

of order. I push dose peg in yust so far as I can, but notting will come—no egg, no butter, no nottings."

—Companion.

HE WAS.

When Harold was four years old, he went up town to spend a nickel that had been given to him. At the toy store he found "just a dandy horn," but, unfortunately for him, it cost ten cents.

The Rev. Father O'C—, who was standing near, noticed the little fellow's disappointment, and said, "I will tell you how to earn the other nickel, Harold. If you tell me what I am (thinking to see if the little child knew the word "priest") I will pay you a nickel."

Harold was a very shy child, but the thought of the dandy horn that would be his very own finally overcame his timidity, and he stammered, "Well—well your're an Irishman."

He got the nickel.—Exchange.

AFTER THE THAW TRIAL.

"Taking an early vacation as I did, I was the only man at the summer resort."

"Got lots of attention from the women, I s'pose?"

"Couldn't have gotten more if I had been a convicted murderer."—Washington Herald.

"I can see you're worried about me, dear," said the very sick man.

"Oh, not at all," replied his wife promptly.

"But why do you look so gloomy, then?"

"I was thinking whether my seal-skin sacque would be considered mourning."—Philadelphia Press.

NO NAMES APPEARED.

An Exchange tells this:

An Indiana hardware dealer getting provoked because his customers failed to show up with the coin they owed, pasted on the front of his building a notice which read: "This sign is for the people who owe me and don't come inside; watch this space—their names will appear." It is said that the notice attracted much attention and comment, but the merchant did not find it necessary to print any names.

It has been said that "work is what you don't want to do. If you want to do it, it's play." Then would it not be much better to make play of our work? A child will exert itself physically for an hour or more at play and not tire; but give it something not half so hard to do, and call it work, and it soon tires of it. Our lives might often be made much happier if we could go about our daily duties as a child does about its play. Can't we learn a lesson from the child.—Dallas Retail Merchant.

PROBABLY SHE MEANT IT.

Lucile, a carefully brought up little girl of five years, returned from her first party in great glee.

"I was a good girl, mamma," she announced, "and talked nice all the time."

"Did you remember to say something pleasant to Mrs. Townsend just before leaving?" her mother asked.

"Oh, yes, I did," was the enthusiastic reply. "I smiled and said, 'I enjoyed myself, Mrs. Townsend; I had a lots better dinner than I thought I'd have.'"—Exchange.

If you come down to the store some morning with a strong wind blowing from the east, just caution the clerks to hold themselves steady and be particularly pleasant and agreeable, because the devil and all will be to pay with your customers. There is something about an east wind that plays as unfavorably upon people's nerves as does a tom-cat concert on the back fence.—White House Magazine.

Kindly mention the "Deseret Farmer" when writing to or doing business with our advertisers.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Owing to our extensive circulation, market reports must be closed Wednesday noon. Figures quoted are Salt Lake wholesale prices. These quotations are given at the request of many subscribers and are furnished and corrected weekly by the responsible firm of Vogeler Seed and Produce Co.

Butter and Cheese.

Creamery butter, 25 to 35c; cheese, full cream, 14 to 15c.

Vegetables.

Cabbage, per lb., 1c.; Potatoes, 8c. per cwt.

Poultry and Eggs.

Live hens 11 to 12c. per lb.
Dressed hens 12 to 13c. per lb.
Eggs, per case, \$8.50 to \$9.00; Ranch eggs, No. 1, \$12.00.


Grain, Hay and Flour.

Wheat, per 100 lbs., \$1.60; corn, 100 lbs., \$1.70; chop corn, 100 lbs., \$1.75; oats, per 100 lbs., \$1.60; barley, per 100 rolled, \$1.35; bran, per 100 lbs., \$1.25; flour, high patent per 100 lbs., \$2.40; straight grade, per 100 lbs., \$2.20; alfalfa, baled, 55c. cwt.; timothy, baled, 70c. cwt.; straw, baled, 35c.

Honey.

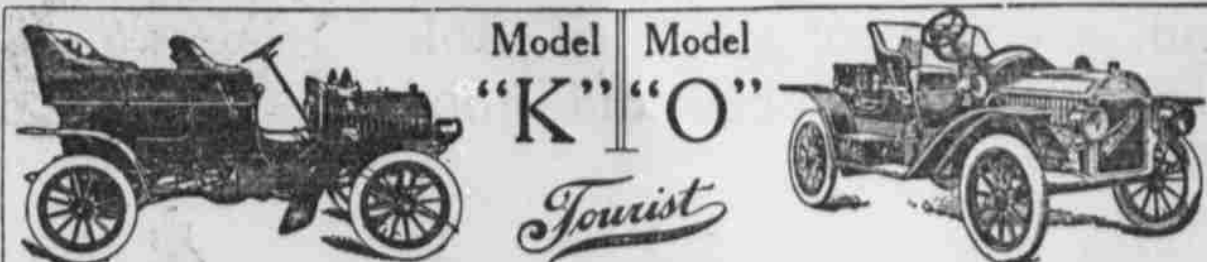
Honey, case, \$2.75 and \$3.00, extracted, 7c. lb.

"Tour of the Tourist"

 REMARKABLE event in the history of automobilism was the tour of more than thirty *Tourist* cars from Los Angeles to San Francisco and return, August 12th to 22d, 1908, carrying 94 men, women and children.

This tour differs radically from any previous automobile run in that practically every car was operated by its owner instead of a professional driver, thus demonstrating simplicity and ease of operation, and proving forcibly that the *Tourist* is an owner's car—so simple in operation and mechanism as to enable the novice to negotiate the severest test to which an automobile could be put.

This more-than-a-thousand-mile-run was successfully accomplished without mishap or accident, and will live long in the annals of automobilism as a glowing testimonial to mechanical genius and constructional ability.



The Type "K" Touring Car, that powerful, sturdy Western giant which earned such an enviable reputation the past few years, is a two-cylinder car of remarkable ability.

Its construction is the very acme of simplicity, and its accomplishments have earned for its makers world-wide renown.

This car, beautifully finished in a choice of four colors—22 H. P.—five-passenger removable tonneau, is \$1300 at Los Angeles.

Tourist Cars are covered by a very liberal guarantee, and with the factory sales at hand to replace all parts quickly.

The Type "O" Tourist Roadster represents the culmination point in two-cylinder automobile construction. All the features of the now famous model "K" are here blended with the racy, chic lines of the high-priced roadster.

Nothing on the market today can compare favorably with the type "O" for all around serviceability, style, reliability and low price.

This car with a finely finished trunk on rear sells for \$1300. With single rumble seat on trunk, \$1325; and with double individual seats on trunk, \$1350. F. O. B. Los Angeles.

J. S. BRANSFORD
SALT LAKE CITY
UTAH