

SHADOWS OF A CITY AS SEEN BY A SALT LAKE WOMAN

His life's work heaps happiness upon him. In that and that alone, he knows his power. And finds the blessedness of being little.

There is no love to equal that of a child," said Mr. Agostini, one evening just before rehearsal. A little girl had rushed into the hall and showered him with kisses—two huge bunches as large as hers. "One is from Mary, and one from me," burst from the child, utterly unconscious of all beholders.

There are some whose lives in reality are as fresh as a child's, and this is true of that wizard of grace, harmony and motion—Agostini. And this also accounts for his wonderful way with the little tots and their instantaneous response to his delightful instruction. Both teacher and the taught are young, and all laugh and applaud when he goes right and when all goes wrong, which is seldom, all laugh and applaud the more.

So potent is the spell of this little master of the dance, where no foot is more light, more true, than his own, that it seemed there would never be an end to the stream of children, moving out to the orchestra, as though deceived in his daily realm by magic wand. The last one finally gathered in, and the dance well on, like flowers all, were they, "blown in their native bed, shining out and expanding in full bloom," and with their minds so perfectly attuned to one thought—to please their kind and gentle little master, critic and friend—a riot of blossoms, they seemed, blooming on one stem.

The children are still so near the border of that Paradise from which they surely came, and where flowers and angels and all beautiful things be and dance, and laugh and sing, that perhaps after all, it is not so wonderful they fall into these innocent delights so quickly. But by that as it may, Agostini is certainly possessed of a simple, merry, tender knack, of either recalling to their minds the innocent joys of the light, they have just left, or of awakening them to the myriad little secrets of grace and harmony and poetry in which their dear mother nature abounds to make light their little breasts and feet.

And when he dances, it seems to be "without theatrical pretense, not like a ballet-master in the van of his drilled nymphs," but with reason, and as a gentleman.

"I have never worked in a field filled so full of talent, as in Salt Lake," said Mr. Agostini, and we return the compliment. It takes talent to recognize talent and draw it out. It takes a master to reach the nameless graces no method can teach. And while all indulged in.

"Tipte it lightly as you go
On the light fantastic toe."

In the numerous and sundry and strenuous rehearsals, the keen little man would stand off to look on, often as a mousetrap for the sometimes had reason enough for tears, but never, never a scowling, and always an approver before the evening was over.

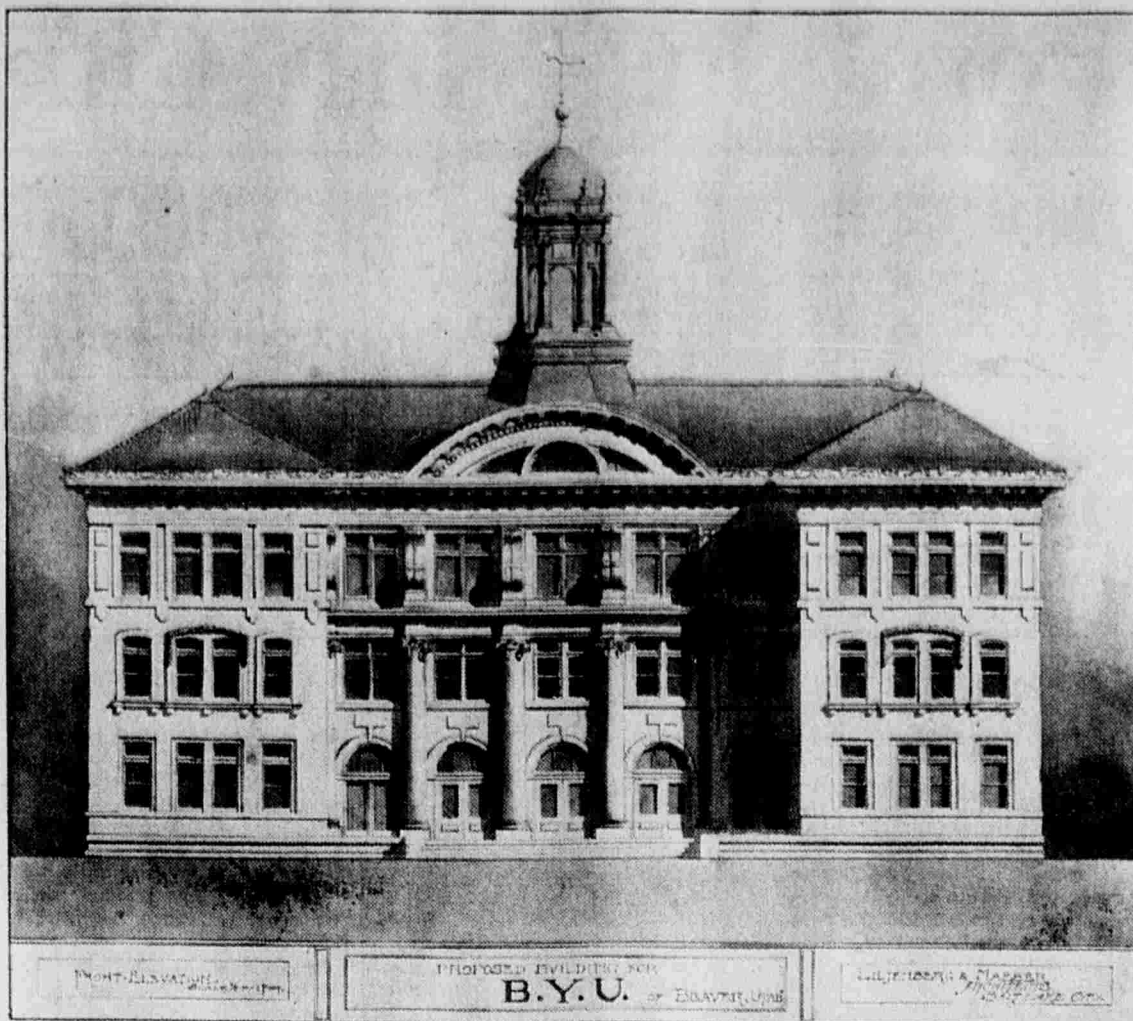
Bearing the grand old name of gentleman, with experience old and judgment ripe, the little director who has worked so tremendously hard to make the entertainment a success, and all are happy that he has reaped compensation. Mr. Agostini's power of control is indeed marked and wonderful, and this, coupled with a dignity that is not slow in making itself apparent on proper occasion, causes him to rise and assume the proportions of a very pillar of state. Mr. Agostini's wit is always bubbling near the surface, and he never fails to apply it to his own size. "I see no reason for merriment," came the quick rejoinder, "over the linking of America and Cuba."

SAFETY IN NUMBERS.

There are six fair white-robed maidens
Grouped together in the hall,
Which shall I take in to dinner?
That's a question to appal.

For with charms so rarely blended,
Each one ravishes my soul!
All together? Madness! Leave them—
Six carnations in a bowl.

LADY BABBIE.



PROPOSED BUILDING FOR B. Y. U. AT BEAVER, UTAH.

The building whose elevation is given above, is about to be erected at Beaver, as an important part of the B. Y. university. It will be 110x136 feet three stories high, of stone, and a style inclining toward the Italian Renaissance, and cost \$75,000. The new building is planned to contain 25 rooms, including recitation and class rooms, a lecture auditorium capable of seating 800 persons, offices and other apartments for various purposes. The architects, Liljenberg & Maeser, have just completed the plans.

BOTTOMLESS LAKE TAHOE'S ANTICS

Lake Tahoe, that mysterious jewel on the crest of the Sierras, is again attracting attention because of its strange antics. John K. Tanner, who has spent years on the borders of the lake, and who owns timber land near there, arrived in Reno the other day with the statement that the lake has

fallen nearly six feet within the month. Tanner is not able to give any explanation for this strange condition. "I have spent ten years around Lake Tahoe," said Tanner tonight, "but I have never seen it fall so rapidly or to such an extent as in the last four weeks. Before Christmas we first noticed the waters were receding. It was gradual at first, but within the last week it seemed as if the lake had found another outlet and that it would empty itself, so rapid was the fall. "Two years ago, instead of falling, the lake, without any apparent cause,

began to rise, and at one time residents of Truckee were organizing to prevent, if possible, the destruction of their town in the event that the dam at the mouth of the lake gave way. Just when the danger seemed greatest the waters began to recede."

CAN all be obtained at the regular subscription price of The Deseret News. This gives the magazines entirely free to our subscribers. Send \$4.50 for six months' subscription to the Daily, or \$2.00 for one year's subscription to the Saturday or the Semi-weekly, and the three magazines will be sent to your address, with the News, without extra charge. This offer may be withdrawn at any time, and our friends are urged to take advantage of it promptly.

Old subscribers can also have the magazines forwarded free by paying up arrearages and subscribing in advance.

Address at once,

THE DESERET NEWS
CIRCULATION
DEPARTMENT

THE COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE
THREE MONTHS

THE NATIONAL HOME JOURNAL
ONE YEAR

THE FARM NEWS
ONE YEAR

THE DESERET NEWS
SIX MONTHS
Daily, or The Saturday or
Semi-Weekly News 1 Year

The Best Farming in the World.

An American Cattle Buyer's Opinion of Agricultural Methods On Jersey Island.

F. S. PEER, who makes frequent trips to the Jersey island to purchase the famous Jersey dairy cows, gives his views on farming conditions on the tight little island in the Country Gentleman.

"I find this most beautiful, most fertile little island more attractive than ever, if that were possible. Twenty-six times since 1881 I have been here with a view of bringing back with me to America a few of its best cattle. How these island breeders can keep selling year after year the pick of the basket and have as good or a better crop to pick from the year following is a mystery to every one—at least until one has been here year after year for them. Incredible as it may seem, only last year I took from here 72 head, and many of the best judges in the states who saw them pronounced them the best lot for the number I ever brought out. I think they were, but they were only about one-sixth of the total number that came to the states last year; while the total number that goes from the island yearly averages something over 2,000. Last year they sold nearly 2,000. The total number of cattle on the island was, according to the report of 1906, as follows:

Cows and heifers in milk or calf 6,728
Two-year-olds in milk or calf 803
One-year-old heifers 2,266
Under one year, including calves 2,455

Total 12,252
More wonderful still is the fact that there are, all told, on the island only 20,000 acres of land, as follows: Verges of land owned and occupied 13,673 3/4
Verges of land under rent and occupied 430 to 1,000
per acre 29,457 1/2

Verges—equal 2 1/2 verges per acre, equal 20,000 acres 43,187 1/2

In these 20,000 acres are over 1,000 acres (2,501 1/2 verges) devoted to orchards, and an equal amount (2,500 1/2 verges) is set down as pasture land. Besides the 12,252 cattle, there are 2,330 horses, 200 sheep, 5,363 swine, a total of 20,145. The goats, which probably number quite as many as sheep, are not counted, neither is the poultry. This is a lot of stock to support on 20,000 acres of land if it did nothing else than feed them, but the wonder of these island increases when it is learned from the census report that the land devoted to hay and grass is but a small portion of the total average. Clover and sainfoin and grasses under rotation for mowing cover 6,238 3/4 verges; permanent grasses for mowing, 2,008 3/4; total for mowing, 8,247 1/2, or 3,665 acres. Clover and sainfoin and grasses for grazing, 4,112 1/2; permanent pasture, 5,102; total, 9,214 1/2 verges or 4,095 acres of pasture. Thus mowing and pasture land together come to 7,750 acres.

It must be added, however, that there were 199 verges of turnips and 556 verges of mangels, a total of 755 verges of roots. These roots are grown as a second crop to potatoes; with 78 verges for cabbage this makes 883 verges or 393 1/2 acres. We therefore have in round numbers over 20,000 farm animals, to say nothing of goats and poultry, on 8,000 acres of land.

Of other crops there are as follows: Wheat, 1,799 verges; barley, 183; oats, 1,024 1/2; rye, 196 1/2; beans, 184; peas, 47 1/2; buckwheat, 25 1/2; total, 3,274 1/2 verges, or 1,444 acres; potatoes, 18,299 verges, or 8,577 acres; small fruit and other crops, 1,845 acres; total, 20,800 acres.

Wonderful as all this is, the most wonderful part still remains to be told. There were exported from the 8,577 acres of potatoes 77,259 tons, to say nothing of home consumption for 55,000 inhabitants of the island and from 40,000 to 50,000 people who visit the island yearly, and between 5,000 and 6,000 Britons who come yearly to the island to buy the potatoes. The seed potatoes for next year require one-quarter of the whole crop—about one ton is needed per verge for seed, as the potato is planted in rows. It is safe to say that last year's crop for export and seed alone must have equalled nearly 100,000 tons; 333 1/3 bushels of potatoes, 333 1/3 tons makes 3,333,333 bushels, or 333 1/3 bushels per acre. If to this is added the island consumption for eating purposes, too, average per acre must equal nearly 3,333 bushels of the island and from this is a crop of immature potatoes; the average size of a tuber, hardly exceed the size of a hen's egg. This crop of potatoes was very late last year, and did not net the farmers as much money as in some previous years; owing the report says, to the inability of the island to get them to market in time. In 1907, 77,259 tons exported brought about \$1,848,571; in 1908, 27,012 tons brought \$2,341,851; in 1904, 77,259 tons brought \$2,341,851.

Denmark was the principal foreign buyer last year. A fair estimate of the value of this crop is \$350,000; seed potatoes and exported, \$2,132,851; to this must be added butter, eggs, small fruit, older fruit, vegetables and flowers, estimated at \$600,000; making the total \$3,082,851. When to this is added the farm produce consumed on the farms, we have a picture of intensive farming which demonstrates what I have always claimed, namely, that the islanders are the best farmers in the world; and when we consider their success as cattle breeders, it must be said of them also that they are the best breeders of dairy cattle in the world. Think of all this being said of a 20,000 acre tract of land!

Jersey, the queen island of the sea! Long may she prosper and show others the way!

F. S. PEER.
Mrs. S. Joyce, 180 Sullivan St., Claremont, N. H., writes: "About a year ago I bought two bottles of F. J. Peier's Kidney Cure. It cured me of a severe case of kidney trouble of several years standing. It certainly is a grand medicine, and I heartily recommend it." F. J. Hill Drug Co., "The Never Substitutes."

THE CITY OF FIFTY- SEVEN TONGUES.

Not so many years ago Calcutta was an ugly collection of buildings in stucco and wattle flung anyhow beside the Hooghly between Garden Reach and Cossipur. It used to be called the City of Palaces, for the simple reason, probably, that there were no such things in the rest of the world. The Government House built by Marquis Wellesley, and the blyou residence of the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, at Alipore. For the rest it was made up, at its southern end, of big square houses built to accommodate merchant princes with strong Scottish accents, cheek by jowl with mud huts, reeking of "ghee," swarming with flies, and rampant with the microbes of cholera, smallpox and plague. That was the European quarter. To the north dwelt ninety-nine hundredths of the Indian population, from the Raja in his palace to the coolie who paid a rupee a month for the privilege of sleeping in a sort of trough outside some more lucky householder's door. Northern Calcutta was, and is, a labyrinth, in which slum and mansion jostle each other more recklessly than they used to in the European quarter, and threaded by lanes more narrow and tortuous than those of Pompeii.

Nowadays no one speaks or thinks of Calcutta as a city of palaces, and yet, in comparison with its status a decade and a half ago, it is growing to have quite a metropolitan dignity. The improvements which have been going on steadily for the last ten years have hitherto been mostly confined to its southern end. Stately buildings are rising along the whole length of the noble boulevard of Chowringhee. Dai-

house square, with its sheet of water, its splendid perimeter and its massive frontage, is certainly one of the finest squares in the world. Electric tramways intersect the whole town. Electric light is in universal use. Insatiable "bustees" (the collections of mud huts referred to) have been swept away. Broad thoroughfares are being opened up every year. Handsome residences, the Indian architecture of which is carefully adapted to Indian conditions, are transforming the suburbs. Malaria fever, which kills hundreds of Europeans in a day as plague does in a year, is being stamped out; and, but for the heat during eight months in the year, which we count as a successful indoors by means of a electric fan, Calcutta nowadays does as much credit to India as most European capitals do to the countries which support them—and perhaps a good deal more than some.

Calcutta is, I suppose, one of the most polyglot capitals in the world. The last census shows fifty-seven languages are spoken in it. Not many of these, of course, are spoken by large sections of its million inhabitants, but English, Bengali, Urdu, Hindi and Urdu are the media through which its trade and commerce are mainly carried on; while as regards the schools, Sanskrit, Persian and Arabic fill a more important place than Greek and Latin. French, German or Italian do in England. Bengali is the most numerous spoken of the vernaculars. It has a mellow, pleasant cadence, not unlike Italian, and although it is a comparatively modern language, it has a great wealth of literature, journalistic and other. Half a dozen Bengali newspapers are published daily, while of weekly vernacular papers the name is legion.—A. J. Fraser Blair in the March Pall Mall Magazine.

One Week Clearance Sale For the Benefit of The Baby

FOR one week, beginning Monday morning, we will put our Entire Line of GO-CARTS and BABY CARRIAGES on sale at 33 1/3 OFF. Just think what this means to you. A reduction never heard of before. Ours is the celebrated F. A. Whitney make, and consists of English Perambulators and Go-Carts, Whitney's Collapsible Carts, as well as Reed Carts and Carriages. We quote a few prices below, but remember the reduction covers the entire line

<p>This collapsible cart folds in one second; upholstered in stylish leather cloth; just like cut—</p> <p>\$9.35</p>	<p>Folding reclining Go-Cart, dark green enamel, upholstered in English leather; just like cut—</p> <p>\$16.80</p>	<p>Folding reclining Go-Cart, fine Reed and a beauty; like cut—</p> <p>\$16.00</p>	<p>Folding reclining Go-Cart, 12-inch wheels, upholstered in tapestry lace, parasol; like cut—</p> <p>\$10.20</p>	<p>Wood enamel in dark green, blue or carnation; upholstered in English leather cloth; like cut—</p> <p>\$17.30</p>	<p>The largest assortment of baby carriages in the city. Just like cut—</p> <p>\$9.45</p>
---	---	---	--	--	--

P. W. Madsen's Furniture and Carpet Store
51-53-55-57 EAST FIRST SOUTH STREET