Of Interest to Women.

TWO BUTTERFLIES.

BY LOWELL O. REESE.

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A saint would have been driven frantic by the girl. I threw up my hands, figuratively, groaned literally and with an expletive not at all in harmony with the best ethics of polite society, declared to my tortured soul that she had the Sphinx beaten a mile.

The game not being an elegant thing to do, I excuse it only on the ground that I was worried to the point of irresponsibility. I swore by all the gods, from the little mud god of the Digger Indian to the war god of Thor, never to have anything more to say to her. Fifteen minutes later I was back on the hotel veranda watching that tantalizing, inscrutable glint in her eye. For I was human and she was very dear to me.

And the worst of it was—she knew it. Once let a girl know that you love her and you are lost.

"And you don't wish me to go out with Mr. Blakeslee?" she said with provoking mildness. "And why, please?"

"First," I broke out, "because you're going to marry me; and that in itself ought—"

"Indeed! And will you kindly tell me just when I promised to marry you, Mr. Jack Weston?"

She wasn't angry. I hadn't even that satisfaction. But I was both and in love.

"You—well, you know it's as good as settled," I began, but she interrupted me.

"As—good—as—settled?" she murmured dreamily. "Watch me now!" she said. She lifted her hand toward a brilliant butterfly which had alighted upon a rose at the edge of the porch. Her fingers opened. "See!" she said, breathlessly. "I reach my hand—my fingers nearly touch him. Have I got him, though? It seems all I have to do is to close my fingers—so—ah!—" The gaudy creature eluded her just as her fingers brushed his striped wings. "I didn't get him!" she sighed. "And I was so sure of him!"

She jumped up, gave me a teasing smile, and ran down the steps. Presently I saw her, with Blakeslee, going toward the boat landing. A little later they were moving briskly up the river—and then I saw—

It made my heart stop. Blakeslee, palpably, was the rawest dub in a canoe. And a canoe with an unskillful hand on the paddle is about as dangerous as a powder mill with a livecoal knocking about in it.

I started involuntarily toward the boat landing where my own canoe lay. Then I turned on my heel and stamped back. Not to save a thousand lives—my own included—would I be seen following them. They and all the rest of the world would attribute it to jealousy; and—

And deep down in my poor, aching, bedeviled heart I knew it would be the truth.

I dug up my pipe and polluted the sweet summer air for rods around. I determined to be a pessimist and a cynic and spend the rest of my life sneering at everything I used to like. I jeered at the idea of human felicity and wished I had never been born. I had what is technically known as the mollygrubs. And then—

Suddenly a great light broke over me, and I saw where I had been playing the fool instead of the wise general. I had been giving her all the advantage; and as I reviewed my case I grew utterly and thoroughly ashamed of myself. The spectacle of a great six-foot grown-up man toddling around, beseeching a small girl to love him! How could she, when I was so devoid of stamina as that?

And then I determined that, come what might, I would do so no more. It might break my heart, but I was determined. Then, too, my heart was all crushed to frazzles anyway; so a little more breaking would be a mere incident not worth considering.

A matter of thunder in the west and I glanced up in apprehension. A black cloud was rolling up through the pines and already the wind was beginning to sway the tree tops. I rose and looked up the river. No canoe was in sight. Filled with alarm I climbed into my canoe—a tiny thing—and paddled furiously up the stream ahead of the rising wind.

Half a mile up the river and no sign of the canoeiste. The wind swept down and almost instantly the water was beaten into whitecaps, and the little shell bobbed like a cork, but I held it straight ahead and watched it with the instinct of one trained to the paddle. And then the rain came!

As I rounded a bend in the channel, I saw them. They were huddled under a heavy pine near the water's edge. The waves were trying to drag the canoe away from the bank and Blakeslee, the picture of woe, was struggling to get it ashore.

I ran my canoe close in and sprang upon the bank before they saw me. It was growing dark, what with the storm and the lateness of the hour. Miss Milwood turned and gave a glad cry.

"Oh, Jack!" she said, piteously, "I'm so glad. We've been unable to get home! Our canoe was beaten back by the storm and it upset and we were thrown into the water, and it was a mercy it was near the shore, else we'd have drowned!"

"How did you escape?" I asked very stiffly.

"We—we waded! And I'm chilling to death, Jack!" Her lips were blue with cold, and she shivered miserably. Poor Blakeslee was in no better plight.

I hastened to right the other canoe, with Blakeslee's help. Then I put the luckless boatman aboard, paddled him across to the mainland and bade him

Miss Milwood, strangely quiet, huddled in the bottom of the canoe and said no word.

sprint for the hotel and get a roaring fire ready. I then recrossed the river, lifted the terrified girl into the large canoe, tied the other behind and set out in the teeth of the storm. Doggedly and steadily, keeping as much as possible in the lea of the shore, we crept down the angry sheet of water. Miss Milwood, strangely quiet, huddled in the bottom of the canoe and said not a word. But I could hear her teeth chattering and I felt love and pity struggling hard with my new resolution to be grimly firm and uncompromising.

My muscles were aching and my heart throbbing as though it would burst when at last we drew into the shelter of the boat house. I fastened the canoes and lifted the wet figure ashore.

"Oh, Jack!" she quavered, "I should have died if you hadn't—"

"I beg you won't mention it, Miss Milwood," I said with exaggerated politeness. "It was a mean thing to say—I realized it at the time; but it was necessary if I was to crush the fierce longing to take her in my arms.

I hurried her up to the hotel. From time to time she pushed back her wet hair and gazed at me with a pathetic wistfulness which I affected not to see. The storm had blown swiftly away and the big white moon was sailing through the sky dotted with scudding cloud drift.

I resigned her to the care of the solicitous Mrs. Kerens, who was all sympathy and bustling motherliness. Blakeslee was there, in an agony of contrition. I went away, changed my wet clothing and sat down within the half-lighted library, gloomily watching the pine logs in the wide fireplace.

After about an hour a timid hand parted the curtains and I knew without turning my head who it was. She came in slowly.

"Jack," she said, tremulously.

I sprang to my feet and offered her a chair. She refused to notice it. She held out her hands. I in turn refused to notice them.

"Jack," she whispered, "are you angry?"

"Not at all, Miss Milwood!" I rejoined, still excessively polite and proper. "I am merely going to reform."

She knew.

For a moment she stood silent with her head bent down. I stood gazing over her head with eyes which dared not look for a moment at hers, else all were lost. Then I heard her sob.

"It was a bad day for butterflies!" I muttered huskily.

She glanced up and I saw her eyes filled with tears. "This butterfly is tired, Jack—dear Jack!" she whispered. "It doesn't want to fly!"

"Never—for always?"

"Never—for always!"

It was good—all that wretchedness and anxiety of long months, when she lay tight against my breast and I kissed the preverse red lips—meek now, and sweetly submissive—for the butterfly was caught!

A DAINTY LITTLE DRESS.

Design by May Manton.

Child's Pinafore Frock 4443.

Frocks made in pinafore style and worn over guimpes with full sleeves are exceedingly charming and attractive and so eminently simple that they suit the small folk to perfection. This one is made of sheer nainsook with trimming of embroidery, but all the white materials used for purposes of the sort and pretty colored ginghams, chambrays and the like are equally suitable and the latter are even preferable for the hours of play. To make the dress for a child of 4 years of age will be required two and one-half yards twenty-seven or two yards thirty-six inches wide with five and one-fourth yards of embroidery. A May Manton pattern No. 4443, sizes 2 to 6 years, will be mailed to any address by the fashion department of this paper on receipt of 10 cents.

Send to .....

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Size .....

Pattern No. ..... (Ten Cents Inclosed.)

As orders are filled from the East, it will require about ten days from receipt of order to receive patterns.

FOR FEMININE READERS.

KING EDWARD, like others, occasionally takes great pleasure in telling a joke on himself. Here is one which the New York Times repeats:

Queen Victoria while in Scotland during the boyhood of Edward was fond of taking her easel to the coast or to the river and spending long hours over her water colors. The little Prince of Wales usually accompanied her. On one of these occasions he found time rather heavy and cast around for something with which to amuse himself. Near by he espied a bare-footed, kilted Highland boy of his own age building a sand castle. Edward went up to him and calmly kicked the castle over.

"Dinna do that again," said the boy.

He rebuilt his castle of sand, and once again is collapsed before young Edward's royal foot.

"If ye dae that again—"

There was silence as he built the castle for the third time.

Out shot the royal foot once more. The next moment his Royal Highness, the future King of England, was rolling in the sand with the infuriated Scotch boy, whose fists were flying like a windmill.

Edward howled for help, but Queen Victoria, who was an interested witness, sat still and allowed the kilted lad to administer punishment to his heart's content. When the Prince eventually reached his mother's side, nose bleeding and bedraggled, the Queen only remarked:

"You deserved that."

* * *

In presenting the tablet to the city of St. Louis, in commemoration of the Louisiana purchase, Mrs. Charles H. Denison, president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, said:

"In behalf of the G. F. W. C., I have the honor to present to the city of St. Louis the bronze tablet here represented, which symbolizes a trinity of sentiments. It is in memory of an event, the influence of which is inestimable and imperishable. It is in enduring remembrance of the hospitality so freely extended to this great body of women by the city of St. Louis, and it is a message from the world of art for whose expression temples of are arise. And may the current of humanity sweeping past bear on its breast increasing treasures of beauty, whose message shall be, not of the material, but the spiritual; treasures touched by a sacred fire that shall inspire and exalt a great people, and if this the women of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, in a spirit of patriotism, friendship and abiding fidelity to a lofty purpose by this gift, would forever be a part."

* * *

A side of the woman question which is not often dwelt upon was brought out at the recent Packer Alumnae reunion at Delmonico's by Mrs. Edward Payson Terhune (Marion Harland). "Fifty years ago," said Mrs. Terhune, "many a fine young fellow went down to his grave a bachelor because his sisters and his cousins and his aunts tagged onto him like barnacles to a ship, and dragged his life out. If those women had lived today they would have earned their own living and the man could have married and made some woman and himself happy. Another thing for which the men ought to be thankful these days," Mrs. Terhune added, "is that when a woman consents to marry one of them there is a reasonable presumption that she does it because she loves him, not because she is obliged to have some one to support her."

* * *

Miss Mary Anthony has paid her taxes again under protest. She writes to the City Treasurer of Rochester, N. Y.: "Once more all women, politically classed with minors, criminals, lunatics and idiots, are compelled to contribute to the support of a Government which denies them any voice in the control of affairs, and once more I pay my taxes under protest. Please so record it." Miss Mary Anthony and her distinguished sister, Susan B. Anthony, never pay taxes without a protest of this kind.

* * *

It is said that Princess Christian, Princess Charles of Denmark and the Princess of Wales could earn their living as stenographers were it necessary.

Federation Convention Adjourns.

ST. LOUIS, May 25.—With the selection of the principal officers practically settled before the balloting began yesterday, without any questions of unusual interest having been presented to the convention, the seventh biennial of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, which convened on May 17, ended today, after one of the most harmonious conventions in its history.

Mrs. Dimies T. S. Denison, who retires with the closing of this convention, called the last session to order. Following the report of the result of the election the reports of presidents of State federations were presented.

The result of the election of officers was as follows:

President, Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker of Colorado; first vice-president, Mrs. Philip N. Moore of St. Louis; second vice-president, Mrs. May Alden Ward of Boston; recording secretary, Mrs. Mary Belle King Sherman of Illinois; corresponding secretary, Miss Louisa B. Poppenheim of Charleston, S. C.; treasurer, Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker of Texas; auditor, Dr. Sarah H. Kendall of Washington.

Directors—Mrs. Josiah E. Cowles of California, Mrs. W. T. Orr of Ohio, Mrs. Charles Yardley of New Jersey, Mrs. Lydia P. Williams of Minnesota, Mrs. Belle Stoutenborough of Nebraska, Mrs. Charles A. Perkins of Tennessee, Mrs. Mary T. Wood of New Hampshire, Mrs. E. L. Johnson of Rhode Island.

It was decided to reapportion the annual dues as follows: The annual dues of clubs of fewer than twenty-five members shall be $2.50; of clubs of twenty-five or more members the dues shall be 10 cents per capita.

In a stirring scene, Mrs. Demies T. S. Denison, retiring president, was voted an honorary president of the federation.

At the closing session Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker of Colorado, the newly elected president, spoke briefly, thanking the delegates and expressing her appreciation of the honor accorded her.

The place of meeting and the date for the eighth biennial convention will be determined by the new board of directors.

SOCIETY

A CUTGLASS bowl filled with sweet peas, large pink taffeta bows at either end of the table, with sweet peas and maidenhair fern scattered over the cloth—these were the pretty decorations at the luncheon given yesterday by Mrs. Roscoe H. Channing in honor of Mrs. Roy McKay. Covers were laid for ten, and, in addition to the guest of honor, there were present Mrs. Thomas B. Davis, Mrs. Union Worthington, Mrs. Lewis Cecil Robinson, Mrs. Harris K. Masters, Miss Nason, Miss Lowe, Miss Salisbury and Miss Sanno.

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Capt. and Mrs. John E. Woodward arrived yesterday from San Francisco, and are guests at the home of Mrs. Mary Judge.

* * *

Mrs. J. R. Walker entertains today at an informal luncheon.

* * *

Miss Cosgriff and Miss Elizabeth Cosgriff entertain at dinner at the Kenyon this evening in honor of Miss Catherine Sanno of California.

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W. H. Bancroft has received a cable dispatch announcing the safe arrival of Mrs. Bancroft and Miss Bancroft at Liverpool.

* * *

Miss Maud Thorn will return Sunday from a pleasant visit in California. At present Miss Thorn is the guest of Miss Donnellan at Sacramento.

* * *

Mrs. John Reed has issued invitations for a Kensington next Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. James F. Marshall, in honor of Miss Nell Pinkerton, one of the June brides.

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Mr. and Mrs. Paul Nolan returned yesterday from their wedding trip through California, and will shortly be at home to their friends in this city.

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Mrs. F. A. Grant of Seattle, whose home was formerly in this city, will arrive today for a ten-days' visit with her son. During her stay here Mrs. Grant will be the guest of Mrs. Savage, at 109 Third street.

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Rev. B. W. Davis and wife of Iowa are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Cain. Mrs. Davis is Mrs. Cain's sister.

* * *

Mrs. Fred Stauffer left Tuesday for Europe, where she will visit for several months.

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Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Rivers will entertain the members of their club at dinner next Tuesday evening.

* * *

Miss Susan Stokes leaves Monday for San Diego, to spend the summer at her old home.

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Dr. and Mrs. E. V. Silver will return today from New York, where they have spent the past month visiting friends.

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Many Salt Lake friends will be interested in reading the announcement of the marriage of Miss Maude Noble, of Alpine, Ariz., to Prof. H. L. Nelson of Provo, which took place yesterday in the Salt Lake Temple. Prof. and Mrs. Nelson will make their home in Provo.

* * *

Miss May Crane leaves shortly for the East, to spend the summer visiting friends in Milwaukee and the region of the Great lakes.

* * *

Dr. E. D. Woodruff and daughter, Lesley, will leave in a few days for St. Louis and other Eastern cities, to be away six or eight weeks.

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Miss Bessie Holm will go to St. Louis early in June for a visit of several weeks at the fair.

* * *

Mrs. Edward Gaby and daughter, Miss Lucy, are among the Salt Lakers who will visit the fair early in June.

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Mrs. William A. Wetzell will leave for Portland, Or., the latter part of June, to spend a portion of the summer visiting friends.

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If the weather does not permit of the J. G. W. club's gathering at Liberty park this afternoon, as planned, members will meet at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Post, 438 Fifth East.

* * *

Mrs. H. P. Mason leaves for Long Beach and San Diego the 10th of June, to be away all summer.

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The ladies of the First Methodist church will hold a rummage sale in the church parlors on Saturday, May 28.

* * *

Mrs. Anna McGuire of Bingham left yesterday to spend the summer at her old home in Garradice, Ireland. She will also visit for a month in Dublin with her sister, Miss Margaret Quinn.

* * *

The Denver Republican of May 24 says: An engagement of unusual interest to Denver and Colorado Springs, the prospective bride and groom being well known in both cities, was announced today. Miss Angeline Agnes Walker, for the past three years a popular member of the younger social set, will be married to S. M. L. McSpadden of Salt Lake City, Utah, the ceremony to occur in the latter city.

Miss Walker is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Walker of Elkhart, Ind., her father being head of the machinery department of the Lake Shore road. The Walkers are among the best known pioneers of Indiana. Three years ago Miss Angeline Walker came to this city to live and was soon a familiar figure in social functions in this city and Denver. She is accounted one of the most beautiful women in Colorado Springs.

S. M. L. McSpadden, the prospective groom, is purchasing agent for the Utah Copper company, with which organization his father, William McSpadden, is connected. Prior to his residence in Utah Mr. McSpadden lived in Denver for more than ten years.

Miss Walker will leave here June 13 and will arrive in Salt Lake City the day following. Immediately upon her arrival the ceremony will be performed in the Episcopal church. The young couple will reside in Salt Lake City.

MRS. SEWELL TALKS OF MORMONS

Answers Many Questions on Conditions in Utah in an Article in an Eastern Journal.

MRS. MAY WRIGHT SEWALL, president of the International Council of Women which meets in Berlin next week, has recently been in receipt of scores of letters from members of the council in all parts of the world bearing upon the Mormon question. In reply to these, and to set at rest the minds of many others regarding her position, Mrs. Sewall has written a long article, printed in the last issue of the Boston Woman's Journal. The points upon which writers have challenged Mrs. Sewall are summed up by her as follows:

1. How can I reconcile myself to association with Mormons?

2. What effect do I think the presence of Mormon associations in the National Council of Women must have upon the character of the council as a whole?

3. Do I realize my responsibility for the degeneracy of current opinion and practice in respect to marriage?

4. Are the women of Indiana more indifferent to domestic purity than women of the rest of the country?

5. Do the women of the National Council realize that Christian women will be obliged to withdraw from it, if Mormons remain within it?

Mrs. Sewall's reply in part is given below:

Not Afraid of Mormons.

"To the first query of my correspondents, I would reply that I have never for a moment feared that the membership of Mormon women, even of large associations of Mormon women, in the National Council of the United States, would have any deteriorating effect upon the character of the Council. Generally speaking, it is true that disease and not health is contagious. One person suffering from a pestilential fever may communicate it to a thousand; and just as physical contagion should be avoided by all well people except physicians and nurses, so for children and for undeveloped youth all exposure to moral contagion should be avoided. I have, however, always believed that the best way of correcting a false doctrine is by wringing it into immediate contact with the true doctrine to which it is opposed, and that the most direct method of exhibiting the weakness of sinfulness inherent in any theory or practice is to bring it face to face with its antithesis.

"I can assure all my correspondents that the women of Indiana are not only not 'more indifferent to domestic purity than the women of the rest of the country,' but that, if there is any indifference in the respect for domestic purity entertained by women of different States, I believe the women of Indiana would be found to have not only an actual higher standard, but a relative very high standard in this particular. So far as my own views may be supposed to have any weight in Indiana, not only are they in behalf of "domestic purity," but I must confess to having very rigid opinions on this subject. I not only believe in the monogamic as the only form of marriage compatible with an ideal home, serving the highest spiritual development, but I further believe that monogamic marriage, having once been entered into, should never be dissolved until dissolved by death.

No Use for Polygamy.

Standing as one of the official board of the National council since its organization, and feeling all the cordiality which I have expressed toward the two associations of Mormon women the headquarters of which are in Salt Lake City, I have felt it very necessary that there should be no misunderstanding by them of my opinions upon this important question. From my first knowledge of the existence of polygamy in Mormonism, I felt that the United States Government was committing a great crime by harboring such an anachronism, however distant and undeveloped the State in which it was permitted to grow up. I rejoiced over the enactment of the Edmunds bill, believing that by it the United States Government was committed to the eradication of polygamy, not because polygamy was an accompaniment of this, or that, or the other religious doctrine, but because it was a violation of what is fundamental in the law of the entire country, since the marriage laws of the different States recognize the monogamic as the only legal marriage. I have always, however, found it necessary to the maintenance of intellectual honesty and spiritual sincerity to distinguish as I said in the beginning of this letter, between polygamy and Mormonism. Mormonism is to my mind only one of the many sects into which modern Christians are divided; polygamy, merely an incident to it, the product of economic conditions now vanishing, whose extinction will be hastened by the mingling of Mormons and Gentiles.

Fought Against Roberts.

At the time of the Roberts case, I was myself the presiding officer of the National council. The vote upon the resolution which was brought before the council was an "aye" and "nay" vote. The records will show that I supported the resolution to petition Congress to exclude Roberts from the Senate, because I believed it to be not only proven but confessed that he was a violator of almost the most important law that could be passed concerning the absolutely most important relation of life, and I believed that such a violator of the law was unfit to occupy a seat in the most dignified division of our law-making body.

To my correspondents who ask whether I do not realize that "Christian women will be obliged to withdraw from the council if Mormons are permitted to remain in it," I can only say that I make no such distinction between Christians and Mormons. On the contrary, I find that "Christian" is the generic term, including Mormon along with Wesleyan and Lutheran and Calvinist and a host of other sects named for their founders. I believe that plural marriage could never have grown up in a community of a composite religious faith, and that whatever brings "Mormons," or, as they call themselves, "Latter-day Saints," out of their exclusive association with one another, out of their social and spiritual isolation, into a life which compels comparison of opinion, of creed, and of the results of practice—whatever will do this, is to my mind of service to the body politic. Plural marriage will be stamped out only by proving to those who believe in it that it is a false doctrine; it will be eradicated only by bringing those who practice it in contact with the nobler ideals concerning domestic life which, so far as I know, are entertained as ideals and as doctrines by all other divisions of the Christian church, whatever sad digressions in practice we may witness among them.

An Open Letter.

From the Chapin, S. C., News: Early in the spring my wife and I were taken with diarrhoea and so severe were the pains that we called a physician who prescribed for us, but his medicines failed to give any relief. A friend who had a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy on hand gave each of us a dose and we at once felt the effects. I procured a bottle and before using the entire contents we were entirely cured. It is a wonderful remedy and should be found in every household. H. C. Bailey, Editor. This remedy is for sale by all leading druggists.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Trask, boy to Guy and Daisy Trask, 663 West South Temple, May 23.

Spear, girl to William and Mary Spear, 515 Fifth street, May 22.

BIRTH RETURNS.

Ed. L. Butterfield, Salt Lake City, ... 23
Lillie May Ford, Salt Lake City, ... 21
Daniel H. Webster, West Jordan, ... 23
Violet M. Beckstead, West Jordan, ... 14
Louis H. Spainhower, Spring Lake, ... 24
Cecil E. Holsh, Spring Lake, ... 21
Joseph C. Wade, Jr., Salt Lake City, ... 21
Annie M. Jensen, Salt Lake City, ... 17
Charles A. Johnson, Salt Lake City, ... 27
Minnie Lindsay, Salt Lake City, ... 27

Hissed by Students.

MADISON, Wis., May 25.—At a special convocation today President Van Hise of the University of Wisconsin announced that there would be examinations during jubilee week. The announcement was hissed by the students. Placards have been posted on the campus by the students strongly denouncing President Van Hise's action.

OFFICE OF THE CONSTRUCTING Quartermaster, 512 Dooly building, Salt Lake City, Utah, May 21, 1904. Sealed proposals in triplicate will be received here until 11 a. m., standard time, June 14, 1904, and then opened, for wall lockers for two double infantry barracks, now under construction at Fort Douglas, Utah. The bidders will state in their bids the time in which they will complete their work. Full information and blank forms of proposals furnished on application to this office. Plans and specifications may be seen here. United States reserves the right to accept or reject any or all proposals, or any part thereof. Envelopes containing proposals to be indorsed "Proposals for Wall Lockers," and addressed to Captain Sam'l V. Ham, Quartermaster. W2466