A SOROSIS MEETING

You Sip Bouillon and Discourse of Many Things.

ON AN AFTERNOON IN JUNE

Charlotte Temple—A Woman Sanitarist—Sculpture and Standard Oil—Women's Doings.

[For THE SUNDAY HERALD—Copyrighted.]

"Well, what do you do there, anyhow?" is the question that nine men in every ten and three women in every six ask when the name of Sorosis is mentioned.

In the first place, you walk bravely in at the Fifth avenue entrance to Delmonico's and board the elevator. To the mild-mannered young man who seems to expect that remark from you, you say, "Sorosis floor, if you please."

It is the first Monday in the month and a few minutes past noon.

Landing above, you find yourself among knots of women in visiting dress, gloved and bonneted. Some have roses or bunches of white and fragrant syringa or blue bachelors' buttons at their belts or in their hands. All are moving without haste up and down the broad corridor and in and out of door ways; groups form, dissolve and reform, for everybody is going away for the summer and good-byes are being said and plans talked over. There are many guests and you catch the phrases of introduction. "Mrs. —, you will like to know my friend, Miss —, who is," or "who has done —," and then follows an allusion to Miss —'s last piece, play, or pleasing picture. Pretty soon you get into a corner with a delightful woman who isn't a celebrity—this kind is so nice to talk to—and tell her that you think the best thing in modern life is women's pleasure in other women's efforts.

When this informal sort of reception has lasted for about an hour there is a leisurely mounting to the floor above, where a long table is and in the middle of a long room, and small tables seating four each are ranged about the sides, and other tables seating seven or eight are dotted in adjoining apartments. On some of the tables there are flowers, and the liveliest sort of chat begins as the waiters fly about serving a Sorosis lunch, which differs from other lunches in at least one particular.

First there is bouillon, served in cups, with rolls and butter. Then there is, perhaps, a crab and an oyster pattie. Then there is a chicken salad and a croquette. Then (this is the original feature) there is coffee, and after the coffee the ices.

It is a very dainty little lunch, and all the time the June breeze is drifting through the lace curtains at your window, and somebody at your right is saying: "My dear, they were engaged and they studied the Greek Testament together evenings."

"And is it a happy marriage?"

"The engagement was broken."

"Indeed, it deserved to be."

At your left you hear: "And you sail next week? Take one or two of George Meredith's books to read on the passage. Thackeray and other writers of his epoch rather overshadow him, but if you don't object to a cer ain almost German qualntness in his style you will find his acquaintance well worth cultivating."

There is talk of preachers. It would seem that Robert Collyer and Edward Everett Hale are leaders and teachers to most of those who sit about you, and that many of them were brought up on New England Unitarianism, and saw many of the phases and vagaries of vegetarianism. A near white-haired lady speaks of the Rev. Minot Savage of Boston as "a promising young man," and she adds, "but I've passed the age when I pin my faith to the words of young men. They've seen less of life than I."

There is a little talk of Horace Mann and of the wife of Hawthorne, and of Catherine Beecher's strange book about Delia Bacon, which Henry Ward Beecher suppressed so quickly that very few copies got into circulation. "Catherine was cracked," says the white-haired lady, "else she wouldn't have gone about such a washing of milk pans."

"Have you read the 'Kreutzer Sonata?'" queries somebody behind.

"I have read nothing of Tolstoi's but 'My Religion,' and that comes as the work of a man in middle life who has found Christianity after the excesses of his youth, and hails his discovery as almost original, something that he can interpret newly."

"A friend of mine spent a day with Tolstoi last summer," adds a third lady. "He says the Russian novelist is such a poor cobbler that in that peasant labor of his he botches his shoe making. My friend found on Tolstoi's table just one pamphlet in English; it was the manifesto of the Lebanon Shakers."

"I bought a Shaker cloak at Lebanon last fall," so the talk rambles on, "and when I wore it through the streets in Paris people followed it. I think they tried to sketch it, and finally some friends tried to get copies. But nobody can make those hoods. They've tried to manufacture Shaker cloaks in New York, but the hood part is always too much for them."

"In Edinburgh this past winter," you hear above the murmur of voices, "a publisher was showing me his different styles of bindings. The richest he had, a beautiful dark red leather, was 'for your great American novelist Crawford.'"

"I have gone back to reading Scott."

"'Vanity Fair' is really the finest novel."

"I'm experimenting with the modern Spanish story-tellers. They are wonderfully interesting."

And the waiters have beads of perspiration on their foreheads, and the daisies tucked into dainty bodices begin to droop and the black fan that hangs by a fan chain about Mrs. M. Louise Thomas' waist is kept fluttering. Mrs. Thomas, by the way is wearing pink daisies. Did you ever see any?

And by and by everybody rises and goes down stairs again to the famous ball room. This is three quarters full of chairs and the chairs are arranged in arcs about a table at one end. Beside the table is a little dais covered with a rug. Mrs. Croly pounds with her gavel with some emphasis. (There is illness in Mrs. Ella Dietz Clymer's family and she is absent.) Then there is a roll call. Women's clubs always call the roll. Then there is a little music and recitation. Then a flower-faced girl—there are not many young girls in Sorosis but some of them are distinctly decorative—tells how Julia Ward Howe kissed her on both cheeks when she presented on behalf of the club a golden "S" in token of honorary membership.

Then the topic of the day is presented for discussion. Two papers are read on each side, then three speakers are pitted against other three, and then the question is thrown open. Each speaker mounts the little platform and faces her audience. Sometimes she is smiling, and sometimes, if she is a new member and it is her first experience, her voice chokes and she needs sips of water. One handsome woman grows visibly pale and stoops to whisper that she has a nervous chill. When she leaves the platform her face is illumined, like that of one to whom the dentist has said after an afternoon of misery, "I think your teeth will do now until autumn."

It is drama day, and they are talking about the starring system as versus stock companies. One woman calls on all the Methodists present to support the stars because they work on the principle of the "itinerancy." Another characterizes stars as resembling the twinkling orbs of night chiefly in requiring much gas for their blooming. Mrs. Sidney Rosenfeld, the wife of the playwright and herself an actress before marriage, thinks that in fifty years we are likely to lose all conception of true dramatic art, while Mrs. Anna Randal Diehl, the president of the Fortnightly Shakespeare society, believes that dramatic art is advancing because the star does not waste himself in all round effort but devotes himself to a specialty.

Mrs. Kidder, who "lives near a play foundry," describes the pains of dramatic tailoring—cutting and fitting to suit the squeak, the grimace, the walk of an individual, and having a play pronounced a misfit if it gives ten good lines to the unhappy Mr. Nobody who is to do juvenile lead to Mr. Somebody's heavy villain. There are women who regret that stage success is so much a matter of dress and divorce courts, and women who remember that Lady Macbeth used to wear her hair in finger puffs and rejoice that she would not now so disregard historical accuracy. One woman is sure an audience never before got so much for its money, and another is equally positive any audience would rather see a good Hamlet and Ophelia and the Queen and Polonius, than to have a better Hamlet with stocks for the rest of the characters. It appears that one Sorosis member has only been to the theatre twice in her life. And Mrs. Bryan beams, and Mrs. Le Plongeon, the little Yucatan explorer, looks interested, and Marian Harland smiles, and as the elevator goes down, people ask one another, "Wasn't it charming?"

P.S.—Sorosis sessions are so lonethy that to attend Sorosis is in itself almost a profession.

CHARLOTTE TEMPLE.

"Have you noticed," said a woman yesterday, "that Charlotte Temple's grave is nearly always decked with flowers? I was walking down Broadway on Memorial Day and, looking into Trinity churchyard, I saw there were three potted plants on it and a great mass of cut branches of the white syringa. I do not believe that for a single year it has been forgotten. The flowers chosen are usually fragrant; roses, lilies of the valley, or as this year, syringa blossoms. The way that mound is tended, when tombs of famous people are forgotten is a fresh illustration of the old saying, all the world loves a lover. What makes a book immortal? Mrs. Rowton's 'Charlotte Temple' came out at the beginning of the century, but it sells to day on every newsstand. You can buy it for ten cents and read it in an hour, but it will yet see many a better book dust-buried. For my part," went on the lady, "I believe the life of any human being would be of thrilling interest if written honestly, not blinking the mean thoughts that go sometimes before the best actions, the mixed motives, the petty temptations. This is why we read 'Charlotte Temple,' because it is the true record of a woman."

THE WEDNESDAY MORNING CLUB.

Everybody knows that Miss Anna L. Dawes, the daughter of Senator Dawes, is the presiding officer and leading spirit of one of the most intellectual of the many women's clubs that now so thickly dot the country, and that are already deep in the study of Rudyard Kipling, while the rest of us uneblightened mortals are wondering if he is the name of an entree or a new summer beverage. Miss Dawes' society is the Wednesday Morning club of Pittsfield, Massachusetts, and the belonging to it or not belonging is a test of social status in that delightful old town in the Berkshires. Now some little time ago it happened that the Wednesday Morning club asked its members to prepare slips on which should be written the names of their five favorite novels. What book headed the list, think you? Did these learned ladies vote for anything of Tolstoi's or Ibsen's, for "Robert Elsmere" or anything metaphysical or upsetting social theories? Indeed, no; they did not even vote for "Vanity Fair" or any of Thackeray's characters delineations, but settled, like sweet women not literary, on one of the most charming love stories in the language, Blackmore's "Lorna Doone."

HOW ART IS ENCOURAGED.

There lives in a city not a hundred miles from the metropolis an Ohio girl who has studied sculpture in Paris, Rome and Perugia. In Paris she was Rodin's favorite pupil, and in Perugia she was so highly esteemed as to be made, in spite of her sex, a member of the academy. Since her return to America she has done a fine bronze for a prominent New York club, and executed medallions of his children's heads for Steven B. Elkins, together with portrait busts for a number of people known in society. As the story goes which is flying about the studios, she was at work the other day on a model for a fountain in the public square of an eastern city, wearing her usual workday dress of white sicilienne with Vandyke collar and floating ribbons, when in walked one of the Standard oil potentates, one of the poorer ones, worth only the trifling sum of $40,000,000. This gentleman was minded to give the woman sculptor a commission, and while he was looking about and considering subjects he asked, from the Standard Oil point of view, if she found sculpture profitable. She answered frankly enough that her experience was that of many artists, she had not been long at home and so far the cash returns would hardly pay the rent of her studio. The oil potentate felt his responsibilities, art must be encouraged; he had not yet decided what order he should leave with her, but mean while if any trifling accommodation would be acceptable he would be glad to sign a check, say for $50. The sculptor's rich relatives are laughing at the joke of her being considered an object of charity, and yet the fact remains that the tactless and blundering rich man meant to be in his own way, a generous art patron.

A WOMAN SANITARIST.

When that exceedingly clever little book, "Women, Plumbers and Doctors," came out a few years ago not many of those who read it knew anything about the personal history of the author. It was written by a sweet-faced woman with smooth bands of white hair, whose name is Mrs. H. M. Plunkett, and who can talk entertainingly to you by the hour of Hawthorne and Margaret Fuller, and the early days of Julia Ward Howe and James Freeman Clarke and the New England transcendentalists. Mrs. Plunkett's interest in practical scientific questions stood her in good stead, for her son, who was about to enter a medical college, lost his eyesight in a dangerous illness, and yet, seeing through her eyes, took—it sounds incredible, but it is true—his course successfully. She sat by his side in the lecture room, studying the diagrams for him and constantly devising means for making them clear to his mental vision. She read the text books to him, going over each page four times. She was his sight, his hands; she "coached" him as never a student was coached before, and when he graduated he obtained a position requiring special knowledge of diseases of the heart and lungs, his mother still giving him to the fullest extent her services. This past winter this son, the object of so much devotion, died, and the mother, who so long has lived wholly in and for another, would ornament the length and emptiness of the days. With the results of her severe studies added to the practical wisdom she had before, the chances are that "Women, Plumbers and Doctors" will be followed by other works on questions of sanitation.

FACE POWDER.

It stamps me at once as extremely old-fashioned, but it turns me into a pessimist to see the powder box and puffs as evidence regularly on the dressing table when one takes off one's wraps at a reception. Almost everybody does it. To fail to provide powder seems to be considered as rude as to neglect to set out a comb; but though all well-bred guests fetch their own combs, if they want any, in their own party bags and the hostess' exhibit is purely ornamental, nobody seems to feel any compunctions at dipping into strange powders. It appears to me that if I used powder I should be as particular about it as about combs. But woman after woman enters, lays aside her bonnet, daos her cheeks composedly, draws on her long gloves and faces the company. If you don't take powder it is assumed you don't see it and it is placed conspicuously in front of you.

"Won't you have powder" I heard some one asking the other evening. "Thank you, I—I shouldn't know how to use it." Here I pricked up my ears. "Well, dear"—this in a tone that meant "you're a nice little thing, but really you should know better"—"your complexion is lovely anyway." The girl's skin was pretty, with a prettiness I used to see on almost every girl's face in a certain quiet old New England village. It was simply healthfully clear with a faint flush of color, a normal sort of complexion. The woman who had addressed her would command in many circles more admiration because of a suggestion of delicacy and softness lent by the powder puff, but showing by daylight—I had seen her on Broadway—face pores enlarged, or least accentuated, and a slightly bleached effect—indescribable but easily recognized.

There is no use in being rabid. I doubt if face powders, sparingly used, are injurious except, as injuring beauty. That, too, is a matter of taste; but for me a woman who powders has a dull, dead look, when the sun is up, that destroys her charm. I would rather see a shiny nose than a skin apparently lacking vitality enough to shine.

ELIZA PUTNAM HEATON.

THE MAID OF ORLEANS

Redfern's Compliments to the Great Heroine.

A VERY STRIKING COSTUME

A Redfern Hammock Gown That Will Attract No Little Attention From Ladies Generally.

NEW YORK, June 13, 1890.—[Special correspondence of THE HERALD.]—The recent dramatization of a portion of the career of the unfortunate "Maid of Orleans," and the assumption of the leading role by the greatest of French actresses, has suggested to Redfern an unique idea, which he has embodied in the following sketch, and which he calls

A JOAN D' ARC COSTUME.

As will be seen, it is very elegant and artistic in every detail and reflects great credit upon its originator. The material is a fine white cashmere, embroidered with silver fleur de lis. The skirt is slashed into panels, between which, in front and at the sides, appears a petticoat of silver-gray faille or corded silk. The bodice is of the grey silk, with a collar and vest of cashmere, the latter of which has a very large fleur de lis, framed in arabesques of silver braid, and is girdled by a band of silver tinsel ribon, with a strap attachment from which depends the parasol whose stick is in the shape of a sword handle. One of those perfect finishing touches which show Redfern's attention to every detail, is noted in the white sleeve cap which is shaped in rounded turrets, and, like the collar, is outlined with silver braid. The hat, too, is an absolute novelty, being of white straw with a facing of grey velvet upon the upturned diadem brim, which has a silver fleur de lis ornament directly in front.

And this! Why haven't you heard of the new

REDFERN HAMMOCK GOWN,

which enables the wearer to take solid comfort in her net swing, secure in the consciousness that she is making no embarrassing exposure of curves or contours? This result is attained by a skirt which opens on both sides, so that one portion may carelessly drift over the back of the hammock, while the other half serves as drapery for the knees and ankles. When the lounging hour is at an end, these loose draperies may be buttoned together at the sides, and there you are, in a stylish house gown.

The above model is of pale pink veiling, cut in large scallops around the bottom, and braided with narrow oxydized silver braid. Under this is a skirt of reed-green China silk. The full waist has a pointed girdle of silver cord passementerie, and is finished in neck and sleeves with wide, turned-over frills of green crepe lisse, embroidered in rose-pink.

You feel faint and weak in the stomach—no appetite. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

Depot Summit vineyard, Napa county, Cal. 213 Main, next to the P. O.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

ART NOTICE.

Sketching lessons and studies from nature furnished free to pupils at L. L. Ward's studio, 48 East Third South street.

The Columbia bicycles are the favorites. Safeties and tricycles perfection. Buy only the best. G. W. Cushing, agent, 201 Main streets.

The best and cheapest shoes in the city at Barnes, Lewis & Co.

Ladies' summer hats, a big stock at the W. S. & D. G. Co.

WILLIAM'S AUSTRALIAN HERB PILLS.

If you are yellow, billious, constipated with headache, bad breath, drowsy, no appetite, look out, your liver is out of order. One box of these pills will drive all the troubles away and make a new being of you. Price 25 cents.

Free Wants!

All employment advertisements inserted three times without charge; other advertisements in this column 10c. per line first insertion, 5c. each time after; by the month, $2 per line. Marriage notices, $1; birth notices, 50c.; death announcements, free; obituary comments 15c. per line.

MARRIED

LYON-FOSTER—On Wednesday, June 4, at Logan, J. C. Lyon to Miss Millie Foster, both of this city.
At home, Twelfth ward.

CALL TELEPHONE 450 FOR MESSENGERS.

WE HAVE ESTABLISHED A FIRST class messenger service and are prepared to furnish messengers on call day or night. Bonded messengers constantly on hand. A safe will be furnished for valuables. Lightning Messenger Service company, 63 W. Second South street.

WANTED—SITUATIONS—MALE.

WANTED—A COMPETENT SOLICITOR wanted; good wages. H. A. Hess & Co., corner First South and Commercial sts.

WANTED—AN INDUSTRIOUS YOUNG man wants light work of any kind. Address W. M. H., Herald office.

WANTED—A MIDDLE AGED MAN wants offices to clean; good references. Address J. H., this office.

WANTED—A BOY 15 YEARS OLD WANTS to learn the printing trade; must have sufficient wages to pay for board and lodging. Address Lester, Herald.

WANTED—BY EXPERIENCED MAN, POsition as bookkeeper or office work of any kind in wholesale house; best of references. Address H. C. B., care of Dr. H. T. Ennis, 259 Main.

WANTED—POSITION IN STORE OR OFfice, by man of experience. Address J. H. Chase, Pasadena, Cala.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN OF GOOD education and business experience, a situation at any kind of work. Very low wages will be accepted. Address E. C., Herald.

WANTED—BY A MIDDLE-AGED MAN, writing of any kind, by the day, hour or piece. Any office work acceptable. Terms reasonable. Would collect part of time if required. Address H. W., care of Fisher & Snowden, 269 Main street.

WANTED—HELP—FEMALE.

WANTED—SOME FIRST CLASS SEWING girls at Miss S. Hargrove's dress making parlors, 30 and 31, Scott-Auerbach building. Apply at once.

WANTED—LADY TO SOLICIT FOR A special work in city. Salary $60 a month. Call 100 Wasatch building.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS EXPERIENCED waist and skirt finishers. Apprentice girls, if desired, can accommodate with board and lodgings at 330 S. West Temple.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL housework and a nurse girl. Apply at 257 East Brigham.

WANTED—LADY TO SOLICIT FOR SPEcial work in the city. Good position to the right person, at a salary of $60 a month. Call 20 W. M. Rayley, 100 and 101, Wasatch building.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, A GOOD nurse girl. Apply to Mrs. W. E. Smedley, 671 E. Brigham st.

WANTED—25 GIRLS, NATIONAL EMployment Bureau for all local cities. No office; free transportation.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL housework at 158 North Main street.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED LADY solicitor. H. A. Hess & Co., corner First South and Commercial streets.

WANTED—A COOK AND SECOND GIRL; good wages paid. Inquire at 173 East Brigham street.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS NURSE GIRL. Good wages. Apply room No. 5, St. Elmo hotel.

WANTED—A GOOD FEMALE COOK AT 53 W. Fourth South street.

WANTED—A GOOD NURSE GIRL. MUST be over 16 years old. Apply to Mrs. S. H. Auerbach, 52 E. Third South street.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. Good wages. Apply Mrs. W. B. Dougall, 49 N. West Temple street.

WANTED—GIRL TO WASH DISHES, make beds and help wait on table. Good wages to right party. Apply 125 W. First South street.

WANTED—GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework in small family; good wages. Frank B. Stephens, 149 Eighth East.

WANTED—HELP—MALE.

WANTED—COUNTY MANAGER FOR best county in Utah (part time given to personal soliciting). Must deposit $25, cash, give references and secure collections. Salary $80 per month; permanent position. Call on W. M. Rayley, 100 and 101, Wasatch building.

WANTED—200 LABORERS AT $2 TO $3 A day; 25 miners and car men for Utah mines. Call at 113 Main street. J. J. McLaughlin, agent.

WANTED—TEN OR TWELVE GOOD quarrymen at Varley & Everill's quarry. First lime kiln north of Warm springs.

WANTED—A CABINET MAKER. AT H. Dinwoodey's.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS JOB PRINTER, immediately. Apply Monday morning at J. H. Parry & Co., printers, 41 S. West Temple street.

WANTED—GOOD BOY. APPLY TO MARtin Schmidt, Progress building.

WANTED—TWENTY TEAMSTERS AND twenty-five shovelers to work on Utah & Northern at Brigham City: $1.50 per day and board. Apply to E. M. Weller, 48 E. Seventh South street, Salt Lake city, or at camp in Brigham City. Crismon, Weller & Co.

WANTED—GOOD BOY. NONE UNDER 14 need apply. Call at Deseret telegraph office.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS ADVERTISing solicitor at once. Address P. O. Box 1,088, city.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—STOCK TO PASTURE. CLOSE in. Enquire D. James & Co., 67 S. Main street.

WANTED—TO LOAN MONEY ON CITY property. Utah Mortgage Co., Scott-Auerbach building.

WANTED—BOARD AND LODGING FOR man and daughter, two years old. Apply F. O. C., this office.

WANTED—I WANT TO BUY A HOME ON the North bench; must be north of First, south of Sixth, east of E and west of M; must be a corner lot; south and east front preferred. Address, with exact location and lowest cash price, P. O. Box 1004, Salt Lake city. N. B.—No agent need respond.

WANTED—TO LEASE A TRACT OF ground about 5x10 rods, in centre of block near business part of city. Enquire of H. N. Green, 274 Main street.

WANTED—A MAN WITH GOOD BUSIness ideas and $2,500 in money can secure a good business location, office fixtures and a large amount of real estate for about 10 cents on the dollar. See Greene, 274 Main st.

WANTED—AN EDUCATED YOUNG MAN and two ladies; salary $18 per month. Call on or address Walton's general agency, room 6, Herald building.

WANTED—A GENTLEMAN ROOM-MATE, 25 East Second South; room 3.

WANTED—10,000 BEER BOTTLES, 1,000 5-gallon coal oil cans, 100 tons good lead; will pay 6½ cents per pound for copper and brass. Highest price paid for all kinds of old iron. Send postal card or call at James Sterling's, 344 East Fifth South street.

WANTED—TO BUY, A YOUNG NEWfoundland pup. Call at or address N. W. M., Herald office.

AUCTION.

FINE LOT OF FIRST-CLASS HOUSEHOLD furniture, almost new, Tuesday, June 17, 1890, at 57 South First East. F. P. Yarsdorfer & Co., auction bureau.

STATIONARY ENGINEERS.

SALT LAKE ASSOCIATION NO 1 OF UTAH, meets every Saturday at 8 p. m., in Temple of Honor hall. C. C. Lenhart, Cor. Sec'y, Box 223. Geo. Mason, president.

J. C. WATSON & BROS.

DRAYAGE AND COAL—MOVING HOUSEhold furniture a specialty. All kinds of coal delivered. Office, Hyde & Griffin building.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

THE ONLY EFFECTUAL WAY OF SHOWing your appreciation of an enterprise is to patronize it. The Temple barber shop is now under entirely new management. The proprietors have, at considerable outlay of their means, made their place the handsomest and most modern barber shop in the city. They run five chairs. Their motto is: Cleanliness, good workmanship and dispatch. Give them a trial.

SILVER PALACE RESTAURANT.

NO. 60 W. SECOND SOUTH STREET, THE largest, finest and most thoroughly equipped restaurant in the city. Open day and night. Crowe & Kelly, proprietors.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, single and en suite, over Utah Stove and Hardware company, corner Commercial and First South. Take elevator.

FOR RENT—A GOOD BARN AND A LARGE corrall on First South street near business centre. For terms apply at 346 Fourth East.

FOR RENT—A HANDSOMELY FURNISHED front room, with bath. References required. 74 North First West.

FOR RENT—TWO FURNISHED ROOMS to rent. Apply at 248 West North Temple street.

FOR RENT—OFFICE ROOM IN THE PAGAN Shoe Store, 11 West South Temple street.

FOR RENT—TWO ROOMS AND HALL furnished for light housekeeping. Enquire E. Beesley, 17 Almond street.

TO RENT—THE SALT LAKE RENTAL agency procures first-class tenants for your houses. Try them. W. B. Booth, manager. Room 7 Scott-Auerbach.

FOR RENT — PLEASANT, FURNISHED rooms, with or without board. Apply to 509 E. Brigham street.

FOR RENT—ONE FURNISHED ROOM, for gentlemen or gentleman and wife, with or without board. Apply 732 West Second South.

FOR RENT — FURNISHED ROOM FOR gentleman and wife. Enquire at 329 E. Brigham street.

TO RENT — TWO FURNISHED ROOMS, Privilege of bath; 132 W. Second North.

FOR RENT — THREE NICE ROOMS, closet, pantry and summer kitchen, 3½ blocks north of Herald office. Apply 39 Apple street.

FOR SALE—A FINE, LARGE TEAM, HARness and wagon. 178 E street.

FOR SALE—A GOOD FAMILY HORSE, harness, and elegant two-seated surry. Apply to 405 First South st., or at Mark McKimmins.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BISHOP LEONARD OFFERS his house for sale and removal preparatory to building. Inquire at 454 E. First South.

FOR SALE—NEW BRICK HOUSE; THREE rooms, pantry and closet; lot, 50x144 feet. On Eighth West, between Fifth and Sixth South.

FOR SALE—TO A LATTER-DAY SAINT, 113 acres of the old Haight farm, at Farmington, Davis county, producing lucerne, meadow, pasture, timber and other crops. Apply by letter to J. F. W., Box 298, Salt Lake city.

FOR SALE—320 ACRES OF FINEST LAND in Snake River valley, three miles east of Eagle Rock, with $1,300 water right. Will exchange for city property in Ogden or Salt Lake and give long time on part. For particulars address G. G. Wright, manager C. W. & M. Co., Eagle Rock, Idaho.

RANCH FOR SALE.

UNDER THE BOTHWELL CANAL IN good locality; 440 acres of good land with house on; 120 acres fenced and in grain and lucern, price $6,000. Apply to Fred Jackson, Box 251, Salt Lake city.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—TWO-REVOLUTION BOOK and news Campbell press. Size of bed 37x52; speed per hour 1,700; with Dexter folder attached. Will print and fold four or eight page paper. Only two years in use. In thorough good order. Apply at the Herald for terms.

FOR SALE, CHEAP—ONE SIXTEEN INCH right-hand Perfection water wheel. Davis, Howe & Co., foundry and machine shop, First West street, Salt Lake city.

FOR SALE—A LOT OF NEW BRICK AT corner of Ninth South and Ninth West.

FOR SALE—TRAVELING WAGON, WILL hold ten trunks. Can be used for many other purposes. Can be seen at 125 N. Main St. Apply at Burton-Gardner Co., opp. Salt Lake theatre.

BUSINESS CHANCE ON MAIN STREET for sale; includes a good location—$850 worth of stock and $10,000 worth of real property. $2,900 takes everything. Inquire of H. N. Greene, 274 S. Main street.

FOR SALE — 100 COLONIES OF BEES must be sold; for cash or exchange for real estate. Address John H. Snider, 145 North, First West.

FOR SALE—THE HALF OR WHOLE OF a good restaurant business and lease. Apply at 28 West First South.

FOR SALE—HORSES, DRIVERS AND workers, single and double, large and small; all horses as represented or no sale. A. G. Bast & Co., room 5, Grand Opera house.

FOR SALE — FINE HORSES; DRIVERS, both single and double; anything you want in the shape of a horse; guaranteed as represented. A. G. Bast & Co., room 5, up stairs, Grand Opera house.

HORSES FOR SALE CHEAP.

ONE GOOD SIZE FIVE-YEAR-OLD HORSE, one medium size pony, both gentle; for driving and riding. Address Box 969.

LOST.

A THREE-YEAR-OLD DARK BROWN mare, branded with a maltese cross on left hind leg. Finder will please leave at 601 South First East and be rewarded.

LOST—SORREL MARE, THREE WHITE feet, white strip in face, branded F on left shoulder. Finder return to 833 East Seventh South; will be suitably rewarded.

LOST—LADY'S GOLD WATCH, ON FIRST South, near Seventh East. Return to 664 First South and be rewarded.

LOST — A PAIR OF SPECTACLES, ON train between Logan and Ogden, on morning of June 14,. Return to Mrs. Curtis, Logan.

LOST—ON SATURDAY, A PARCEL CONtaining a piece of painted work, between Main street and Cannon's farm. Finder please leave at Dr. Shipp's office, 18 Main street.

LOST—ONE TWO AND A HALF MONTHS old sorrel colt. Give information or return to 118 S. First West street and be rewarded.

LOST OR STOLEN.

A RED IRISH SETTER BITCH, WITH white points; had a red leather collar on; no name. Return to 188 N. Third West and be rewarded.

BUILDERS OR CONSUMERS

OF LUMBER OR WHITE'S PORTLAND cement will find it to their advantage to buy of A. Keyser, who has obtained a long lease of the premises, corner Second South and Third West streets.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY WARNED under the penalty provided by ordinance not to remove the body of any dead animal, or offal or filth of any description, without first notifying the city scavenger, who will issue directions for its disposal.

WILLIAM SHOWELL,
City Scavenger, room 17, city hall.
April 17, 1890.

HORSE PASTURE.

THE BEST PASTURE IN THE COUNTY is the old Pettit ranch. For terms see John Mills at ranch, or the Midland Investment company, 177 South Main street.

PROPOSALS WANTED.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECeived for building a school house in the Fifteenth school district, Salt Lake county, up to 12 o'clock noon of June 28, 1890. Plans and specifications can be seen and proposals received at the office of R. Kletting, Hooper & Eldredge block, at which time and place all proposals will be opened.

The trustees reserve the right to reject any and all proposals.

THOMAS HULL,
J. R. MORGAN,
E. G. HOLDING,
Trustees School District No. 15, Salt Lake county.
SALT LAKE CITY, May 29, 1890.

MANTELS
At Cost.

We have decided to close out our stock of

MANTELS and TILES

At cost, going out of the business.

WM. J. TUDDENHAM & CO

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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PROF. L. DERDIGER.

THE ONLY RELIABLE SCIENTIFIC OPtician in Utah. Located at 56 E. Second South. Spectacles and eye glasses adjusted and satisfaction guaranteed. Best city references.

EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT.

SPECTACLES ACCURATELY FITTED. Drs. Freeman & Burrows, front rooms 17 and 18 Scott-Auerbach building.

DR. C. F. WILCOX

CAN BE FOUND UNTIL FURTHER NOtice in Dr. Jos. S. Richards' office, Hooper & Eldredge block.

DR. A. S. BOWER.

OFFICE—ROOMS 1 AND 2, CENTRAL Block. Telephone No. 927.

MUSICIANS.

W. E. WEIHE,

VIOLINIST. PUPILS AND CONCERTS. Studio at Calder's Music Palace.

PROF. ANDRE, INTERPRETER,

MUSIC, LANGUAGES AND FENCING, 43 E. Second South and all music stores.

W. C. CLIVE

TEACHER OF PIANO, ORGAN & VIOLIN, 23 South First West.

THE GATLING BAND

WINNER OF THE FAIR PREMIUMS. Engagements made by W. E. Simms, business manager. Office at Calder's Music Palace.

MAGNUS OLSON

TEACHER OF GUITAR AND VIOLIN. Leader of Olson's Band. 85 M St., or music stores.

DENTISTS.

DR. J. THOMAS,

DENTAL PARLORS, HERALD BLOCK, Salt Lake City, Utah. Vitalized air administered.

DR. S. H. CLAWSON,

DENTAL PARLORS, Over the State Bank, Formerly Amussen building. Salt Lake City.

DRESSMAKERS.

MISS S. HARGROVE

DRESSMAKING PARLORS, Rooms 30 and 31, Scott-Auerbach building.

MISS SADIE THOMAS,

DRESSMAKER, PERFECT CUTTI AND Fitting guaranteed. 142 S. Main 3

R. M. BIELE (FROM PARIS),

FRENCH HAIRDRESSER AND SPECIALIST in Bang Cutting, Curling, Singeing, etc., etc. Ladies' and Children's Hair-Shampooing done with my latest invented method. Hair-dressing and Manicure Parlors, room 16, Scott-Auerbach building.

ATTORNEYS.

RICHARD W. YOUNG,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Herald Building. Up Stairs.

FRANKLIN S. RICHARDS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 49 Main Street. Hooper & Eldredge Block.

A. B. SAWYER,

INVESTMENT ATTORNEY. SPECIAL ATtention given to the settlement of estates and the examination of land titles. Rooms 5 and 6, Wasatch building. Salt Lake city, Utah.

S. W. DARKE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Land Attorney, Room 6, Culmer Building. Salt Lake City.

BARLOW FERGUSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW 49 Main St., Hooper & Eldredge block. Telephone 426.

EDWIN W. SENIOR,

LAND ATTORNEY, Salt Lake City. Office: 66, 67 and 68, Culmer Building. First South street.

JAS. H. MOYLE

COUNTY ATTORNEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW 49 Main Street, Hooper & Eldredge Block.

MAURICE M. KAIGHN

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Rooms 4, 5 and 6, Tribune building, corner West Temple and Second South streets.

M. E. M'ENANY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, PROGRESS BUILDing. Fourth floor.

J. E. SUTHERLAND,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Romney Block.

ARTHUR BROWN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Romney Block.

F. E. BARKER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND LAW STENographer, contracts and business in U. S. land office. No. 213 Main street, up stairs.

E. S. CRITCHLOW,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 27 and 28 Auerbach building.

B. W. DRIGGS, JR.,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Over Utah Commercial and Saving Bank, 24 E. First South street.

STENOGRAPHERS.

F. E. M'GURRIN,

ALL KINDS OF SHORTHAND AND TYPEwriting. Progress building. Dealer in Remington typewriters and supplies.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SAM WING,

DEALER IN DRUGS, CHINESE AND JAPanese Goods; 31 Commercial St. P. O. Box 1036. Salt Lake City, Utah.

SALT LAKE DETECTIVE AGENCY,

E. A. FRANKS, MANAGER. Room 25, Wasatch building. P. O. Box 574.

JOHN HELD,

DESIGNER AND ENGRAVER, with J. H. Parry & Co., 45 S. West Temple.

WHITE & ULMER,

ARCHITECTS AND SUPERINTENDENTS, Rooms 410 and 411, Progress building, Salt Lake city.

SPENCER, BYWATER & CO.,

TINNERS, ROOFING AND SPOUTING A specialty. Opposite city hall.

ELLIS, EVANS & PALMER,

RAILROAD CONTRACTORS AND BUILders, Grading, ditching and Excavating. Street grading a specialty. Estimates furnished. Correspondence solicited. Office, 121 S. Main street, Salt Lake city.

HEBER J. GRANT & CO.,

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE. Office, HERALD Building.

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The Only CASKET AND COFFIN MANUFACTURER between the Missouri River and California.

Buy Home-made Goods.
Everything in the Undertaking Line kept in stock.
Factory and Warerooms, No. 223 E. FIRST SOUTH. Sexton's Office in same building. Telephone No. 70.
OFFICE & WAREROOMS NEVER CLOSED.

W. A. TAYLOR,
Merchant Tailor.
New Spring Styles
JUST ARRIVED.
43 and 45 East Second South Street,
SALT LAKE CITY.

6th and 7th Books of Moses!

Lost, Lost Friend, Albertus Magnus, White and Black Magic, Silent Friend, Book of Nature, Secrets of Life Unveiled, Divining Rod, to find Gold, Silver and Hidden Treasure. Circulars only 2 cts. Address, R. G. STAUFFER, Reading, Pa.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

BEAUTY OR POLISH. SAVING LABOR, CLEANLINESS, DURABILITY & CHEAPNESS, UNEQUALLED. NO ODOR WHEN HEATED.

NOTICE

OF THE INTENTION OF THE CITY COUNcil to extend water mains on Fourth South street, one-half block east from the centre of Seventh and Eighth East streets.

Notice is hereby given by the city council of Salt