

Disorders of Vision are Most Frequent Cause of Dullness in School Children. FACTS PROVE IT. Your child may need glasses. If he needs glasses, by all means, let him wear them.

ENSIGN HERRICK New Location, 352 24th.

SOCIETY RETURNS HOME Mrs. C. W. Darby just returned from California where she has been visiting with her daughter, Mrs. C. L. Ketchum.

OGDEN GIRL HONORED. Miss Melba Brookshire, of 1167 Twenty-fourth street, who for some time past has been studying at the New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, having Alfred DeVoto as her principal teacher, had a place last Wednesday evening, October 18, on the program of the first "concert by advanced students" of the present season at America's oldest and largest music school.

MARTHA SOCIETY BALL. In preparation of the annual Martha society ball to be given at the Berthana next November 14, committees have been appointed to carry out plans for making the affair even more brilliant than in years before and to dispose of tickets.

music, Mrs. A. P. Bigelow, Mrs. Matthew S. Browning, Mrs. Ralph Bristol, Mrs. Nora Smith Rowe, refreshments, Mrs. G. L. Becker, Mrs. R. B. Porter, Mrs. R. T. Hume, decorations, Mrs. H. C. Bigelow, Mrs. Thomas D. Dee, tickets, Mrs. E. M. Conroy, Mrs. D. C. Eccles, Mrs. Ralph Bristol, Mrs. A. P. Hibbs, Mrs. Thompson, Corn, Mrs. Ezra Rich, Mrs. R. B. Porter, Mrs. A. P. Bigelow, Mrs. William Wright, Mrs. High Wood, Mrs. W. H. Watis and Mrs. E. F. Bratz; to receive and entertain the governor and his staff while in the city, Mrs. Ralph Bristol, Mrs. R. B. Porter, Mrs. D. C. Eccles, and Mrs. M. S. Browning; reception committee, all members of the society.

CONGREGATIONAL LADIES' AID. The Ladies' Aid society of the First Congregational church will meet with Mrs. R. G. Agee, 831 Seventh street, Friday, October 27, at 2:30 o'clock. All members of the church are especially urged to be present as a big social gathering is expected. The members are asked to remember the summer offering.

MRS. SULLIVAN RECITES POEMS In the big auditorium at the Sacred Heart academy this morning Mrs. Dan Sullivan, wife of the teacher of expression in the Ogden high school and herself a graduate of the Leland Powers School of Expression of Boston, gave a recital before the faculty and student body of the academy and a few invited guests. Mrs. Sullivan gave a number from T. A. Daly's poems in Italian dialect and an act from a modern play, both numbers being thoroughly enjoyed by her listeners. Mrs. Sullivan's artistic interpretation of Radinbrath Tagore's child poems was brought out in her recitation of several of his most impressive verses. These were especially enjoyed by the student body of the academy.

DAUGHTERS OF PIONEERS. The monthly meetings of the Daughters of the Pioneers will be held Thursday afternoon as follows: Company A, at the home of Mrs. Dr. Tapping, Harrisville road, with Mrs. Jennette Morrell, visiting general board member, Company B, with Mrs. Lucy A. Steers, 163 21st street, Mrs. Elmore Wotherspoon, board member, Company D, with Mrs. M. J. Wright, Mrs. T. B. Evans, board member; Company H, with Mrs. Lillian Agee, 332 33rd street, Mrs. Ida Trese, board member; Company K, with Mrs. Peter Thompson, Rachel Middleton, board member; Company L, with Mrs. Verma Jackson, 3024 Adams avenue; Company M, with Mrs. Irving Emmett, 751 24th street, Mrs. Sadie West, board member; Company N, with Mrs. Alice Wilkinson, 2103 Lincoln avenue; Camp Olive, with Mrs. J. M. Grow, Huntsville; Company R, with Mrs. Cortez, 493 12th street.

The following will meet on Friday: Company C, with Mrs. Pierce, 426 27th street, Mrs. Bertha Eccles, board member; Company G, with Mrs. Olive Wal-

place, 547 27th street, Mrs. James Pligree, board member; Company J, with Mrs. J. A. Culver, 2759 Adams avenue, Mrs. Rintha Douglas, board member; Company E, with Mrs. John McDonald, 2909 Washington avenue, Mrs. Marian Goddard, board member.

DANCING PARTY OCTOBER 30. The local Knights of Columbus will give a social affair on Monday, October 30, in the Fraternal block. Dancing will be the main feature of entertainment.

VISITING IN OGDEN. Mrs. Hans Jacobsen of Burley, Idaho, who for the past three months has been visiting friends in Ogden, will leave for Salt Lake November 1, where she will later accompany friends to Long Beach, Cal.

WELCOME HOME PARTY. Elder Johny Young will be the guest of honor tonight at a complimentary "welcome home" dancing party in the Third ward hall. The dancing will begin at 9 o'clock and all friends of Elder Young are invited to attend.

Deaths and Funerals

CHRISTENSEN—The funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Christensen will be held tomorrow at 1 p. m. in the Harrisville meeting house and interment will be in the Ogden City cemetery. The body may be viewed at the home in Harrisville this afternoon and evening and tomorrow until noon.

MONTGOMERY—The body of Donald Montgomery, who died October 20, was interred in the city cemetery yesterday afternoon, following a funeral service in the Kirkendall chapel.

WORK—Funeral services for Amos Frank Work, who was killed in an automobile accident last Friday night, were held yesterday afternoon in the Kirkendall chapel, with Rev. J. E. Carver officiating. Music was furnished by the Eagles' quartette and the ritual services of that fraternal order was performed at the grave in the city cemetery.

CHRISTENSEN—Funeral services for Mrs. Elizabeth Christensen, wife of Jens Christensen, will be held in the Harrisville ward meeting house Wednesday at 1 p. m. Bishop Leroy Brown officiating. The remains will lie in state this evening and tomorrow until 12:30 o'clock in the Larkin & Sons' chapel. Automobile cortege will be formed at the chapel tomorrow at 12:30 o'clock to proceed to Harrisville. Interment will occur in Ogden City cemetery.

Girls don't do it. See Jackie Saunders and Roland Bottomly in "The Hypocrites," from "Grip of Evil" stories. Each story complete. Utah, today and tomorrow.

MILES L. JONES WILL PRESIDE AT RALLY TONIGHT

Commissioner Miles L. Jones will act as chairman at the Republican rally in the Orpheum theater tonight at which Senator William E. Borah of Idaho will deliver an address on the labor question. As he will present Mr. Hughes' position on labor, a special invitation to attend has been extended organized labor of the city. A double quartette and a mandolin club will furnish the music. Immediately after the senator finishes speaking, a reel of motion pictures, showing Mr. Hughes, his family and their home life, Mr. Hughes and incidents during his tour of the western country and activity in which he was the central figure, will be thrown on the screen. The picture is considered one of the high class motion pictures sent out from New York.

WRESTLERS MEET TUESDAY, OCT. 31

The 1916-17 wrestling season will be opened at the Orpheum theatre Tuesday night, October 31, with a finish bout between Pete Visser of Ogden and Konstantine Romanoff, the Russian Lion. This announcement was made this morning by Manager Joseph Goss of the Orpheum following a conference with the two wrestling principals and the latter are now in active training for the event.

NOTICE OF ELECTION

Ogden Circle No. 581 Women of Woodcraft, will have election of officers, Wednesday evening, October 25.—Advertisement.

SOCCER TEAM IN A CLOSE CONTEST

In probably the most interesting game of soccer football ever played in Utah, the Ogden Soccer club team was defeated last Sunday at Eureka by the Eureka team. The score was 1 to 0, the state league leaders breaking the jinx almost at the closing minute of the game. For 35 minutes, neither team was able to score. The room was quite dark, but he knew a couch stood near the wall. He made his way to it, and stretched himself comfortably upon it. He had worked hard all the week and was glad to rest a while. He never had liked the room. It was always dark and stuffy. It seemed to him now to be less gloomy than it used to be. Perhaps it was the sheer white curtains that changed it so. He had left the door open behind him and he could see dimly. Those curtains now, he was puzzled. Where had they come from? He did not remember them at all. He could have sworn—had he been a swearing man—that the curtains in that room were shades old and rather ragged from long service. He was not a very observing man. He could have told instantly if anything was wrong with his crops. This be-

WAR BULLETINS

British Raid German Trenches. Saloniki, Oct. 24.—Via London, 2:26 p. m.—British troops on the night of October 22-23 raided German trenches northeast of Machukovo on the Serbian Macedonian frontier, one mile east of the river Vardar, killing forty Germans and capturing 18, says a British official statement issued today.

Reserve your seats now for "The Melting Pot," tomorrow night, at the Alhambra. 800 seats at 50c; 500 seats at \$1.00; 600 seats at \$1.50.

WORLD'S MARKETS

New York, Oct. 24.—Bethlehem Steel led the specialties to higher levels at today's opening with a gain of 8 points to 593, which was soon increased to 610, that quotation being 10 points above its previous high record. Utah Copper at 102 also scored a new record with advances of 1 to 3 points in American Sugar, Central Leather, Republic Iron, Industrial Alcohol and Texas company. United States Steel opened at a slight advance which was soon forfeited on reacting sales. Alchison was strongest of the rails, with a good inquiry for Union Pacific, Reading and New York Central. Reversals ranging from fractions to a point occurred in the first half hour. Dullness overtook the market in the afternoon, with heaviness in sugar and leather issues these yielding 2 to 4 points. Central Leather was an exception, however, making a new high record on its statement of earnings.

Omaha Livestock. Omaha, Neb., Oct. 24.—Hogs—Receipts 8400; market steady. Heavy \$9.70@10.00; light, \$9.80@10.15; pigs, \$8.50@9.50; bulk of sales, \$9.55@9.85. Cattle—Receipts 11,500; market steady. Native steers, \$6.75@10.60; cows and heifers, \$5.85@7.35; western steers, \$6.50@9.15; Texas steers, \$6.25@7.10; stockers and feeders, vance. Sheep—Receipts 24,000; market steady. Yearlings, \$7.00@7.75; wethers, \$6.50@7.00; lambs, \$9.90@10.10.

Chicago Grain

Subsequently reports that 2,500,000 bushels of wheat had been sold for export brought about a sharp upturn. The wheat close was strong 1 7/8 to 4 1/2c net higher, with December at \$1.78 7/8 to 1.79 1/8 and May at \$1.78 1/2 to 1.78 3/4.

Chicago Grain. Chicago, Oct. 24.—Unsettled weather in Argentina, indicating a possible break-up of the drought there which has been the cause of serious crop damage, led today to a setback in wheat values.

UTAH STOCKS

Summary of the Local Market. October 24.—The trading in mining stocks on the local mining exchange this morning, increased materially with prices in several issues stronger. There was a total of 72,250 shares changed hands during the session with East Crown Point and Leona being the two heaviest traders.

At The Ogden FRANK KEENAN In the thrilling tale of the racetrack—

"The Thoroughbred"

"The Sport of Kings" is splendidly portrayed in this photoplay of good Old Kentucky. In addition, Gloria Swanson and Bobbie Vernon give us 30 minutes of laughter in the Keystone Comedy, "THE DANGER GIRL"

THE OGDEN THEATRE

20,000 shares of the former changing hands at 1 1/4c and 9000 shares of the latter selling at 1 3/4c cents. Antelope Star was steady at 15 cents, Cottonwood King was active at 3 1/2 cents, and Tintic Standard brought 79 and 80 cents. West Toledo was stronger 5 bringing as high as 11c. Quotations furnished over the private wire of J. A. Hogle & Co., Brokers, 2409 Hudson: Sales—Morning session: Antelope Star, 2500@15c. Albion, 500@13c. Alta Tunnel, 500@13c. Big Cottonwood, 1000@4c. Beaver Copper, 1000@3c. Bay State, 500@2c. Colorado Mineral, 500@19c; 500@19 1/2c. Cottonwood King, 4000@3 1/4c. East Crown Point, 20,000@1 1/4c. Grand Central, 300@60c. Iron Blossom, 500@11 1/2; 3600@11 1/2. Leona, 9000@1 3/4c. New Quincy, 900@19c; 1000@19 1/2c. Ophongo, 500@1 1/2c. Original Banack, 100@69c; 2100@68c; 500@67c. Rico Argentine, 1000@5c. Reeds' Peak, 2000@13c; 500@13 1/2c; 500@12c. Sells, 3000@9c. Silver King Con., 150@25 1/2; 1 1/2. South Hecla Ext., 1000@13c. Tintic Standard, 300@80c; 1300@79c. Union Chief, 1000@3c. West Toledo, 2000@11 1/2c; 1000@11c.

BARBECUE WILL BE A HUGE SUCCESS

Every detail for the big barbecue to be held at 12:30 (noon) on Wilson day has been arranged. The two steers which were donated by Simon Bamberger will be placed in the pens at 4 p. m. Friday. Thirty members of the Women's Woodrow Wilson club will serve the barbecue meat to the thousands who will attend.—Advertisement.

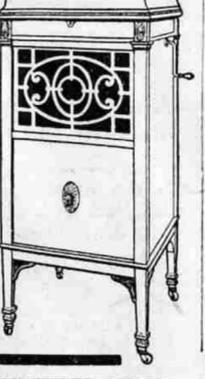
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From an eastern factory, here for a short time only. A rare chance to renew your piano at less cost and without moving. My method is Rottinstone rubbing and hand polishing, the only true and natural polish. Also do cleaning and dressing. Twenty-two years' factory experience; best work assured. Address Herman Krull, Weber hotel. Phone 1701.

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Don't buy any make Talking Machine until you hear the new EDISON DIAMOND DISC INSTRUMENT. PROUDFIT SPORTING GOODS CO. 353 24th St.



When the Secret Came Out

HE Browns are coming to dinner," announced Mr. Smith. "I saw Brown in town last night. He told me they would be along somewhere around 12 o'clock. I forgot to mention it before." Mrs. Smith, who usually delighted in company, turned ghastly pale. If ever a woman's face showed guilt hers did. "Company!" she ejaculated. "My goodness! What shall I do?" Mr. Smith glanced at his wife, greatly surprised by her frightened expression. "Why, it's no affair of life and death. We're always had plenty to eat. You can rustle up something, I know. Don't worry about that."

putting in an extra leaf to be sure and make room enough. She disliked being crowded at table, and so did her husband. "Plenty of table and plenty on it," was his motto. The Smith home was a plain, old-fashioned country farm house that had come to him from his father. Generations of Smiths had been born, lived, and died in that old house. Built solidly of stone, it stood in good repair, a lasting monument to the ability of its builder. It was very bare, very tidy, and very practical. Mr. Smith himself disliked anything that bordered on frillery. Nearly a year previous, when a great strip of plaster fell from the side wall in one of the rooms, he helped his wife remove the debris. But he had roughly declined to act on her suggestion to have a mason in and repair the damage. He declared the big kitchen was good enough for her, and what was good enough for him was good enough for anybody. Mrs. Smith set her table in gloomy silence. Every preparation was now made, but for some cause unknown the

Browns lingered on the way. It was then Mr. Smith did the unexpected thing. Left to himself, and undisturbed by the devil, Smith walked to the sitting room, opened the door, and entered. The room was quite dark, but he knew a couch stood near the wall. He made his way to it, and stretched himself comfortably upon it. He had worked hard all the week and was glad to rest a while. He never had liked the room. It was always dark and stuffy. It seemed to him now to be less gloomy than it used to be. Perhaps it was the sheer white curtains that changed it so. He had left the door open behind him and he could see dimly. Those curtains now, he was puzzled. Where had they come from? He did not remember them at all. He could have sworn—had he been a swearing man—that the curtains in that room were shades old and rather ragged from long service. He was not a very observing man. He could have told instantly if anything was wrong with his crops. This be-

ing as far as his personal interest lay, he was indifferent to other matters. The curtains puzzled him. Still he was not greatly worried. He disliked changes. As he lay there it seemed to him that he occupied an unfamiliar place. Obsessed with the feeling he suddenly arose and flung open the window. In doing so he saw his wife standing in the doorway. She was very pale. His glance swept the apartment. "O, John—John!" she gasped. Even he, dull as he was, could see what had taken place in that room. New wallpaper looked down upon him. New curtains hung at the windows; a new carpet was under his feet. Sudden fury shook him. He was so angry he could not speak. He pointed an accusing finger at his wife. Here was her secret—a secret no longer. Her knees shook together. "Woman, what have you been doing?" he shouted. "How dared you do this?" At this crisis the Browns drove up to the hitching block. Seeing them Mrs.

Smith grasped her courage with both hands, as it were, and made confession before the company got into the house. "But, John. The room looked so awful—it did. I am guilty. I put on the paper myself, and I bought the paper cheap at a department store. The carpet is home made." Mrs. Brown waved her hand. "I sowed for her to pay for the warp and the weaving. The curtains are old ones your mother threw away. The cost, aside from my labor, was very little. But I kept it a secret from you because you are so opposed to making changes, even when they are needed. I won't do it again—anyhow, not until next time."

had been a paperhanger in his young days. He poked Smith jovially. He rowed Mrs. Smith had been that wallpaper as good as he ever could have done. Both exclaimed over the different appearance of the sitting room. Both approved the change; both complimented Mr. Smith on his good taste, and Smith absorbed the flattery as his just due. "Of all things!" Mrs. Smith gulped. Then she said she "guessed her biscuits were about ripe enough to pick," and led the way to the dining-room end of the big kitchen, where they all sat down to a table loaded with good victuals and "worked hard." It was some hours later and the company having gone that Smith took out his pocketbook. His dinner suited him and the compliments of his late guests lingered pleasantly in his mind. "Woman," said he, giving his wife some new green money that made her smile, "take this and buy a few easy chairs—about three—for our new sitting room. It's a nice room now, and I like it."

On the Outside Looking In

MILBRY WILSON had stayed downtown the whole afternoon. She had gone to look at some moving pictures and had bought a few things at the 19-cent store. Taken all in all she had spent very little, but she had only a little to spend. So far she had kept within the limits of the poorer shopping district, but now she had come out into the street where all the best shops were. It was the shortest way home. The lights were on, for the day was closing early, and the long street dazzled and bewildered with its effulgence. Overhead signs quivered and crawled and squirmed. Windows were pools of golden-enchantment set to drown the

senses of the young and beauty-loving Milbry. For a while she walked, no more than glancing at the marvels on either hand. Then she paused. The window was one of the brightest and gayest. Lottily smiling wax ladies in shimmering gowns of satin and lace and crystal stood on parade. A chair or two lent character to the scene, and a great mass of chrysanthemums on an inlaid table, against a drapery of tapestry, finished it off decoratively. To Milbry, who came from four rooms—and one of them dark—the sight was of incomparable magnificence. More than that, it opened to her imagination a new world which made her own miserable, dreary, slabby and undesirable. A limousine drew up to the curb and two women stepped out. As they entered the store they passed so close to

time. She used to dream that some time a millionaire or foreign nobleman would wander casually into the little shop, see her, fall in love with her, and straightway wed her. But no millionaire or foreign nobleman—only Larry Wilson, with coal grime about his curly, blue eyes. He had fallen in love with her and she had let him take her away because she felt that she had loved him. Yet had she loved him so much after all? Was he worth all the gay possibilities of life which she had given up for him? She wondered as she stood there staring at the brunette wax lady in coral pink whom she had once thought she might resemble if the prince came courting. If she had waited would not the prince have come? Alas, he would never find her now if he did come. "I hate life!" she cried out. "It's all

—wrong. It's cruel, it's unjust. It's not my fault that I am what I am. I had to take what was handed out to me. But as for being satisfied with it, I shan't be unless I choose." After all, she cooked her potatoes and her steak and set the table precisely. Then she took up a book and sat down to forget herself in reading until Larry should appear. The book was engaging. In it was a girl who resembled Milbry of herself. The girl's problem was so like her own that she was carried away completely. A sudden sound startled her, and she glanced up at the clock. It was near 8 o'clock. Larry should have been home more than an hour before. A moment later she was calling the dispatcher over the telephone: "What is the matter with No. 8?" A single word came in reply: "Wrecked."

Wrecked! For an instant she groped after the meaning of the word. She had heard of wrecks. Larry had told her something about them. And there was Mrs. Bree in the same block, whose husband had been killed in the last awful wreck on this same road. Larry—Suppose Larry were hurt or dead? She must find out from the dispatcher. She put her lips to the transmitter and tried to speak. Then the receiver jerked out of her hand and she fell flat upon the floor. Presently she thought she began to hear things. She thought she heard Larry's big, busy step pounding up the stairs, accompanied by his whistling, always of the tune. With that thought came another, horrible, stinging. Why, Larry was hurt—or worse! There had been a wreck. She got up dizzily and turned toward the telephone. She must find out from the de-

spatcher. The door opened and Larry entered. He looked at her with a smile. "Hello, kid!" he said. She gave a cry and held out her arms. "Oh, Larry, darling! You're sobbed. You are alive—alive—alive!" He held her close. "You bet. 'We're all here. But it was a close shave." An hour later she sat on his knee at the table while he drank his third cup of tea. Her arms were around his neck, her cheek to his. "Oh, Larry, life's beautiful, isn't it?" she sighed contentedly, and added thoughtfully, "even if you always are outside the shop window." Larry laughed boyishly. "I guess it wouldn't be any more beautiful if you were inside the shop window," he said, with just as much wisdom as if he understood.

By Annette Angert