

DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1900.

A second volume in the series of Side

Lights on American History, by Henry W. Elson, will be published during the sprins. The first volume, published last year, brought the Side Lights down to the beginning of the civil war. The

the beginning of the civil war. The present book begins where the last left off. More than half the volume is de-voted to subjects in connection with the

war. A chapter is given to secession 4 e. a tracing the secession idea down through the century. A chapter or events leading up to the war, another

on the cause of northern success. chapter is devoted to Reconstruction

another to the great trial of Andrew Johnson. Other subjects treated at length are The Liberal Republican Movement of 1872, The Garfield Trage-dy, and The Spanish War, while one chapter is devoted to a Century of Tar-iff Legislation.

"She Walks in Beauty," by Catherine Tynan, is a delightfully simple Irish story, with scarcely a disagreeable character in it, and made up very lawge-

ly of bright and joyous colloquy. A learned and admirable elderly Irish

gentleman, whose estates near a small village have so dwindled in value as to

make convenient the assistance derived from an occasional student of the better

class, welcomes under his roof in that capacity the son of a deceased baronet who had been his lifelong friend. The family of the old gentleman consists of his atmiable wife and their three daugh-

iff Legislation.

buildog, which, I remember, was thought rather undignified by some crit-ics, but I haid no other mortal fellow at hand. After that I began to look about me and consider. I observed that none of the fortunate husbands of the harmy wives I knew had done anythin none of the fortunate husbands of the happy wives I knew had done anything to win them except pay them a cer-tain number of visits, send them flow-ers, take them to dances (and sit out the dances), and then muster courage to ask if they would have them. Amongst the young people of my ac-quaintance I notized that this conveni-cent form of conquest was still going quaintance 1 noticed that this conveni-ent form of conquest was still going on, and I asked myself. Why should it not be so in books? When I ventured to copy some such fiction from real life. I found that my readers liked it quite as well as they liked that of the one who entered lightly into marriage, a marriage which might end in a future-ot.' I believe now that the horione that al." I believe now that the heroine that has to be won in that way is a dis-

has to be won in that way is a dis-tinct and self-sacrificing heroine. "There was also a time when the women of novels were very thin--when infinite beroines ware in vogue-and they died of consumption. These hero-ines disappeared. There was also a time when a heroice was a magnani-mous criminal and profligate, as cele-brated in the Bulwer novels. Then there was the passionate heroine. This young lady's business was to be in love there was the passionate heroine. This young lady's business was to be in love with all her might, with a passion which precluded every other interest in life. She despisesd old and poor people, and especially sick people, and hoved on-ly to possess and be possessed in her combustible way. She was as bad as the self-sacrificing heroine—If not quite as moral. She didn't last long at that high pressure—she could not." One writer, whose best short stories (excepting "A Brother to Dragons") were contributed to Harper's Magazine, stands alone in the field of action, without precurser, successor, or even

without precurser, successor, or even kindred-Amelie Rives, of Virginia, American literature has no such example to present of genius in its simplest ters, ranging in ages from 15 to 20 "ears, terms and most naive expression as is All are bright and exceptionally beaushown in the tales and dramas known | tiful girls, simple, ingenous and loving

AMERICAN ARTISTS TO ENTERTAIN THEIR FRIENDS IN THIS STRUCTURE.



about woman's ills can be frankly told by one woman to another.

Remomber that Mrs, Pinkham is a woman, Remember that her advice and medicine have cured a million women of weaknesses peculiar to their SOX.

Remember that no man ever sees a letter written to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, that the letter is opened, read and answered by women, and no testimonial ever published without special permission,

Remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the recognized safeguard of woman's health.

Remember these things when some other remedy is suggested, and romemter them when you want advice, Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

bearer who recovered his official docu-ments by holding up a whole barroom-ful of buffalo hunters, only to fall a few hours later by the hands of Indians, is also finely told. In fact there are no dull stories in this book, as they are all as full of life as Remington's pictures, ompany them,-New York, Harper & Brothers,

Rarely has a certain phase of life carely has a certain phase of his on this our diverse-colored planet been conveyed more completely in a few hundred pages than in Mr. Jack Lon-don's The Son of the Wolf," which is to be published immediately. Life within the Arctic Circle is so far beyond the track of one incontention that we stretch of our imagination that we scarcely reckon it in as a part of the world. From these nine stories we may construct the inexorable conditions, the whole code of morals there, the primal impulses that sway its dwellers, the terrible ordeals and the daily courage by which alone authorizations is mainby which alone subsistence is main-tained in the Yukon Valley. Best of all, we feel the vastness of the white silence that settles on those who step within the clicle, and who may never. one might say, laugh in the old light-nearted way again. The book is as pregnant in what it withholds as were Kipling's early tales of India; there are significant blanks that the mind fills in more advantation than words could have more adequately than words could have word, tco, "The Odyssey of the North." lately appearing in one of the magazines, is a tremendous, unforgettable tragedy, played under conditions that might be almost prehistoric, or date might be almost prehistoric, or date back to Viking days at least. In the Yukon, as in the Philippines, there seems to be a "White Man's Burden" endy for the invader worn more jauntily, "with a difference without-let us be grateful for hypoc-risy spared us-the pretence of a mis-sion. "At first we hunt, as I hunt, alone," threatens Scruff Mackenzie to the Indian who would deny the bride he bargained for. "After that we bunt in packs; and at last, like the carlbou-run, packs; and at last, like the carlbou-run, we sweep across all the land. Those whom we take into our lodges live; those who will not come die. Listen to the Law of the Wolf: Whose taketh the life of one Wolf, the forfeit shall ten of his people pay. In many lands has the price been paid; in many lands shall it yet be paid."

ed to meet their ald favorlies oney more, and experiance with them one of, their most quaint and charming adven-tures in the shape of a unique ball in Dovermarie street.

The.

" Green leaves and blossom and sunny warm weather And singing and loving-all come back

While every afternoon at three

Japan

oit had known in his borhood d

and in it an expression of victor

by was soon afterward conve

many years later told a friend that was still enjoying the benefits of it gospel exercise."

Cometh a good end," When you in Hood's Saraaparitia to purify be blood you are making a good begins and the good end will be health a happiness. This medicine cures all more of the blood condition

system. It is America's Greatest in

Billousness is cured by Hood's Pir

THE MISSION

OF SAN CURO AND SAN CURO DE THARTIO TABLETS is to premited cure Rheumatism. Kidney, Bladder ad all Uric Acid diseases.

For years I was tortured with theimite

May Special

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happiness. This multicles up more of the blood, creates a petite, overcomes that tired fe imparts vigor and citality to r

Medicine,

25 cents.

"Of a Good Beginning

ow England

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(Tree)

Tea

Absolutely free from adulterations.

99 FY

We have our

Pride of

) Tea 📲

for FDR 1000

Dovermarle street. In the same number Mr. Stillman continues his fascinating "Autoblog-raphy," with a lively account of his founding and editorship of the Crayon, his famous art and literary journal, his visits to Boston and Cambridge, and his fourneys to the Advisched is tendous art and literary journal, his visits to Boston and Cambridge, and his journeys to the Adriondacks with the famous members of the old Cam-bridge circle, with sketches and esti-mates of Emerson, Agazsiz, Lowell and the others. Bradford Torrey renews his enteriaining and instructive Franconia sketches with a charming description of spring among the mountains (May in Franconia), and the outburst of new life-birds, animals, trees and flowers —that accompanies it—the ever new marvel of the ages. marvel of the ages.

William Barclay Parsons, chief engineer of the rapid transit commission in New York, has in the May Scribner' what will be achieved by the great underground roadway which has just been begun. Under his direction, an been begun. Under his direction, an artist prepared drawings, which show the appearance of the stations, the sub-way, and the viaduct up in Harlem, precisely as they will be when com-pleted. This is the first popular ac-count of the work from the official engi-neer. H. J. Whigham contributes to this number an article entitled "The Intermediate Stage of the Boer War." He reviews carefully the three points He reviews carefully the three points of criticism which have stirred up Engand in the past few months: The ma terial of the British army; Gen. Buller's strategy; the tactles of the British generals, particularly of Lord Methuen.

In McClure's Magazine for May, Prof. Dean C. Worcester, of the Philippines commission, gives an account of Gen. Lawton and his inst campaigns as Prof. Worcester came to know them in the course of his intimate association with Lawton in the Philippines. The article is illustrated with a series of notivation is illustrated with a series of portraits of Lawton, and other pictures. Prof. Simon Newcomb writes of the total solar collose that is to occur May 28: Earl Mayo tells about "The Biggest Steamship Afloat," and the magazine confains several short stories by woll contains several short stories by well known writers.

BE OF GOOD COURAGE.

Infinite mind! when I would know Thy righteous will, A voice replies in whisper low Rest, and be still! Though clouds obscure, thine eyes should seek The series way

The perfect way. I lead the contrite and the meek To brighter day. Dispet the claims of mortal mind;

Cast off its chains! Assert thy freedom! thou shalt find

My love sustains! Ask and receive! My promise sure

Shall-never fail. Disperse all doubts; if thou endure

Thou shalt prevail. I'll give thee from thy foolish fears

A sure release: And keep thee through the coming

Years In perfect peace.

-J. E. Tippett in C. S. Journal.

LYRIC OF THE MILKMAN.

Hustlin' out at four o'clock, sir, with a

dozen cows to tend, --How'd ye like to be the milkman? -So chilly in the tle-up that your hands will scarcely bend,

Oh, don'í ye sort of yearn to be the mlikman? With the winter wind ki-kootin' round

with the winter wind ki-kooth round the corner of the barn, And ev'ry cow a-shiver and a-shake from stem to stern, It sets a chap to feelin' that he doesn't

give a darn, -And that's a sassy feelin' for a milkman.

For years i was tortured with meaning I tried many remedies without guitare list Some months uso I commond up ing what is known as CALFORNIA'S list REMEDIES. I followed directions are taking SAN CURO, emplying CALA Car LAINMENT to my solf-end joints and at SAN CURO CATHARTIC TARLETS to fail system of impurities. At inst I experies little benofit out after giving the moles ntrite benefit but arter styling the model of fair show I seem to be PERMASUF cured. Judging from my own synche these remedies will do for others what have done for me, M given a fair ira. J. F. GBIMES Head House Painter, Phelan Building, San Francisco, California's Mission Remedies FOR SALE BY ALL DECOUSTS.

THE COMING MAN.

20

The Coming Man I sing: The Coming Man Evolved in nature since the world

began By energy divine: the Man foretold

Forever more, whom Hope and Faith behold. All voices shall he hear, all volumes

read: Probe to the heart of every code and

creed;

creed; Cut uncut pages of Creation's book; In life itself for life's deep secrets look; Intent his heart and vigilant his brain The seventh essence of the truth to

He shall be humble, yet supremely bold The scroll of Time's experience to unfold:

Where Science lifts her daring flambeau high He greets the glowing torch with fear-

less eye; Where, past the known, Religion wings

her flight His solemn gaze pursues her starry light.

Not knowledge only enters in the plan And consummation of the Coming Man, And not belief alone, however true: The best is not to rest, it is to do; The Coming Man shall be a man of

deeds Employing substance and supplying

His wisest words shall bear a fitting

pence!" What it was that impelled him to do

cessity for a strong contrasting effect; but he caught his sister's hand, and pointing directly down into the valley below, added:

strolled homeward.

ward the murderer was arrested and

Mrs. Minnie Walter Myers, in her Romance and Realism of the Southern

"I know nothing about this duelling business," he gaid. "I will not fight him. 'You must," said his friend. "No

His sister smiled grimly over the suddenness of the conceit, and they

strolled homeward. The strangest part of the story re-mains to be told. There was a man lying murdered in the potato patch at the moment when Mr. Browning point-ed toward it. The body was found within a few hours, and not long after-ward the murderer was accessed and

Gulf Coast," gives an account of one of the list challenges to a duel which oc-curred in Louisiana. The affair was be-tween Monsieur Marigny, who belonged to one of the oldest families of Louis-lana, and a Mr. Humble, a sturdy ex-blacksmith of Georgia, who had become

a man of political consequence. Monsieur Marigny took offense at some remarks of the Georgian and sent him a challenge. The big ex-blacksmith

Could there be anything more restful than this scene?" the poet ex-claimed." "The whole world seems at

it, the poet could not afterward explain, unless it was a subtle sense of the ne-

"Do you see that potato patch there?" What would you say if there were a man lying there at this moment who had been foully murdered?"

Truth

And all his speculation bloom to fact The goodness of his efforts he shall By logical results of active love. -W. H. VENABLE.

NOTES.

During the year 1890, Idun, a Swedish woman's magazine, published in Stockholm ,offered a series of prizes for the best literary work by a Swedish woman writer. The first prize was given to Seima Lagerlof for a fragment of "Gosta Berling's Saga." Soon after the whole work was published and the unknown school teacher's name became famous in the Scandinavian countries as the author of the most original work in the Swedish language. The fame of the work slowly spread to the conti-nent of Europe. German, French and Italian translators introduced the world in their respective countries, where it was enthusiastically received and the author hailed as a leader in a new style of fiction distinguished for its wealth of fancy and richness in picturesque expression. Recently the wark translated into English, and both work wa America and England received a most flattering reception. "Gosta Berling r America and Engine received a merica and Engine received a model of the second gend of the Manor," are according to Swedish and continental critics so grandly eloquent with life and realism that will make the two works an inc dent of almost historical interest and importance in the literary world. Continental publishers are competing with one another to be the first to have a translation on their book counters.

In the very rarefied atmosphere of Brook Farm, doubtless no one could have been more welcome than a frolic-some girl of sixteen. Such was Ora Gannett Sedgwick, who gives, in the Atlantic, her reminiscences of some happy days spent there in memorable company. Shy and serious men are not usually so by preference, and one can imagine how a girl's witchery would have been appreciated by the recluse whom it was intended to tease. She says;

I do not recollect Hawthorne's talking much at the table. One day, tired of seeing him sit immovable on the sofa in the hall, as I was learning some verses to recite, I daringly took my book, pushed it into his hands, and Bald.

"Will you hear my poetry, Mr. Hawthorne'

He gave me a sidelong glance from his very shy eyes, took the book, and most kindly heard me.

One evening he was alone in the hall, sitting on a chair at the farther end, when my roommate, Ellen Stade, and myself were going up-stairs. She whispered to me

Let's throw the sofa pillow at Mr. Hawthorne!"

Reaching over the banksters, we each took a cushion, and threw it. Quick as a flash, he put out his hand, seized a broom that was hanging near him. warded off our cushions, and threw warded on our cantons, and threw them back with sure aim. As fast as we could throw them at him, he re-turned them with effect, hitting us every time, while we could only hif the broom. Through it all not a word was spoken. We insufited and laughed, and bring even there and thinked. d his eyes shone and twinkled like

stars, kotert Browning used to tell a story, which illustrated with startling effect his sensitiveness to outward impres-sions. It was an incident which oc-curred in a remote section of France where he used to spend his holidays. He had taken a stroll toward sunset with his start and had reached the with his sister, and had reached the crest of a hill which commanded a broad prospect. It was a lovely sum-mer afternoon, and the landscape, with its soft and mellow tints enveloped with yellow haze, was a dream of peace and tranquility.

gentleman can refuse. "I am not a gentleman," replied the honest son of Georgia. "I am only a blacksmith."

"But you will be ruined if you do not fight," urged his friends. "You will have the choice of weapons, and you can choose so as to give yourself an equal

Chance with your adversary." The giant asked time in which to con-sider the question, and ended by ac-cepting. He sent the following reply to Monsieur Marigny: "I accept, and in the exercise of my

my privilage, I stipulate that the duel shall take place in Lake Pontchärtrain, in six feet of water, sledge-hammers to be used as weapons."

Monsieur Marigny was about five feet, six inches in height, and his adversary was seven feet. The conceit of the Georgian so pleased Monsieur Marigny, who could appreciate a joke as well as perpetrate one, that he declared him-self satisfied and the dual did was the self satisfied, and the duel did not take place.

. . . .

The following is quoted from "Heroes and Heroines of Flotion," a lecture by William Dean Howells, reported in

Werner's Magazine for May: "When I began to write fiction, twenty or thirty years ago, we poor mavelists were all under the superstition that the hero must always do something to win the heroine-to save her from some imminent danger; from a burning building, or a sinking ship, or pacify her through a long and danger-ous sickness. In my earliest novels I rescued my heroine from a ferocious miniari

You may ruu away from hydrophobia, because you can see it coming in the frothing tongue and the anapping jaws of the mad dog. But the diseases which carry off the greater part of mankind there's no running away from. They are stealthy, insidious, and

come as a thief in the night.

Six percent, of the daily deaths are due to con-sumption. The name of the disease suggests the horror of emaciation, the labored breathing, the 11) hectic color, the night-sweats which mark the struggles of the daily weakening victim.

To those with weak lungs, obstinate, lingering cough, bronchitis, and kindred ailments which, if neglected, lead on to consumption, Dr. ferce's Golden Medical Discovery brings hope, help and healing. cures have been many and marvelous. Thousands who had lost hope, have found a permanent cure in "Golden Medical Discovery."



loss of voice, irregular periods—in fact i thought I was surely going this consumption. I com-sulted you aid you advised me to give Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery a trial, which I did, and with appy results. I used two bot-ties of 'Golden Schen Discovery' and health

tres at "Golden" "Redical Discovery' and health returned as I used the medicine. I have only raised blood three times since I began using it. My periods are regular, strength returned, and I am almost a new person. I know of a lady that was cured of consumption by this same "Golden Medical Discovery,' and she always sings its oraise." sings its praise."

Some dealers may offer you a "just as good " medicine in place of Dr. Pierce's, because there's more profit in the sale of the substitute. If any dealer thinks more of his profit than of your patronage, he's not entitled to your trade.



Palace of Genius at the Paris Exposition, where the members of the American art colony in Paris will this week meet their friends and introduce to them the splendid works on exhibition in the building. The structure itself is one of the handsomest at the Fair as can be seen from the above illustration.

YEATS.

good mother bridge over the household shortcomings, how one of them in the

dry and the Indian, and in "Sundow

Lettare" he has drawn a fine picture o the half-breed of Canada, a distinc

and of his observation of the charge of San Juan hill, of which he says, ""

Al

to have been written by Miss Rives be-fore she was sixteen, and published, most of them, years afterwards. fore she was sixteen, and published, most of them, years afterwards.

Mrs. Ernest Seton-Thompson is the clever wife of a clever man, and she has had a great influence on her hus-baronet and the others find desirable York Mail and Express, She plans the New husbands, are matters quietly, make-up of his books, arranges the ar-tistic decorations herself and makes guileless that the heart of the reader the cover designs. Having been no goes with them, and this is the charm successful with "The Trail of the Sand- of the simple tale. An amused surhill Stag," which will be remembered as one of the season's most artistic books, Mrs. Seton-Thompson has turned her attention to other volumes, and has made several innovations in book-making. Her taste, discernment and quick grasp of things make of her an excellent critic as well. But it is not alone as the designer of her husband's books that Mrs. Seton-Thompson has won renown. She writes in a most individual and delightful fashion herself. Her latest work is the result of a long tour out West with her husband. The experiences of the journey she has wittily described in a book entitled, Λ

Woman Tenderfoot in the Bockles, A recent writer has the following to say of an interview with Blackmore: I mentioned the fact that I had read

"Lorna Doone" a second time, and en-joyed it better than the first, and he would probably think me an old fool. "Yes," he replied: "but I know a big-ger one, who told me he had read it sixteen times, and meant to read it again. I often wonder what people see in that old-foshioned stuff to take such

n interest in. They seem never to care for any other of my books, some of shich are much better and more interesting. 'Lorna Doone's' popularity was purely accidental. The first edition of 500 copies, in three-volume form, reelved but scant notice. Only 200 copies ould be sold in England, the price being thirteen shillings and sixpence per copy. The other 200 were sent to Aus-tralia, and got rid of at one-third the price named. I gave my wife a full set, and have been offered ten guineas for it, but would not soll it at any price. "The great run for it afterwards was due to accident. The junior member of my publishing firm read it a second time, and was so impressed with its peculiarities that he got the consent of

the firm to issue a cheap edition in one The marquis of Lorne had recently married the Princess Louise, when a book reviewer unauthorizedly stated that the book was written about the orefathers of Lorne; and then every backtaters of Lorne; and then every-backy read it out of curiosity, and ex-hausted nearly a score of editions, and the demand has continued ever since, and it is now the only book I can get anything for."

BOOKS.

MAGAZINES.

The May issue of "Mind" is called the "Health and Happiness" number and contains twenty short articles includng an excellent editorial on subjects ealing with the spiritual and physica vell being of mankind. The trend of he articles deals with the potent influence of right thoughts-the import-ance of mental conditions in the demonstration of desired ebjects and the achievement of health, and each con-tains a lesson that if rightly learned would do more for the cause of human development and freedom from Ills than all other educational elements com-bined. The declarations embodied in the set of lessons are based on the highest ethical ideals, and make an-other banner number of the popular and invaluable magazine.—Alliance Pub-lishing Co., New York,

This week's issue of the Touth's Comprise awaits the reader in the end when one of the sisters, who has declined This week's issue of the Touth's Com-panion is an especially notable one from the number of exceptionally interest-ing stories. The first pages contain a well told tale by William Dean How-ells entitled "The Hair -breadth Escape of Jim Leonard," relating the thrilling experience of a boy who, hav-ing chosen to sleep in a barn by the riverside during the period of a spring freehet is carried away with it by the many proffers of marriage, bluntly asks an elderly lord who has for some time regarded her with a secret and hopeless longing, why he has not proposed to her, as she has secretly loved him for Frederic Remington, over ten years ago proved that he could draw Indians freshet, is carried away with it by the flood which bears down upon him in the night. Rose Willis Johnson contributes and cowboys and horses better than any other American artist. It is only a pathetic story of a young girl's he-role efforts to obtain work to support in recent years that he has demonstrated that he can tell a good story, though role enorts to obtain work to support an invalid mother, and several other clever stories and bright anecdotes with the usual charming children's depart-ment make an unusually good number. —Perry Mason Co., Boston, Mass, his literary gift is not so strong an his artistic. In "Crocked Trails" and "Pony Tracks" he has set down many of his adventures on the plains with the cav-

Harper's Bazar for more than thirty years an authority on fashions and do mestic matters, will appear after May type that has no counterpart in the fa West, Remington's latest book is "Men With the Bark On," a collection of magazine articles, all finely illustrated. Three or four of these embody Reming-In a new form, as a weekly magazine for women. The new Bazar henceforth will be published in ornamental covers, and will be printed on highly finlshed super-calendered paper, with wide murgins. ton's experiences in the Cuban war "With the Fifth Corps," gives a vivid ploture of his experiences under fire Many new features of a distinctly liter-ary and artistic character will be introduced. Among the contributors already secured are Mrs. Humphrey Ward, Dr. Van Dyke, Stephen Crane, Mme. Mar-chesi, W. D. Howells and Mary E. Wil-kins. The filustrations will be by the leading artists of the day. As a weekly illustration of the day. was a storm of intrenched heights, held was a storm of intrenened heights, held by veteran troops, armed with modern guns, supported by artillery, and no other troops on the earth would have ever thought they culd take San Juan heights, let alone doing it." The best llustrated magazine for women the Idea of the suffering of the small Cuban farmer that we have seen may be found in a short sketch, "Sorrows of Don Thomas Fidal, Reconcentrado." In new Bazar will occupy a position of its GWD.

The May Bookman announces that in its next issue will begin a series of illus-trated articles dealing with the subject of the foreign stage in New York. There "They Bore a Hand" he gives a fine portrait of an old orderly sergeant who looked after his colonel in the Civil War and again at Santiago. When the have apeared from time to time in the newspapers short descriptions of cernews came to go to the Philippines the tain phases of the East Side stage, but this is apparently the first attempt old sergeant was ordered to stay at barracks, but he deserted and followed cursed roundly for his folly by the colonel, when he finally appeared, but the last glumpse we get of him is as he to treat the subject in anything like in complete and adequate manner. The first paper, to be written by Mr. Nor man Hapgood, will treat of the Ger lay dying in a nipa hut, with the colonel whom he had loved and served man theater. This will be followed by articles on the Yiddish theater and the Italian theater, the series to be conclud-ed in the September number with a paper on the Chinese theater, by Mr. Edward W. Townsend.

Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin contrib-"Marcelle of the Quarter" is the title of a book by Clive Holland dealing with phases of French life in the Latin quar-

With a blizzard on the docket and the snow a failin' thick How'd ye like to be the milkman? -As stifted as a skeeter rolled inside a

feather tick, Oh, don't ye think it's fun to be the milkman?

And out before it's daylight with your nose a-turnin' blue, And findin' as you shovel you're the

And finding as you showed found in first to flounder through, It makes you love your business and your neighbor, I tell you, --Oh, this lovely, lovely job of bein'

milkman.

RIGHTEOUS CUSTOM.

kissed the tempting crimson of her check.

As fragrant as a rose, And, lo, across its bloom a pallid streak!

And here, upon my nose, A touch of red, of which I blush to speakl Tis true I have no reason for com-

plaint-I stole the fragrant kiss.

And yet 'tis customary to acquaint Unwary ones of this, By placarding the danger point: "Fresh Paint."

THE SINGERS.

Each has his place amid the throngs, Some to toil in the busy hive, Some to be driven and some to drive, And some to sing their songs,

Each one is useful in his sphere. He who delves in the fruitful earth, He who adds to the world's mirth And its wealth of hope and cheer.

Some at the forge and some in the mine, Some to toll in the counting room And some to lighten the hours of

Some to minister to disease, Some to instruct and some to preach. Some to charm with the gifts of

And some, with melodies.

Some to shine and some to plod, Some to walk with the rich and great, Some to rule in affairs of state And some to tell of God.

None more worthy than are the rest

And give the world their best.

Some to relieve the suffering, Some to labor and some to sing The songs that reach the heart.

"In his various offices Mr. Moody did annoyance. After being repeatedly warned he only assumed a more belligerent attiude. It was against the rules erent attinde. It was against the fulles ever to turn a scholar out. Grace had failed, and Mr. Moody saw that re-course to other means was inevitable. At last he whispered to Mr. Farwell: "If that boy disturbs his class today and you see me go for him to take him to the antercom, you ask the school to the and sing a very lond hymn upto rise and sing a very loud hymn un-til I return.'

gave him a thrashing such as he him-

Manager and a construction of the construction



CATHOLICON cures women d their weaknesses and distression disorders. It has been before the people 53 years and it has stood the test. Catholicon really cures and

Is safe and sure. All druggists. Send for our Waman's Dook. It is fine hat a

THE GRAEFENBERG CO. 111 Chambers Street, New York

NAILS and SUNOL

New York, Nov. 12, 1344 PUTNAM NAIL CO.

would state that I have used the Pub.

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The Putnam Nail enjoys the distinction a

being the only Hol-Forged and Hammer-Peinted

nail made by machinery, and which imitales the

ROBERT BONNER

INSISTS ON ITS USE.

All others are COLD ROLLED and SHEARED,

as an examination of their edges near the

point will show, and are liable to SPUT

SLIVER in driving, to injure and perhaps

The above picture, from a phot representing Mr. Benner in the acti-

handing his smith a Pathain rail

while superintending the shoeing

Sunol, will be sent in the form of a

ball tone, size, 518, on the term of palf tone, size, 518, on thick, white paper, with wide margin on recept of 2 cent stamp for postage, etc.

PUTNAM NAIL CO.,

old hand process.

Dear Sirs,-

In reply to your favor I

excesses and a construction of the



By words of love divine.

nam Nail for several years, and hat advised my fritads to use it only. It is hardly necessary for me to add that I prefer it to all others.

Who honestly strive, with the gifts they hold, The talents within them to unfold

Some to create in the realm of art,

MOODY'S HANDLING OF A BULLY.

not always have plain sailing. As sergeant-at-arms he kept order as well as he could," writes William R. Moody of his father, Dwight L. Moody, in this week's Saturday Evening Post. "On one occasion he had trouble. A young bully, the ringleader among the worst element in the town, made persistent and malicious efforts to disturb the meetings. He was a source of great annoyance. After being repeatedly

NEPONSET, BOSTON, MASS. For sale by Z. C. M. L. Cirk E. dredge & Co., Salt Lake Hardware Co. and George A. Lowe, Salt Lake Cir. Utah. "The meeting proceeded. The boy hegan his interruptions and Mr. Moody made for him. He seized him with a strong grasp, hurried him into the ante-room and locked the door. Then he

so faithfully weeping over him. The Western sketches are all done in fine style. "For the Honor of the Troop" is a ratting good story of the way the young officers of a cavalry troop cap-tured three Mexican renegades while

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