

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF A CITY AS SEEN BY A SALT LAKE WOMAN

"Up upon thee November thou dost
The airs of thy young sister—
The smiling skies of May in green
And April's fair vacation days—
They art trying to put on."

INCE means winter and snow
Enters in the fall. This was the
secret of a good year. But
rancher who takes up the charge
of his part of the country. In the
try, nine months hence, I might
well be.

At a hills birthday supper given in
a Salt Lake house, a few weeks ago,
string beans were served. They had been
gathered fresh from the kitchen
garden, that same afternoon.

New potatoes were served at a Hill's
dinner, two weeks ago. They had been
discovered in the children's garden.
The children had planted them and
turned them over in the weeds. The
yesterdays they received was mostly
eaten out from blossoms, leaves, and
small roots, yet here they are,
tender and sweet as any served in June
with green peas. Sweeter they seem,
served with sauteed pie.

Bloated violets and roses are blooming
in the rear garden of a little home
on the bunch. Violets, roses, and
crysanthemums—spring, summer and
autumn in one.

A second crop of strawberries has
been enjoyed on one of the small farms
in the city. While on another
raspberries are ripe.

In the shade of an old apple tree,
the children have played all summer long.
Early in the spring they gathered
the blossoms to take to school to
their teachers; in June they devoured
the small, sweet, yellow apples.

In July, August and September, they
play house, sometimes and sometimes

little dinner they turned it into a
gymnasium, and gave trapeze perfor-

mances. And after all this, the old
apple tree is blooming again. Tendril-apple
blooms are peeping here and there,
just a few and far between as though
timid lest the winter be not quite over.

These deluded blossoms! The autumn
is surely here. The winds make me think
autumn trees, and some of these days
there will be a killing frost, and may-
be no apples next year. Some of us
remember an old apple tree that did
this same foolish thing. Once it came on
in all its spring beauty simply because
the autumn days were so warm
and balmy, and the result was it took
a heavy toll and died. At some time
it put forth no tender shoots the fol-
lowing spring nor any blossoms, not
any apples, but in the fall was nearly
ruined, twig upon twig, in the wood
shed; later to be carried to the old fire
place for the children to pop corn over.

It was queer about the blooming of
that old apple tree; it was like the last
sweet smile at the face of the dying,
assuring us of the coming of spring.

Somewhere we read that only by the
turning of the leaves on the trees

lady baby.

NEXT WEEK IN HISTORY.

NOVEMBER 3.

189—Lucan, Latin poet and satirist,
died.

1493—Columbus, on his second voyage,
reached Panama, and immediately rec-
ognized the natural inducements with
the new Republic of Panama.

1794—William Cullen Bryant, American
poet, born at Cummington, Mass.,
died June 12, 1878, in New York.

1830—John Esten Cooke, American
author, whose writings were chiefly of
southern inspiration, born; died 1886.

Cooke wrote war sketches and biog-
raphy which will live among the
best contemporary writings, but his
chief literary labors were in the
line of fiction.

1827—General Thomas L. Clingman,
United Confederate veteran, died at
Morganton, N. C.

1903—The independence of the republic
of Panama proclaimed.

1906—News of Lieut. Peary's trip to
the north reached the United
States.

NOVEMBER 4.

1650—William III, of England born;
died 1702.

1702—Admiral Benbow, father of the
British navy, celebrated in the wars
with France, died in Jamaica; born

1636—James Montgomery, Scotch poet,
born; died 1654.

1784—Massacre of 30,000 Poles, of all
ages, by order of the Russian general
Suwarrow.

1816—Stephen Johnson Field, associate
justice of the United States supreme
court, born in Haddam, Conn.; died

1899.

1860—George Peabody, the American
philanthropist, died in London, born
in Danvers, Mass., 1795.

1895—Edgar Field, poet-journalist, died
in Chicago; born 1856.

1904—Paul de Cassagnac, noted Bo-
naparte and duelist, died in Paris;
born 1842.

NOVEMBER 5.

1494—Hans Sachs, "Honest Hans
Sachs," the German poet, author of
over 6,000 pieces, born; died 1576.

1663—Exposure of the famous gunpowder
plot to blow up the English
parliament houses. Guy Fawkes
discovered in the cellar where a
quantity of explosive gunpowder
was stored.

1854—Battle of Inkermann, in the Crimea;

heaviest engagement in the
campaign. Soldiers who fought at
Inkermann wonder why the public
should pass it over and make so
much of Balaklava. W. H. Russell,
the London Times correspondent,
wrote of Inkermann as "the bloodiest
struggle ever witnessed since
the earth." Conventional modes
of fighting were out of place. The bat-
tle was a series of dreadful deeds of
daring, of sanguinary hand to hand
fights, despairing rallies and des-
perate assaults. Bayonets were
freely used, and desperate encounters
were often decided by that weapon alone. The battle raged until
came into play there in the hands
of the English and proved terribly
destructive.

1891—Political revolution in Brazil.

1900—The Cuban constitutional conven-
tion opened in Havana with delegations
from the United States.

1904—Admiral Charles Stewart, cele-
brated naval commander, died in
Bordentown, N. J., born in Phila-
delphia in 1778.

NOVEMBER 6.

1492—Columbus reached Cuba and made
possessions.

1700—Louis Joseph Philippe, "Philippe
Egalite," guillotined at Paris.

1816—Gouverneur Morris, revolutionary
statesman, died at Morristown, N.
Y., born 1752.

1861—Abraham Lincoln, elected presi-
dent, first term.

1865—Admiral Charles Stewart, cele-
brated naval commander, died in
Bordentown, N. J., born in Phila-
delphia in 1778.

1872—General George Gordon Meade,
commander of the Union army at

shall we some day know the change
of seasons?

These in this change, Almighty Father,
Are but the varied God. The rolling
year is full of Thee. Worth in the pleasing
Thy beauty walks, thy tenderness and
beauty.

Then comes Thy glory in the summer
months.
With light and heat refraught. Then
The sun
Shows full perfection through the
swelling year.

Thy beauty shines in autumn uncon-
fined,
And spreads a common feast for all
that live.
In winter awful Thou' with clouds and
storms.
Around, these thrown, tempest over
majestic darkness! or the whirlwind's
rending scuffle.

Nice, clean milk. We must go to
Chicago for it. A story is told of a
little boy who never read the papers,
and so he knew nothing of the "crusade
for pure milk." That he supposed,
if he could get about it, all the milk
was pure. How nice it would be if we
could find this way about the milk en-
tered over the city. It would be such a
relief to lose our fear of typhoid, and
like the little boy we would not hesitate
to drink what is offered us. Well,
anyway, this little boy, having been
born and brought up in Chicago, knew
nothing of the country and country
ways. Everything was a delight to him,
until he went out to the farm, and saw
the cow, and saw them milk the cows. His
mother couldn't understand why he stopped
drinking milk, and no person
could prevail upon him to change
his mind.

"Til we all get back home,
mother," he said, "where we have one
clean milk."

Billy's mother received cards to an
"at home" the other day. Billy lives
in our town, and is very young. "That
means a tea," said his mother. "But,
mamma," said Billy, kindly, "the card
doesn't say Mrs. —— will serve tea;
it just says she's at home."

One day last week an old, old lady,
but almost double, was trudging down
Fourth East street; under one arm
she carried a large roll; one hand was
utilized in holding up her skirts, while
in the other she held a fair-sized switch.
About this time the same little
Billy of 7 passed at the entrance to his
home and watched the figure walk
slowly by. Suddenly he turned and
dashed down the street.

It was a precious sight—the manliness
with which the little fellow stepped
up and offered his services. The last
seen of him, he was pressing bravely
forward, carrying a grip almost as
big as himself, and it required both his
little hands to do it.

Vorily, he has learned early to "bear
yon another's burdens, and so fulfil
the law of Christ."

LADY BABBY.

ists, died at Cologne.

1674—John Milton died in London; born
1608.

1772—William Wirt, celebrated Ameri-
can lawyer and author, born at
Bladensburg, Md.; died 1834.

1794—Warsaw fell, and the second par-
tition and final extinction of Poland

followed.

1806—General Oliver Otis Howard born
in Leeds, Me.

1897—Rear Admiral Alexander Calder
Rhind, U. S. N., retired, a noted
war veteran, died in New York
City; born 1821.

1906—President Roosevelt sailed from
Washington for Panama.

NOVEMBER 9.

1721—Mark Akenside, poet, author of
"The Pleasures of the Imagination,"
born in Newcastle-on-Tyne; died 1770.

1802—Edith Parish Lovejoy, the abolition-
ist martyr, born in Albion, Me.;
killed 1837.

1809—Paul Sandby, founder of the Eng-
lish School, water color painting,
died 1782.

1872—Great Boston fire. 65 acres of the
business district burned over; loss
\$80,000,000.

1883—Professor Herman August Hagen
of Harvard college, well known ento-
mologist, died at Cambridge.

1899—Heavy fighting between the Boers
and the besieged Britons at Ladysmith.

1906—Great destruction of life and ship-
ping by a typhoon at Hongkong.

Curious Westmoreland Customs.

A strange custom is observed yearly in
the small hamlet of Week, in West-
moreland, in commemoration of an inci-
dence that happened in the year 1811.

That year there was a plague of wasps
which the country succumbed to the poison-
ous sting. The little hamlet holds the
record for the number of victims, and
in memory of the occurrence a memorial tablet was erected on the moor-
thorn. Now each year there is a pro-
cession of the inhabitants turn-
out, carrying insect powders and other
devices for killing wasps, and march to
the memorial stone, where a short
service is held by the minister of the
parish.

When the service is over a general
cruise is made in search of wasp
nests, which are immediately de-
stroyed.

1801—Captain Amundsen, who three years ago
had started on his exploration of the Northwest Passage. Captain
Amundsen's novel proposition is to em-
ploy polar bears as draft animals
and in forwarding his ideas he claims
that the bear is a more con-
tinuous animal than dogs or reindeer and can be
easily trained for the work.

Hagenbeck of Hamburg, and Bostock
of Coney Island, will train the bears
and several cubs are at present being
trained near Hamburg. They are petted
and taught to associate with human beings.

Capt. Amundsen thoroughly believes
in his scheme. He says the cold of the
north is exactly what the bears like

Royal
Bread

Breakfast

Waffles

French

toast

etc.

Ask your grocer to send you Royal
Bread. It is made in a clean bakery
and the crown label is on every loaf.

GOOD BOOKS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

The work of preparing high class books
that will suit the tastes of young and old for
the coming holidays is now

going on at the Deseret News
Book store.

Several years of experience

have demonstrated to the satis-

faction of the management
that the demand for the best

literature at Christmas time is
steadily growing. To meet

this demand, one that ought to be
encouraged in all ways, the Book

Store has decided to de-

vote the space hitherto used

for toys and holiday bric a
brac entirely to books. Books,

therefore, of the best grade,

will form the big feature of

the Deseret News establishment

during holiday time.

Shipments have already be-
gun to arrive, and arrangements

have been made with such standard publishing houses

as Harper Brothers, McMil-
lan & Co., Dodd Mead & Co.,

Scribner, Little & Brown,

and many others for their

standard works. Even though

it is a little early yet, people

who want to select books for

their friends can have them

set aside and carefully held

until near the holiday dates.

In the meantime the public

is invited to inspect the large

and beautiful stock of stand-

ard literature which the