

Tire Repairs

Prices Reduced

20%

Tubes Vulcanized

35 Cents

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

AUSTIN TIRE and RUBBER CO.

147 East First South St.
Phone Wasatch 3010.

THE FIRST TEARS.

(Continued from Page Six.)

bearing a burden; a dead doe. During his long watch he had surprised a nursing mother, and felled it with his bludgeon.

It had been his wont to cut up his game where he killed it and to take away nothing but choice morsels. That day a strange thing had happened; he had left a wish to show his skill to the woman.

He cast his victim on the ground before her. Her legs trembled and her hands beat the air. Dumb from revulsion of feeling the woman turned from him. He seized her shoulders, whirled her around and, with an exultant howl, pointed his spread fingers.

The woman saw a little gray-brown creature advancing on wavering legs—a nursing, with light, fine hairs upon its head, with mouth open, bleating for its dead mother. It reached the doe and fell between her outstretched feet. With the little knobs

* * * * *

JUNE

* * * * *

Could ever sunshine be as gold, or heavens be as blue?
Because we love has June, the witch, not decked herself more fair?
And oh, the scent o' Summer wind that speaks to me of you!
And oh, the weight of fragrant bloom the lilac bushes bear!

Could ever birdsong lit out so in riotous delight?
The earth was ne'er so velvet green, where waves of blossoms break;
The sea throbs like a lover's heart throughout the magic night,
And oh, the glory of the moon that makes my own heart ache!

Can June be quite so sweet again? Ah me! How strange it seems,
When I am gone, another June will sing her joyous song,
The birds will nest, and other loves will dream their rainbow dreams,
The lilac trees will bear again while other hearts will long!

I may not feel the tender wind, or see the flower's hue,
I will not hark to birdsong, some June as glad, as fair;
But—will the sunshine seem as gold, the heavens seem as blue
To you, O Heart I love so well, that June I am not there?

* * * * *

on its infant brow it knocked her throat, and, bending its knees, burrowed the still breast.

The woman remembered. She saw again her child in the grip of the eagle; she saw a nest built in the sky, and in it, lashed by dark wings, the baby that had filled her arms. Chaotic thought swirled in her brain. The mother, gazing with glazing eyes on the thing doomed to the bludgeon or to the beasts, cried to her soul with all the voices of a common motherhood; and running to the thicket she gathered leaves, covered the eyes of the dead, and laid fond hand upon the fawn.

Mah! Busy with the meat the man saw nothing. The woman was unconscious of her act. But in that hour the soul gave birth to its first upward impulse. Until that hour the animal knew nothing but its own necessities; in that hour an infinitesimal point in an organic cell received its accolade, and a creature evolved from the dust of the ground established eternal correspondence between grief and pity.

The long whine of a tiger thrilled the forest. Heuh! The man sprang for a tree, and, howling, the woman followed him.

Safe from danger, beyond the reach of beasts, she put her fists to her eyes, and Earth saw the second tear; the prophecy of the soul.

The daily optimist says: "Every one thinks his own burden heaviest." Well, isn't it, to the individual?"

IN MEMORY OF HAMISH, A SCOTCH TERRIER.

By C. Hilton Brown.

Little lad, little lad, and who's for an airing,
Who's for the river and who's for a run;
Four little pads to go fitfully faring,
Looking for trouble and calling it fun?
Down in the sedges the water-rats revel,
Up in the wood there are bunnies at play
With a weather-eye wide for a Little Black Devil;
But the Little Black Devil won't come today.

Today at the farm the cocks may slumber,
Today may the tabbies an anthem raise;
Rat and rabbit beyond all number
Today untroubled may go on their ways;
Today is an end of the shepherd's labor,
No more will the sheep be hunted astray;
And the Irish terrier, foe and neighbor,
Says, "What's old Hamish about today?"

Aye, what indeed? In the nether spaces
Will the soul of a Little Black Dog despair?
Will the Quiet Folk scare him with shadow-faces?
And how will he tackle the Strange Beasts there?
Tail held high, I'll warrant, and bristling,
Marching stoutly if sore afraid,
Padding it steadily, softly whistling;
That's how the Little Black Devil was made.

Then well-a-day for a "cantie collant,"
A heart of gold and a soul of glee—
Sportsman, gentleman, squire and gallant—
Teacher, maybe, of you and me,
Spread the turf on him light and level,
Grav's him a headstone clear and true—
"Here lies Hamish, the Little Black Devil,
And half of the heart of his mistress, too."

"Bach" Smith had been invited in to look at the new-born babe of friend Jones, and having forgotten the sex of the infant prodigy, here was his masterpiece of an opinion:
"Well, well, but he's a fine little fellow, isn't she? How old is it now? Do her teeth bother him much? I hope he gets through his second summer of it. He's like you, like you, doesn't he? ... one says it does." And then fled precipitately.

ABE MEEKING, Jr.

Utah Automobile & Taxicab Co.

Best Equipment and Best Service in the City.

Touring and Sight-Seeing Cars, and Limousines always at your service.

PHONES Wasatch 63; Wasatch 200

Stand, Hotel Utah.

ASK FOR "BUSTER."

Emory's Cafeteria

THE PLACE TO EAT.

Eating Service

For the Money.

257 South State Street.

Basement Rex Theatre.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Y. PENDAS & ALVAREZ
NEW SIZE

WEBSTER

Invincible Chigo. Rare Old Tobaccos. Delicious Taste. Rarest Fragrance.

HEMENWAY & MOSER CO.
Dealers in Quality.

When Ordering

specify

CASTLE GATE or
CLEAR CREEK COAL

Good Coals - None Better

UTAH FUEL CO.

JUDGE BUILDING, CITY

Automobile Numbers a Specialty

Salt Lake Stamp Co.

Rubber Stamps, Seals, etc.

65 W. Broadway Phone 364
Salt Lake City

We want the name of every young man who is ambitious to



BE A LAWYER

and we want to hear from every business man who wishes that he knew BUSINESS LAW.

Write today and let us tell you how we have made lawyers out of hundreds of young men just like you, and equipped business men with a legal training that has been of business benefit to them. This School, founded 25 years ago, has graduates who have proved their qualifications in every state in the U. S. Courses approved by Bar Examiners, and Business men.

Learn about it our complete College Law course which fits for practice, and fit for Companies, Firms, Banks, Insurance Law, Courts for Business Men. Find out about the Law, read, and see how easily you can obtain a thorough knowledge of the Law while continuing your present work. **Easy Terms!**

Send today for your name catalog and list of successful graduates all over the U. S. who grasped their opportunity. See following ad. No. 101.

STUDY LAW AT HOME

—BUSINESS CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW
404 American Building Detroit, Mich.

Advertise in Goodwin's Weekly

Want a Hundred Dollars?

I have a new Buick Roadster, perfect in every way; used ten days. Want it? I can save you \$100. Investigate.

Address K., Goodwin's Weekly.