SWEET ALICE'S CHILD

"No, I do not admire the new women at all!" cried Major Ashbey between the whiffs of a cigar.

"Give me the girl of 20 years ago—womanly, modest and pure. The girl of today is masculine."

Charley Holton laughed heartily. "Look here, major," he said, "I'll bet you anything that you like that you will end by marrying a new woman."

"I shall never marry at all, Charley, my boy. I have cared for but one woman in my life, and I do not think I ever shall another."

Charley rose and went over to the major's side.

"Forgive me," he said. "I am afraid I have recalled some painful memory in your life."

"Sit down, lad, and I will tell it. It was 19 years ago when I first met Alice Dare. She was 18 and very beautiful. I fell in love at first sight. She used to manage to steal out in the dusk of the evenings to meet me, for she was all aglow with blushes. One evening she came, not with her usual quick, light step, but slowly and sadly, her beautiful eyes full of troubled tears.

"'Oh, Eric,' she whispered, shaking like an aspen, 'you and I are to be separated. My parents are forcing me into a hateful marriage with a man whom I abhor. I believe my father is in debt, and unless I consent to wed Wilby my parents will be ruined and homeless.'

"'It is a cruel sacrifice she said, 'yet it must be made. I cannot see my parents ruined. I must marry Wilby.'

"So parted, both broken hearted. I never saw her again. Two years later news came to her that I was married, leaving a child, a girl 12 months old. I have never loved any woman in all these years. I don't think I ever shall."

* * * * * * *

"Just the day for a spin," said Eric Ashley to himself as he mounted his bicycle.

The major had not slept well the previous night. It was scarcely 6 o'clock, and the air was glorious. The major had ridden about six miles when he saw approaching him another machine.

As it came nearer he could see that its rider was a sturdy, dirty looking man, with small blue eyes. As a second glance Eric observed that it was a lady's.

Five minutes later, on turning a bend in the road, there, upon the ground, with her arms extended, and a young girl, whose face was deathly pale, and a dark blue mark where not upon her forehead with a ghastly violence.

She was attired in a cycling costume of dark cloth, and a little pink cap lay a few yards distant.

It was the face of his dead love.

He stooped and pressed passionate kisses upon the pale lips. Presently the girl's eyelids quivered.

"My friend," she breathed faintly. "The pain is terrible." Then suddenly remembering she cried wildly: "The man, where is he? Oh, gog, don't leave me! I am so frightened."

Stooping, he lifted the small form in his strong arms, and ten minutes later the inhabitants of the next village were surprised to see a gentleman riding a bicycle in his left arm step at the doctor's door.

* * * * * * *

"And to think that sweet girl is not Alice's child, Charley boy," cried the major, "and should be waiting close by me for two years with her father, and I not know it.

"She is a little darling," went on the major, "with her mother's angel face and charming ways."

"Poor little thing!" cried Charley. "I say, major, why don't you marry her, sir? But, perhaps, major, you have a great objection to marrying a new woman."

"Jessie is not a new woman," cried the major. "She certainly does ride a bicycle, but in everything else she is womanly, modest and sweet."

At 9 o'clock that afternoon Eric presented himself at the house of the girl he loved. He found her leaning back in a large, easy chair, with an open book upon her lap.

"I am so glad to see you, major," she said in her simple, unaffected way. "I was feeling most dreadfully dull. Papa has gone to the races. I don't think I am very bright. My head aches a good deal," she replied.

"Poor little head! I am so sorry. If you had been well enough, Miss Jessie, I should have asked you to have given me your advice upon a very important matter."

"My advice, Major Ashley! I am afraid it would not be worth taking."

"Oh, indeed it would!" cried Eric.

"Papa does tell me all about your important business. I feel quite curious," she said.

"Well," he said a little nervously, "the truth is I am in love with a young lady, but I am not certain about her affection for me, and I should like you to tell me whether you really think it is possible for a girl of 18 to love a man of 40."

"If I were a man and loved a girl, I should go straight to her. That is the only advice I can give you, major."

"Then I will," said Eric, springing up and seizing himself on the couch beside her. "Dearest, it is you whom I love. Will you be my wife?"

Jessie did not seem at all surprised, for she put her two little hands upon his sleeve.

"I know it now I you cannot all the while," she said, blushing. "You silly fellow!"—Ludgate Hill.

Spanish Beggars.

I saw a Frenchman, his first morning at the Rome, look over the waiter's information and curiously drop a penny to a small ragged boy, the only creature in sight. In a second the street swarmed with arrivals, babies, cripples, all struggling and fighting and screaming. It was the only time I ever saw the quiet King of Indoors lose his dignity, but then, he encountered the Spanish beggar was altogether too much of a bully to worry me to sentiment or charity, and he was the first time in my life my love for the gray wolfhound, I have more than once in my day wondered at the wide gulf which yawns between the Spanish beggar and the Irishman, but now that he was here close at hand, he begged for impudently for me to wear and feed him as brother or to visit him in his hillside. Not that any of the others had that elegance and urbanity of manner of which one reads in books. None ever called it "cruelty" that one should be made to sense like tramps when we left them empty handed.—Elizabeth Robins Pennell in Century.

Cooper Not Yet Neglected.

In commenting in Longman's Magazine on the recent "Introduction to the Study of American Literature," Mr. Andrew Lang declares that Cooper "seems to be a good deal neglected now. Nobody goes on the trail with Natty Bumppo (sic)." It may be that Cooper is neglected in England, but he has not been neglected by all recent British authors, for Robert Louis Stevenson read him and praised him and borrowed from him, and Mr. Rudyard Kipling told an American friend not long ago that he had just been reading Cooper through and through with constantly increasing appreciation. And Cooper is not neglected by the publishers either in France or in America. In Paris not long ago a exceptionally illustrated translation of the first fifteen of Cooper's stories was issued uniform with a translation of the most famous of Scott's novels. In the United States "The Last of the Mohicans" has now been put on the list of books which a boy must read before he can get into college. The Putnams have begun to publish a complete set of his novels, illustrated, not as he knew as the Mohawk editions. T. Y. Crowell & Co. have in preparation a new edition of the Rev Leatherstocking Tales, to be illustrated with full page photogravures, by Mr. Frank T. Merrill and, to be introduced by a long biographical and critical essay by Professor Brander Matthews.—Bookman.

Definitions.

Bobbie—What are dissertations, father?

Father—Why, the people who come after you. (Presently). Who is that young man on the house?

Bobbie—That's one of sisters' descendants come to take her for a drive.—Philadelphia American.

HALF the baby and all his baby beauty is fat.
SCOTT'S EMULSION

This is Your Opportunity.

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a sample sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm), sufficient to demonstrate its great merits. Full size 50c.

ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren St., New York City.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Ural Valley, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement. "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

"For years," says Capt. C. Mueller, "I have relied more upon Ayer's Pills, than anything else in the medicine chest, to regulate my bowels, and clean of the skin's cares. These pills are not severe in their action, but do their work thoroughly."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a secret preparation. Any physician may have the formula on application. The secret of its success as a medicine lies in its extraordinary power to purify the blood of impurities and cure the most desperate cases of blood-disease.

Attention, Dandruff.

If the hair is rolling out or turning gray, the glands of the skin need stimulating and nourishing, and the best remedy and stimulant is Hall's Hair Renewer.

Attention, Depositors.

After careful consideration of the reports recently submitted by the receivers of the Bank of Salt Lake, it has been decided to call a meeting of its depositors for the purpose of discussing and agreeing upon such line of action as may appear wisest in those. To this end depositors are called to take place at Old City Hall on Thursday evening next at 8 o'clock. It is also urged that a large attendance during the departure of the First Bank of Mercur be in attendance that an expression may be had from that source.

E. C. TREAT.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children's Clothing.

We are now the leaders in Boys' and Children's Clothing and our immense stock gives you the opportunity of making selections from the largest line in the city. And as for price everyone knows that our one price system makes them the lowest, and we will give you the best of quality for the amount of money you feel able to invest. Just call and see for yourself. What we do is legitimate. What we promise is fulfilled, and we are satisfied that when you become acquainted with our way of doing business that you will become our best advertisers.

Strictly One Price SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER

J. P. Gardner,

136-138 Main Street.

NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT

California Gold Mining Co., principal place of business Salt Lake City, Utah. Location of mines Lake District, Beaver County, Utah.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the board of directors held on the 15th day of Sept., 1896, an assessment of one dollar (1) per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately to the secretary, J. F. Smith, at the office of the company, No. 5 Main street, Salt Lake City, Utah. And any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 15th day of Oct., 1896, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before will be sold on the 5th day of Nov., 1896, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the board.

J. F. SMITH, Secretary.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Sept. 15, 1896.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT PURsuant to an order of sale and decree of foreclosure issued out of the district court of the third judicial district of the state of Utah, in favor of the Provident Association and against Wenonah Mining Company, a corporation, et al., defendants, to me directed and delivered, I, Thomas Marioneaux, sheriff of said county of Salt Lake, have levied upon and taken all the right, title and interest of defendants in and to the following described property, to-wit: All of the Wenonah mining claim, situate in Big Cottonwood mining district, Salt Lake county, Utah, and all of the Wenonah mill site, situate in Big Cottonwood mining district, Salt Lake county, Utah, and all of the machinery, tools, fixtures and appurtenances thereto belonging, and all of the right, title and interest of defendants in and to the Wenonah mining claim and Wenonah mill site, and will on the 5th day of October, A. D. 1896, at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the county court house in Salt Lake City, Utah, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, all the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said decree of foreclosure, amounting to the sum of $1,000 and interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from the 1st day of July, 1896, and costs of sale.

THOMAS MARIONEAUX, Sheriff.

By H. S. CLARK, Deputy Sheriff.

Salt Lake City, Utah, September 21, 1896.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN accordance with and under the power contained in that certain trust deed executed and delivered by Thomas Marioneaux and Jessie Marioneaux, his wife, to Thomas Marioneaux and James Thompson, for secure the payment of the sum of $1,000 and interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum, as evidenced by one promissory note of said Thomas Marioneaux, dated the 1st day of July, 1896, in favor of the Provident Association, and bearing interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum, which said trust deed was executed and delivered to secure the payment of said promissory note, and which said trust deed was duly recorded in the office of the county recorder of Salt Lake county, Utah, on the 15th day of July, 1896, in book 19 of mortgages, on page 60 thereof, and which said trust deed was executed and delivered by said Thomas Marioneaux and Jessie Marioneaux, his wife, and recorded on the 15th day of July, 1896, in book 19 of mortgages, on page 61 thereof, records of said county of Salt Lake, state of Utah, on the following described property, situate in said county of Salt Lake, state of Utah, to-wit: All of the Wenonah mining claim, situate in Big Cottonwood mining district, Salt Lake county, Utah, and all of the Wenonah mill site, situate in Big Cottonwood mining district, Salt Lake county, Utah, and all of the machinery, tools, fixtures and appurtenances thereto belonging, and all of the right, title and interest of said Thomas Marioneaux and Jessie Marioneaux, his wife, in and to said mining claim and mill site, and default having been made in the payment of said promissory note secured by said trust deed, and the whole indebtedness and accruing interest thereon having become due on the 1st day of May, 1896, and the 5th day of August, 1896, and the 5th day of September, 1896, and default having been made in the payment of said interest for the whole indebtedness by the express terms of said promissory note and trust deed, and the same having become payable, and the said James Thompson, one of the trustees named in said trust deed, having been requested by the express terms of said trust deed to sell said property to satisfy said indebtedness and costs of sale, and having elected to sell the same, and having given notice of said sale as required by law and by the terms of said trust deed, and in pursuance of said notice of sale and decree of foreclosure, I will, on the 5th day of October, 1896, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the county court house in Salt Lake City, Utah, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, all the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said decree of foreclosure, amounting to the sum of $1,000 and interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from the 1st day of July, 1896, and costs of sale.

HARVEY HARDY, Sheriff.

By H. S. CLARK, Deputy Sheriff.

JOHN M. ZANE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN accordance with and under the power contained in that certain trust deed executed and delivered by Thomas Marioneaux and Jessie Marioneaux, his wife, to Thomas Marioneaux and James Thompson, for secure the payment of the sum of $1,000 and interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum, as evidenced by one promissory note of said Thomas Marioneaux, dated the 1st day of July, 1896, in favor of the Provident Association, and bearing interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum, which said trust deed was executed and delivered to secure the payment of said promissory note, and which said trust deed was duly recorded in the office of the county recorder of Salt Lake county, Utah, on the 15th day of July, 1896, in book 19 of mortgages, on page 60