

# Royal Welcome Home for Utah's Accomplished Pianiste

Eddie Whitney, son of J. R. Whitney, had a narrow escape from drowning at Wandanema yesterday. While playing in the lake from the shore he stepped on some planks, which extended from the bank, missed his footing and fell in. The boy could not swim, and before he had time to cry for help the women of the women, who witnessed the accident, attracted the attention of some high school cadets, who came to the shore to help him. One and two of the cadets held the other one while he went over the side of the boat head first into the water and pulled him out. He was unconscious, but through the efforts of some friends he was brought to consciousness by rolling him on the ground. He was then taken to the car and his home by his brother Chauncey, and his cousin Kenneth Whitney. It is reported better this morning. The family now is recovering with the persons who rendered assistance, but wish to extend their gratitude to those who rendered assistance in behalf of their boy.

works system. As a result of the heated atmosphere, the creeks have begun to run rivers, and the rivulets have become torrents. The worms, the moisture heretofore kept in the ground by the prevalence of cold, have been driven to the surface in enormous soil in response to the hammerings of the heat. The water thus turns loose in its course down the main drain-pipes, carries with it all the loose soil, gravel and small sticks, and other debris lying in its wake, and the creeks, which heretofore were to the creeks supplying the water system and deposited in the sand reservoirs, are now clogged with screens and other means taken to prevent foreign matter going into the pipes, are overworked and unable to do their duty. The result is a consequence the kitchen tap, when brought into requisition for culinary purposes, sends forth a water thus composed of water, worms, leaves and mud; which accounts for the disturbed mental state of the housewives heretofore so famous for their temper.

One of the suffering housekeepers, called up Tom Hobday, the presiding

The artist has evidently acquired all there is to be learned in technical accomplishment, after years of patient study. Her command of the play of lights and shadows of phrasing, the wide variety of expression and touch in the reading of difficult scores has lost her the admiration of her audience. Her temperament, the culture is all there, with its endless enthusiasm that knows no obstacle in the path toward success. Her artistic training has made the acquisition of those broad, deep powers of interpretive culture that come only with age and ever advancing experience. It is gratifying to realize that she has not been content with a mere duet, but Utah taught, although she "flashed" in Berlin. She began with Prof. McClellan, laying the foundations of her art with the greatest of teachers, went, on his recommendation, to continue under Sr. Jonas, who is so well known in this city. Miss Clayton will return to Europe this fall for a concert tour.

"Madame," replied that official calmly and plausibly, "I would advise you to inquire of the Lord, for he alone knows the truth."

Then there is another, and a sadder, phase to the question. Men employed in offices in high buildings, dependent upon the water mains for their drinking water, have been heard to murmur at the unusual contents of the water pipes lately. And to judge from the number of men who are joining the offices in the higher altitude, one might be led to the conclusion that the office men aforementioned are not at all in the habit of applying the city water works in strenuous remarks, but to a further extremity, occasioned by unallayed thirst: the lower roofs having the appearance since the late rains of being discarded shattered bottles.

There is one redeeming feature, perhaps, to the otherwise unpleasant sight. As is well known, the mountain front, when procured in the local catering establishments, is cost fearful and wonderful prices; but owing to the flood conditions existing, the water is so abundant and the swollen streams running along the sidewalk gutters, is able to haul out a specimen of speckled beauty equal to any that may be seen that there is no

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