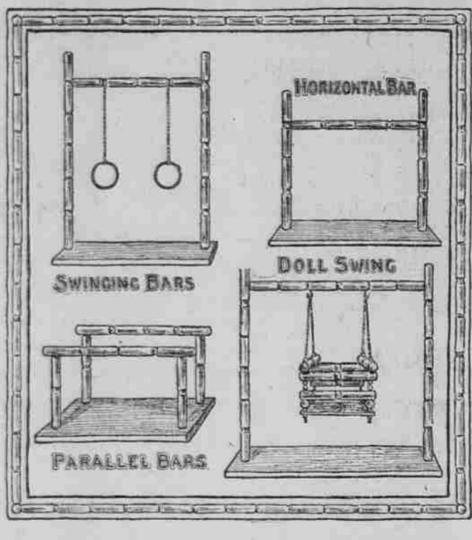




### TO MAKE A DOLL'S GYMNASIUM.

Did you ever see a doll gymnasium? Well, you can have one if your brothers will help you. All that is needed is the common pocket knife and a little soft wood. Any boy can whittle out the bars shown in the diagrams, and set them up for his sister. Take an ordinary cigar box lid, or any flat piece of board five or six inches square. Bore

signs, and tie on two mosquito bars rings with twine. Now, if you fix the doll's hands to the rings she will do all kinds of antics, after a little push, but don't be too rough or dolly will lose her arms. To make a doll swing, the uprights are made still longer, two little hooks are screwed into the horizontal bar, and then two pieces of strong twine are run down through the ends of bits of wood



two holes in it, about four inches apart, and glue the whittled ends of the two uprights into them. Then put the horizontal piece in place by fixing the ends in the uprights, and you have a good horizontal bar for the dolls to practice on. The parallel bars are made in similar fashion, merely two horizontal bars, a little below the single one. To make the swinging rings, make your uprights longer than in the other de-

or came, which drop dolly from falling out, while the bottom or seat of the swing is formed of a single light bit of board or pasteboard. The twine is knotted under the seat, and now dolly may swing safely as long as her mamma wishes. There is a chance for brothers and sisters to play together nicely, especially if the boys will not play too hard for the health of the dolls.

ordeal, but I knew there was only one answer to her question. "Yes, my dear," said I, "I think you can and will. It takes a deal of pluck to have a tooth out, you know, but the sharp, relieving pain is far easier to bear than weeks of dull, wearing anguish. It is going to take your grit on that, and the power of your mind, but the discomfort of an hour is not to be compared to the remorse of a lifetime."

II. I did not see the dress again, but I heard a deal about it before the stable boy voted it. She was a delicate little creature, studious and refined, yet not exactly popular among her mates. She was very attractive, but she was not a beauty. She lived with her widowed mother and an aged woman, known as Aunt Mary, a queer, irascible old body, who, in the slightest possible claim, had burdened them for years. With pauperism staring her in the face, she had had for shelter to Mrs. Kempton, who was a self in straightened circumstances. The connection between them was of the slightest, and entailed neither legal nor moral obligations, yet she cared for the poor soul kindly, as stretching her meager income that it covered the bare necessities of life for the perennials guest.

Knowing the circumstances, I could well understand what a perplexing question graduating expenses must be in that pinched household; but I was hardly prepared for the solution which Dolly's big bundle contained. She opened it, spreading before my astonished gaze a garment of exquisite beauty in tint and texture, but grotesque in figure and design. An ancient array of white silk, tissue, gray, lavender, with huge carolans of pink roses, and green leaves. The fabric itself was exquisitely fine and delicate, the green work time yellowed into the softest ivory tint, but alas! the rousing years had wrought no such refining change upon the over-blown, heavy, and over-embroidered, and over-ornamented, and over-embellished, but as, one by one, her features were ignored and her letters returned unopened, this possibility grew less and less, until after the family moved east it ceased altogether. She was never strong or smart or capable, and little by little everyone's patience gave way, until even our own dear mother, who had been a very young lady of rest to her. This afternoon Mrs. Mason called and talked of nothing but the necessary expenses of the coming season. She felt poor auntie nearly frantic and absolutely determined to throw herself upon the town. She has felt it her duty, ever since she became an invalid with rheumatism. Nothing but the fact that she had rather die than live with Mary Ann Riggs, who has kept her for the last year, had kept her quiet; but today she would not be pacified, and after nearly crying herself sick, wrote to the doctor, and before she wrote the letter, however, she thought of "this dress. The idea of it came as a sort of epiphany. If she possessed my graduating dress she might venture to stay a little longer. If not, she is going at once. You see why I would like to wear the dress—and besides, a few dollars saved is really an object with us still, those dreadful times—do you think I ever, ever can?"

"Dear Miss Deacon," said Dolly, with a nervous tremor, "that had to be a bit of tears, 'do you think that any circumstance, or combination of circumstances, could make me wear that dress that is so atrocious?" I looked at her in astonishment. "Mother wants me to wear it, she went on, 'and indeed I want to, she said; yes, all those ancient roses, you see, I was Aunt Mary's wedding gown, and in her eyes, as fine and valuable as any. Through all the shifts and changes of her most unhappy life, she has clung to this sole relic of happy days. I fancy that after her husband's death, his people made much of her for a time. Her father was wealthy, and there was always the chance of his returning, but as, one by one, her features were ignored and her letters returned unopened, this possibility grew less and less, until after the family moved east it ceased altogether. She was never strong or smart or capable, and little by little everyone's patience gave way, until even our own dear mother, who had been a very young lady of rest to her. This afternoon Mrs. Mason called and talked of nothing but the necessary expenses of the coming season. She felt poor auntie nearly frantic and absolutely determined to throw herself upon the town. She has felt it her duty, ever since she became an invalid with rheumatism. Nothing but the fact that she had rather die than live with Mary Ann Riggs, who has kept her for the last year, had kept her quiet; but today she would not be pacified, and after nearly crying herself sick, wrote to the doctor, and before she wrote the letter, however, she thought of "this dress. The idea of it came as a sort of epiphany. If she possessed my graduating dress she might venture to stay a little longer. If not, she is going at once. You see why I would like to wear the dress—and besides, a few dollars saved is really an object with us still, those dreadful times—do you think I ever, ever can?"

"The roses were dreadful. I almost thought Mrs. Kempton's skill in her behalf, and I pitied the girl, shrinking with all her heart from a mortifying

"And yet," said my companion, seeming to divine my thoughts, "it is Marty herself, the very image of our mother, as I saw her last. He went swiftly up to have a tooth out, you know, but the sharp, relieving pain is far easier to bear than weeks of dull, wearing anguish. It is going to take your grit on that, and the power of your mind, but the discomfort of an hour is not to be compared to the remorse of a lifetime."

"Father," she cried, "father, forgive me!" "Father died years ago," answered Senator Borden gently, "and ever since I have been searching for you, my sister."

"Bennie! Bennie!" she screamed, flinging herself toward him. The scene that followed was too sacred for stranger eyes to look upon, and so I quietly withdrew, going back to my solitary duties. "That afternoon I was a personage in the village. Over and over again I told the story, fairly reveling in the first bit of romance that had ever stirred the monotony of my quiet life. Of course there were a few ill-bred souls who declared that Mrs. Kempton had known all along which side her bread was buttered on, but as this idea seemed to be confined exclusively to those who had before-times pronounced her quixotic and imprudent, it did not greatly affect public sentiment. Senator Borden made immediate arrangements to remove his sister to his own home. But she, poor soul, in abject fear of her august sister-in-law, clung to the dear second cousin who had so frightened the years of her adversity.

A compromise was at last effected. Mrs. Kempton selling her little home and removing to Anderson, where Mr. Borden lived, and where the famous Anderson seminary was located. To attend this school had long been Dolly's highest ambition, and her ambition which a grateful brother's liberality made it perfectly possible to gratify. The girls held an informal reception, shaking hands with every one and good naturedly giving their autographs to all petitioners. Dolly, however, gave no part in this bit of impromptu festivity, but anxious to divest herself of her obnoxious thery, hurried at once from the church.

"I am sorry," said he, "I wanted to see Her face, her voice, her gestures, all seemed wonderfully familiar. I cannot place the resemblance, but I moved me strangely. Her face, her dress, some trick of voice or manner, took me back a half century. 'Ah!' with a sudden start. 'I have it now, it was my sister she recalled. She wore just such a rosy gown the last time I ever saw her. Poor Marty! Borden was anything of her family history? The resemblance may be purely accidental, but it interests me." Something of his interest had communicated itself to me, with his voluntary exclamation of "Poor Marty," the girl who wore just such a rosy gown the last time he ever saw her. "I have it now, it was my sister she recalled. She wore just such a rosy gown the last time I ever saw her. Poor Marty! Borden was anything of her family history? The resemblance may be purely accidental, but it interests me." Something of his interest had communicated itself to me, with his voluntary exclamation of "Poor Marty," the girl who wore just such a rosy gown the last time he ever saw her. "I have it now, it was my sister she recalled. She wore just such a rosy gown the last time I ever saw her. Poor Marty! Borden was anything of her family history? The resemblance may be purely accidental, but it interests me."

Superintendent A. C. Nelson of Sanpete county was in the city the latter part of the week.

Charles Webb and Fred Warnick of the Deseret public schools came in on Friday.

The Brigham Young college, Logan, dismissed on Thursday to give an opportunity for teachers and students to attend conference.

The principal of the Sanpete stake academy, was a Salt Lake visitor on Friday and Saturday.

Miss Long, a teacher of the Marston school, visited Miss Bowman of the Lincoln school on Wednesday.

Enoch Jorgensen, principal of the Mant schools, was in the city the latter part of the week.

President J. M. Tanner of the Agricultural college, Logan, spent a portion of the past week in this city.

The foundation of a brick school building has been completed and the work is being pushed rapidly.

Miss Winifred Hardy, who is to teach Murray the latter part of the week, Misses Manning and Kendall of the Lincoln school on Wednesday.

Superintendent A. M. Merrill and Principals Thomas and Owen of the Logan schools visited Salt Lake the latter part of last week.

The Ephraim schools were closed last week and the teachers embraced the opportunity of visiting the Salt Lake schools.

The pupils of the eighth grade at the Lincoln school have formed themselves into a society to be known as the "Columbia." The officers are: Miss Lulu Chamberlain, president, and Miss Elizabeth M. Orth of the Ogden schools, secretary.

The teachers of the Neph schools visited the capital city schools the past week.

Isaac P. Stewart, a teacher in the Logan schools, visited the Lincoln school on Thursday.

Superintendent William Allison of the Ogden schools and president of the State Teachers' association, and Miss Elizabeth M. Orth of the Ogden schools, and secretary of the association, were in Salt Lake yesterday attending a meeting of the executive committee.

The Y. academy, Provo, dismissed on Wednesday to give an opportunity to attend the state fair. One hundred more students are enrolled than at the same time last year.

The Ogden High school now registers 300 pupils and is in a prosperous condition.

The principal and teachers of the Ephraim schools, together with Superintendent Merrill and Principals Owen and Thomas, were visitors at the Webster school on Wednesday.

Superintendent Frank Evans of Summit county has been in the city the past week.

Superintendent H. M. Aird of Wasatch county called upon State Superintendent Park on Thursday.

The Summit county teachers will meet at 9 o'clock on Friday at that time an organization will be formed and a scheme for a series of county teachers' institutes for the year elected.

The State Normal schools closed on Wednesday for the remainder of the week to give teachers an opportunity to attend conference and to visit the Salt Lake schools.

The lower grades of the Fillmore schools have opened for the year.

The regular monthly meeting of the teachers of this city will be held in the High school assembly room on Saturday, Sept. 14.

Superintendent J. L. Brown of Utah county was in the city yesterday.

Miss Mamie Mallin, a student of the city High school, will teach in Ibapa, Tooele county, the latter part of the year, and will assume her duties Oct. 16.

T. S. Pendergrass has been assigned to the Riverside school and will enter upon his duties on Monday.

Mrs. Dayner of Dayton, O., is a recent arrival in this city and is at present doing substitute work.

Some of the younger professors have organized an Athletic association. Football is flourishing.

A new feature of the Chronicle this year will be a department styled Etchings, edited by Chester W. Ames.

The athletic association meets next Tuesday.

The junior football team will play a game with the Collegiate institute next Wednesday afternoon on the university campus.

The football campus is being cleared of its summer growth. New goal posts were set in place yesterday.

The university exhibit at the N. E. A. arrived too late for exhibition in the state fair.

The faculty committee on entrance examination reported eight more students admitted on examination.

Mr. Evans, instructor in drawing, feels that his picture, "Feeding the Calf," was awarded first prize in the art exhibit at the fair.

High School. Miss Stokes' zoology classes spent an afternoon in Dry canyon and vicinity Monday. They were out for insects for collections, and the thorough search they made was highly successful.

The afternoon passed away very quickly, and regret was expressed that the coming cold weather would stop these pleasant searches.

Bulletins announcing the results of the yacht race at New York were posted in the building at different times and caused much excitement during the week.

The first number of the High school paper, Red and Black, came out this week. The very able staff this year is determined to make the paper better than ever before, and the general opinion is that they will succeed. It is a bright, breezy paper, and other persons than High school students will enjoy reading it.

Principal Clark announces that a twenty-minute general assembly will be held every Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock, and suggests that all that can visit the school at that time will do so. Music and oratory will be furnished, and it is a splendid opportunity to see the school in general session.

The holiday Friday was much enjoyed, as a great many High school boys and girls were seen at the fair. All of them didn't get half rate admission, but enjoyed it just the same. Nearly all the students had pen and paper, taking notes for Monday's lessons.

The Branch Normal. The Students' society meets for the first time this year next Friday night. A good programme has been prepared. We are glad to note that students still come. The list has grown considerably the past week. The enrollment is near 125 now.

Mr. Decker has been busy lately arranging mineral specimens recently purchased. The collection is a fine one; it is representative of the United States, Europe and Asia.

The boys met on the campus last Saturday and worked on a race track and croquet grounds. Next Saturday will be spent in completing the track and in making basket ball grounds. Much interest is being taken in athletics this year.

Last Tuesday each student in the physiology class was supplied with a cat which was killed for the purpose of studying the nervous system.

Agricultural College. Professors Tanner, Linfield and Close are spending the week at the state fair.

Professor and Mrs. Fowler are away "instituting."

The registration has passed the 250 line.

Rev. Mr. Clemensen conducted chapel exercises Tuesday morning, speaking on "observation."

Emu Alaska was called home to Tooele county a few days ago by the death of his father.

Bert Fleming, a senior and lately appointed district county collector, has just completed plans and specifications for a new bridge near Mendon.

W. W. Simmonds of the last graduating class goes to Eastern City to act as an expert bookkeeper. Fred Merrill takes charge of a creamery in Oxford, Ida.

Some of the younger professors have organized an Athletic association. Football is flourishing.

The girls' notices for basket ball meetings are prominent features of the bulletin boards.

The Sorosis Literary society has been reorganized. The young ladies contemplated studying some one poet, as they studied Penzance last year.

The junior class has effected an organization with C. B. Smith, president; Ephraim Anderson, secretary; and E. P. Pully, treasurer. Almada Peery is historian.

The Agricultural college debating club met last evening to compare records. Their work last year was very satisfactory.

evening services at St. Paul's today will be Dr. William G. Law. In the morning he will sing the recitative, "Deeper and Deeper Still," and the aria "Ward the Angels to the Skies," by Handel, and "The Golden Threshold," by Loeb, in the evening.

The Old Lady Misunderstood. An amusing, and probably the latest, joke concerning electric light is just going the round of the Bedfordshire papers. It seems that at Bedford an old lady, on seeing electric light in that town for the first time, was struck with amazement. After gazing at it for some time she entered a grocery shop and, addressing the assistant, said: "I say, mister, how do you make that big light over there? I am tired of burning paraffin." The shopman replied: "Oh, it is caused by a series of electric currents." "Oh, is it?" said the old woman. "Then weigh me a pound. If they don't do for lighting they'll come in for puddings."

Our Fall Hats are correct in style and proportions; ask for Miller, Warburton, Demsey, Scholle or Hawes' Derbies. BROWN, TERRY & WOODRUFF CO., 166 Main street.

# IMPORTANT NOTICE TO SALT LAKE HERALD READERS.

WE regret to announce that we must soon withdraw our Century Club offer. The sets allotted to Utah have been claimed much sooner than we looked for. The great demand for THE CENTURY DICTIONARY AND CYCLOPEDIA, the forty per cent saving, and the small monthly payments have hastened the end. If you want one of the few remaining sets, cut out and mail the information request, printed below, today.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY. The Salt Lake Herald, Salt Lake, Utah: Please send the specimen pages, illustrations and maps of The Century Dictionary and Cyclopaedia, and full information about The Century Times-Herald's Century Club offer. Name: Address: 16

## THE CHICAGO TIMES-HERALD

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Dr. William G. Law, a fine tenor of Ann Arbor, Mich., has decided to locate in Salt Lake and will be a valuable acquisition to musical circles. The Salt Lake Opera company will sing in Ogden on the 13th and in Logan on the 16th. The soloist for both morning and evening services at St. Paul's today will be Dr. William G. Law. In the morning he will sing the recitative, "Deeper and Deeper Still," and the aria "Ward the Angels to the Skies," by Handel, and "The Golden Threshold," by Loeb, in the evening.