DESERET EVENING NEWS.

Published every day except Sunday [illegible]

DESERET SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS.

Published every Tuesday and Friday. [illegible]

THE DESERET WEEKLY.

[illegible]

WOMAN AND HOME.

HOW TO MAKE SOME PRETTY THINGS FOR THE HOUSE.

Learning to Walk—Don't Be a Picture—Examine the Dampers—Energy in Woman—Is Beauty a Blessing?—She Touches the Button—It Is Best to Walk.

It is sometimes desirable to make panels for the narrow spaces between doors and windows, either to cover over some defect in the walls or to give more variety. Ordinary white table oilcloth can be cut in strips of the desirable length and width and fastened in place on strips of board. Tack the cloth on the under side and make the edges smooth and even. Such a panel will fit in where a picture could not be made to go, and they can be made to appear very effective. If figures are desired the background of the oilcloth panel should be bronzed with gold bronze. [illegible]

Any kind of a figure can be painted on the panel when the bronze is dry in bright, brilliant colors. If a picture of some kind, flowers, woodland scene or marine view is desired the background should be left light. The two sides of these panels should be trimmed with plush, and rings should be sewed on the plush bands for ornaments. For one who can paint these ornamental panels are very inexpensive, and withal pretty and attractive for certain corners and narrow widths in the room.

It is economy to save the handsome scraps of velvet and other rich material which come from the dressmaker and weave them into some useful article. A fine drape or piano scarf in applique velvet embroidery can be made from such scraps. A floral design or some simple conventional one should be chosen. Take as a background plain pongee or artist's sateen that will harmonize with the colors used, such as old gold, gray or white. Cut the pattern out of tissue paper, paste it to the velvet and then cut out the figures.

Baste the figures on the foundation of pongee and hem them neatly in place. They may be finished off nicely by outlining the edges with thread of Japanese gold or with a fine silk cord. If flowers are used they may be veined and shaded with gold or embroidery silk. The pattern should be on one or both ends of the drape and finished with a tied fringe of Roselle silk in the colors used. The figures should be made partly with the idea of utilizing waste pieces of material, but this should not be carried so far as to spoil the whole effect. A few cents invested in buying more material would well repay one.—New York World.

Learning to Walk.

People sometimes ask, At what age can we seat a child in a chair; when put him on his legs; how old must he be before we teach him to walk? The answers are easy. He must not be made to sit till he has spontaneously sat up in his bed and has been able to hold his seat. This sometimes happens in the sixth or seventh month, sometimes later. The sitting position is not without danger, even when he takes it himself. Imposed prematurely upon him it tires the backbone and may interfere with the growth, so the child should never be taught to stand or walk. That is his affair, not ours.

Place him on a carpet in a healthy room in the open air and let him play in freedom, roll, try to go about on his hands and feet, or go backward, which he will do more successfully at first; it all gradually strengthens and hardens him. Some day he will manage to get upon his knees, another day to go forward upon them, and then to raise himself up against the chairs. He thus learns to do all he can, as fast as he can, and no more.

But, they say, he will be longer in learning to walk if he is left to go on his knees or his hands and feet indefinitely. What difference does it make if, exploring the world in this way, he becomes acquainted with things, learns to estimate distances, strengthens his legs and back, prepares himself, in short, to walk better when he gets to walking?

The important thing is not whether he walks now or then, but that he learns to guide himself, to help himself, and to have confidence in himself. I hold, without exaggeration, that education of the character is going on at the same time with training in locomotion, and that the way one learns to walk is not without moral importance.—Professor Henri Marion in Popular Science Monthly.

Don't Be a Picture.

One of the loveliest of nature's gifts to woman is a beautiful complexion; but when a young woman goes to work to improve upon nature by the use of paints and powders she has made a mistake.

During the Mardi Gras time, when the cars were crowded to their utmost by pleasure seeking and utterly worn out people, a young lady was swinging on the strap whose complexion was all aglow, her cheeks most exquisitely tinted, her chin and forehead white and fair. It did look lovely, but a very practical gentleman in the car was overheard to say to another, as the young lady stepped lightly from the car step to the ground as the car stopped at her corner, "There goes a pretty girl if you're a good judge of paintings."

No man or woman blames any girl for using all the simple measures in her power for the beautification of her face and form. It is one of the cardinal principles of a woman's nature to try to make herself as pretty as she can—pretty in her own eyes and pretty in the eyes of others—but no matter how dexterously or artistically the dainty rouge may be applied its presence is telltale, and no matter how fair she may otherwise be the girl has lost every charm to the sensible and worldly wise when the verdict "she is painted" is decided upon her.

Have your athletic exercises, your regular course of training at the gymnasium, your massage and your Turkish bath, but for mercy's sake don't have your paint pots ready for every day use. Banish them from your dressing table, and in God's good make vigorous use of water, fresh and wholesome, and the pure, crisp air and early morning sunshine.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Examine the Dampers.

There is nothing in the whole range of kitchen in which many otherwise sensible women show so much stupidity as in the management of a kitchen stove. They seem to think that making a fire is a game of chance. They seldom investigate dampers or look into the matter of draughts scientifically, else they might teach their servants to manage them, and thus save themselves an endless amount of petty worry. The writer knew a bright woman who once sold an expensive range at a sacrifice because "it smoked when the fire was kindled."

Trivial investigation of the stove showed that the principal damper was sealed up with soot, and had evidently never been used in the three years during which the stove had been in use. If the first owner had inspected the stove, as the second did, when it began to smoke, to see if the smoke had free escape to the smokepipe, she would have found this damper. The smoke came into the kitchen because there was no vent for its escape left open in the stove when the fire was kindled.—New York Tribune.

Winning the Millionaire.

An uncommonly well developed specimen of the genus tramp addressed the various stock operator, Addison Cammack, in New street the other day with a hearty "Say, mister, will you give me a quarter?"

The cynical millionaire looked curiously at the forlorn combination of rags and impudence and replied, "Why, of course; come to my office when you have leisure and I will give you my note for the amount."

"Yer note?" queried the mendicant, as an anxious look stole over his face. "Well, say, who can yer git to indorse it?"

Cammack actually grinned as he passed over a silver quarter.—New York Times.

Withering Sarcasm.

A "hansom" drew up at the entrance of a well known place of entertainment in the strand. A gorgeously apparelled masher alighted, and having assisted a lady out who accompanied him, handed the driver his exact legal fare. Cabby looked at it for a few seconds, turned it over in his hand, and then in loud but benevolent tones exclaimed: "'Adn't you an' the lady better get in again, sir, an' 'ave yer money's worth? I could 'ave done yer another twenty yards for this," he added, and giving another look at the coin expressive of the utmost contempt he slowly arranged his knee cloth and drove away.—London Tit-Bits.

Gelatine Custard.

One cup of sugar, one pint tepid water, the whites of four eggs, one-half package of gelatine dissolved in water. Beat the whites to a stiff froth and put in the dissolved gelatine, and beat all together for half an hour. Flavor with lemon or vanilla. Make the yolks into a custard and pour over it.

Silk Underwear.

While silk is exceedingly warm, soft and pleasant to the flesh, it is at the same time not the healthiest substance for an undergarment for either a man or woman.

In proof of this practical observation has demonstrated that silk stockings will make the toughest and healthiest feet moist, wet and tender until walking almost becomes a torture. A silk scarf worn around the neck, next to the skin, will produce sore throat in nine wearers out of ten.

Silk makes the neck hot and moist, and the first stray breath of cool air that strikes the skin feels like a drop of ice water and will produce a cold. Silk seems to have the faculty, as contrasted with wool, of opening the pores and inciting perspiration, and if it will do this with the neck and feet there is every reason to believe that it will produce equal susceptibility to cold when worn about the chest and limbs.

Those who wear silk stockings invariably have tender feet. The rule that applies to the male will apply with equal force to the female. Silk underclothing may be very comfortable, but perhaps the advocates of dress reform would do as much good if they would discuss carefully the hygienic value of the material as well as of the cut and style of the perfect undergarment.—Baltimore News.

To Clean a Water Tank.

I have a water tank which it seemed impossible to prevent turning dark until I hit upon my present method of cleaning it. Have the tank nearly full of rather hot water (not boiling, or it will dry off too quickly), wet salt with vinegar, go over the tank with this, wash off quickly with clear water, wipe dry and rub thoroughly with a flannel cloth until bright; then go over it again with a cloth dipped in coal oil and rub again with a flannel cloth. Cleaned in this way, by using the oil occasionally, I do not have to apply the salt and vinegar more than once in two months, whereas before I was obliged to clean the tank every week to keep it looking presentable.—Cor. Housewife.

Teach Mastication.

Indigestion among children can be cured by carefully watching them and vigilantly preaching the wholesome doctrine of mastication. Teach the child that every morsel he swallows without chewing it thoroughly is so much poison to his health. They are tenacious of life, and what you say they will believe without questioning.—Exchange.

Mutual Wariness Advisable.

Mrs. Van Letter—Laura, my child, be careful; that man isn't a lord, I'm sure. He's just a cockney.

Laura—Why, mamma?

Mrs. Van Letter—Didn't you notice how he pronounced the Thames river? He drops his h's.—Judge.

A Sure Passport to Fame.

It almost seems as if every man and every woman had the power of insuring immortality on earth, not by one good novel, as was once cleverly suggested, but by a good diary.

Successful literary men, aside from mere professional skill, have exceptional possibilities of making the passport valid. Sooner or later they come in contact with all the choice spirits of their day. Good things are said and done, good anecdotes pass from mouth to mouth, to be remembered awhile and forgotten unless set down in black and white. Clearly, this simple task, so easily performed, is a duty the skillful writer owes to his descendants, since the author's note books, which remain do but stimulate our appetite for more, and his impressions of his time, however slight, will have their value some day.—Scribner's.

Crook's Councils of War.

Crook's councils of war differed from those of any other general, living or dead. He never asked any one for an opinion, never gave one of his own, but, taking his rifle in hand, strolled a short distance away from camp, sat down under a rock, crossed one knee over the other, clasped his arms about his shins, and occasionally rubbed the tip of his nose with the back of his right hand. This was the last infallible sign by which the troops afterward learned to know that one of Crook's councils of war was in progress. He communed with himself, canvassed all the pros and cons of his predicament.—Century.

Enormous Strength of Spider Silk.

The strength of the spider silk is incredible. Size for size it is considerably tougher than a bar of steel. An ordinary spider's thread is capable of bearing a weight of three grains, while a steel thread of the same thickness would support less than two. A bar of steel one inch in diameter will bear a weight of fifty tons, but it is calculated that if a spider's thread of the same size could exist, it would be capable of supporting a weight of seventy-four tons—that is to say, its strength would be half as great again as that of steel, or nearly three times that of wrought iron.—Cornhill Magazine.

PUBLIC OPINION.

I see him steppin' by to church
A-lookin' pure an' thin,
His collar 'bout a smell o' starch
An' fastened with a pin.
His coat is zipped along the arm—
I just can't b'ar but see.
I want to meet him up, but, stal
The town 'ud smile at me.
His wife's bin dead two year or more,
An' folks 'ud gossip, fer
He never go with me afore
He ever went with her.

I daren't sweep his kitchen out
Or send a batch o' bread,
Or neighbor him no way at all
Fer fear o' havin' said
That I'm a-settin' out fer him—
A widower—within I
Am older than I was, settin'
Out o' there's young folks nigh
I look some like I uster look
When he—when two times were,
He never go with me afore
He ever went with her.

When he was laughin' high an' dry
With jonitus, that poor May,
I never felt right free to set
Without him day by day;
I never watch the doctor pass,
'N' strike him for the pass,
An' sent I send a glass o' jell—
He never 'specially whose.
I know he thinks I harbor spite
Agin' him likely, fer
He knows he never go with me
Afore he went with her.

If he should die I'd hev to miss
The funeral, like as not,
For folks 'ud watch me close to see
If tears was comin' hot,
An' if I—'they'd smile an' wink,
An' of my eyes was dry
They'd 'low that some folks wouldn't keer
If all their kin should die.
An' if I didn't go at all
They'd judge I dassent, fer
They know he never go with me
Afore he went with her.

—Eva W. McGlasson in Judge.

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

They Are So Delicate That They Have to Be Carefully Protected.

The collection of standard weights and measures preserved in the fireproof building of the coast and geodetic survey in Washington is described by a correspondent. Many of them are now of purely historical interest, the more recent ones only being accepted as absolute standards.

Among the weights are the cruder ones originally used in this country as standards.

Three are of special interest. One, which is nearly cylindrical in shape, with a slight groove around its upper part, is known as the gilt pound, and it represents the British unit of weight. "The committee kilogramme" is a brass weight, and is one of a number made at the same time under the charge of the French committee that near the end of the last century established the original metric standards of measurement.

Its true weight was within one-half milligram at the furthest. It is a cylinder fifty-three millimeters in diameter, the height being equal to the diameter. The committee had a peculiar stamp, which consisted of an ellipse, supposed to represent a meridian section of the earth, with three quadrants shaded, and with the figures 10,000,000 marked within the unshaded quadrant near its outer perimeter. That stamp is impressed on the bottom of the kilogram. The metal now has minute holes.

A weight known as the Arago platinum kilogram is cylindrical in shape. Albert Gallatin, when minister to France in 1821, procured it. In 1879 it was compared with the platinum kilogram, and its specific gravity was determined by Chaney. In 1844 it was taken to Paris for comparison with the international standard.

The national prototype kilogram is kept under a glass case. It was constructed by the co-operation of the principal governments of the world as represented by delegates at a convention in Paris in 1872. The standard meters and kilograms established by them were reproduced and distributed by them in 1889. The reproductions are termed national prototypes.

For the preservation of the original international prototypes a subterranean vault has been provided in Paris to protect them from accident and against any sudden or great change in the temperature that might cause a change in the molecular structure of the metal. Three different keys to the locks of the vault are under the charge of three individuals. The American national prototypes are preserved with similar precautions in Washington.

The kilogram is of standard alloy of 90 per cent. platinum and 10 per cent. iridium, with a tolerance of 2 per cent. in excess of deficiency. The form is that of a cylinder, with slightly rounded edges, its height being equal to its diameter. The national prototype meter is of the same alloy as the kilogram. The bar 1.02 m. long.

The ceremony of breaking the seals of the prototype meter and kilogram took place in the White House in the presence of President Harrison, Secretary Blaine, Secretary Windom and a distinguished company Jan. 2, 1890.

The apartments were represented by officials who signed a memorial to the effect that they had witnessed the ceremony.

The standard yard, as supplied by the government to the states, consists of a yard proper and a template that protects the terminal points.

The bill authorizing the use of the metric system was reported to the house of representatives by Mr. Kasson for the committee on coinage, weights and measures on May 17, 1866. It was passed at once and sent to the senate, where Charles Sumner stood by it. It became a law July 12, 1866.

ST. JACOBS OIL
THE BEST.

Rheumatism.	Neuralgia.
N. Ogden, Mich., May 17, 1888. "A half bottle of your invaluable medicine, St. Jacobs Oil, cured me of rheumatism and rheumatic swelling of the knee. It is the best in the universe." J. M. L. PORTER.	Hagerstown, Md., April 17, 1888. "I and others of my family, have used St. Jacobs Oil for neuralgia and found it a speedy, effective cure." MRS. AGNES KELLEY.

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

WHY DO YOU COUGH?

Do you know that a little cough is a dangerous thing? Are you aware that it often fastens on the lungs and far too often runs into Consumption and ends in Death? People suffering from Asthma, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption will all tell you that

"IT STARTED WITH A COLD."

Can you afford to neglect it? Can you trifle with so serious a matter? Are you aware that

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY

for Coughs, Colds and Consumption is beyond question the greatest of all Modern Remedies? It will stop a Cough in one night. It will check a Cold in a day. It will prevent Croup, relieve Asthma and cure Consumption if taken in time. "You can't afford to be without it." A 25c. bottle may save you $100 in Doctor's bills—may save your life! Ask your druggist for it, or write to W. H. HOOKER & CO., 46 West Broadway, New York, for book.

For sale by Z. C. M. I. Drug Department.

JUST HOW TO COOK A ROAST QUITE WELL,
THAT'S WHAT ALL DO NOT KNOW.
THE FIRST THING IS TO GET YOUR MEAT,
AND THEN THE FIRE MUST GLOW.
DONT SPOIL THE MEAT AND WASTE THE FIRE
BUT HAVE A WIRE GAUZE DOOR
PUT ON YOUR RANGE AND ROASTS WILL TASTE
BETTER THAN E'ER BEFORE!

IF YOU WANT THE BEST

Buy the CHARTER OAK,

With the WIRE GAUZE Oven Doors.

FOR SALE BY

Z. C. M. I., Sole Agents in Salt Lake City

JAY C. WEMPLE COMP'Y

537 & 539 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. | 131 & 133 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.

EMPIRE

WINDOW SHADES AND SPRING ROLLERS

ARE THE BEST MADE.

Sold by all Dealers. These Goods are all Hand Made.

OPPORTUNITY :-: EXTRAORDINARY

TO BUY

Dry Goods and Gents' Furnishings at a Great Sacrifice

ASSIGNEE :-: SALE

—OF THE—

KELLNER STOCK.

The $31,500 worth of GOODS that was kept in reserve in the basement. I have now placed on the main floor along with the rest of the stock, and I will on

Monday Morning, March 23rd, 1891,

commence the Sale of the ENTIRE STOCK until disposed of at about

65 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR

of the Original Wholesale Cost.

This Stock comprises some of the very Finest Goods eve brought to Utah. Marchants and other large buyers wishing to buy a $100.00 worth and upwards, I will give a special discount to. Buy Goods now and lay them bye until you need them, for, MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED. I have engaged nine additional clerks so as to give all a chance to thoroughly investigate the goods and prices and avoid confusion.

LOUIS LEDERER, Assignee,

205 and 207 Main Street, Wasatch Block.

P. S—See hand bills for quotations.

DIRECTORS.
G. H. Taylor, Geo. Romney,
F. Armstrong, H. J. Romney,
W. F. Armstrong.

Geo. Romney, Manager,
Geo. H. Taylor, Assistant Manager,
Geo. E. Romney, Secy. and Treasurer.

Lumber Yard & Steam Planing Mill

TAYLOR, ROMNEY, ARMSTRONG CO.,

One Block East of the U. P. R. R. Depot.

GODBE-PITTS DRUG COMP'Y,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

DRUGGISTS

DIRECTORS:
L. S. Hills, H. Dinwoodey, David James, W. Shearman, J. B. Farlow.

—OUR ∴ MOTTO:—

Courtesy, ∴ Fair Dealing, ∴ Pure Goods

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS, ALES AND PORTERS.

FOR MEDICINAL AND FAMILY USE.

Special Attention Given to All Orders by Mail or Express.
Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Filled by Day or Night.

GODBE-PITTS DRUG COMPANY, SALT ∴ LAKE ∴ CITY, UTAH.

BARTON & CO.

We are now Opening NEW GOODS at No. 23 West FIRST SOUTH STREET.

BARTON & CO.

DINWOODEY'S

1,000 BABY CARRIAGES!

We must Sell Cheap to Reduce our Immense Stock, Our prices are positively

THE LOWEST!

Wall Paper!

The rush in this Department is unprecedented. New Designs ARRIVING DAILY, and all who see them are delighted with their beauty and

LOW PRICES.

H. DINWOODEY FURN. CO.