CHURCH INTELLIGENCE

THE MISSIONARY FIELDS

THE MISSION IN HOLLAND

An Interesting Letter from Elder A. Farrel on that Subject.

First Impressions—Arrangements for the Work—The Labors of the Missionaries Bearing Fruit.

Of a private letter from Elder A. Farrell, dated Rotterdam, June 30, 1900, the following is an extract:

Seeing I have never done so, and you would like to know, you ask, if by a little extra effort, I could not find sufficient time to tell you some of our experiences and doings since leaving Zion. Very likely I can.

It is two years and ten months today since we bid you goodbye at Logan, Aug. 13, 1897, and it was two years and nine months on the 5th inst. since we planted foot on Holland soil, i. e., they call it soil here, though I could not be easily convinced of the fact, but on remembering it to be a peculiarity of the Dutch to express facts—in the construction of their language, though it be not with the object to deceive—just the opposite from what we would do in English, I became more reconciled to the idea that we were really on land. But to tell the truth, I would have been but little more surprised had our ever-restless, pitching vessel heaved to and anchored to some imaginary dock in the midst of the Atlantic ocean. It was terrible; the rain came down in torrents, and I am sure if boats were so adjusted that they could turn over and sail upside down, we would have had but very little need of a pilot to keep us in the main channel upon that occasion. I had always been curious to know what submarine navigation was like, and, sure enough, without the slightest effort whatever on my part, I had the privilege of experiencing the real thing. "There couldn't nobody tell me nothing" about what it is like now. I am perfectly satisfied. The ocean with all that is claimed and said of her on the surface and with all her wonders and well fed fishes underneath, has lost her charms for me. To be domiciled in the highest peak of the highest mountain in the whole of the land of Zion, ten thousand feet above and ten thousand miles away from even the suggestion of a sea would be a gracious relief.

Finally, however, amidst considerable consternation, anxiety and an inward longing to know "where we were at," and what the concluding experiences of our voyage were going to be, we were very much surprised as well as relieved at hearing some one, who, to our minds was either dreaming, or "Niet erg goed by zyn hoofd," cry out: R-r-r-r-r-rt-ter-r-r-r-r-daum! Taking in the situation hastily we were, of course, very much inclined to question the truthfulness of the report, but on inquiring from a big heavy-set Dutch Englishman, who was just emerging from the lower regions, and whose face was as black, or blacker than the dungeon he had been occupying, whether or not it was true that passengers were supposed to embark, he growled out: "Yeas, and to gid de boat oud, en de vall op in aen purddy queek hurree," which we decided to do without further ceremony, land or no land.

Having succeeded in fighting our way past a hungry, dry, (inwardly) pair of custom officers, who, by the way, very cunningly taxed us several guilders on goods that were entirely free of duty (the discovery was made later, of course, but only after they, by way of "Boks Best," had swallowed the money) we gained the upper deck, and hurriedly glancing about in search of some familiar face we caught sight of Brother Frank Thatcher perched up under the massive eaves of a large government building near by, where he had sought to shield himself as best possible, from this veritable flood of tear drops issuing from a madly weeping and inconsolable sky.

With outstretched arms, all smiles and gladness, we sped away in each other's direction—you can, for all intents and purposes, imagine the remainder of this act, nor need you be in doubt as to whether or not it ended well.

Our much joy and happiness, however, did not seem to lend a quieting or comforting influence to those grief-stricken eyes above; for as we grew glad and mirthful she, poor maiden, with ever increasing energy, screamed forth fits of tearful anguish, until I feared some rent had taken place, and in the absence of some "dapper" little Dutch lad to thrust his timely boyish finger in the rupture, all the dikes of heaven had broken through, and threatened the consummation of a catastrophe the fatherland so providentially escaped many, many years ago.

The condition grew "no better fast," and becoming thoroughly drenched, we bestirred ourselves in securing conveyance to the tower for the boat lands its passengers on the outer edge of the city. Near by stood one only cab, whose driver seemed to be wishing he had an ark instead of what they generally term here a "riding implement" or "riding tool." He had evidently remained there realizing we would have to engage him, seeing we were the only living souls and he the only "riding implement" man within any possible sight or hearing. Naturally, his prices were in keeping with the situation; but after cutting them (his prices) off at both ends and once in the middle, we hired him and rolled away to a hotel as centrally located as possible. It was not long before we found one, and a good high one at that, where we engaged rooms on, I believe, the third elevator, determined to preserve ourselves from the deluge without, if not from fire within, though it would have been nothing if not amusing to think of any possibility of the latter so long as the fire department over head was so abundantly in evidence.

But after getting thoroughly located in our apartments and rested out a little, we soon forgot the past and began contemplating the future, and accordingly prepared ourselves and partook of a jolly good supper. In the meantime, or all the while we had been doing our toilet and dining, I had made use of the first good opportunity to see how well I was yet able to "parler" Duach, and indeed I was not long in finding out. I thought I was doing fine, however, and was all "puffed up in the pride of my heart," at my splendid effort, until those freaky little "dienst meises (servant girls) began to smile a broad Dutch smile and to show evidences of being in a very distressed condition of mind trying to decide in what language I was really trying to talk—French, German, Irish or English. Dutch, quite evidently, never entered their bewildered heads, neither did the explanations I made to enlighten them on the subject. But I went on talking and they went on misunderstanding, and the way they insisted on keeping it up, you would imagine that the very much to be lamented event of the confounding of the languages, as at the Tower of Babel, had been repeated. You never witnessed such a hopelessly untangleable predicament. Cold shivers and hot flushes take possession of me whenever I think of it, even now. And thus did I introduce myself and party to the much abused, yet forbearing, good, kind, sincere, energetic, reverential, persevering, and exceptionally hospitable Hollander.

We remained in Rotterdam a few days, making the acquaintance of the mission president and Elders, and renewing acquaintances with the yet good and faithful old Saints of my former mission in 1890-3, when my wife and I (brother and sister Thatcher remaining in Rotterdam), were appointed to labor in Amsterdam under Elder R. N. Hill, who was then very successfully directing operations in that conference.

Here we spent a month in the happy association of both Elders and Saints, while brushing up on the language preparatory to getting down to conscientious work proclaiming the Gospel message. At the expiration of one month's sojourn in Amsterdam we had the privilege of making the further acquaintance of two of the church's stalwart and very able representatives in the persons of Elder Rulon S. Wells and Joseph W. McMurrin of the European presidency (Brother Edwin F. Parry, another of just such men, second counselor to President Wells, we met in Liverpool on our way over, and whose great kindness to us while we visited with him at "42" we shall never entirely forget), as they passed through en route to Great Britain from an extended tour through the continental missions. During their stay we held some very fine meetings, especially Priesthood meetings, where we were given excellent counsel, and instructed very thoroughly as regarding our respective duties in the ministry.

Before leaving Amsterdam and in making adjustments for the future they appointed me to preside over the mission. I was poorly prepared for a surprise of this kind, of course, having made up my mind that I would enjoy a clean uninterrupted sweep among the people during this mission, and had been carefully laying plans and "building castles" to that end; but alas! this action demolished the whole and knocked all that I had contemplated into a mere recollection. I accepted the call, however, though with much fear and trembling, and accordingly accompanied them (Brothers Wells and McMurrin) with my wife back to Rotterdam, where we established our permanent headquarters, and where we have fought our main fight; i. e., conjointly, with the enemy.

In the latter part of 1898 the above named presidency was released to return home, and Brothers Platte D. Lyman, one of your old missionary acquaintances, James L. McMurrin, and Henry W. Naisbitt, succeeded to the position. They are men for whom we all have the highest respect and esteem, and there is no doubt but what they are the right ones in the right place.

From the time of our arrival, in September, 1897, up to the present, there has been an average force of from 33 to 35 missionaries, three of which number, I am pleased to state, were ladies, laboring in the field; and as a whole, considering every thing, we feel that we have been abundantly blessed in all that we have undertaken to further the work's establishment in this country. Of course, our Elders and sisters have consisted, all along, of a body of very earnest, energetic workers, who seemed to be especially gifted as well as determined to get at the hearts of the people, being willing, at the same time, to make any and every legitimate and necessary sacrifice to accomplish this purpose, that they might the better be able to secure an unprejudiced hearing when explaining the principles of the Gospel and testifying to their truthfulness; and the result, as you will notice, proves quite substantially the efficacy of their doings.

Since September 1st, '97 up to June 1st, 1900, constituting a period of two years and nine months, our membership numbers an increase of 599 baptized souls; and each year as we become energetic and more able to intelligently explain and faithfully defend that which we know to be the truth, and which we know too, if obeyed, can, and will, save and exalt, our numbers vastly multiply and our influence grows apace.

In 1897, 123 baptisms were made, in 1898, 202, and in 1899, 278, making, as I stated before, a steady and healthy increased growth for each succeeding year's operations. What this, the closing year of the old century will yield us remains yet to be seen. Our aim, however, so far as our missionary work is concerned, will be to make it one worthy of the occasion and peer to any of its predecessors.

During the last two years we have succeeded in getting nice new halls opened up for all our main branches throughout the mission i. e., for such branches at least, that were not already provided. Most of our halls too, have an organ, making the essentials necessary for the insurance of pleasant and enjoyable meetings just that much more complete. The special efforts we have put forth in this direction have netted us very satisfactory returns; for our friends do not at all object to sharing these comforts and in doing so, unconsciously yet, gradually become interested and start to probing, and before they realize themselves what's going on, investigate themselves into the fold of the good Shepherd; while the Saints, judging from the way they throng together on the Sabbath day, consider our meetings their greatest source of real comfort, and only desirable place of recreation.

Our worked branches are all in a healthy, flourishing condition. In Rotterdam and Amsterdam we have two in each place opened up, they have given such good results that we would like to open up still another, if we but had missionary material sufficient to manipulate them all.

There is no question but what we have an excellent field here in the Netherland; the crop is a decidedly heavy one, and stands ripe for the harvest, but, very sorry to say, the laborers are insufficient both in strength and in numbers to gather it in. It seems really too bad, of course, but it cannot be helped, and we must needs be contented.

As our membership developed in numbers and kinds, accompanied by the natural increase of business and responsibility, the necessity of branching out and improving, if possible, in such directions as the influx of business required, soon became very apparent. We began by changing the system of controlling our finances, and managed, before the close of '98, to get this branch of our work in splendid running order.

Next thing demanding our immediate attention was the matter of membership records, the old ones being unsatisfactory and incomplete (no one to blame, however, than myself, as I had them made when here before), as well as full, running over, in fact, and were therefore unserviceable so far as additional business was concerned. Early in '99 we made an entirely new style record, arranged especially to cover the needs of this field, and by the end of the year we had them (one for each conference and one for the general mission) completed and all the current names of the entire mission transcribed into them. It was a big undertaking, but one giving much satisfaction now that it is completed.

In this same year ('99) we completed the compilation of our new hymn book. The work contains 175 pieces, set to four-part music. Nearly 75 per cent of the pieces being Zion's hymns—those most appropriate for our use—translated; the remaining numbers are selections from various other works. The book, as a whole, seems to be exactly what we have long been in need of, and will, no doubt, furnish the Saints and Elders with song material for some number of years to come. I forward you a copy by this mail, under separate cover.

To make sure that we would be busy and have plenty to do at meantimes, even "while we rested," we set to work translating and working up our assortment of tracts and books, until now we have a sufficient stock on hand to supply, and plenty of room to work, fully as many again men as we have at the present time.

Financially we are well afloat and a good stiff breeze, in the shape of free-will contributions, fills the sails, as our craft gallantly plows her way through an exceptionally bolsterous and perpetual sea of daily and ever recurring expenses. We have just been passing through a grievous squall, 'tis true, but the horizon showing evidences of a calm we will keep cool and be hopeful.

This brings us now about up to date, and when looking back over the two years and ten months that have past, carefully enumerating, and honestly acknowledging the vastness of God's goodness toward us, I often become discouraged and my heart grows faint at my woeful unworthiness as a recipient of these manifold blessings. We have never been forsaken. Whenever we had need to seek, we always found; if we knocked, it was opened to us; and when asking, if in righteousness, no matter when or where, the Lord did invariably heed, with an ever inclining ear. We have had our trials and reverses, of course, but not many; and what we have had we have tried to bear patiently and without murmuring.

Now I must close. Hoping this may find you well and in the enjoyment of every good blessing, I remain,

Your affectionate son,
ALFRED FARRELL.

FROM THE FAR NORTH.

A Conference of Saints in the Historical Nidaros, Norway.

Trondhjem, Norway,
June 21, 1900.

To the Editor:

We held our conference May 19th and 20th, our first meeting being held Saturday, the 19th, at 8 p. m. It was presided over by Elder N. P. Nielsen. There were present thirteen Elders from Zion, most of the Saints of the Trondhjem branch, and a few strangers. We had expected Jas. L. McMurrin of the European mission presidency, and Andreas Peterson, president of the Scandinavian mission; but on account of an accident to the steamer, they did not arrive until 8 a. m., Sunday morning. This, however, did not hinder us from having a very good meeting, wherein different Elders had an opportunity to testify of the goodness of God and of the condition of the people among whom they had labored since last conference.

Sunday morning we met in a hall that had been secured, in which to hold our other conference meetings. This hall belongs to the labor union and is centrally located. Here we held three meetings, one at 10 a. m., one at 4 p. m., and one at 8 p. m.

In the meeting at 10 a. m., Elders Z. W. Israelsen, C. C. Ronnow and J. M. Lauritzen spoke on the first principles of the Gospel, organization of the Church, and restoration of the Gospel; after which Elder Peterson discoursed, at some length, upon "The way to find the only true Gospel."

In the afternoon meeting Elder Nielsen spoke a short time, concerning our mission here on earth.

Elder Jas. L. McMurrin, with Elder Peterson as interpreter, occupied the remaining portion of time. He gave a very comprehensive Gospel sermon and was listened to with marked attention.

In the evening meeting Elders McMurrin and Peterson spoke upon the restoration of Gospel in the latter days and "Salvation for the Dead." This was the best attended meeting of our entire conference.

Monday at 9:30 a. m. we met in Priesthood meeting, where the Elders gave a verbal report of the labor performed.

At 3 p. m. we again met in Priesthood meeting and after the opening exercises, the sacrament was administered, after which many valuable instructions were given the Elders by Elders McMurrin and Peterson, and the Elders were assigned to their respective fields of labor.

President Nielsen was released from presiding over the conference and assigned to labor in the Copenhagen conference in Denmark, and C. C. Ronnow, who a short time before had left Denmark, willingly, because the government had compelled him to leave—was appointed in his stead.

If any of the Saints who have relatives in these parts would write the Elders laboring here, it might be the means of helping to spread the "Gospel message."

The headquarters of our conference is at Trondhjem, the third largest and one of the oldest cities in the kingdom.

The "News," next after letters from home, is the most welcome visitor the Elders have.

Your brother in the cause of truth,
C. C. RONNOW.

NORTHWESTERN STATES

A Very Profitable Conference in Portland, Oregon.

The Rapid Growth of the Mission in Minnesota—A Pleasant Trip.

The joint conference of the Portland and Salem conferences, held in Portland, June 24th, 1900, was a grand success. Elder John Henry Smith, of the Council of Apostles, paid us a visit. The conference convened at 10 a. m., Elders John Henry Smith and F. S. Bramwell were the main speakers. They spoke of the rapid growth of the Northwestern States mission.

Reports from the different conferences and Elders were given, showing that there have been quite a number of souls added to the fold.

Our tithing report is very satisfactory.

There were present about forty-three Elders, by far the largest gathering that has taken place heretofore in this mission.

On Monday, June 25th, a Priesthood meeting was held. Elder John Henry Smith and our president gave the Elders some very good instructions. After assigning the Elders to their respective fields of labor, the conference and Priesthood meeting were adjourned.

Elder John Henry Smith accepted an invitation to hold, or attend, some meetings on his return trip. So notice was given out that there would be a meeting held at La Grande, Oregon, on the evening of the 26th. Upon the arrival at La Grande, Elder Bramwell and Mr. Causey escorted Brother Smith through the agricultural portion of Grand Ronde Valley. All were delighted with the prosperity of the country.

The beet industry is a thorough success. Many comfortable homes can be made in this valley. In the evening we repaired to the hall in La Grande where Elders John Henry Smith and H. A. Bramwell spoke upon the principles of the Gospel to a large and attentive congregation.

Arrangements having been made to hold a meeting at Medical Springs the following evening, the company made a drive of thirty-five miles, L. J. Jardine and Brother O. O. Crockett furnishing teams. This meeting was excellent. The company, after holding the above meeting, made their way over hills and valleys to Baker City, a distance of 20 miles, arrangements having previously been made to hold meeting there. We found the meeting house well filled. Elder Bird made a few timely remarks, followed by Elder Smith, who dwelt largely upon honesty and obedience.

We feel sure that there will be many souls added to the fold in the Northwestern States mission, as the Elders are making many kind and loving friends. Many are becoming interested in the principles of the everlasting Gospel. While writing on the growth of this mission I am reminded of the difference in effect when man speaks his opinion, and God speaks through His Prophets. Just prior to the opening of this mission one of the noted writers wrote in a Montana journal that they would not allow "Mormonsism" to be taught in that State, and that if attempts were made to proselyte there would be trouble. However, the voice of God was heard through President George Q. Cannon that the Gospel should be preached and that there would be wards, and I believe he said Stakes would spring up in this mission. This prediction has been forthwith fulfilled. We have quite a number of branches organized and very good prospects of growth. This is evidence that man proposes and God disposes.

Elder Bramwell, with other Elders of faith, were the first to stand with trembling knees and say that God has sent us with the message of life and salvation to this State (namely, Montant). They little dreamed that they would live to see such a change.

H. A. BRAMWELL.

LABORING IN MONTANA.

People the Elders Meet—Celebrating the National Holiday.

Courts, Gallatin Co., Mont.,
July 5, 1900.

To the Editor:

I arrived in this conference from Butte on the 4th of last May, where I labored about six months. This is a beautiful valley, exhibiting to a great extent the products of nature. There are a number of rivers wending their course through the valley, and also many small streams running into the rivers. These are lined with trees, and are now clothed with beautiful foliage. Some of the cottonwoods are large enough for saw timber, and are used for the construction of bridges. Wild fruit grows in great quantities, both in the hills, and along the rivers, and small streams. The system of irrigation is carried on quite extensively causing an abundance of grain to be produced. There are about fifty threshing machines in the valley, and over 1,000 carloads of wheat are shipped out each year.

Bozeman is the capital of this county, and contains about 4,000 inhabitants. There are not many Latter-day Saints in this valley, but the few who are here are very good to the Elders.

We conduct services here quite regular, and have very good meetings. On the 24th ult., Maude Worwood was baptized. There are a number in this part of the Lord's vineyard who are investigating the Gospel.

Elders engaged in explaining the principles of eternal truth come in contact with different people. Some Elders in presenting their tracts will say: "We are ministers of the Gospel representing the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and we have a small tract we would be pleased to give you, the contents of which will explain to some extent our religious views. We believe the Gospel established by our Savior to be an everlasting one, and would have remained as such upon the earth had it not been for the people violating its sacred ordinances, principles, gifts and blessings which characterized it in primitive times." Such a saying effects people in different ways. Some have but little to say; others will slam the door in your face, but while doing so a quick volume of bitter words will escape from their lips; while others again will listen with much attention to you, and join you in a pleasant and interesting Gospel conversation.

On the 2nd inst., Elders William G. Hayward and Oliver W. Gale, who had previously labored in this conference, came from Butte to visit Saints and friends, and to spend the Fourth of July. They took us by surprise, but how we rejoiced to see our brethren! The meeting warmed our hearts with joy and gladness. On the Fourth the people of this district met to celebrate the national holiday. The grounds upon which the Saints and friends gathered were very appropriate. They are owned by Brother Wm. Worwood, and are equipped with a beautiful park, fish ponds, etc. A program was rendered in a pleasing manner.

After the program an excellent picnic was served.

The "News" is ever welcomed by us, and is a great power in expounding the truth.

C. F. JENSEN JR.
President of the Gallatin Conference.

A MISSIONARY'S EXPERIENCE.

Sickness No Obstacle to His Going Out as a Gospel Messenger.

Egersund, Norway, June 24, 1900.

To the Editor:

Being called to a mission to Scandinacia I left my home in Burlington, Big Horn Co., Wyoming, the 6th day of September, 1898, and started, in company with three other Elders from the same place, to cover the distance of about 500 miles with teams. On the 12th I fell ill with typhoid fever, and for twelve days I was confined to a bed in the wagon, but on the 24th we arrived at Trenton, Cache Co., where I was cared for by Brother and Sister Lars Nelson. I was afterwards taken to the residence of Brother Andrew McComb.

While ill I was often told that I could not get well enough to start by the time set, but I had faith, and on the 15th of October I went to Logan, and thence to Salt Lake City and was set apart on the 21st of October. On the 22nd I started. I arrived here in splendid condition. The Lord has now blessed me with friends, means and success. Since the day I left Salt Lake City my health has not failed me. I feel that the Lord makes no false promises through the mouths of His servants, for He promised me that I should be an instrument in His hand in doing good, provided I were faithful to Him.

I have labored in five different branches, viz.: Boers, Stavanger, Hardanger, Bergen and Egersund, and in three of these I have had the pleasure of seeing several souls initiated into the fold of Christ. The latter branch was opened less than twenty-two months ago by Elder Emil Peterborg of Preston, Idaho, and Elder Arnt Johnsen, of Logan, Utah. There were no members here them. It now counts ten adult members. We also have several earnest investigators of the Gospel. But, of course, the old stories are afloat here as elsewhere about the supposed horrors of "Mormonism."

We often meet the question: Why don't our friends write and tell us how they fare over there? We have never heard from them since they went to Utah. And well they might ask such questions. I fully realize that through a warm correspondence with friends and relatives in the old country, there could be a great missionary work done, and good, warm letters would, no doubt remove much prejudice which now exists.

Your brother in the Gospel,
J. CHRISTOPHERSON.

In the European Mission.

Arrivals.—Quite a group of Utahns arrived per the S. S. Campania on the 23 inst. The party consisted of Hon. David Eccles, ex-Mayor of Ogden, and one of that city's most energetic and prominent business men. Sister Eccles and their daughter Vida accompany him, their intention is to make a tour including a visit to the Paris Exposition. They left for Glasgow to visit their son David, who is in that conference as a missionary.

Elder Adam Patterson, of Riverdale, wife and daughter Maud, relatives of the well remembered Bishop Sharp, will visit Clackmannan and other places known and sacred through their progenitors.

Sister Smith from North Ogden was of the same party; she came to visit friends in England and for other purposes. We hope they will all enjoy themselves and return in peace and safety.

The address of the Manchester conference house is now 75, Merehall street, Bolton, Lancashire.

Conference in Samoa.

Malaela, Upolu, Samoa,
June 1st, 1900.

To the Editor:

The general conference of the Atua district convened at this village Saturday, May 26th, with the following Elders present: Wm. G. Sears, G. C. Spillsbury, Jos. R. Witbeck and wife, (Levern), John T. Roberts, Ray Stewart, H. N. Fish, Warren Longhurst, M. V. Muir and the presiding Elder of Savaii, C. L. Warnick. The five branches of the district were well represented, and meetings commenced with an attendance of 300, in the new meeting house recently finished. Two general meetings were held on that day. During the time between the morning and afternoon meetings, the neighboring villages made a food offering in honor of the dedication of the new meeting house. There were presented forty hogs (cooked), 300 fish, 600 talis, besides various other articles of food.

A special feature of the conference was the Savaii school, which is making a tour of the island, and giving concerts in all the large villages. They gave a concert on Friday night, which was well attended. The leading feature of the entertainment was the fife and drum band, conducted by Brother Warren Longhurst.

Saturday night the schools of Atua gave a concert to a crowded house of Saints and strangers. Owing to the scattered condition of the Saints, meetings were held Sunday morning in both the Aniani and Malaela meeting houses, with large attendance at both places. Sunday school exercises commenced at 11:30 a. m., consisting of songs, recitations and class exercises on the life of Christ. After a well attended meeting in the afternoon, conference exercises were brought to a close, with a meeting in the evening, at which Elder Sears made the closing remarks.

There were six general meetings held, and remarks were made by thirteen Elders and natives holding the Priesthood. The authorities of the Church were presented and sustained by the people.

At the close of the Sunday afternoon meeting four baptisms were attended to, making in all fifteen baptisms in the Atua conference since last October. On Monday morning a native Priesthood meeting was held and all enjoyed a portion of the good spirit; at 10 o'clock a. m. an Elders' meeting was held, where we all received some good instructions from our president. Thus ended our spiritual feast. The Saints and Elders commenced to journey to their various villages and places of labor with a renewed determination to scatter the Gospel truths.

JOS. R. WITBECK,
Clerk of Conference.

GLENDOWER—"*I can call spirits from the vasty deep.*"

HOTSPUR—"*Why, so can I, or so can any man.*

"*But will they come when you do call for them?*"—SHAKESPEARE.

How quickly Hotspur's wise and witty retort tears the tragic mantle in which Glendower stalks, and shows beneath the seer's robe, the motley of the mountebank. Most people would have taken the Welchman at his word, and called him seer, without noting the difference between to *call* and to *command*.

Certain points of comparison are suggested between Glendower's tragic claim and the comic claim made in some specious advertisements. "I am a woman, I know all about woman. I understand woman, and I can cure woman because I am a woman." The modern Mrs. Hotspur puts her finger right on the weak spot of that clamorous claim by saying: "Why if you can cure woman simply because you are a woman, then so can I and so can any woman." Which very plainly brings out the common sense fact that the cure of diseases does not depend upon being a *man* or being a *woman* but does depend upon being a trained and experienced *physician*.

There is, as far as is known, no qualified woman physician associated with any proprietary medicine firm. It is certain that there is no one, man or woman, who can show an experience or record equal to that of Dr. R. V. Pierce; more than thirty years of treatment of women's diseases with ninety-eight per cent. cured out of more than half-a-million women treated. Sick women can consult Dr. Pierce by letter absolutely free of charge. Every letter is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. All answers are mailed securely sealed in perfectly plain envelopes. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes Weak Women Strong and Sick Women Well.

The Best Tool-bag is the one that carries a little can or bottle of Pearline. Then you're ready for anything in the shape of mud, dust, grease, or dirt. Nothing will so quickly and thoroughly take away all wheeling-grime and stains, from hands or clothes or anywhere. There's no weight or bulk to speak of. • How many times you have needed Pearline when far from home! Unequalled as a lubricant for Bicycle chains, etc.

MILLIONS NOW USE Pearline

DON'T YOU KNOW

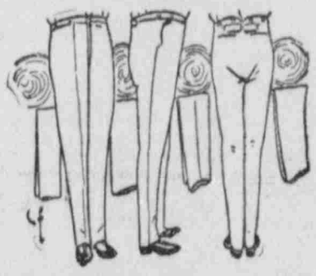
That your surroundings have an immense influence on your life. If you have beautiful things around you, you will have beautiful thought. Maybe you can't afford to buy pictures of the Old Masters at Twenty Thousand Dollars Each, but you can afford to buy some pretty paints and beautify your home with them. We say you can afford it, because we are selling PAINTS so awfully cheap this week that they are within everybody's reach. We have

CARRIAGE PAINTS,	BICYCLE PAINTS,
BARN PAINTS,	FURNITURE PAINTS,
HOUSE PAINTS,	DECORATING PAINTS,
FENCE PAINTS,	BATH TUB PAINTS,

AND ENAMEL PAINTS,
All Handsome Colors and Ready for Use.

THE SALT LAKE HARDWARE CO.,
42, 44 and 46 W. 2nd So. Sign of the Big Gun.

PANTS



Many different kinds of pants, working pants, dress pants and the kind that are classed between the two. For working men we have the corduroy, which is the most durable of all fabrics. Our $3.00 grade is a remarkable value. Strongest sewing and superior quality corduroy, will outwear two or three pair of any other make, are guaranteed not to rip.

If your work is such that you do not require anything as heavy as these, we have all styles of worsteds and chevoits in price from $1.75 pair upward.

FOR DRESS

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