or perhaps two years. As a matter of fact, it has taken Zola sixteen years to reach the completion of his purpose, which, as we know now became more ambitious and stupendous in its undertaking. The concep-tion developed into a large scheme which should deal with the gospel of the family and its relations, to be com-prised in four nov...s, each taking its idea from the gospels of Matthew, Mark Luke and John. Two of these novels, Luke and John. Two of these novels, "Fruitfulness" and "Labor," have ap-peared, and two remain to be written.

Mr. Townsend had just looked in on his publisher to see how the sales of his New York novel were going, and had remarked that "Martin Brook" was "A Victim of Circumstances," but but if it were not for "The Sentimentalists," in "Days Like These," "The Manager of the B. & A." would be on trial in "Eastover Court House."

"Just so," said the publisher, "but what do you think of this?"

Mr. Townsend glanced over the paragraph handed him, and read that a certain author, upon finishing the chapter in a popular novel of the hour, describ-ing a fight on horseback, had felt that the situation had gone rather beyond his own powers, and related the facts to his physician. The hero's life hung by a thread. "Save him?" cried the doctor. "Science can do nothing for him; art alone can put him out of his misery." After the book was published the author received a bill for profes-

sional services from the physician. "Oh, that's dead easy," said the crea-tor of Chimmie, whereupon he started to scribble at a great rate, and when he had finished, he handed back his

publisher the following: "When Mr. Townsend had got Polly Foster and her proteges off for Paris, the author was at a loss to know how to proceed with his story, so as to the double thread spinning in New York and Paris at the same time. He could do it by printing letters from Polly, but, then, he never was an adept at the epistolary art. An inspiration seized him; that batch of letters She had written to him from Paris and London last year-the very thing! But trouble began when the New York Sun, in its review of the book, said, 'Nobody will be injured by being taken for Polly Foster. Her letters from Paris and from Castle Quarry are marvels of feminine correspondence." She was in jured, and put in a claim for part roy-alties on "Chapters of my Correspond-ence used in "Days Like These,"'"

. . . A writer in the Book Buyer calls attention to interesting points of likeness and contrast between Mrs. Ward's "Eleanor" and George Eliot's "Romoja." Some of these are more ingenious and fantastic than logical, but others are instructive and inherent in the nature of the case. Probably the most in-teresting analogy that has been drawn between the two books lies in the com-parison of George Eilot's philosophy with that of Mrs. Ward: the one

The author supports his arguments by quotations from the Scriptures-assimilating and harmonizing with his re-ligious views the latest teaching of science and philosophy .- A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago ...

lives



Prof. George D. Herron, late of Grin nell College, Iowa, has first place in the September Arena. His contribution is entitled "The Recovery of Jesus from Christianity," and is a vigorous attack on what he calls the "commercialism of theology." i'rof. Thomas E. Will, of Ruskin college, finds "a menace to freedom" in "The College Trust," the title of a paper in which independence of thought and teaching is declared to be abridged in our leading institutions of learning. The third article of Prof. Frank Parsons' valuable series is devoted to "Political Movement of the Nineteenth Century"-a condensed review of democratic progress the world over. It contains four pointed pictorial illustrations-a new feature of The Arena, A symposium on the late James A, Herne-an appreciation by Hamilin Garland, J. J. Enneking, and as "actor, dramatist, and man," and is well worth reading. W. A. Hawley pre-sents "The Single Tax" as a "happy medium" between the extremes of cialism and individualism, and Editor McLean announces a symposium on the same topic for the October issue. "Law and Liberty" by Frank Exline, and the seventh paper in Frances A. Kellor's series ou "The Criminal Negro" complete the list of contributions. Editor Flower's departments of "Topics of the Times" and "Books of the Day" are

both interesting and instructive. The Hon, Wayne MacVeagh will have the leading place in the next number of this standard review,-The Alliance Publishing Co., 569 Fifth Avenue, New York. . . .

"The Operator at C. J." is the title of a thrillingly interesting short story with which the Youth's Companion of this week opens. "With Sincere Re-grets" is one of those charming gri's stories for which the Companion is re-ndyned and "The Adventure of Foote, the Tankman." makes up a tilo of fascinating short stories in the number, which has besides the usual bright and readable matter in the different dapartments.

HAPHAZARD NOTES

On Romance and Realism.

Of all the vast amount of ink that has been spilt pro and con in the quar-rel over the historical novel, little has gone to exploit what is really one of the most effective arguments on the pro side

The historical novel is a valuable edu-The historical hove is a valuable edu-cational factor. It is educational in it-self because it supplies the ignorant with information on matters whereof they might have remained ignorant to the end. Nay, more than that—you and dentifies on the pro-I doubtless conceit ourselves to be persons of average education. Nevertheless, if we deal honestly with ourselves we shall be obliged to acknowledge that there are large lacunce in our knowledge. Mayhap the most foolish

WHY SUFFER?

If you are troubled with CONSTIPA-TION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, or any other disorder of the digestive organs Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will cure you. People who have suffered for years from "weak stomach" with-out obtaining relief have found in this medicine a sure cure. It is a tonic and a blood-purifier, and should be in every household.

THE BEST STOMACH REMEDY.

Era. The Origin of Some Famous Hymns The circumstances that inspired some

of our great devotional hymns must leepen the interest in both the song and the singer and reveal that mighty cinship of human souls, that divine ympathy, that confers deathless fame n a few simple verses, soul-biographies living in song.

"Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me." This createst of hymna was written in 1775 by Rev. Augustus Toplady, a very learned English divine, who died at the early age of thirty-eight. The hymn has the rare, wondrous spiritual ecstasy he te-vealed in his daily life. In his last ill-ness he said: "I cannot tell the com-forts that I feel in my soul; they are past expression. It will not be long be-fore due takes me for and takes fore God takes me; for no mortal man can live after the glories which God has manifested to my soul." The marble tablet over his grave says: I wrote "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me." He

Mrs. Vanalstyne, better known as Fanny Crosby, the blind poet, wrote the hymn, "Safe In the Arms of Jesus," for music in twenty minutes, but into it was put the essence of her whole life of faith. Miss Crosby, after a day's jostling through the city streets, guided by some loving hand, returns to her little room and pours forth her soul in song.

Of the many hymns written by Mrs. Sarah Flower Adams, the only one that has survived is the hymn, "Nearer Tay God to Thee," based on the Bible story of Jacob's vision at Bethel, the im-agery of which narrative it follows most faithfully.

One day Charles Wesley was sitting by an open twindow, looking over the beautiful fields, when he saw a little bird pursued by a hawk. The poor thing, weak and frightened, in seeking to escape from its enemy, flew into the room and found refuge in Wesley's bos-As the poet was then in great trouble and needed the safety of a re-fuge, the consolation of help from a higher power than his own, the incident seemed to him a divine message and, thus inspired, he wrote the famous Monthly.

INTERFERENCES.

When I git time, there's lots I'll do. work an' work the whole day through. I'll help dad fix this good ol' farm

An' have things runnin' like a charm. It fairly does me good to think Of how 's'! never sleep a wink Beyond the song bird's earliest time. That bids me toll-when I get time.

But jes' at present-goodness me! The point of the store and the

Autobiography of Capt. James S. Brown, 520 pages, bound in cloth. Price \$2.00; for sale at the Deserot News. \$2.00; for sale at the Special terms to agents.

THE exclusive rights to the series of Art Portfolios known as THE HUNDRED **BEST PICTURES**, have been sold to the Deseret News for Utah and Idaho, with selling rights in Nevada, Colorado and Wyoming.

NOTICE.

W. J. RITCHIE, Publisher,

New York.

PUTNAM MACAZINES Old Books, Music and Magazines. Put

A BUTCH AND THE A CASE OF STREET, MARKED AND A CASE AND A CASE



NAILS and SUNOL. New York, Nov. 12, 1890. PUTNAM NAIL CO.

Dear Sirs,-In reply to your favor I would state that I have used the Putnam Nail for several years, and have advised my friends to use it only. It is hardly necessary for me to add that I prefer it to all others.

One the Opit former.

The Putnam Nail enjoys the distinction of being the only Hot-Forged and Hammer-Pointed nail made by machinery, and which imitates the old hand process.

ROBERT BONNER All others are COLD ROLLED and SHEARED, as an examination of their edges near the

Lewis' 98 % Lye, point will show, and are liable to SPLIT or SLIVER in driving, to injure and perhaps kill Powdered and Perfumed. (PATENTIED.) The strongest and purest made. Unlike other Lyes, it is finely powdered, packed in a can having two lids, one easily cut and the other removable for other nemovable for tooling. It is the best for cleaning without colling. It is the best for cleaning waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, closening paints, bottles, barries; wash-ing trees and killing is-sets; for engineers; and machinists uses; for paintes, to remove oil paints, etc. (PATENTED.) the horse.

The above picture, from a photo representing Mr. Bonner in the act of handing his smith a Putnam nail, while superintending the sheeing of Sunol, will be sent in the form of a half tone, size, 518, on thick, white por, with wide margin, on receips of 2 cent stamp for postage, etc.



For sale by Z. C. M. I., Clark, E-dredge & Co., Salt Lake Hardware Co. and George A. Lowe, Salt Lake City Itab.



HOSTETTER'S



LIFE OF A PIONEER. STOMACH



19.00

YOUR

form at any price.

them in strong new covers for preser-

vation. Many records of value can be

saved by having them bound. The

News bindery can do the work in any

Honesty

Is the best policy. We have never told a person that they

needed glasses simply for the

will tell you if you need a pair, and do it without charge.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

RUSHMER,

PENNSYLVANIA SALT M'PO. OG

sake of selling him a pair.

BIND



BITTERS