

Anna Taylor, Margaret Werner, Arline Tibbits, Josephine Clawson, Jean Spencer.

Next Wednesday evening the ladies' auxiliary of the Order of Railway Conductors will give a card party for the benefit of the widow of the late Fred Hays.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Sampson entertained a few of their Nevada friends on New Year's eve at a pleasant "watch party."

The Shakespearean lecture to be given by Prof. Blanchard of the Chicago University tonight at the Congregational church promises to be a notable affair.

Miss Eva Maeser, daughter of Karl G. Maeser, has been spending the holidays in the city with her relatives.

The time honored custom of making New Year's calls seems to be on the wane. Only a few made preparations for the day, and the calls were desultory and informal.

Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Ewing entertained at dinner on Tuesday evening coming being laid eight. The guests were Dr. and Mrs. Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Pearsall and Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Eberly.

Miss Corbin and Miss Bain have returned from Blackfoot.

Miss Lowe entertained at luncheon on Monday in honor of Miss Gile and Miss Emma McConick.

The next assembly ball will take place on Thursday, Jan. 10th.

The annual Alta club reception has been abandoned for this year.

The Sewing club met with Mrs. Alice Moyle this afternoon.

Misses Kathie and Claire Douglas went to Ogden on New Year's day to attend the opera given by the amateur company in that city on New Year's night.

Col. and Mrs. Edwin F. Holmes leave on the 20th for California, where they will spend the rest of the winter.

Mr. Karl Fabian is in the city.

Wallace Bransford is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Bransford, in the city.

Mrs. Frank D. Hobbs and daughter have gone to California.

Mrs. James A. Murray arrived from Philadelphia this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Whitney returned from California on Monday.

Judge and Mrs. Royle have returned from California.

Miss Ruby Peyton and Miss Eveline Thomas left this week to enter the National Park seminary at Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. George Olson entertained at dinner on New Year's day.

Mrs. Fred Wey, who has been visiting with relatives in Washington and Wisconsin, has returned.

The New Year's day dancing matinee at Christensen's was very well attended.

Alta Rawlins left on Thursday to enter an eastern school.

Miss Louise Anderson entertained the Sewing Club on Wednesday.

Mrs. William Wright, who has been spending the holidays with relatives, has returned from Pacific Grove.

Neal Murray left on Thursday for his home in Kentucky. His mother, Mrs. Murray, will spend the remainder of the winter with her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Irvine.

The event of the season will be the inaugural ball next Monday night at the Theater.

Mrs. Don R. Coray is spending the holidays with relatives at Bingham.

OGDEN SOCIAL NEWS.

Ogden, Jan. 5.—The leading social event of the week was the grand ball and banquet given by the Weber club in Christensen's magnificent hall on the evening of December 31st, when the members of the club with their wives, sweethearts and many friends, gathered together to bid farewell to the propitious year of 1900 and to welcome the incoming of the New Year and Century, and the event is one which brought joy to the hearts of all those who participated, and will long be remembered as one of the most delightful evenings of the year 1900, and an appropriate ushering in of the Twentieth century. This was the second annual ball given by the popular club, and to be appreciated most needs have been witnessed. The reception rooms were exquisitely decorated with palms, potted plants and evergreens, and the electric chandeliers were neatly draped in prettily tinted crepe paper; in the corners were nicely arranged cozy corners, all in silk drapings. The ball room was very artistically decorated with evergreens, flowers, etc., and the large columns were entwined with climbing crepe paper and smilax, and on the walls hung elegant pictures. The orchestra started with music in evergreens, and on either side of the stand was a champagne punch booth, with colored attendants, who served the dainties with refreshments.

Christensen's augmented orchestra furnished the sweet strains of music, which the lovers of dancing tripped the light fantastic from 9 until 11:30 o'clock, when the merry crowd adjourned to the banquet hall down stairs, marching down two by two. The banquet room was elegantly decorated with clustered evergreens and flowers. Two tables, the full length of the hall, were laden with the choicest edibles, and were very prettily decorated with cut flowers and ferns. At each plate elegantly gold lettered menu cards, and carnations, were found, and as the guests partook of the following sumptuous feast, the orchestra discoursed beautiful music:

Prime Raw Oysters. A La Lyhaven Bay. Cheese Straws. A La Gumbo. Queen Olives. Ghorkins. Sauterney Wine. Roast Young Turkey. Au Cranberry Sandwiches. Cream Bread. Graham Bread. Potato Balls "Sautie."

Pomferry Seed. Neapolitan Ice Cream. Pecany Cakes. Mixed Fruits. Salted Almonds. Coffee.

Mayor M. S. Browning was the toastmaster for the evening, and as the New Year was just dawning, very appropriate toasts were given by Hon. M. S. Browning, Hon. William Glasmann, Hon. H. H. Spencer, Hon. A. T. Wright and Mr. Todd Goodwin, of Salt Lake.

After the elaborate banquet, dancing was resumed until late in the evening, the following guests partook of the hospitality: Messrs. and Mesdames Grant, Hansen, Pawlis, A. Brown, A. Wright, J. Pingree, Brick, E. S. Ruppel, H. H. Rolapp, Dalrymple, Clark,

Utah Sorosis met at the home of Mrs.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace H. Haliday spent Christmas and New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. Vern L. Haliday in Salt Lake City.

Miss Lottie Jackson and Miss Jennie Jackson spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Bradford at Geneva.

Stephen L. Chipman of American Fork was attending business in Provo Thursday.

Captain and Mrs. E. A. Wedgewood entertained the "63" Card club Wednesday evening.

Miss Hettie Hard, entertained Miss Veda Bebee and Miss Zula Houtz Wednesday afternoon at her cozy rooms at the asylum.

Miss Chloe Smith, daughter of Apostle Red Smoot, has gone to visit friends in Salt Lake City.

Mrs. Ida Smoot Dusenberry entertained a large number of ladies and gentlemen on New Year's night at her house on K street. A most interesting game of photographs was carried out. Mrs. Sam Schwab and Mr. Leon Bach, man were the prize winners. Most delicious refreshments were served in the dining room. Mrs. Dusenberry was assisted by her sister, Mrs. George S. Taylor and Miss Peterson of Mantle.

The guests from out of town who attended the Watch Night meeting, were Mr. and Mrs. Heber Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Johnson of Springville, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Thorne of Pleasant Grove, Mrs. Frank Taylor and son and daughter of Salt Lake City, Dr. and Mrs. Boynton had temporarily taken women from their church effort, educated and broadened them, and now it was time that they should be returned to the fold, to

be of added service through the new strength and wisdom which they have gained in their club life.

Under the auspices of the Haddonfield (N. Y.) Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, a bronze tablet was recently placed on the old tavern in Haddonfield, commemorating the one hundred and twenty-third anniversary of New Jersey's independence day. The tablet is of bronze, eighteen by twenty-four inches in size, with an inscription in raised letters, which reads: "Within this Building, then a Tavern House, the council of Safety for New Jersey was organized March 18, 1777. Herein, also, in September of the same year, the legislature unanimously resolved that thereafter the word 'State' should be substituted for 'Colony' in all Public Writs and Commissions, 1750-1900." The building was rented for the day by the Haddonfield Chapter, and the rooms were beautifully decorated by the Daughters for the occasion. The chief address was by Isaac Pennypacker, who gave a detailed account of New Jersey's part in the Revolution.

The Lucy Stone Club of Worcester, Mass., has bought a piece of property and a house which is to be converted into a home for aged colored people and a temporary home for young girls. In connection with it a day nursery will be established, and a competent nurse put in under an experienced matron. The club members are receiving the earnest support of a number of citizens. Mrs. W. M. Cosburn is the President of the club, and Dr. Mary Schuyler, treasurer of the fund for the maintenance of the new home.

An important movement was emphasized in Chicago recently in the session of the Housewives' Congress. This became a permanent institution for conference and correspondence, in experiment and betterment of every department of the household. Congress was created on paper in 1894 by the Ladies' Art association, the first Congress being held in October, 1897. Later, a union was made with the Fruit and Flower League of Alabama, and resulted in the present Housewives' Congress, with the understanding that the work should be done for at least one year in Chicago. At the Exposition now closed in Chicago, many varieties of woman's work outside of cooking were displayed and discussed. A demonstration of pure foods, those that are manufactured, grown, or developed, was a part of the Congress. A colonial room, artistically fitted with colonial relics and furnished with one of the popular departments. Here five o'clock tea was served every day, and also colonial cake, apple-butter, Boston cookies, John Randolph branched peaches, and other dainties sacred to American housewifery of 100 years ago. Addresses on subjects germane to the plan were delivered. The department of cookery for the sick was inaugurated at the special request of some Chicago physicians, and was one of the most successful of the Congress. Membership in the enterprise, and admission, indeed, to the Congress, was by invitation only, and the promoters of the plan endeavor, so far as possible, to invite only persons really interested. One of the ideas of the management is to teach women American housekeeping.

Philanthropic women have been interesting themselves recently in the revival of Honiton lace and in organizing regular bands of workers in and around Honiton. It is now quite a common sight to see the women sitting in the doors in the evening busy with their cushions and bobbins, or as they call them in untechnical parlance, "sticks." Their work is effective, but coarse in pattern, but being moderate in price it finds a ready market, though by no means of the delicate workmanship for which Honiton lace was once famous. Some of the women, on the contrary, have attained a high degree of excellence and produce some lovely sprays. As a rule the workers themselves do not make up the flowers and patterns into collars, ties, and the like, but sell them direct to a woman, who mounts them and sends them to London and Paris for sale. The people of Devon, who prided themselves upon the beautiful lace once produced there, are rejoiced at its revival. Many of them look back with regret to the days when the queen's wedding veil was made at Bux, and when no bride would have thought her trousseau complete without some costly examples of Honiton lace.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Woman Introduced the Seedless Orange.

The introduction into this country of the seedless orange is said to have been primarily due to a woman, an American woman.

While traveling in the province of Bahia, Brazil, this woman incidentally mentioned in a letter to a friend in the United States, Horace Capron, that the oranges of Bahia were of superior quality to those raised in the United States. Mr. William Saunders, then,

NEW CENTURY BOWS TO MISS HANNA.

The Greatest Coming Out Time Even for the Senator's Black-eyed Daughter.



Every Washington official of prominence who could get away from his desk was present at the debut of Miss Ruth Hanna in the Chamber of Commerce auditorium on New Year's evening, 1901. Miss Hanna's coming out gown, which is the creation of a New York modiste, was one of the surprises of the evening. It is of old ivory white, embroidered with gold. It veils an underdress of white tulle. The skirt is long and entirely plain save for a puff of white silk which encircles the bottom. The bodice is décolleté with a tiny band of gold embroidery at the shoulder.

S. A. King Wednesday afternoon, and listened to three well prepared papers. Considerable business was transacted, most important being that pertaining to the case of books to be soon presented to the Free Traveling Library. Club adjourned to meet again with Mrs. King.

The many friends of Miss Bachman, Miss Belle Monahan and Miss Estella Knight will be pleased to learn that they have had delightful times during the holidays in Oberlin, Ohio, where they are attending college.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Anderson entertained a large number of friends and neighbors Wednesday evening at their elegant new home on I street. The evening was spent with games, music and social chat. Dainty refreshments were served. Those present were J. B. Keeler, Mr. Louisa McBride and daughter Alice, Prof. Newton Noyes, Miss Inez Knight, Mrs. Mary Henry, Mr. and Mrs. William Silver, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Williamson, Mrs. Vincent, Mr. and Mrs. Armistead, Mrs. Ellen A. Stain, Mrs. D. D. Houtz, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Maynard, Mrs. Lizzie White, Mrs. Wilkins, Mrs. Alta Strong and daughter Hazel, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dunn, Prof. Ernest Partridge and wife, Prof. and Mrs. Stanley Partridge, Judge and Mrs. J. E. Booth, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Rydahl, Prof. and Mrs. J. E. Horne, Dr. Bottomly and Miss Rose Noon.

A large company assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Farrer New Year eve to spend the evening and watch for the coming of the New Year. Music and games of cards and crockinole were in order after which delicious luncheon was served.

CLUB CHAT.

On Twentieth Century day at the Ladies' Literary club the program for the day is in charge of Mrs. Royle, and promises to be one of special interest.

The program opens with a Modern Song, and a poem, "The Girl of Today." Mrs. Sol Siegel will give a review on the book of the hour, "Eleanor."

An old-time ballad will be sung by Miss Ethel Paul. Poem: "The Dawn of Poetry in the Nineteenth Century," by Miss Mary Hall.

The French section of the Ladies' Literary club will meet Tuesday morning at 10:30, and will render a French play. All who may be interested are cordially invited to be present.

The History section of the Ladies' Literary club will meet at the club house Thursday, January 10th, at 10 a. m. Subjects: England's European Position, Mrs. Miller; South Sea Bubble, Mrs. H. W. Brown; one minute talk on Dryden and the Pretender.

The Round Table club met with Mrs. Rachel Miller on the last day of the old year, the poet of the day being James Whitcomb Riley. Mrs. Sarah Kariick was chairman. The table was decorated with American Beauty roses and the place cards were dainty calligraphs with a verse of the poet Raily written on each.

The regular meeting of the Council of Women's clubs was held this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The art exhibit given by the Ladies' Literary club will be introduced at the schools during the coming term, the University, High school and others being on the list of those which will have the pictures and casts on exhibition. The doors in the evening busy with their cushions and bobbins, or as they call them in untechnical parlance, "sticks." Their work is effective, but coarse in pattern, but being moderate in price it finds a ready market, though by no means of the delicate workmanship for which Honiton lace was once famous. Some of the women, on the contrary, have attained a high degree of excellence and produce some lovely sprays. As a rule the workers themselves do not make up the flowers and patterns into collars, ties, and the like, but sell them direct to a woman, who mounts them and sends them to London and Paris for sale. The people of Devon, who prided themselves upon the beautiful lace once produced there, are rejoiced at its revival. Many of them look back with regret to the days when the queen's wedding veil was made at Bux, and when no bride would have thought her trousseau complete without some costly examples of Honiton lace.—Chicago Times-Herald.

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FEMINE FLOTSAM.

Revival of Honiton Lace.

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as now, in charge of the gardens and grounds of the department of agriculture, saw the letter. He sent an order for plants, and in 1870 received a shipment of a dozen young trees, all of the same variety. From that original stock have sprung all the far-famed orange groves, producing what is commonly known as the "Riverside Navel" (or seedless) orange," of Southern California.

To Poach an Egg Properly.

To poach an egg bring the water to a boil in a saucer and a tablespoonful of salt. Break the egg in a saucer, take the saucer in your left hand and with a fork stir the water round and round until it is whirling well. Slip the egg right in the middle of the vortex and keep right on whirling for a little while. When you take it out you'll find it's fair to look upon and not ragged as it would be if you had dropped it into plain water. It is not easy to soul and an expert cook may do anything. The philosophy of the salted water is this: Salt water being harder than fresh, the eggs meet more resistance when they attempt to sag.

Music for the Child.

Children naturally love to strum on the piano from curiosity; some easily learn to pick out a tune with one finger; beyond that, only a few really love music well enough to bear its drudgery cheerfully. Yet all boys, as well as girls, should be able to read notes both for the voice and for the fingers; and so much, doubtless, they will learn in school. If possible, they should learn to play more or less, even eventually to accompany a singer or read a hymn. But it should be made as easy as possible; practice time should be short, never over half an hour a day when the child is under 12, and this divided into two periods. The real foundations of musical education are in raised letters, the endless routine of scales and exercises, should not be insisted upon where there is a genuine hatred for them, for in the end it will be found that there is nothing gained by the trouble taken. By these means cultivate a talent, only be sure there is a talent to be cultivated.—Harper's Bazar.

A Good Fellow Girl's Lot.

The woman of forty-five who owns to her age and could therefore presume to give advice to others was talking seriously to the comparatively young woman of thirty. "Don't ever allow yourself to reach that stage of affability," she was saying, "at which people will call you a good fellow. I know that many a girl likes to have the name, and that many are all likely to be attentive to the sort of girl who is called a good fellow. She is generally sure of having a good time. Men will take her out, always be glad to have her in a party, be very attentive to her, and she will have a very good time. I have rarely heard of a man who wanted to marry her. Of course some men usually do marry her, because the girls who are good fellows usually find husbands. But the demand for them as wives is not relatively so great as their popularity with men. Girls with half the amount of a good fellow's mind and love gets a going to be married first. Men don't want for wives the women who are companions. They want women who appeal to their affections not to their sense of what is agreeable socially. I have known a man who waited for years to marry, even when they had more men around them than the other type of women who was married at the end of her first year out.

"Don't get the reputation of being a good fellow, whatever men may think of you. I don't mean not to be fast. I do not take that into consideration at all, because that is vulgar, in the first place, and the cocktail drinking, loud talking, and the kind of behavior in common with the sort of girl I meant when I spoke of her as a good fellow. The type I meant has nothing in common with the girl who is rapid. She can be as good a form, as well bred and as modest as the girl who is shrinking type of intensely feminine woman.

"The popularity of the girl who is called a good fellow can usually be explained. I heard a man say the other day that he would always rather be with a woman than with a man. If he goes out to dinner, he prefers to be with a woman, and if he goes to the theater feminine society is more agreeable to him. He confesses frankly that the principal reason for this preference is his ability to do as he wants to, when his companions are women, whereas he would be compelled to do as the rest of the party wanted if he were not with women. If he goes to dinner with a woman he respects the restaurant, and he prefers and orders what he cares to eat. A man may do that, and yet, even while pretending to consult a woman's taste most assiduously. If he goes to the theater he respects the play that he likes in the majority of cases and the woman has to like it too.

"Now the good fellow girl is likely to find a good many admirers among men of this class, who want a woman companion precisely for the reasons named more their own way than if they go out with men. But it is not worth while, for the sake of any pleasure to be got out of it, for a girl to acquire the reputation of being a good fellow. It is likely to interfere with some of her most important aspirations for the future, and you know matrimony and a good husband will compensate a girl for making a great deal in the way of a good time before the wedding."—New York Sun.

Travel in Comfort.

Wash the face as seldom as possible when traveling, as the dust and air render the skin very harsh if it is constantly damped.

The best way to remove any dust is to dip a rag in cold flower water (that is most innocuous and refreshing of toilet waters) and use that only. When the journey's end is reached, rub the face all over with a thin cold cream, and leave it until you make your appearance among your friends, when wipe off with a soft towel; then use a vaporizer (or sponge with warm water), and finish by laying well with cold water to close the pores and give firmness to the skin. If more is used in traveling, it should be put on only just before going to bed. To keep it on makes the skin dry and harsh. At night rub on a very little cold cream when retiring as the close air and electric light are very injurious to the complexion, especially in hot weather. For a powder, nothing is better than powdered magnesia—it is harmless and cooling—but it should not be left on long.

There is nothing, however, that refreshes one so much as washing one's hands with a good soap and water, but one should never use the soap provided for the public use, as there is great danger of catching infectious diseases—or, at least, annoying skin troubles—in this way. A little rubber sponge bag, with soap and sponge and a small, clean towel, does not take up much room, and is so very satisfactory that few travelers care to journey without it.

If you can choose your seat, choose the shady side of the car under all circumstances, as the sun often gleams as unremorsefully through closed blinds as when they are open. Carry a pillow, too, for it will save many a headache and backache when one may not have the consolation of a corner to lean back in. And backache and backaches are the worst possible evils, especially in bed, as they soon pierce all the good looks one may be possessed of.

As a last suggestion, be very careful, above all things, not to wait too long between meals. Carry nut lozenges, or chocolate and biscuits with you, to eat, though it is always possible, as a rule, to get refreshments of a certain

kind. Still, these do not always meet one's requirements, and it is a better plan to carry a well-filled luncheon or tea basket along (a luncheon with one's accustomed fare which will obviate any such difficulty, and fortify against unforeseen accidents.

Decline of Manners.

Mrs. Amelia Gere Mason discourses in the Century of "The Decline of Manners." Some of her keenest shafts are leveled at the girl of the period. It seems a trifle unjust to the clever and well-bred American girl to dwell upon a familiar type so much in evidence as to overshadow all the others and pass everywhere as representative, but it is a question of tendencies. There is nothing more contagious than bad manners; it is so easy for the selfish instincts to come uppermost when the pressure of a law, written or unwritten, is removed. The insolence of servants is sufficiently emphasized. We are all too apt to associate you with half-discussed impertinence, without any disguise, and replies to your civil word with a lofty stare, as much as to say: "since you are polite to me you cannot be of much consequence."

The causes are not far to seek. A potent one is the rush and hurry of life, in which everybody is intent upon doing the most in the least possible time. There is no leisure for such courtesies. Indeed, we claim, as a part of our national glory, the trait so well expressed by the word "push." It makes little difference what one pushes, so long as it stands in the way. Men in the garb of gentlemen, who are not gentlemen, and delicate women who happen to be moving before them in the procession. Well-dressed women run over one another.

It is the same spirit applied to the minor morals, which prompts the Wall Street magnate to walk over his weaker rival, and the laboring man who has organized in the name of freedom and human brotherhood to crush out of existence, if he can, his poorer neighbors who have not the spirit of instinctive, though sometimes unconscious, selfishness, whether it be crudely clear or hidden under some high-sounding name.

Not is the fact without its significance that women, who are not conservators of morals, have been driven by necessity into the hustling crowd. It is an alternative between struggling for a foothold or sinking into a more ignominious state of things, the triumph of aggression. This, in itself is fatal to the self-effacement which is so strong an element of good breeding, and tends toward a radical change in the habits and traditions of womanhood, which must react more or less upon society.

By "society woman" I do not mean the type that first presents itself, the brilliant compound of style, daring and Paris gowns, whose life begins and ends with entertaining art, being entertained, who puts the fashion of a hand-shake. There are society women upon whom the mantle of the old-time lady has fallen, through nature or heritage, whose social gifts are the sum of many gifts, the crown of many womanly virtues. One finds them everywhere, women who cherish the fine amenities, who are gracious, intelligent, tactful, kind and active in all good works, who understand the art of elegant living, as well as the intrinsic value of things, and like to open their hospitable homes for the pleasure of their friends. It is such as these who represent the finest flower of our womanhood and help to preserve the traditions of gentle manners, which are in the way of being trampled out in the mad march of something we call progress.

It is for these to ostracize vulgarly, to put up the delicate barriers which have been permitted to be let down, between the pleasant comradeship of men and women, and the loud noise of familiarity, to temper the sordid spirit of commercialism with the refinements of the higher class of intellect which sees these things not only as they are, but as they ought to be.—Boston Herald.

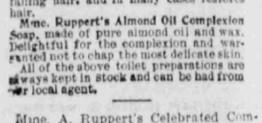
OUR NAILS.

"Finger nails and toe nails, being merely flattened growths of the kind of cells that hairs are made of,

increase in about the same way, though their rate of progress has not been so carefully studied. Some say that the finger nails grow at the rate of one-thirtieth of an inch a week. But estimates that it takes twenty weeks to restore a thumb nail, and ninety-six weeks to restore a toe nail. I don't believe that. Once when I was about sixteen, and had even less sense than most boys of that age, I bought a pair of boots too short for me. I wore them, though they hurt like sixty, and the first thing I knew the nails of my great toes came off. Well, I know that. It didn't take any ninety-six weeks to make them good as new. Why, ninety-six weeks is two years, lacking not quite two months. Don't let me.—Harvey Sutherland in Ain't's.

A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION FREE

MME. A. RUPPERT'S WORLD RENOWNED FACE BLEACH ALMOST WITHOUT COST NO MATTER HOW BLEMISHED THE SKIN, FACE BLEACH WILL MAKE IT PERFECT



Madame A. Ruppert says: "My Face Bleach is not a new, untried remedy, but has been used by the best people for years, and for dissolving and removing freckles, moles, spots, blackheads, eczema, tan, sunburn, sallowness, roughness or redness of the skin, and for brightening and beautifying the complexion it has no equal. It is absolutely harmless to the most delicate skin.

The marvelous improvement after a few applications of my world renowned Face Bleach, as nature intended it should be, smooth, clear and white, free from every impurity and blemish. It does not stain the complexion, or redness of the skin, and for brightening and beautifying the complexion it has no equal. It is absolutely harmless to the most delicate skin.

My book "How to be Beautiful" will be mailed free to all who will write for it."

MADAME A. RUPPERT, 6 East 14th Street, New York

Mrs. Ruppert's Gray Hair Restorative naturally restores gray hair to its natural color, for its action is on the roots, and is not a dye, and does not discolor the skin nor rub off perfectly harmless and always gives satisfaction.

Mrs. Ruppert's Depilatory removes superfluous hair in five minutes, without pain; will not injure the most delicate skin.

Mrs. Ruppert's Egyptian Balm for softening and healing the face and hands. Mrs. Ruppert's Hair Tonic positively removes dandruff, and in scalp diseases, restores falling hair, and in many cases restores hair to its natural growth.

Mrs. Ruppert's Almond Oil Complexion Soap, made of pure almond oil and wax, is delightful for the complexion of skin, and will not chap the most delicate skin.

All of the above toilet preparations are always kept in stock and can be had from any local agent.

Mme. A. Ruppert's Celebrated Complexion Specialties are for sale in Salt Lake City by

The Lace House Co.

Advertisement for B. H. Roberts' New Books, "The Rise and Fall of Nauvoo" and "Missouri Persecutions". The text describes the books as being in preparation for several months and now ready for delivery. It mentions that the first supply of "The Rise and Fall of Nauvoo" was exhausted and is now available again. The price of each volume is \$1.25. Special prices to classes, quorums, Sunday schools and mutual improvement associations are offered.