

## Surfeited With Novelty

Kate Clyde Steals Away For a Quiet Hour  
Among the Minor, but Not Less Charm-  
ing, Diversions of Parisian Outdoor Life

WHEN I come back to New York from Paris I almost die for the first three weeks," remarked a young woman to me the other day.

"We were driving slowly home along the Champs Elysees."

"How is that?" I asked her. I had heard several Americans make the same observation.

"Well, there's absolutely nothing to do," came the answer, "and if you do anything it means considerable effort and the expenditure of twice what your fun is worth."

"Sounds rather contradictory," I returned.

"Well, let me explain: Here in Paris, if I am bored or tired, I can jump into a public carriage and ride for miles and miles through the most beautiful avenues or the most interesting streets, and the sum I pay is under a dollar! All around me are gay people bent on pleasure. Every corner has a striped awning, with little tables set out on the



sidewalk and inexpensive refreshments of every sort. I can amuse myself all alone watching things and people. In America, if I take the same drive, in the first place it bankrupts me; in the second, what do I have to look at—either country roads desolate of human life or busy city streets filled with unfinished buildings, hurrying crowds or roaring elevated trains. There are no striped awnings, no indolent sippers of cooling beverages, no bands playing in the distance, no fountains tossing their cooling spray on the air—no, nothing but hustle, hustle, work, hustle.

### Too Practical For Comfort.

"Ah, America is the great country for practical things. You get plenty of steam heat and hot water and electric light, but Paris is certainly the place to amuse oneself. When it comes to the simple joys that break into the monotony of work, New York knows them



THE COUNTESS OF CLANCARTY.

About a dozen years ago Lord Dunlop, a wild young scion of the British nobility, fairly curdled the blue blood of his relatives and high society in general by marrying a London music hall celebrity, Belle Bilton. She was a very beautiful girl and really a better woman than her husband was a man, but shocking behavior herself well and supported her noble husband comfortably by her stage earnings till he fell heir to the earldom of Clancarty, and she did not need to do so any longer. Then she still behaved herself well, lived quietly and brought up her children in an unexceptionable way. Then at last society concluded it could afford to smile on her, and it did so. She is one of the most beautiful women in England.

not, and the other American cities know them even less. We are a workaday people. We want money. We haven't time to listen to the band under a striped awning. Cabs are luxuries, to be paid for as such. Is not the object of a public conveyance to take people to their destination in the shortest possible time, and if that is the case why is not the crowded street car good enough? It may not be comfortable, but it gets you there.

"When I come home," she went on, "I always wonder what I shall do with myself. Shall I call on my friends? In nine cases out of ten they are never at home, but are out gadding around in the dusty streets, attending their clubs or else bargain hunting. If I want to get them together I must give a luncheon or be at home on a special day. Art galleries? They are few and far between; museums—there are practically none; afternoon tea shops—yes, but they are not very well patronized. No; if I don't want to go shopping or otherwise spend money, there is very little for me to do but stay at home and await the return of my husband, who comes in late and is too tired or preoccupied half the time to do more than read the evening paper, unless we go to some stiff function, which is equally boring to us both."

I am afraid she is right. I think ten or fifteen years from now will see a great change in America, however. There will be more out of door life even than there is now, more of the sensible art of enjoyment at a lesser price, less formality and more refinement of spirit, less money grubbing and more solid enjoyment of life. But in the meantime (this blessed city of Paris, with its beautiful sunlight, its shady avenues and its perpetual programme of pleasures, certainly is the playground for the world's big children.

### Paris Amuses Itself.

I had to laugh the other day. I was walking through the Tuilleries, after eating a couple of waffles at the stand of the waffle man, when I saw a rather shabby old gentleman, with a crowd around him. He is quite a character and has been a daily visitor to the garden for years.

He is the sparrow and the pigeon's friend. Swarms of these cluster around him, eat from his hand, perch on his hat and all but walk up the buttons of his frock coat. He gives a regular exhibition with them.

All have rather witty and appropriate names, and quite a few do tricks for him. They are so little afraid that even when he shakes his fist and tries to frighten them away from him they will not budge an inch, but continue to chirp merrily.

The crowd gapes and chuckles at the antics of the birds and the man's antics. A certain actress is noted for her affected, mincing gait, and the birds shriek their appreciation as her namesake is called and a little bird with a ridiculous sidelong hop zigzags up to get its daily bread. A big pigeon who will do nothing but perch on the old gentleman's head has received in virtue of this characteristic the highly improper appellation of the Holy Ghost. But don't be shocked. It is all done in the French spirit, and you buy



a postal card picture of the birds' friend to send to your people in America and walk away laughing until your sides ache.

The loud beating of a drum attracts your attention. You have left the Tuilleries by this time, have crossed the Place de la Concorde at the peril of your life and are now in the Avenue des Champs Elysees, among the children and the sand heaps. The sound of the drum comes from a tent near by, where a Punch and Judy show is about to begin. It is announced as the greatest spectacle of the age, and, yielding to a sentiment of overpowering curiosity, you enter in the rear of a bunch of children and grown-ups, ostensibly accompanying the children, but in reality enjoying almost if not quite as much as they do.

People who believe there should be plenty of action in the modern play should attend these performances. There is a choice assortment of characters, but by far the most impudent is the butcher's boy who plays practical jokes on everybody in quick succession and drives the children in the audience into hysterics.

The advice of his childish audience is frequently asked by this impish hero—as, for instance, when the absentminded old gentleman leaves his can of milk on his window sill and the butcher's boy cries: "Shall I drink it? Shall I drink it?"

Half of the audience shrieks, "Drink it!" and half shrieks, "No, no, no!" this last the tender hearted portion. But the boys have it. The butcher's boy drinks all the milk, rubbing his stomach afterward with every sign of satisfaction. Then he thoughtfully fills the empty can with kerosene and skips off just as the old gentleman rounds the corner.

In the end he gets his just deserts. He is thumped good and hard by a gentleman and carried off, kicking, to jail.

And the small audience on the benches goes wild.

It is by this time 5 o'clock, and your stomach says, "Tea time!"

### Some Light Refreshment.

You find a bakery near by and seat yourself in a spot of sunlight at a little table. The proprietress bustles up and asks what madame will have. You take a pot of tea or a brioche, two little strawberry tarts and some nut cookies that crumble to pieces in your hand, they are so rich.

The bakery cat, a plump silver gray animal with white "mittens" and a gay



THE LATEST MODE.

The three-quarter coat worn by the central figure is of white pongee elaborately trimmed with Irish lace and bows of moss green velvet. Quite new and stunning is the short jacket of royal blue tussore. Peking velvet forms the cuffs and revers, the small turned down collar being of blue velvet. The figure at the right shows an empire gown of silk voile. The director's revers are of velvet.

red collar, rubs up against you, purring her welcome. She is evidently a pet of the visitors. You pour a little tea in your saucer, and, understanding your invitation, she jumps up into your lap and drinks out of the saucer with the daintiness of a duchess.

You finish your tea, and the proprietress sends her small son out to call a cab for you. You drop the somnolent Mrs. Pussy into your empty chair and step into the low, open carriage. With a flourish of the coachman's whip, you are off, rolling through the beautiful spring twilight, past the fountains and

the perfumed flower beds, to your hotel, where you know, after you have had a little nap, a most appetizing dinner, cooked as only they cook in Paris, awaits you.

You have been alone all the afternoon, and yet have had a lovely time.

Kate Clyde

Paris.

## Proverbs Concerning Women.

WHAT bright men have said of women throughout the world appeals to us in proverbs to a greater extent than, perhaps, in any other shape. The Japanese are not given to equigrammatical remarks about their women, but here is one which has gone the rounds of the world: "When the hen crows the house goes to ruin."

A gossiping woman talks about everybody and everybody talks about her.

### Danish.

A truth-telling woman finds few friends. An ill-tempered woman is the devil's doorman.

Judge a maiden at the kneading pan, not at the dance. Give your wife the short knife, keep the long one yourself.

A bad wife like a see her husband's heels turned to the door.

He who marries a widow with three children marries four thieves.

One half of a man's head pulls harder than the yoke of oxen.

A cross-grained woman and a snappish dog take good care of the house.

### Italian.

The born beauty is born betrothed. Women and hens are lost by gadding. When women reign the devil governs.

In craft women can give points to the devil. Grief for a dead wife lasts to the churchyard.

Women, denkeys and hazel nuts need strong hands. A beautiful wife smiling means a full purse weeping.

Weather, smoke and vicious women drive men out of doors. Who takes an old man by the tail or a woman at her word holds nothing.

Marry your son when you please, your daughter when you can.

A woman in pain, a woman in woe, a woman is ill when she likes to be so.

A woman who loves to be at the window is like a bunch of grapes at the way-side.

### German.

Who loves not women, wine and song, Remains a fool his whole life long. Watching a woman is labor in vain.

Woman, fortune and good favor fools. Woo a widow or she sheds her weeds. Women are watches that keep bad time. Who is the man never fooled by woman?

A woman strong in flounces is weak in mind. Women speak the truth, but not the whole truth.

Women, like fortune, loves youth and is fickle. The best of women is never at a loss for words. A bag of flour is easier to watch than one woman.

A young wife is an old man's post horse to the grave. Where the devil cannot go himself he sends an old woman.

Where woman rules the house the devil is the serving man. Woman's beauty, rainbows and forest echoes soon pass away.

Summer-sown corn and women's advice turn out well every seven years.

### French.

What woman wills God wills. He who takes a wife takes a master. A foolish woman is known by her finery.

A melon and a woman are hard to choose. He that hath a wife is always sure of strife.

A woman unemployed is busy in mischief. A woman conceals what she does not know.

Never a looking glass told a woman she was ugly. A woman who looks much in the glass spins little.

A tender-hearted mother makes a snubly daughter. A dear husband and a blind wife make a happy couple.

With an old husband's hide a widow buys a young man. Weather, rain and women's moods change like the moon.

Widows weep for the lack of a husband, not for the loss of eye. He who is married or tries to lead an ass is never free from the plague.

### English.

Woman's law are men's wars. A change of wives makes men bald. A woman's tears are a fountain of craft. He that hath a cold hath sorrow to his wife.

The cunning wife makes her husband her apron. Every dog has his day; every woman has her way. Every one can tame a shrew but him that hath her.

Women are wise on a sudden and foolish on reflection. Women laugh when they can and weep when they please.

## Marriage Licenses.

Marriage licenses were issued by the county clerk during the past week to the following persons:

J. H. Kroencke, Yost; Bertha M. Benne, Yost.

Martin Nelson, Sandy; Mary Swenson, Sandy.

John W. Stevens, Payson; Alice Dexter, Benjamin.

Feder Bottish, Park City; Mary Anderle, Park City.

C. E. Miller, Lund; Lou Berning, Carson City, Nev.

Luther F. Steele, Portland, Or.; Mary H. Talbot, Salt Lake.

Frank Richton, Bingham; Lizi Ceria, Bingham.

William Lovday, Salt Lake; Maria Sarah Evans, Salt Lake.

John A. Nelson, Salt Lake; Alvilda Wandland, Salt Lake.

John W. Goodwin, Lehi; Maud Bryan, American Fork.

Charles Kerby, Pima, Ariz.; Loren Pulsipher, Concho, Ariz.

Gilbert Edwards, Salt Lake; Addie Goodall, Santaquin.

William Madison, Salt Lake; Rosena Lokyer, Salt Lake.

Tom Harper, Ogden; Esther Randall, Ogden.

Louise C. Duncan, Salt Lake; Alice N. Foster, Salt Lake.

Horace C. Butler, Rich; Ida R. Gould, Monroe.

Antou Proellille, Murray; Mary Radaljak, Austria.

Isaac Walter Hansen, American Fork; Hattie L. Wagstaff, American Fork.

Ezra B. Walker, Pleasant Grove; Alta N. Brownback, Provo.

N. A. Brown, Lehi; Anna Singlewood, Salt Lake.

Warren Campbell, Salt Lake; Rhoda M. Rishton, Salt Lake.

Harold L. Morris, Salt Lake; Mary J. Moore, Salt Lake.

Howard L. Cordingly, Marysville.

## DAYS OF DIZZINESS

Come to Hundreds of Salt Lake City People.

There are days of dizziness; Spells of headache, sideache, backache; Sometimes rheumatic pains; Often urinary disorders.

All tell you plainly the kidneys are sick. Doan's Kidney Pills cure all kidney ills. Here is proof in Salt Lake City:

Thomas Curtis, engineer, of 217 South Second West St., says: "Pain in my back and hips as the weeks and months rolled by became so severe that I grew anxious about my condition. When there was added to it a distressing and annoying condition of the kidney secretions I reasoned that something serious might result. Added to this above were dizziness and a burning before my eyes, and on more than one occasion I came to the conclusion I could be compelled to give up my occupation, for different remedies did not bring relief and the use of plaster and other make shifts were useless. An advertisement about Doan's Kidney Pills influenced me to go to the F. J. Hill Drug Co's store for a box. While I am not prepared to say that the treatment has radically cured me of kidney complaint, I know that my health is better and my back is considerably stronger. I have every confidence in this remedy and am more than pleased to publicly endorse it."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Doan's Kidney Pills, Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Ida; Little Deel, Nace, Va.

Frank T. Slaughter, Hincley; Margaret A. Belmont, Kanosh.

Angus Peterson, Riverton; Sylvia Ward, Riverside.

Milton H. Wellings, Fielding; Polly

Park, Lark.

Ola A. Paulson, Union; Anna Nel-

son, Union.

John H. Freebairn, Salt Lake; Ger-

ude M. Sheets, Salt Lake.

Joseph Carlston, Bingham; Ruby

A. Loveridge, Bingham.

William H. D. D. Thomas, Salt Lake;

Eivens E. Steck, Salt Lake.

# BROKEN-SET DINING-ROOM CHAIR SALE

## Lawn and Porch Goods

Last week we neglected to consult the weather man—

We advertised porch and Lawn Furniture and filled our windows—In spite of the "cool treatment" we received from the weather office our announcement was warmly received. We had a good week in that line. The same good things we said last week are true this week.

Our showing is fine and our goods just what you want



WHEN we buy dining room chairs we buy even dozens. If every one who purchase from us took even half dozens everything would come out even—but they don't buy that way—some buy six, some buy four, some buy three—With each series of chairs we buy a "carver"—an arm chair to match the set—sometimes they sell and sometimes the series goes without the carver and we have it left. These make excellent office chairs—or are good for odd chairs about the place.

## WE HAVE 25 DIFFERENT KINDS

Of Chairs in this broken set. Of some only one is left, of some two or three—They are all high class goods—some Leather Bottoms—Some Cane Bottoms—others Rush or solid wood bottoms. Values range from \$2.50 to \$10.00.



To move them out of the way they will be

Reduced 25 to 50%

from their real values.

As there are only a few on hand you'll have to get here early if you want one.

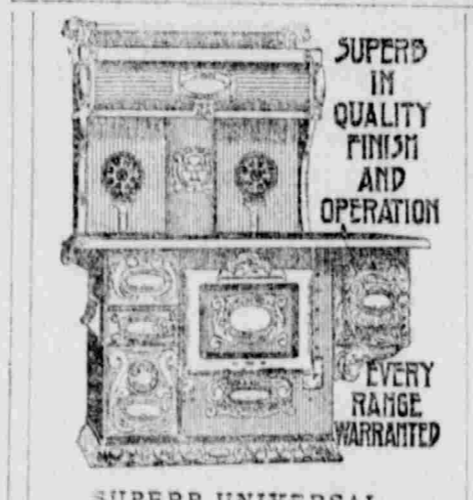


## Lace Curtains and Draperies

We have an exceptionally fine and complete stock of Renaissance—Clunys beautiful Arabian and Brussels nets—and Savoy nets—If you are particular what you put in your home you'll regret it if you don't come here. We just want to show you—We are willing to leave the results with you.

Portieres in all grades and some beautiful styles are shown

# UNIVERSAL STOVES AND RANGES.



SUPERB IN QUALITY FINISH AND OPERATION

## SUPERB UNIVERSAL STEEL RANGE.

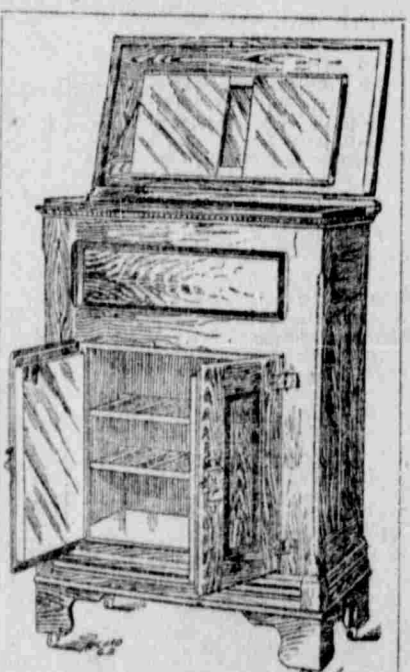
The Finest High Grade Steel Range Made.

Special Features WHITE PORCELAIN LINED OVEN DOOR, spring balanced, reflects light into the oven. Body of range made of best extra heavy polished steel, strongly riveted and interlined with asbestos. Combination check draft and pipe damper, may be operated to check fire or control heat. It oven, a special feature found on Universal Ranges only. Broiler attachment. An entirely new device, allowing meats, etc., to be broiled directly over the fire and preventing the cost of smoke and odors into the room. Cast Iron Reservoir Casting. Will not rust through, fitted with white enameled cast-iron reservoir. High Closets and High Shelves are large and roomy and full nickel-plated. The most convenient and durable Range at a consistent and fair price. Several good grades.

# ALASKA REFRIGERATORS.

## DESIRABLE FEATURES

Small Consumption of Ice. Maximum Amount of Cold Dry Air. Absolutely Sanitary Provision Chamber. Preservation of Food. Simplicity of Operation. The walls of the Alaska are scientifically constructed. They are filled with Pebbled Charcoal—on each side of this charcoal is glued one thickness of charcoal sheathing—and next to this is the inside case of odorless wood—and the metal lining. On the outside is placed a paneled case of black Ash finished golden oak. We guarantee every one of them to be perfectly satisfactory . . . . . \$9.00 to \$160.00 A Complete Line of Ice Chests also Shown.



# H. Dinwoodey Furniture Co.