

## MOTOR MOTIONS.

Funny sometimes how some old bromide like "people who live in glass houses," etc., seem to fit the occasion after all.

Several members of the Salt Lake Automobile club are suffering from an ingrown hysteria about speeding who don't know what their low speed clutches look like.

Charlie Ruffner of Provo is in town with the Stearns that took the seventh event in the recent hill climbing contest. Mr. Ruffner is very much intent on making those who had charge of the contest deliver him the cup originally offered for the winner of the seventh race and the suit that is brewing over the affair may cause considerable comment if aired in court.

The two local auto clubs are watching with more than ordinary interest the efforts being made in New York to patch up the differences between the Automobile Club of America and the American Automobile association. The two organizations here want to affiliate with the eastern clubs, and the feeling locally for a time promised to be about as strained as that between the two eastern organizations to date.

The Salt Lake Automobile club will hold races at the fair grounds the morning of Salt Lake day, Oct. 7.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hoover of Washington, who are making a tour of the world in a twenty-horsepower Maxwell, arrived here early in the week and spent several days in town.

## DOGS AND HORSES AT THE FAIR.

The officials of the State Fair to be held at the Agriculture park Oct. 5-10, are working hard to have everything in readiness for the opening day.

Aside from the horse races and exhibits at the Fair this year the dog show is occupying the attention of the officials more than anything else, in an effort to make this department a big success. An unusually large number of entries have been made up to date.

From present indications the races will be better than ever. The Butte season is ended and the Colorado circuit will be over a week before the Fair dates, so that a good many owners from these points will enter their horses. President

MacDonald of the Fair association is receiving letters from California asking for entry privileges, and, as the purses are exceedingly liberal this year some fast events will be seen.

## THE PESTERED MERCHANTS.

It is about time for the merchants and business men in general to form some plan of defense or attack to protect themselves from the annual influx of advertising grafters with fake schemes, and some of those at home, who, pleading charity, or using some other leverage, bore a man to death until he gives up in order to get rid of the pest.

There is entirely too much of this thing going on, and if there was any legitimate excuse for it, except that the merchants, mining men and others are expected to hold the sack for some grafter who would like to winter in California, it is hard to see what it is.

Some people call the schemes catch-penny. It would be bad enough if they were, but with the years they have grown bolder and the prices for notice in these rotten schemes have grown to such proportions that they would bring blushes to the cheek of a solicitor for "Fads and Fancies."

Strangest of all is the fact that there are those who fall for their stuff at big prices, who have never been known to patronize a newspaper in the city they live in, and who would refuse to do business with a publication of any kind if they had an idea that the publishers were local citizens. Since the ring of sure thing ad men left the town in the fall of 1906, the city has been fairly free from these fakers, but there seems to be a new crop on the scene, and it is up to the merchants to protect themselves.

## COME, SLEEP.

By Louise Chandler Moulton.

Come, Sleep, and kiss my eyelids down—  
Let me forget  
Hope's treachery, and Fortune's frown,  
And Life's vain fret,  
And would you hold me fast, dear Sleep,  
I need not wake,  
Since they are dead who used to weep  
For my poor sake.

"Maud is a decided blonde, isn't she?" "Yes, but she only decided last week."—Town Topics.

One of the perplexing problems to be solved by the owners of apartment houses is the disposal of kitchen and table refuse. This has been solved in

## The Woodruff

where individual garbage destroyers will be attached to each range.

Everything that will not go down the sink is put into the hopper of the burner and is carbonized by the escaping heat from the range, when it is removed from the burner and put into any small box until called for by the janitor.

No more unsightly garbage cans standing around the kitchen to breed disease germs and create disagreeable odors.

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is the closest in of any of the apartment houses now building, yet you will not be troubled or annoyed by the noise of street cars or the crowds.

By selecting your apartment now you will get just what you want and can have it finished in accordance with your own ideas. References required.

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But how; you ask? Easily enough. By investing a specified sum each month in the shares of this company (for example what you will save in car fare), a fund will soon accumulate, sufficiently large to represent the cost of your flat, the income from which will take care of your rent.

Your money will earn several times the rate paid by savings banks and will be secured by the best security on earth—THE EARTH ITSELF.

For further particulars call, telephone or write

## Mutual Realty Co.

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Salt Lake City, Utah

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