

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF A CITY

AS SEEN BY A SALT LAKE WOMAN

"THE curiosity of an honorable mind willingly rests there, where the love of truth does not urge it further onward, and the love of its neighbor bids it stop; in other words, it willingly stops at the point where the interests of truth do not beckon it onward, and charity cries, 'Halt!'"

The woman inquisitive dwells in our town. Let us hope that her name is not Legion. One of her kind is enough. Some of our ladies fly from her as from a plague, although they would not for worlds have her suspect it, for being of the more or less timid, reserved, refined type, they are either too polite, or have not the moral courage, to suggest to her, even though mildly, gently and kindly, that she mind her own business. Society could insist that she remain within her own province, and she would take no offense, for it is to society she caters; but society is only too curious itself to hear all she has to relate of other people's affairs.

Early in the spring, one of the timid type was actually found in tears—tears of anger and indignation—over having been put on the witness stand and cross examined on the public highway, by the woman given to this particular vice, curiosity.

"What on earth is the matter, Aunt Grace?" asked her niece who walked into the library unexpectedly.

"Oh, nothing, I suppose, to make one cry; but when I get very angry, I always cry."

"Yes, dear; we've a woman in our midst who simply gets at one in such a way, that before you are aware of it, you have told her all you know, and a great deal you are not supposed to know."

"Taps at the inner door of one's soul"

and finds entrance."

"Exactly."

"But why do you allow it, Aunt Grace?"

"But, my dear, what is one to do?"

"Do? I wish she would just try curiosity on me, once."

"You just wait; she'll catch you, the very moment she finds out you are here. She did not get that out of me this morning—your arrival. I'll shield you as long as I can."

"Shield me?"

"Yes, I mean I'll just keep her tongue off of you. But, she simply knows all there is to know about me, and what's worse, my friend, Mrs. C." Here the little woman broke into tears again.

"I just could not be rude, you know."

"Whatever you would say couldn't be rude, nor could it hurt—such people are usually removed from any sense of delicacy or sensitiveness, and anyway, was she not rudeness itself to you?"

"Oh, you don't know her, Harriet; she does not mean to be rude."

"I hope I may never know her; I could not be so kind as to make any allowance, I fear."

"She knows every dollar I own, Harriet," wailed the aunt, "and where it is invested; and oh, dear! she also knows how much Mrs. C. is worth, and I promised so faithfully never to let that out. It's hopeless, my dear, for when Mrs. So-and-So makes up her mind to know things, she's going to know them, that's all."

"Well, if she ever attacks me, she'll be rendered speechless before she begins, for I shall simply remove her tongue, so to speak."

"I hope you will not be rude or impolite, Harriet, for that would greatly mortify me."

"It was not a great while before this very young woman had her chance at that tongue, and it came about in a roundabout way. Mrs. So-and-So met Mrs. B. one morning on the street, and she began:

"Ah, good morning, Mrs. B. So

delighted to meet you. Bought a home yet?"

"No, Mrs. So-and-So," very politely.

"But why haven't you?"

"Because I am not ready to buy a home."

"But why aren't you?"

"Well, you see," polite hesitancy.

"Why don't you buy on South Tem-

ple?"

"Well,"—more polite hesitancy.

"Now, don't plead poverty; every-

body knows how well off you are. Heard you had bought the Jefferson place. Have you?"

"No."

"But why not?"

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—THE— CHRISTMAS NEWS

Will be Issued

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1906.

The theme of the issue will be

UTAH AND HER NEIGHBORS: Their Growth and Development During 1906, and Their Prospects for 1907.

The number will be issued in colors and enclosed in illuminated covers.

CHRISTMAS NEWS PRIZES.

In conformity with its custom in the past, which has proved so popular with the public, the Deseret News announces the following prizes for its Christmas issue.

First—A Prize of \$50.00 cash for the best Christmas Story submitted, not to exceed 8,500 words, about seven columns, or one page, of the Deseret News.

Second—A Prize of \$25.00 cash for the best Christmas poem not to exceed 1200 words.

The competition will close on Nov. 20th, 1906. All stories and poems submitted must be addressed the Deseret News, Christmas Department, Salt Lake City, Utah. They must be signed with a nom de plume, or a fictitious name, and a separate envelope must be forwarded containing the real name of the author.

Manuscripts not accepted will be returned on receipt of postage.

of their beautiful home. I am so sorry—I did so enjoy calling there—Mrs. K. served such a delicious blend of tea. We shall not see much of her now? "That is, if she can't keep up appearances, poor thing. What are they going to do?"

"That I can't say."

"Ah, but you can—your must—your husband and Mr. K. are, or were, rather, such chums at the club."

It was on Mrs. B's tongue to state that men seldom tell all they know, even to their wives, but on second thought that would have been decided-ly rude and impolite, so in order to be the real lady, before she was half aware of it, she was telling all she knew about Mrs. K's what they had lost, what they had left, and what Mr. K. was going to do, and ending with a gasp, as it flashed over her too late what she had told, after her husband had kept silence, too, so she said timidly:

"Oh, Mrs. So-and-So, please don't repeat this; John made me promise to say nothing, absolutely, about it."

"Oh, certainly not," said Mrs. So-and-So, "but speaking of money, my dear, have you met Miss A.?"

By the paper she was at the luncheon, given by Mrs. J. I hear she is very wealthy, and she must be well connected, or she'd never have been at that luncheon; you know, Mrs. J. is a stickler for birth and family. What as you know nothing, I think I will call on her, good-bye, dear."

Poor Mrs. B! She worried all the way home over what she had told out of school, and probably went when she arrived home. "A penny for your thoughts," and it's all up with some.

One afternoon, shortly following this conversation on the street, Mrs. So-and-So's card was sent in to Miss A. That young lady happened to be at home, with a very bad cold, otherwise she would have been down at the office, working. She told Mrs. So-and-So this, as she entered.

"Working?" gasped that curious one. She had never been so taken back, surely.

"Working, to be sure," answered Miss A. sweetly. "I'm a bread-winner, you know."

"But, I understood you were very wealthy, and—"

"And that is why you called?" mildly and sweetly.

Perhaps for the first time in her life, Mrs. So-and-So was at a loss for an answer.

"I fear there is some mistake," said Miss A. sweetly.

"There must be; you there certainly can't be. You have no doubt been very wealthy; is that it?"

"No, Mrs. So-and-So, I have always been a bread-winner."

"But you were at Mrs. J.'s luncheon?"

"Well, but who introduced you to Mrs. J. in the first place?"

"My aunt."

"And who is your aunt?"

"Mrs. Grace."

"You don't mean it! Why she never told me, and I saw her, let me think, oh, well, I can't remember. Why, then, where do you work, and from what, and not live with your aunt?"

It was enough. The niece's chance had come.

"I think I know where you met my aunt, Mrs. So-and-So. I arrived the evening before. She did not tell you perhaps because she had not much time to answer all your questions then. She must have given you questions then. Now, Mrs. So-and-So, don't look so shocked and injured, and let's suppose one another. You called me wealthy, and social standing, I possess a stenographer. I went to the time entered upon my office duties, and I also went to please my aunt. I can't answer your other questions now, I never mix in other people's affairs; I want them to keep out of mine. I am very sorry—your disappointed and embarrassed caused by such a mistake, but rest assured it is safe with me, although I may tell my aunt."

Perhaps for the second time in her life, the woman inquisitive was silent. At that particular moment, as Mrs. So-and-So seemed stricken dumb, and from the spot went stealing a sadder and sicker woman for possibly the least of her next social acquaintance, when her tongue would no doubt again be set in motion with its perpetual quizzing.

What pleasure we'd know, beyond words, I trow.

If all in this world, or some, were to stir up a row,

Should of a sudden grow dumb,

LADY DABBLE.

F. AUERBACH & BRO.

Give the People the Right Values!
And the People Give F. Auerbach & Bro. their Trade

For This Week Every Department in this Great Store comes forward with Special Offerings at Greatly Reduced Prices. You'll find ASSORTMENTS large, you'll find VALUES great and the wise shopper will take advantage of these extraordinary specials we offer.



Ready-to-wear Garments of Various Kinds

MUCH BELOW VALUE.

This department is attracting surprisingly large crowds every day, Because of such Bargain Offerings as these

AT \$10.00, LADIES' PEAU DE SOI SILK COATS, loose back effects, 30 inches long, collarless style, full sleeves, with turn back cuffs, lined and padded throughout, trimmed with two rows of silk cord and one-half inch silk braid

solid regular at \$15.00, now reduced to \$10.00

AT \$5.95, LADIES' 48-IN. COATS, fancy brown or oxford mixtures, collar, cuffs and pockets inlaid with velvet, loose backs, silk covered buttons, a \$10.00

garment reduced to \$5.95

AT \$3.75, MISSES' SCHOOL COATS, ages 6 to 14 years, plain Melton cloth or fancy mixed materials in brown, green, blue or red, velvet and braid trimmings, values up

to \$6.00. Special this week at \$3.75

AT \$5.95, PLAID SILK WAISTS, a tremendous variety of colors, full plaited front, box plait down back, long sleeves, with deep tucked cuffs, a regular \$8.75

value marked down to \$5.95

AT \$1.65 HEATHERBLOOM TAFFETA SILK PETTICOATS, in black only, light weight and far more durable than ordinary taffeta silk made with deep full tucked flounce, all lengths, regular \$2.50 value marked

down to \$1.65

An Unusually Interesting Special for Monday and Tuesday.

\$15.00 SUITS AT \$8.75—Ladies' tailor-made suits of brown, blue, or black cheviot, also fancy gray plaids, English box coat, 24 inches long, fly front, three pockets, velvet collar, lined throughout with satin to match, skirt cut in nine gores, tailor stitched seams to knees, thence dropping in full wide pleats, a \$15.00 suit

at \$8.75

LADIES PURE WHITE UNION SUITS in an excellent Jersey ribbed, medium heavy fleeced quality all sizes a suit well worth \$6 each

on sale this week only \$5.95

LADIES WOOL MIXED VESTS AND PANTS, a splendid Jersey ribbed quality in light silver gray, all sizes are extra well finished and non-shrinkable, best

75c grade on sale this week only at each \$5.00

LADIES CASHMERE RIBBED UNION SUITS in a very fine hand finished quality, natural gray, medium weight, all sizes, a most superior \$12.50 grade on

sale this week at \$8.95

LADIES EXTRA QUALITY CASHMERE HOSE, the regular 75c grades, some in all black, black with natural gray soles or black with natural gray feet,

stockings that are unsurpassed for wear we place them on sale this week all sizes \$5.00

Matchless Sale Values in Hosiery and Underwear for Ladies and Children.

Qualities absolutely dependable for wear at prices fully one-third below regular prices.

CHILDREN'S SAXONY WOOL KNITTED STOCKINGS, unsurpassed for boys and girls school wear, are extra warm and durable, made seamless with merino heels and toes and double soles, you cannot duplicate this quality for less than 40c a pair

we place them on sale this week, all sizes at 25c

ESTABLISHED 1864 F. Auerbach & Bro. ONE PRICE TO ALL NEVER UNDERSOLD

ALL READY FOR The Greatest Sale of White Embroidered SKIRTING FLANNELS

AND THIS BARGAIN SALE WHICH STARTS MONDAY, SURPASSES ALL PREVIOUS VALUE GIVING EVENTS. THIS WEEK MUST SEE THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF WHITE EMBROIDERED SKIRTING FLANNELS MOVED FROM HERE. THE STOCK MUST BE REDUCED AND TO THAT END SACRIFICIAL MARK-DOWNS HAVE BEEN ORDERED.

IF YOU CAN USE WHITE SILK EMBROIDERED SKIRTING FLANNELS THIS IS YOUR CHANCE AT BARGAINS!

ALL SCALLOPED, ALL HEMSTITCHED, ALL CUT-OUT-EDGE WHITE SILK EMBROIDERED SKIRTING FLANNELS AT PRICES CONSIDERABLY LESS THAN COST OF PRODUCTION.

You can buy—If you get here on time, the 70c Hemstitched and Scalloped Embroidered Flannels in this Sale, per yard

49c

All 85c Embroidered Flannels, hemstitched and scalloped, per yard

59c

The 90c and \$1.00 qualities of White Embroidered Skirting Flannels go

72c

For \$1.50 White Embroidered Skirting Flannels you'll pay in this Sale

\$1.10

All \$1.75 Scalloped, Hemstitched and cut-out edge White Embroidered Skirting Flannels marked down in this sale, to, per yard

\$1.23

The \$1.35 qualities of White Embroidered Skirting Flannels, all go in this sale

\$1.39

For \$2.25 White Embroidered Flannels, you'll pay in this sale, a yard

\$1.60

A Handsome line of \$2.50 White Embroidered Flannels, Hemstitched, Scalloped and cut-out edge designs, reduced in this sale, to,

\$1.84

Embroidered Flannels, usually sold at \$2.75, reduced in this Sale to, per yard

\$2.10

SPECIAL FOR MONDAY AND TUESDAY

ANOTHER MILLINERY OFFER you cannot be indifferent to.

Street Hats, Value \$2.25, at 49c. each.

50 dozen trimmed Street Hats for Ladies and Children—the remaining stock of a wholesale jobbing house which we closed out at a very low figure; uses up to \$2.25; Monday and Tuesday

49c

SPECIAL FOR MONDAY AND TUESDAY

\$3.50, \$4.00 AND \$4.25 Full Bleached Irish and German Linen Da mask

READ THIS LIST OF Silk and Dress Goods Specials VERY-VERY-EXTRAORDINARY BARGAIN NEWS

The great Reductions should fill these departments this week with enterprising purchasers.