DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1906.



"O you daughters of the west. . . . I day, and making, turning, and mend-O you mothers.

Two women lived on the same lot, many years ago; they were sisters-inlaw and widows. Their husbands had gone down in the strenuous struggle of the early day. One was left with one son; the other with a young and growing family of seven boys and girls. One worked steadily at her sew. ing machine, turning out overalls and jumpers, for a Dutchman who lived in the southeastern part of the city, at so much per dozen, and that was t so much per toxed, and and the source of t ishness and unkind words, and his

ne was James. The mother of the seven tolled rly and late sewing for other hard-

boon, the children gathered the fruit, while the mother kept to her machine; in the evening, after the smaller one had been put to bed, the mother and older ones would circle about two or three tubs pfled high with peachese. and sit and laugh and chat as they and sit and laugh and chat as they halved them far into the night; in the morning it fell to the smaller children to spread them on the roof of the porch, coal house and chicken coop, to dry. Maybe the baby fell off once or twice, but was never hurt, it was peach-drying time, and each must do his part, James' mother sat at her tub of

ing for her own by night. Eut she was not unhappy, for her children re-paid her in love and thoughtfulness and appreciation. Well they knew the some day, James was going to college. Vis mother gathered her fruit at 5 pinch of poverty, and but for the new of kind women in the ward where they lived, on one or two occasions they must have starved. Through the tong, bot summer months, yes, and up to the dving of the snow they went have. pinch of poverty, and but for the help falled to implant that which makes for the good of the boy and the profooted, while their tackier coustn. James wore show. They, at any rate. per respect for and appreciation of made answer: the hard-worked mother, James "Go in the f mouth, mother." Today they are the happier for their splendid physiques, and took back and give thanks to their barefoor days. They did not mind so much then, hencarb his mother's tailing hands as his rightful havitage.

The seven children fared on bread and milk for breakfast-that is milk and warm water and bread; at noon it was thin soup and potatoes in the winter and in the summer, whatever vegetable the little garden raised for In the fall, there were six wicks of peach cutting and drying, and this meant their winter clothes, shoes and fuel. One and all, from the least to them; the evening meal was bread and molasses molasses. Sunday morning, an egg aplece, and actual butter on their toast, was luxury. The bens did very

were willing to pay for the (ggs through the week, and therefore the children must abstain. But denied as they were of the fatter things of the land, wholesome and lovelier chil-tive children, grown to womanhopd and In the afterdren were never looked upon, nor rosier, smiling faces to be found. James was a good-looking boy: in fact handsome as the word goes, but al-ways alling, always being nursed and ways alling, always being hursen and held on mother's lab until quite a, large boy. Doulal was never accord-ed James, and he fored on the dain-tier foods, as a matter of course. For a few months in the winter, a kind teacher gave the older of the seven children their schooling, and in return for the they involut the young.

er ones at home, and did the house-work before and after school, and even the washing, that the little mother might continue with her stitching. The other mother stitched away all day, too, and between the lights went out to chop the wood. One evening as she chopped, she mildly reproved James for sitting by and letting his poor mother do it. Whereupon, James "Go in the house and shut your

By and by, James went to college and his mother lived on 10 cents a day. and rented her larger room, and lived In the smaller one, and denied herself in every way possible for the sake of her boy. Meanwhile the older of the

seven were able to go to work, and help

mother some, and it was well for she had put in one too many stitches, and

manhood. And splendid specimens of men and women they are in our midsl, today; of the lowly, simple type, may be, but the noble type as well. Perhaps they only learned to read and write and figure a little, but in the liguring they never lost sight of their mother who had all but given her life for them. As they go forth day by day, good conscientious citizens to their tasks of rude, ordinary labor, their mother dwells in their clean hearts and thoughts and homes, a shining star to light them on their way. With one and another she fives, each eager for hi-turn to bring her home. It is almost with joy, she bears her affliction. Lis-ten to her words: "My cross came to me out of my

struggs for my children, but God nev-er sent better children to earth." And then listen to the cry of that other mother, who worked just as hard

and faithfully; whose heart swelled with pride and love, when James re-"Aren't you 'shamed Jamie, to talk to mother so," answered his mother, and you will hear her say as that in, and

his beautiful home, with his beautiful wife and no children: "Oh, for that log cabin of one room, that my girlhood knew, where I was

loved and was welcome." * * *

well-meaning little boys on Fourth East street, one day last week, struck a harmless match and threw it over a fence, "just to see," as they told

HUSLER'S FLOUR is the best wheat field you can find. on fire." It caught on fire all right and then the little imps with joy gave in the alarm of "Fire." As the fire

There is a lot of discussion a

nowadays about out of doors ad-

vertising. The best advertisement

brigade hurled itself upon the scene, the street was filled with small boys, and more coming. Excitement among them was rampant.

"It's going to hit the barn, all right, fellers," said one in gleeful anticipa-tion of seeing Mr. Moyle's barn reduced to ashes.

"And the fence, foo," shouled another, oh, goody!" "And if the barn and fence go, that

Pyper house is a goner, too." But disappointment was soon casting a shadow over those small, impish

faces, thanks to the firemen, who kept the flames from spreading. The world over the small boy seems

suffering. During the Revolutionary war, one of a lawless little gang was heard to say: "Hurrah, fellers! Here comes an-other wagonload of wounded!" LADY BABBIE.

LADY BABBIE.

There's music in the sound-WAN-DAMERE.

PLEASANT WAYS FOR SUMMER DAYS.

Grand Trunk-Lehigh Valley Double Track Route, Chicago to New York via Niagara Falls: Grand Trunk-Cen-tral Vermont-Boston & Maine Route from Chicago to Boston and the Grand Trunk Rallway System to Montreal, Quebec and Portland-double track

from Chicago to Montreal. Fares, descriptive literature, etc., will be malled on aplication to George W. Vaux, A. G. P. & T. A., 135 Adams Street, Chicago.

A COOL SUNDAY

August 5th.

1 1125

If you go to Ogden Canyon. Ex cursion via Oregon Short Line. Round trip to Ogden \$1.00. Trains leave Salt Lake 7:10 and 10:30 a. m., and 1:30, 4:05 and 6:05 p. m. Returning, leave Og-den 4:10 or 6:20 p. m., and special at 10:30 p. m. The genial host of the Hermitage Hotel will serve an excellent trout and chicken dinner. You should

