DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1901.



OUTLOOK.

We know but this: a glint afar fbrough darkness of a heavenly light; Beyond that star another night; yond that night another star. -John Hall Ingham.

THE PRAYER.

I was in heaven one day when all the Came in, and angels bore them up the stairs

Unto the place where he Who was ordained such ministry Should sort them so that in that pal-

ace bright presence-chamber might be duly The

For they were like to flowers of various And a divinest fragrance filled the

Then did I see how the great sorter One flower that seemed to me a hedgling

And from that tangled press

Of that irregular loveliness Bet it apart-and "This," I heard him "Is for the Master;" so upon his way

the Review of Reviews, among r papers. The virile realism of a Laut's work has saved it from and other Miss ever being suspected as that of a wo-. . .

Miss Bertha Runkel, author of The Helmet of Navarre, is one of the young-est of those American authors who have won fame within the past two years. She wrote her first romance when but a little more than twenty. Miss Runkel is the only child of Mrs. L. G. Runkel, a woman journalist of New York City. She has traveled lit-tle, has never been to France, which is the scene of her story, and of course can have had but little experience of life. It is curious to see her can have had but fittle experience of life. It is curious to see how many young American authors are able to evolve complicated and picturesque ro-mance from their inner consciousness. The editors of The Century assert that "may Holmet of Navarre has citracted The editors of The Century assert that The Helmet of Navarre has attracted wider and more favorable interest than any other story which has been pub-lished as a serial in that magazine. Mise Runkel has so far refused to al-low her photograph to be published.

Arthur Wing Pinero, with the accent on the middle syllable, is an English man, despite his unusual name, which seems to indicate a remote foreign ancestry. He is about fifty years of age, and has been writing successful plays for almost twenty years. His early manhood was passed as an actor, and he was for a considerable time in the early '80s a member of Irving's company at the Lyceum. He was by no means a great actor, scarcely even a The opening story in this week's Youth's Companion is by the noted writer Jack London, whose stories of the Klondike have brought him into fair one, but his stage knowledge thus acquired has been of invaluable aid to him as a dramatist. It was this same training and resultant knowledge that the Riohalke have brought him into enviable prominence. The title is "The Lost Poacher," and is the story of a seal hunting vessel, which, caught in a calm at the edge of Bering Sea has drifted across the line into the Rustraining and resultant knowledge that helped so many English playwrights of the latter half of the nineteenth cen-tury. Webster, Buckstone, Craven, Robertson, H. J. Byron and Boucleault were all actors. . . Pinero's first effort was a little one-act play for the comedian J. L. Toole, which was not particularly successful. His next, a two-act plece, "The Money Spinner," was submitted by Mr. Hare, then man-aging the St. James' theater, in con-junction with Mr. and Mrs. Kendal. Its merits were at once recognized by Mr. sian waters, where it is captured by the Russian guard boats as a poacher. The penalty is imprisonment in Siberia for the crew, and confiscation of the valuable seal hides stored away in the valuable sear hides stored away in the hold which they have taken honestly in neutral waters. This dreaded fate, however, is avoided by the brave act of the cabin boy of the American vessel, who, taken on board of the Russian guard boat a prisoner, cuts the hawser, which holds his own vessel in its which holds his own vessel in merits were at once recognized by Mr. Hare, who produced it as the chief piece of the evening, although there was a prejudice against short plays. It made an immediate success and ran for a its wake, thereby giving it an oppor-tunity to escape. There is a happy finale to the tale which is told in the author's choice style of narrative and long time. Even then, Pinero's peculiar tendency to develop unusual characters and incidents was marked. The princi-pal male part was an old blackleg and description. card-sharper, and the principal woman was his daughter, whom he had trained

to be his accomplice. At that time Mr. Pinero was a very rapid worker. In In Pinero was a very rapid worker. In speaking of this quality, Mr. Hare said "he wrote The Squire in a month." This also was produced at the St. James' by Hare and Kendal. . . . Pinero's ver-satility is remarkable. He has written plays as delicately pure and graceful as Sweet Lavender and Lady Bounti-ful: forces as funny as The Magistrate

ful; farces as funny as The Magistrate and and Dandy Dick; a drama as strong in its inevitable tragedy as The Second Mrs. Tanqueray: and, to cite his latest, such a masterpiece of comedy as The Gay Lord Quex. Pincro is now a very slow worker, but he can afford to take his time, and no piece of his leaves his desk until it has been pollshed to the last degree. As is the case with Sardou, every detail of movement, action and intonation is fixed before the first re-beaved, and solders is the intertext hearsal, and seldom is the slightest change made. He was two years writ-

The Gay Lord Quex, and at reing hearsal there was scarcely a change made, and not two lines found to be superfluous. He always insists on rehearsing his plays—and never misses a rehearsal. His knowledge of the me-chanical details of the stage in every

department is a great aid in getting the effects he desires. As a rule, the me-chanical departments of a theater look down on the poor playwright and only less than three "new" novels by him are advertised as just issued by as tolerate him as a necessary evil, but Pinero knows so clearly what he wants and how it is to be obtained that he is able to enforce his wishes. He is very would have passed; then I to him: Thence is this rose, O thou of cheru. they die, often in his arms, in peace. particular as to his exact language be struct their advertisements as to make ing followed in the most minute partino other impression. It is a shabby business. The only new novel by Mr. cular Since writing The Gay Lord Quex, he Thompson, if we are not greatly mis-taken, was published several months has been at work upon a comedy of Arthur Bouchier, but although two ago. Those which are now sprung with such a fanfare on the public were years have been thus occupied, it is now announced that it will not be ready till published so many years ago that they have been forgotten. To resurrect them next summer. Pinero's home in Lon-don is in St. John's Wood, the Mecca of now an dattempt to foist them off as Thompson's latest work is a petty artists and literary men. He has no children of his own, but his stepson is piece of humbuggery. the well-known war correspondent, Hamilton, who has been through the "Alice of Oid Vincennes" also led to enterprises. Old stories of his-pot-boilers-practically forgotten after their short struggle for existence, many Boer war and written a clever book on his experiences. BOOKS. years ago, were resurrected, cunningly dressed up and adroitly advertised, on The last issue of Houghton Mifflin the strength of the popularity of his last novel. The field of American lit-erature is vast enough to make imme-& Co's valuable Riverside Art Ser-ies is entitled "Greek Sculpture," and it is written by Miss Estelle M. Hurll, the well known author of the diate recognition of old books of this kind sometimes impossible. It was earlier numbers of the series and of thus in Mr. Thompson's case with more than one experienced hand. Sufother books on art. In this book Miss Hurll has collected fice it to say that "Alice of Old Vin-cennes" is the only new novel by Mausixteen examples of the best and most characteristic Greek marbles and has rice Thompson now on the market. told in simple style the story of each and of its maker. Among these may be mentioned the Zeus Atricolus, Horse-man from the Parthenon Frieze, Head The author of Lords of the North, A C. Laut, is not, as most of the reviewers have thought, a man. Miss Laut's college course was interrupted by ill health, which sent her riding across the plains, where she took up writing of Apollo Belvidere, The Faun of Prax-iteles, Sophocles, Diskobolus, Venus of Milo, and the Nike-The Winged Victory. There is also valuable introduc-tory matter most useful for further inas a diversion. It speedily became her lifework. Miss Laut was the first wovestigation. The reproductions from the best obman to invade the mining regions of the Rocky Mountains in British Columtainable photographs taken direct from the originals are made with the bla, and the first correspondent of any paper to write from these distant same care in engraving and printing as has characterized the Illustrations in points. Her works appeared in the London Illustrated News, the New York Evening Post, Herald and Sun, other volumes of the series. Altogether this book will be a notable addition to the Riverside Art Series. Titian (No. 8) is in preparation for publication in April. The price of the Greek Sculpture is in the School edition, 30 cents, net, for the paper-bound form, and 40 cents, net, for the cloth-bound form. There is also a trade edition in cloth with gilt top at The subscription price for 75 cents. any four consecutive numbers of the School edition is \$1 for those bound in paper, and \$1.50 for those bound in cloth. . . . Beulah Marie Dix the author of those two popular stories of old New England life. Hugh Gwyth and Soldier Rigdale has written another novel—this time of the Massachusetts of John Endtoct's time. It will be called The Making of Christopher Ferringham. The hero is a young fellow with a comely face and The fact that all women suffer during a winning manner, and a firm deter-mination to go his own way. His breeding he got in the Cavalier camp, and his way is not the way of the Puritan household in which he finds himself a member. For a twelvemonth the birth-hour leads a great many women to accept a degree of suffering which is altogether unnecessary. Sometimes it is hours, sometimes days before the struggle is over. No medicine can ab-solutely eliminate pain from this time of travail, but Dr. Pierce's Favorite Pre-Christopher, with his oaths and his gay clothes, his dice and his ready fists, diverts himself with the scandalized town of Meadowcreek; then, one hot scription can and does make the baby's advent practically painless. It acts upon spring day, Meadowcreek diverts itself with Christopher, laid fast by the heels the organs of maternity, giving them strength and elasticity. It produces physical comfort and mental cheerfulin the town stocks, with the prospect of ten month's forced labor looking him in ness. It is an effective tonic, giving the mother abundant nutrition for her the face. But the man picks himself up grimly from the mire of his humiliatian child. "I belleve I owe my life to Dr. Pierce's reme-dies, and have long felt it my duty to acknowl-edge the benefit i received from Dr. Pierce's Pavorite Prescription and 'Piensant Pellets.'" says Mrs. Maria O. Hayazi, writing from Brook-land, D. C. 'Siz years ago, after the birth of one of my children. I was left in a weak, ron-down condition. My health seemed utterly gone. Life was a burden. I doctored with three different physicians and got no relief. I began to get vorte, and to add to the complications. I there there's Mavorite Prescription and 'Pleasant Pellets' and hegan to improve right away, and there is an originate in the says of the says and the set on the above remedies. I commenced to take to ret orne, and the rescription and 'Pleasant Pellets' and hegan to improve right away, and the annot express the relief, it was so great. Seven months later my little daughter was horn without much trouble. I feel that I would never have been able to endure my confinement only one the was a fine, healthy child, and the only one I have ever been able to nure." Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure conchild ind in the end proves himself of a mettle to make even the town of Meadow creek proud to claim him. How he works out his redemption, and what part in it is played by the girl whom he loves, and by the men who have a liking for him, may be read in the plot. Messrs. Houghton Mifflin & Co., of Boston, New York and Chicago, an-nounce for immediate publication a school edition of John Burroughs's Squirrels and Other Fur-Bearers, at 60 cents net. The great popularity of the regular one-dollar edition of this book has led to the issue of this school edi-tion in unaoridged form with a specially designed cover at a reduced price. In this book the author has gathered most of his scattered notes on the smaller, more common mammale-the squirrel, the woodchuck, the rabbit and hare, the skunk, the fox, the weasel, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. etc., together with some interesting new matter. The book is not a formal natu-

As he marked the hours away, He saw the bride when she first came ral history, but gives more or less com-plete life histories of the various animals, and many interesting facts about the lives of these little-known neighbors of ours are brought out, all told in Mr. Burroughs's own charming style,

The book is illustrated by reproduc-tions of fifteen of Audubon's farrous pictures, and there is a very good fron-tispiece of a red fox from life.

Earth, Sky and Air in Song, is writ-ten by W. H. Neidlinger, with pictures by Walter Bobbett,

There has never come to our notice a song book for children which is so at-tractive, both in its educational and its artistic features, as the present book. The first of a two-book series, it aims to aid the young of our country in form-ing the habit of observing nature. The author in writing the words of these songs has used the child's language and recognized the child's sense of hu-mor. In the music he has adhered naturally to the elocutionary expressions of the text. These two features are of great importance, and if borne in mind excellent results will surely be obtained. The pictures by Mr. Bobbett are no less educational than the songs themselves and form a vital part of the book Many of them are in colors and all have been made especially for the songs with which they are connected. We hope to see this book widely used.—American Book Co., New York.

MAGAZINES.

. . .

Greek church. In writing of him Mr.

from out the kindest and gentlest of

sia, and one instinctively feels the holy spell of this unaffected nature, the pos-sessor of which may be frankly ac-

"It is, of course, as a worker of mir-

which America has heard vague re ports from time to time. Here, seem-

ingly, is a seer and a true healer. There

whom he speaks of recovery are almost

without attempting a cure.

Those to

people.

In the March number of the Woman's

With her face so sweet and fair, And he saw the love light in her eyes From his corner over there.

Then he saw the babies, one, two, three, Two girls, and a handsome boy-And, he watched them play in merry

In happy and childish joy. He saw them grow up, from babyhood, Into maidens, slim and fair-And he saw the boy, to manhood grow-From his corner over there,

And, just as soon as the birds could

They flew from the dear home nest, But, as years passed by they came

again With baby birds, on each breast. Father and mother, once young as they Now stood there with silvered hair-And, the old clock watched them, grow

ing old, From his corner over there.

They lived again, in their children's bliss

So happy, and blest were they: And time passed by with a gentle kiss And the years crept slow away Till Death one day, with his icy

breath Kissed the gentle mother fair, And the old clock saw the grief and

From his corner, over there.

But love like theirs so tender and true-Makes two into one sweet heart,

And leaves one bleeding, and near to death

When they are riven apart. And so, one night, when the old man dreamed Of his angel love so fair— He died, with a smile. The cold clock mourned

In his corner over there.

The old clock stands, in the silent night

Forgotten, no one to care. He sees the ghosts of the past go by, And he sees them everywhere.

He dreams sweet dreams of the long gone by, When life was so bright and fair-

When he was so bright and fair But, the house is still, he stands alone In his corner over there. Written by Marian May of the Eleven-th Hour Company.

NEW CENTURY IDEALS.

Home Companion Edward Page Gas-ton, in an interesting article, gives for the first time a full account of the life and of the wonderful powers as a work-er of miracles possessed by Father To weigh the material in the scales of the personal, and measure life by the standard of love; to prize health as con-tagious happiness, wealth as potential service, reputation as latent influence, learning for the light it can shed, power er of miracles possessed by Father John, the head (next to the czar) of the for the help it can give, station for the good it can do; to choose in each case what is best on the whole, and accept cheerfully incidental evils involved; to Gaston says, in part: "His face is a benediction in itself, and now and again there is an expres-sion almost divine, while love streams put my whole self into all that I do, and indulge no single desire at the exhumor. It is a face such as Christ might have worn, as they say in Ruspense of myself as a whole; to crowd out fear by devotion to duty, and see present and future as one; to treat oth-ers as I would be treated, and myself as I would my best friend; to lend no oil to the foolish, but let my light shine freely for all; to make no gain by anknowledged as the first among living mystics, wielding his mighty influence other's loss, and buy no pleasure with another's pain; to harber no thought of another which I would be unwilling that other should know; to say nothing ver more than a hundred millions of ccies that this Christian father enjoys in the popular mind the widest fame, of unkind to amuse myself, and nothing false to please others; to take no pride in weaker men's failings, and bear no malice toward those who do wrong; to pity the selfish no less than the poor, is no posing and no theatrical effect. Before they are asked, he often an-swers questions. He knows when the earthly end of a life is at hand, and the proud as much as the outcast, and the cruel even more than the oppressed: to worship God in all that is good and true and beautiful; to serve Christ wherever a sad heart can be made hapthen he comforts and soothes the dying, py or a wrong will set right: and to recognize Ged's coming kingdom sure to get well; but when he is silent every institution and person that helps men to love one another.--Wm. De Witt



Result of a Prompt Reply .- Two Letters from Mrs. Watson, Published by Special Permission.-For Women's Eyes Only.

March 15, 1899.

To MRS. PINKHAM, LTNN, MASS. : " DEAR MADAM: - I am suffering from inflammation of the ovaries and womb, and have been for eighteen months. I have a continual pain and soreness in my back and side. I am only free from pain when lying down, or sitting in an easy chair. When I stand I suffer with severe pain in my side and back. I believe my troubles were caused by over work and lifting some years

"Life is a drag to me, and I sometimes feel like giving up ever being a well woman; have become careless and unconcerned about everything. I am in bed now. I have had several doctors, but they did me but little good.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been recommended to me by a friend, and I have made up my mind to give it a fair trial.

"I write this letter with the hope of hearing from you in regard to my case." - MRS. S. J. WATSON, Hampton, Va.



November 27, 1899.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: - I feel it my duty to acknowledge to you the benefit that your advice and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have done for me.

"I had been suffering with female troubles for some time, could walk but a short distance, had terrible bearing down pains in lower part of my bowels, backache, and pain in ovary. I used your medicine for four months and was so much better that I could walk three times the distance that I could before.

"I am to-day in better health than I have been for more than o years, and I know it is all due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetabl Compound. "I recommend your advice and medicine to all women who suffer." -MRS. S. J. WATSON, Hampton, Va. This is positive proof that Mrs. Pinkham is more competent to advise sick women than any other person. Write her. It costs you nothing.

A new monthly to be called The Thrush is announced from London. It is an interesting departure from or-dinary literary ventures; it is to be made up entirely of hitherto unpublished poetry, and is to be popular in character. The prospectus seem to in-dicate that much of its material may be of that class from which Mr. James

L. Ford once proposed to make up magazine to be called The Rejected. Maurice Thompson did not live to see

pathos in his leaving this world almost at the beginning of the popular suc-cess for which he had worked and waited. But his talents were not with-

out appreciation long ago, and he had an everyday joy in life and nature which blessed him as he went along.

that the new Congregational library contains room for four million volumes, has not been unavailing. Mr. Craw-ford's thirty-sixth novel. In the Palace of the King, has passed the hundred thousand mark; it has been dramatized by Lorimer Stoddard, and is being played in New York, with Viola Allen in the leading role.

the dramatization of his novel, "Alice of Old Vincennes;" there is great

Maurice Thompson is dead, but no

chiefest?"-"Know'st thou not?

he said, and smiled, "This is the first prayer of a little

-T. E. Brown,

TREASURED VOLUME.

At night when work is over an' I've said good-bye t' care I seat myself for restin' in a good ol'

easy-chair That I've drawed up toward the table an' I usually proceed I' try an' find some volume that it's worth my while t' read.

There isn't what you'd call a feast o' readin' on our shelves, Jes' h numble works we've gathered now

an' then t' please ourselves, But one in p'int o' interest beats any

I've seen yet-A scrap-book made o' clippin's from the Poseyville Gazette.

I like t' turn its pages, for somewhere about the back A full account is given of the accident

ar then a poem follers that was written on his death.

Treline t' Seth. You'd find my brother Adam's name

h it somewhere appears, The time he come t' visit, him I hadn't

seen for years, h says: "He likes the country, an' his

from the Poseyville Gazette.

atells about my raisin' that big pump.

these about my raisin' that blg pump-hin, recollect? It says: 'I took the premium, 'twas with blue ribbon decked.'' for little farther back's a piece they bedn't ha' put in: "We taked with Squire Jones today--ke finks' at Binine will win!'' ht hisks at Binine will win!'' ht hisks at Binine have than any bit books

inter books The roume sorter home-like, if it isn't

standmes I read until my specs at biry wet Employ made o' clippin's from

the Postyville Gazette -Brooklyn Life.

NOTES.

At the London Institution Intely Mr. Makon Kennahan told this story, The Tennyon was nearly sixty years the formation was nearly sixty years the formation was nearly sixty years the formation of the formation of the formation band asked him to illustrate Idylls the King. Dore considered the prop-ation for a while and then remarked, if the way, who is this Mr. Tenny-

. . . M: Algemon Swinburne is now liva super life in a suburb of London. a super life in a suburb of London. a in good health, though he has any his daily walks, no matter what a mather may be. Mr. Swinburne's are is not being affected in the analy by a discussion in London as by a discussion in London as her he is or is not a poet. Mr. Alden is led to remark that, this

the next subject of discussion Was Sir Walter Scott a novel-

The interest has been felt as to bet, in view of the line which has recently crossed. The Nineteenth and the state of the state of the sel is the the difficulty has been d by Mr. Knowles by the insertion the present title of the two words d After. On the title page now ap-a medallion made of a Janus ane face that of an aged man, the that of a young sirt. The title Twentieth Century remains still and by any weighty publication. med by any weighty publication.

Forene Field's encouragement to F.



By our cold calculation of the West we shall not ascribe to Father John virtues and power which he has not; but, as the London Times says, 'this woncerful man seems to approach in these days the first Apostles, . . . and the spiritual and bodily cures effected by his earnest consolation and prayerful aid are attested on all sides by many sorts and conditions of men. To those who believe in Father John-and their name is legion-the age of miracles is not past.

Holy water from the hand of Father John is reputed of power. Some of this carried to a distant capital was applied to a violent rheumatic inflammation in an ankle which ordinary lotions had failed to relieve. The next day swelling and pain were greatly The next day the inished, and in a few days had disap-Lau benite from the holy leared. father also cured a percostite of jaw when lodine and other remedies had failed to ease it.

THE OLD CLOCK.

The old clock stands in the corner there With his tick, tack, tick all day, He watched generations, one by one

A Remarkable Man.

A Remarkable Man. Dr. Bennett, the Eminent Electrical Au-thority, Says That the Nervous Allments and Weaknesses of Men and Women Can Be Cured in Every Case by the Proper Application of Electricity_The Doctor Guarantees His Electric Helt to Cure; If It Fails It Does Not Cost You a Cent-He Sends An Interesting Book, Written by Himself, Free for the Asking. Every weak person wants a cure-a cure in the quickest possible time and for the least expense. I have all my life searched for positive cure for

all my life searched for positive cure for the life and aliments of mankind, and so sure am I that I have discovered a method of applying Electricity which will cure all cases of nervous Weakness. Lost Vitality and Vigor and kindred aliments, that I guarantee the curo in every case. To make it plain, if my guarantee the cure in every case. To make it plain, if my Electric Belt fails to cure you I will re-fund every cent you pay for it. My sys-tem of curing dis-eases by Electricity is safe, sure and speedy, and is used by no other person or company, for, as a reward for my or company, for, as a reward for my study and discovery the United States government has giv-en me the exclusive use of this method. It has cured 20,000 others and will cure you. I have published a new and interesting book about your allowents and electricity.

book about your allments and electricity. Every man and woman should have it. Send for one. They are free and postage prepaid.

Send for one. They are free and postage prepaid. **Dr. Bennett's Electric Belt**Is entirely different from the many so-called electric belts now being offered to the public on "free (7) trial" and "pay when you are cured," and must not be confused with them. It has soft, alken, chamois-covered sponse electrodes which prevent that horrible burning and blis-tering caused by all other makes of belts which have hare methel electrodes. My belt can be renewed when burned out for only 5c; when others burn out they are worthless. My Electrical Suspensory for the perfect cure of Nervotts Allments of men free to each male patient.
If you have an old-st-le belt which burns or blisters or is berned out and cannot be re-newed, send it to me as hal? paymen of one of mine. Write for my expose of "Free?" Trial" and "Asy When You Are fured"
Delutable cure on Electric Bolt

That and "Fay when the are tured" Concerns. I absolutely guarantee my Electric Belt to cure Varicoccele. Spermatorrhoea and all Nervous Wesknesses in either sox; restore Lost Vigor and Vitality; cure Kidney, Liver and Bladdar Troubles, Rheumatism in all its forms. Constipa-tion, Stomach Disorders, all Female Weaknesses etc.

wonknesses, etc. Write today. I have written a book. The Finding of the Fountain of Eternal Youth," sent free, postpaid, to any one. Book will tell you all about it. Advice without cost. Sold only by DR. BENNETT Electric Belt Co. 110 to 114 Union Block, Denver, Colo

Hyde

A SILVER-VOICED EAGLET An interesting feature of the dramatic season that is just ending has been the

rival presentations of L'Aiglon-one by the delightful American actress, Miss Maude Adams, slight, dainty, lowvolced; and the other by the great French actress, Madame Bernhardt, a woman full of fire and virility, and with a miracle of a voice that can range through every phase of feeling and pas-

Miss Adams, who has won her greatest fame in another wholesome play, The Little Minister, has been on the stage since childhood, and is still in the twenties. She was born in Utah, and her real name is more "stagy" and "ro-mantic" than the name that she assumed for the stage-for she is really Miss Maude Kiskadden. Miss Adams is of quiet, home-loving tastes, dis-likes to meet curiosity-seeking strangers, is an enthusiastic golf player and horsewoman, and has an intense love for flowers. She is a hard and methodi-cal worker, a close student, and possesses a winsome and charming personali-

That gold statue of her that was exhibited at Paris was pretty fine," ex-claimed an enthusiastic admirer, "but I'd give \$100,000 more for the silver of her voice!"-Saturday Evening Post.

Friend to Friend.

It is not so much what the newspapers say, as what neighbor says to neighbor, or friend to friend, that has brought Chamberlain's Colle, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy into such general use. It is as natural for people to express their gratitude after using this remedy as it is for water to flow down hill. It is the one remedy that can al-huld be able to with cholera morbus. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. Have you a bottle of it in your home?

Humors

Come to the surface in the spring as in no other season. It's a pity they don't run themselves all off that way; but in spite of pimples and other eruptions, they mostly remain in the system. That's bad

Hood's Sarsaparilla removes them and cures all the painful and disfigur-ing troubles they cause. Nothing else cleanses the system and clears the complexion like Hood's.

Autobiography of Capt. James S. Brown, 520 pages, bound in cloth. Price \$2.00; for sale at the Deseret News. Special terms to agents.



Saponifier.













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