

4

DESERET EVENING NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING.
(Sunday Excepted).

Corner of South Temple and 1st Temple
Streets, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Horace G. Whitney - Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
(In Advance):

One Year	\$3.00
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.75
One Month	.25
Saturday Edition, per year	2.50
Semi-Weekly, per year	2.00

Correspondence and other reading matter for publication should be addressed to the EDITOR.

Address all business communications and all remittances to:

THE DESERET NEWS,
Salt Lake City.

Entered at the Postoffice of Salt Lake City as second class matter according to Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

SALT LAKE CITY, - FEB. 17, 1938

THE MESSAGE NEEDED.

The people of Salt Lake are to be congratulated on the opportunity of listening to the eloquent and forcible message of peace and good will of which the Rev. Benjamin Fay Mills of Los Angeles is the bearer. It meets exactly the present needs of the world.

We must admit that appearances do not seem to encourage the optimistic thought that the world is about to experience a radical change from strife to tranquility. The recent assassination of the King of Portugal was but a manifestation of the revolutionary forces that seethe and boil under the surface of society. There may be no danger of war between this country and Japan, but the fleets are nevertheless matched in a game of diplomatic bluff. Rioters are demanding manhood suffrage in Berlin. Women are storming Westminster Hall in London. Preconstitutional riots followed the suppression of the first Persian Parliament of modern times. Haiti and Honduras and other little nations are threatened with mid-winter revolutions. Night riders are in full play. The trusts are flourishing. The third duma is about to expire and Finland seems doomed to partition.

Such are the indications of anything but peaceful conditions. A friend wrote from Chicago, the other day: "The wickedness, the suffering, the horrors all about, are appalling. A man is not safe on any street. Street cars are held up right in the center of town. Stores are robbed and people murdered. One seldom finds a man who is prompt in keeping his promise. Manhood, true, honest manhood is surely fading away."

But, notwithstanding all that can be said in support of the pessimistic view, mankind is advancing, under the tuition of God, toward the more perfect conditions predicted by the prophets of all ages and races.

AS TO REFORMS.

A friend of the "News," writing from Ogden and commenting on an article that recently appeared in these columns on Socialism, takes exception to a statement in that article, to the effect that the reformers who seek to reach the goal outside the gospel of the Redeemer will fail. Our correspondent says it would be as logical to argue that our Republic could never have been founded and maintained "without the gospel of the Redeemer;" that a thousand other things that have been done, could not have been done "without the gospel of the Redeemer." Socialism, like Republicanism, is only a temporal plan and can succeed or fail with or without the gospel of the Redeemer," he says.

We fail to appreciate the force of this reasoning, as directed against our contention that reform plans outside the gospel must fail. This Republic would never have been founded and maintained without that gospel. That is to say, the founders, divinely inspired, built upon principles taught nowhere but in the Bible. Neither pagans nor infidels, nor morally corrupt men could have built this Republic, nor maintained it. And should the time ever come that the work of the founders is undone, our Republic will have no more security for its existence than the ancient world powers that fell, when frivolity, extravagance, violence, and moral corruption became prevalent. A socialist state under such conditions would have no better chance than corrupt Rome.

Our correspondent proves the truth of our contention when he says that the conditions that prevailed after the Pentecostal outpouring of the Spirit was Socialism. What was it that made this Socialism possible, if we admit that the division of property mentioned in the Acts was Socialism? Why, the proclamation of the gospel and the outpouring of the Spirit. Our correspondent remarks that this was "a most delightful condition and the only brief breathing spell in the history of the race." So it is clear by his own reasoning that the only "brief breathing spell"—meaning Socialism—was the result of the acceptance of the gospel. But that is exactly our position. We believe that the great problems of our age, social, moral, and economic, will be solved only as men are influenced by the principles of the gospel of the Redeemer.

In order to build a good, solid building you must have good material as well as a good plan. The story of the bridge builders illustrates this truth. Time and again the structure they had reared, fell, as soon as the supports were taken down. The plans were gone over again and again, and changes were made, but with the same result. Finally a practical mason came along and examined the material. The bricks were so soft that he could crush them between his hands. "You can never build anything with such material," he said. Your plans are good enough, but you need better bricks.

And that is pretty much the case in all reform movements aiming at the betterment of social conditions. The plans may be good enough, but if the material is not equally good there will be failure every time. Men and women must experience that change of heart which the Scriptures call "regeneration," as on the day of Pentecost, and then it may become possible to "have all things in common."

As long as the spirit of Ananias and Sapphira predominates, Pentecostal conditions only mean death. You cannot successfully establish them, until that spirit is supplanted by the spirit of brotherhood taught by the gospel.

THE COST OF PEACE.

While our magnificent fleet now in the Pacific is the object of the admiration of our sister republics, it is not inept to consider for a moment what this country pays for military purposes, though we are a nation of peace makers and peace lovers.

Our government costs between five and six hundred million dollars a year. Most people, says the Boston Advertiser, seem to imagine that the bulk of this money goes for running the executive departments, Congress and the White House. But as a matter of fact, these items are not very important. In round numbers the navy gets \$100,000,000, the war department gets \$100,000,000 more, and the pension system gets something less than \$150,000,000. For military and naval purposes, then, we have out of the \$550,000,000 or \$575,000,000 spent by this nation, every year, about \$350,000,000 for war expenses in a time of peace. Roughly speaking 60 per cent of all the money raised by taxes on the people goes for war purposes. Every family, on an average, is now taxed \$30 a year to keep the military policy going. Yet the circulation per capita is not much more than \$33. And the worst of it is, that the burden is born principally by the laboring classes, though this fact is hardly understood by them. But the consumers of food and clothing and all the various necessities of life pay the cost of material and labor as well as the cost of taxes and transportation, and these two items are by no means inconsiderable.

Battleships are constantly increasing in size and cost. A few years ago \$3,000,000 was considered an extravagant amount to put into one vessel. Since then armored cruisers of the Colorado and West Virginia type have been developed, and the 20,000-ton battleship will cost at least \$10,000,000. The four new battleships asked of Congress are estimated to cost \$9,500,000, exclusive of guns, armor, and equipment.

BAD FOR THE CLUB.

Years of excellent activity by the Salt Lake Commercial club has led us to look for other results than the formation of political alliances between the club and any faction, or party, in Utah. This fact makes us regard with surprise the recent political activity of President W. J. Halloran. Because of his position as president of a club that has been a meeting ground for all factions in common, and with none coming there to feel the weight of the club's administration for or against it, this activity has possibilities in it for grievous results, in which the club can be the chief sufferer.

Mr. Halloran, as president of the Commercial club, is expected and entitled to receive support and esteem from its entire membership. Mr. Halloran as manager of the Dubois banquet which is expected to "mark a milestone in the progress of the American party," appears in a new role, and it leads to a query as to how fully his course was anticipated by members of the Commercial club, jealous of its reputation as a free and open forum for the people, when they elected him to office.

LIQUIDATING TIME.

If you have taken any money from your employer, make it right. If you have held out any from your collections, turn it in.

Employers are not so busy selling goods in these slack days as they were when you kept the money, or took it, and successfully neglected to put it back. This situation has a consequence. It is that the employers are going over their books more rigidly now than ever they did.

All the dark corners are coming to the light. The situation that the Dinwoody Furniture company unearthed a few weeks ago, which had its ending in the arrest of an employee for distributing presents of furniture among his various friends, has many parallels in other lines of business.

Not always does an arrest follow. Discharge from the firm with an ugly rumor to trail the clerk wherever he may go, is the more common treatment.

Here is what is said to have happened in a well known firm the other day. The investigation of the books developed the fact that one traveling man was \$150 short in his returns, and that another was short \$40, and both were matters of long standing. Inside the house, which handles edible material, a man was found who for a long time had purloined articles to supply his household.

The man was discharged, and he was not told the reason. Then he went out among the other employees alleging mistreatment, and tried to stir a sympathetic movement in his behalf. When the movement reached the proprietor it was more than he could stand just then, and the man was plainly given a record of his past sins and failings. He left with a confession on his lips, and will hunt for another job.

The two outside men are facing one of two alternatives to turn in their cash or have the matter turned over to the proper authorities.

The little tales around town of irregularities on the part of employees are growing so frequent that many employers are beginning to talk of taking vigorous steps to make examples of defaulting employees. They look upon these little matters more seriously now than they attack the life of the firm, than they did when business was so flush that they could hardly be detected in the rush of buying and selling.

Nearly every defaulter began his peculations with a determination to put the money back later. But good intentions do not count in business. Those who are at fault should repent, make restitution, and sin no more.

Life in the marine corps for Ben Stenerson and John McIntosh must have been one of few alluring charms. They jumped overboard and drowned themselves rather than serving out their enlistment.

George Ade's latest role in modern American humor is his posing as a supporter of a Presidential candidate.

Banker Morse, as is usual with men of high places, who are hit by the mailed fist of the law, occupies his time asserting his innocence.

David Hume's widow, the dispatches from Goldfield say, is wealthy and now the wife of "Gun Play" Maxwell, alias Hiles, alias Seaman. We would say that besides wealth, Mrs. Hume has an unlimited amount of courage.

According to the present program, in "American" ranks, Jake Raleigh is to be pronounced snow white in his official capacity. Congressman L. J. Wood therefore is beginning to "dig" about in his aldermanic chair.

What, with a deadlock in its legislature in the day time and marauders riding about at night, Kentucky must be an ideal spot to go to for the person seeking unusual diversions. Railroads as yet have not advertised it as a feature of the country to which they are tributary.

After hobnobbing with crowned heads across the water, J. Pierpont Morgan is back in his home country to lobby for the Aldrich bill—indeed, J. Pierpont is following up his boom as the savior of his country in the last panic in truly strenuous style that should bring joy to our Teddy's heart.

The experiences of William Grable of Elgin, Ill., in securing a mail order bride are receiving wide mention. Marion Goodenough, who furnished brides in wholesale quantities is not good enough in her business, according to the disappointed bridegroom's wallings.

Mrs. L. Kilcrease, living at Pine Mill, near Fort Worth, Texas, is said to be 132 years old. She was born Feb. 10, 1776, in Halifax County, North Carolina, and lived there 100 years before she came with her family to Texas. Her daughter, aged 98, and granddaughter, aged 63, live with her. Mrs. Kilcrease, it is said, still enjoys good health and is able, by the use of a cane, to walk about the house. She saw George Washington and she likes to relate stories of the stirring times in which he lived.

A SERMONET FOR WORKERS

[For the "News" by H. J. Hapgood.]

A young man secured, one Monday, an appointment for an interview at ten o'clock the next day with the proprietor of a large celluloid factory in Newark, N. J. During the intervening twenty-four hours the chap, instead of loafing his time away, made active and painstaking preparations for the interview just as if he were a soldier drilling for parade inspection.

The afternoon was spent in looking up advertising matter used by the firm, and jotting down suggestions for improvement in the style and contents of copy. Inasmuch as the young man was applying for the position as assistant advertising manager, that, it seems to me, was the most important thing he could do. The evening found him chatting with his friends about the business and methods of the house, which served to round out his ideas of its policy. And in the early morning, while the air was crisp and snappy, he took a long walk, thinking up catch-words and advertising phrases applying to the job he was after. After thus priming himself for that keen, little five-minute test, during which employers usually make up their mind for or against an applicant, this young chap, who combined a good appearance with a good head, had no difficulty in getting the position. He is now, after less than three years' work, advertising manager for the leading house in the celluloid trust.

Of course, the average man can hardly be relied upon—if, indeed, expected—to take all this trouble for the sake of getting a job. The average job, like the average applicant, is not quite worth while. But to the man who is anxious to obtain a first class position, to serve him as a stepping-stone for a future worth having and holding, the preparatory method, including priming up to the very hour for the decisive interview, is the only safe and logical plan to follow.

JUST FOR FUN.

The Latest Method.

"Yes, Brown is always getting the cart before the horse.

"My dear boy, don't be old-fashioned. Nowadays we say 'getting the cart before the horse'."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Doing Pretty Well.

Patience—I thought you could keep a secret!

Patrice—You didn't say how long you wanted me to keep it. I'm sure I kept it until I got home.—Yonkers Statesman.

Too Great a Strain.

"But why did you leave your last place?" the lady asked of the would-be cook.

"To tell the truth, mum, I just couldn't stand the way the master and the missus used to quarrel, mum."

"Dear me! Do you mean to say that they actually used to quarrel?"

"Yes, mum, and the time when it wasn't my fault it was me an' her."—Everybody's Magazine.

Out of the Mouth of Babies.

Teacher—Give an example of cause and effect.

Pupil—Marriage and divorce.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

No Time for Fireworks.

The mountainous waves threatened to engulf the struggling ship at any moment. The captain ordered a box of skyrockets and flares brought to the rail, and with his own hands ignited them, in the hope that they would make known his distress to some passing ship.

Amid the rockets' red glare a tall, thin, austere individual made his way to the rail and reproved the captain as follows:

"Captain, I must protest against this unbecomingly bravado. We are now facing death. This is not the time for the celebration.—Everybody's Magazine.

The Last Stop.

One cold, wintry morning a man of tall and angular build was walking down a steep hill at a quick pace. A piece of ice under the snow caused him to lose control of his feet; he began to slide and was unable to stop. At a crossing half way down he encountered a large heavy woman. The meeting was sudden, and before either realized it a collision ensued and both were sliding downhill, the thin man underneath, the fat woman on top. When the bottom was reached and the woman was trying to recover her breath and her feet, these faint words were borne to her ear: "Pardon me, madam, but you will have to get off her. This is as far as I go."—Argonaut.

BURNING THE MONEY.

New York Tribune.

Who says hard times are here? The country has money to burn. Within forty-eight hours Chicago had two fires, involving losses of \$2,000,000 and more than \$1,000,000. Indianapolis enjoyed one conflagration which licked up \$500,000, and Kansas City treated herself to one of like proportions, while a dozen smaller fires did the best they could with their limited means, having got rid of as many business blocks and factories, each worth \$25,000. A country that can go on a pyromaniacal spree like this and keep up the man who is in the bank out, certainly must be immensely rich.

THE VANISHING ART.

New York World.

The week's contest in housework between mistress and maid which is to take place at Boston, is a good illustration of the attention of sociologists, students of domestic economy and women's clubs everywhere. A servant having alleged that she cannot afford to work for less than \$1 a day, her employer has challenged her to a competitive demonstration of their ability to cook, make beds and do housecleaning. That the issue of such a contest is in the slightest degree in doubt is illustrated by the changed relations between the parlor and the kitchen. Half a century ago the mistress would have emerged from the encounter victorious on the first round. Who taught the black mammy of the South her culinary skill but the ladies of the "big house?" Who showed the New England maid-of-all-work how to bake a "batch" of pies and fill the kitchen with the sizzling apples? Who put lavender in the linen press and made the sleeping-rooms of the old home redolent of sweetness? Under whose direction was the kitchen floor scoured like the polished deck of a man-of-war and kept clean enough to eat from, while the copper kettles shone like burnished gold? Two generations of "emancipation" have wrought a radical change in standards of domesticity. It has become a delegated art, due to the demands of bridge.

Z. C. M. I.

WHERE YOU GET THE BEST

Our DRUG STORE
112-114 MAIN ST.

THE COST OF PEACE.

While our magnificent fleet now in the Pacific is the object of the admiration of our sister republics, it is not inept to consider for a moment what this country pays for military purposes, though we are a nation of peace makers and peace lovers.

Our government costs between five and six hundred million dollars a year. Most people, says the Boston Advertiser, seem to imagine that the bulk of this money goes for running the executive departments, Congress and the White House. But as a matter of fact, these items are not very important. In round numbers the navy gets \$100,000,000, the war department gets \$100,000,000 more, and the pension system gets something less than \$150,000,000. For military and naval purposes, then, we have out of the \$550,000,000 or \$575,000,000 spent by this nation, every year, about \$350,000,000 for war expenses in a time of peace. Roughly speaking 60 per cent of all the money raised by taxes on the people goes for war purposes. Every family, on an average, is now taxed \$30 a year to keep the military policy going. Yet the circulation per capita is not much more than \$33. And the worst of it is, that the burden is born principally by the laboring classes, though this fact is hardly understood by them. But the consumers of food and clothing and all the various necessities of life pay the cost of material and labor as well as the cost of taxes and transportation, and these two items are by no means inconsiderable.

Battleships are constantly increasing in size and cost. A few years ago \$3,000,000 was considered an extravagant amount to put into one vessel. Since then armored cruisers of the Colorado and West Virginia type have been developed, and the 20,000-ton battleship will cost at least \$10,000,000. The four new battleships asked of Congress are estimated to cost \$9,500,000, exclusive of guns, armor, and equipment.

BAD FOR THE CLUB.

Years of excellent activity by the Salt Lake Commercial club has led us to look for other results than the formation of political alliances between the club and any faction, or party, in Utah. This fact makes us regard with surprise the recent political activity of President W. J. Halloran. Because of his position as president of a club that has been a meeting ground for all factions in common, and with none coming there to feel the weight of the club's administration for or against it, this activity has possibilities in it for grievous results, in which the club can be the chief sufferer.

Mr. Halloran, as president of the Commercial club, is expected and entitled to receive support and esteem from its entire membership. Mr. Halloran as manager of the Dubois banquet which is expected to "mark a milestone in the progress of the American party," appears in a new role, and it leads to a query as to how fully his course was anticipated by members of the Commercial club, jealous of its reputation as a free and open forum for the people, when they elected him to office.

LIQUIDATING TIME.

If you have taken any money from your employer, make it right. If you have held out any from your collections, turn it in.

Employers are not so busy selling goods in these slack days as they were when you kept the money, or took it, and successfully neglected to put it back. This situation has a consequence. It is that the employers are going over their books more rigidly now than ever they did.

All the dark corners are coming to the light. The situation that the Dinwoody Furniture company unearthed a few weeks ago, which had its ending in the arrest of an employee for distributing presents of furniture among his various friends, has many parallels in other lines of business.

Not always does an arrest follow. Discharge from the firm with an ugly rumor to trail the clerk wherever he may go, is the more common treatment.

Here is what is said to have happened in a well known firm the other day. The investigation of the books developed the fact that one traveling man was \$150 short in his returns, and that another was short \$40, and both were matters of long standing. Inside the house, which handles edible material, a man was found who for a long time had purloined articles to supply his household.

The man was discharged, and he was not told the reason. Then he went out among the other employees alleging mistreatment, and tried to stir a sympathetic movement in his behalf. When the movement reached the proprietor it was more than he could stand just then, and the man was plainly given a record of his past sins and failings. He left with a confession on his lips, and will hunt for another job.

The two outside men are facing one of two alternatives to turn in their cash or have the matter turned over to the proper authorities.

The little tales around town of irregularities on the part of employees are growing so frequent that many employers are beginning to talk of taking vigorous steps to make examples of defaulting employees. They look upon these little matters more seriously now than they attack the life of the firm, than they did when business was so flush that they could hardly be detected in the rush of buying and selling.

Nearly every defaulter began his peculations with a determination to put the money back later. But good intentions do not count in business. Those who are at fault should repent, make restitution, and sin no more.

Life in the marine corps for Ben Stenerson and John McIntosh must have been one of few alluring charms. They jumped overboard and drowned themselves rather than serving out their enlistment.

THE VANISHING ART.

New York World.

The week's contest in housework between mistress and maid which is to take place at Boston, is a good illustration of the attention of sociologists, students of domestic economy and women's clubs everywhere. A servant having alleged that she cannot afford to work for less than \$1 a day, her employer has challenged her to a competitive demonstration of their ability to cook, make beds and do housecleaning. That the issue of such a contest is in the slightest degree in doubt is illustrated by the changed relations between the parlor and the kitchen. Half a century ago the mistress would have emerged from the encounter victorious on the first round. Who taught the black mammy of the South her culinary skill but the ladies of the "big house?" Who showed the New England maid-of-all-work how to bake a "batch" of pies and fill the kitchen with the sizzling apples? Who put lavender in the linen press and made the sleeping-rooms of the old home redolent of sweetness? Under whose direction was the kitchen floor scoured like the polished deck of a man-of-war and kept clean enough to eat from, while the copper kettles shone like burnished gold? Two generations of "emancipation" have wrought a radical change in standards of domesticity. It has become a delegated art, due to the demands of bridge.

Z. C. M. I.

WHERE YOU GET THE BEST

Our DRUG STORE
IS AT 112-114 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

THE VANISHING ART.

New York World.

The week's contest in housework between mistress and maid which is to take place at Boston, is a good illustration of the attention of sociologists, students of domestic economy and women's clubs everywhere. A servant having alleged that she cannot afford to work for less than \$1 a day, her employer has challenged her to a competitive demonstration of their ability to cook, make beds and do housecleaning. That the issue of such a contest is in the slightest degree in doubt is illustrated by the changed relations between the parlor and the kitchen. Half a century ago the mistress would have emerged from the encounter victorious on the first round. Who taught the black mammy of the South her culinary skill but the ladies of the "big house?" Who showed the New England maid-of-all-work how to bake a "batch" of pies and fill the kitchen with the sizzling apples? Who put lavender in the linen press and made the sleeping-rooms of the old home redolent of sweetness? Under whose direction was the kitchen floor scoured like the polished deck of a man-of-war and kept clean enough to eat from, while the copper kettles shone like burnished gold? Two generations of "emancipation" have wrought a radical change in standards of domesticity. It has become a delegated art, due to the demands of bridge.

GRAND THEATRE

Direction: Dalton & Smutzer,
C. W. Anderson, Res. Mgr.

TONIGHT 8:15
PRICES—25c, 50c, and 75c.

Big-Hearted Jim!

A wholesome Western Play of Interest.
Matinee Wednesday, 2:30 p. m.

Coming Thursday Night.

THE DENVER EXPRESS!

CUTLER'S

26 MAIN ST. 36 MAIN ST.

An Immense Array of Shirt Bargains

The biggest and best shirt sale of the year.

50c White Unlaundered Shirts go at.....	25c
50c White Laundered Shirts go at.....	40c
50c Negligee Shirt, stripes and checks.....	25c
\$1.00 Negligee Shirts, desirable patterns.....	50c
75c Black Sateen Shirts go at.....	40c
\$1.25 Black Sateen Shirts go at.....	90c
75c Flannel Shirts go at.....	40c
\$1.25 Flannel Shirts go at.....	90c
\$2.00 Flannel Shirts go at.....	\$1.00

Reductions in PROVO WOOLEN GOODS All Week

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR STILL Greatly REDUCED

MEN'S SUITS and TROUSERS are DISCOUNTED

Ask for the **BIG BARGAINS** in All Departments

THE VANISHING ART.

New York World.

The week's contest in housework between mistress and maid which is to take place at Boston, is a good illustration of the attention of sociologists, students of domestic economy and women's clubs everywhere. A servant having alleged that she cannot afford to work for less than \$1 a day, her employer has challenged her to a competitive demonstration of their ability to cook, make beds and do housecleaning. That the issue of such a contest is in the slightest degree in doubt is illustrated by the changed relations between the parlor and the kitchen. Half a century ago the mistress would have emerged from the encounter victorious on the first round. Who taught the black mammy of the South her culinary skill but the ladies of the "big house?" Who showed the New England maid-of-all-work how to bake a "batch" of pies and fill the kitchen with the sizzling apples? Who put lavender in the linen press and made the sleeping-rooms of the old home redolent of sweetness? Under whose direction was the kitchen floor scoured like the polished deck of a man-of-war and kept clean enough to eat from, while the copper kettles shone like burnished gold? Two generations of "emancipation" have wrought a radical change in standards of domesticity. It has become a delegated art, due to the demands of bridge.

LYRIC THEATRE

Direction: Sullivan & Considine

"RIP VAN WINKLE."

TONIGHT
Prices 10, 20 and 30 cents.

Springtime Near

Make arrangements now for beautifying the last resting place of your loved ones. Monumental and Inscription Work carefully executed. Prices always reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. Estimates furnished.

Our display of Mantels is the finest ever shown in the state. Genuine piano finish in Oak or Mahogany.

ELIAS MORRIS & SON CO.,
Opposite south gate of Temple Block.

THE VANISHING ART.

New York World.

The week's contest in housework between mistress and maid which is to take place at Boston, is a good illustration of the attention of sociologists, students of domestic economy and women's clubs everywhere. A servant having alleged that she cannot afford to work for less than \$1 a day, her employer has challenged her to a competitive demonstration of their ability to cook, make beds and do housecleaning. That the issue of such a contest is in the slightest degree in doubt is illustrated by the changed relations between the parlor and the kitchen. Half a century ago the mistress would have emerged from the encounter victorious on the first round. Who taught the black mammy of the South her culinary skill but the ladies of the "big house?" Who showed the New England maid-of-all-work how to bake a "batch" of pies and fill the kitchen with the sizzling apples? Who put lavender in the linen press and made the sleeping-rooms of the old home redolent of sweetness? Under whose direction was the kitchen floor scoured like the polished deck of a man-of-war and kept clean enough to eat from, while the copper kettles shone like burnished gold? Two generations of "emancipation" have wrought a radical change in standards of domesticity. It has become a delegated art, due to the demands of bridge.

WILLES - HORNE

DRUG CO.,
Both Phones 374.

Before You Subscribe to any Magazine

Get my prices. Why send away or order through strangers, when you can do as well or better right here.

SHEPARD, the Mag. Man, 272 State. Both Phones 1631.

Homes, Lots and Farms.

We have listed for 30 days a fine five room brick cottage, modern, which is renting for \$25.00 per month. It is situated between Second and Third South, west. We will sell this for \$1,000 cash, balance on time at 7 per cent. A good investment.

9 room modern brick, just east of Center St. on Pear. Suitable for two tenants, renting for \$28.00 per month. Price \$4,200.

7 room brick, two-story house, on Fifth North, with 4x10 rods of land. The land alone is worth \$2,300; the house cost \$3,500. We will take \$3,500 for the place and will make easy terms.

5 room modern house on Third avenue, cement sidewalk, and sewer connections. \$2,250. TERMS.

8 room brick, modern house, just finished, Third East and South. \$4,000. Very easy terms.

13 room house in Waterloo, 6x3 rods of well kept ground, good outbuilding. This property was heretofore listed at \$5,250. The owner will now sell for \$4,150. Come and see it.

8 room brick, new modern house, all finished except 3 rooms upstairs. Will sell for \$2,500. NEAR L. D. S. HOSPITAL. This is a snap. Look at it and be convinced.

7 room house, full blumling, on Center St., close, with 86 feet frontage, 165 deep. The land alone is worth \$3,700. All for \$4,500.

We are exclusive agents for Tower Heights property west of L. D. S. Hospital.

If you have houses, lots or farms in any part of the state, we can sell them for you.

HEBER J. GRANT AND COMPANY
Real-estate & Insurance 26-28 Main Phones 509

SALT LAKE THEATRE

GEORGE D. PETER, MANAGER.

TONIGHT AND TOMORROW NIGHT
Wm. A. Brady's Greatest Success,
"THE WAY DOWN EAST!"

Written by Lottie Blair Parker, elaborated by Joseph R. Grismer.

PRICES—25c, 50c, 75c, \$1. Boxes, \$1.50.

NEXT ATTRACTION.
Wednesday and Thursday Nights.
Special matinee Thursday.

PAUL GILMORE IN "THE WHEEL OF LOVE"

PRICES—Night, 25c, to \$1.50; matinee, 25c to \$1.00. Sale today.

Opheum THEATRE

ADVANCED VAUDEVILLE.
ALL THIS WEEK!!

OLYMPIA DESVAL
Edwin Stevens & Company,
Manella & Marnita Troupe,
Barry & Halvers, Carroll & Cooke,
Kronstadt Bros., Knodrons,
Opheum Orchestra.

Every Evening (except Sunday), 8:15.
Matinee daily, except Sunday and Monday, 2:15. 50c, 75c, 1.00. Box seats, 75c.

ONE DOLLAR
And 25 Cents

buys a good Fountain syringe with our guarantee for one year from date of purchase.

We guarantee it not to leak or get clogged with ordinary use, to not harden or crack or rip open at any of the seams—Think of that! This is an extraordinary offer for the QUALITY of Syringe we are offering this week.

Our PEROXIDE SOAP sale just week was a record breaker. You will do well to investigate this offer.

GODBE - PITTS
DRUG CO.

THE OLD RELIABLE DRUG-
GISTS.

For Sale!

Salt Lake City Coupon
Paving Warrants (in \$500
and \$1,000 denomina-
tions) bearing 6% interest. Redeemable in ten annual payments.
A safe, conservative and paying investment, especially desirable
for small investors.

P. J. MORAN
BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, CITY