THE MISSING MAN.

The inspection of the life saving station was finished, and I was complimenting the captain upon the efficiency of his crew when it suddenly occurred to me that one of them, whom I had especially remarked at my last visit, was missing.

"What has become of the man you used to call Harry?" I inquired. "He was the strongest and handsomest fellow I ever saw—quick as a cat and light on his feet as a feather. Has he left you?"

The captain looked at me aghast.

"What! haven't you heard about it?" he [illegible]. "No? Well, it's quite a story. If you've plenty of time I'll tell you about it."

I had plenty of time and wanted to hear the story, so we sat down near the door, and the captain began:

"I suppose you recollect that long, fierce southeast gale we had last winter, don't you? Well, it blew from the south [illegible] for two days, with heavy squalls of snow. It was bitter cold. Everything was covered with ice and snow, and the worst sea that I have heard of began tumbling up on the rocks.

"In the morning of the third day the storm began to break away and the wind died down to a light gale. Almost all of the schooners in the roads got under way and started for [illegible] harbor. Some of the smaller ones had to get back, the sea being too heavy, but the larger ones kept on, and I suppose they made a good run of it, as the wind was fair.

"That night it started in to blow as if it was possessed to blow the earth off its foundations. At 10 o'clock it began snowing. The flakes were about as big as a fifty cent piece, making it impossible to recognize anything over five feet away. The snow fell until about 12 [illegible]. After that it slowly began to clear up and the wind came in gusts of diminished strength. At daylight it was blowing a moderate southerly breeze and the sky was clear. We searched the shore and sea for signs of a wreck, but could not find any.

"I was just going to put the glass away when my eye caught the waving of something on [illegible] island. As soon as the glass was brought to bear I saw three or four men running around [illegible]. I suppose they were trying to keep themselves from freezing. There's the island off there—the one that is almost round.

"The island rises about twenty feet out of the water. The cliffs are almost straight up and down, with twenty-one fathoms of water at their base. But on the southern side there is a small beach, which is bare at low water. From this beach are projected two reefs that are awash at low tide. They form natural jetties, and they are about fifteen feet apart and parallel to each other. They stand out from the beach in a southern direction for about two hundred feet.

"I had the crew called, and everything was soon ready for starting. We [illegible] that the only safe way for us to get the men off from the island would be for us to go as close as possible and, lying there, shoot the life line to them and haul them through the surf to the boat. It was a rough way, but as there was no other feasible plan we made our preparations for its execution. The only place on which a boat could land on the island was on that small beach, and to get there we would have to go between those jetties, and even in fine weather it was a risky job with such a large boat. With the sea then running it was not to be thought of.

"As soon as I had seen every arrangement completed and the gear in place, we ran the boat out of the house and succeeded in launching her without taking a drop of water on board. We had a long, tedious pull. It was like walking in deep, loose sand. When we arrived at the island we pulled around [illegible], looking for the most favorable position for us to work from. We decided that the mouth of the jetties would be the best place. By taking our station there we hoisted the two low oars, and Harry uncovered the gun and got her ready for use, while Bill looked out for the line.

"The noise was simply deafening, and the sea was a mass of froth and foam, as the waves dashed themselves on the reefs. Seeing a big wave coming, and looking as if it was about to break, I sang out, 'Stern all!' but owing to [illegible] they did not hear me, and saw me working as if for dear life at steering oar, they gave a stroke ah[illegible] so that the wave would break astern of us.

"That stroke carried us between the reefs, and in the next instant the wave was upon us. Its light green and semi-transparent sides towered high above us, while the foam on its crest overhung the boat, threatening to swamp us. The spectacle was so awe inspiring that we were unable to move, but sat in our places with our eyes fixed on this almost irresistible mass. Each second was like an age. Would the boat never rise? She started to rise so suddenly that she was almost perpendicular before we could realize it, and we were thrown in a confused heap against the forward bulkhead. We were now afraid that she would be thrown end over end, and for a few seconds we hung in that awful position, hurried along at an incredible speed. Then slowly the wave began to pass under us, and as soon as I could I grasped the steering oar and tried to steady her. When the wave had passed us we found ourselves about two-thirds of the distance toward the beach and between the two reefs.

"Our oars, except the steering one, were broken. Before we could get the spare ones out the next wave was close behind. We were forced to drop everything and hold on for life. I had my feet jammed in the straps and laid low [illegible] so that the wave would be broken on the stern. It broke, however, just before it reached us, and in a mass of foam. Our boat was filled with water and we were thrown on the beach.

"Fortunately no one was hurt and the boat was not injured. The suddenness of it all, for it happened in a very short time, rather dazed us, but we were thankful for having landed so easily.

"We bailed the boat out and soon had her ready for launching again. But now came the question, How can we get her off? We could not row, as the blades of the oars would not catch on the rocks. They slipped over the slimy surface and gave us no purchase. We could not remain indefinitely, as the tide was rising and the beach would soon be covered. We placed the shipwrecked crew in the boat and endeavored to launch her, using the oars to pole her off; but the water soon deepened and we were thrown back on the beach. Three times we launched the boat, and each time we were thrown back on the beach.

"By this time we were wet through and through. Our clothes were frozen and stiff as boards. We were discouraged, cold and exhausted. It was evident that the sea must go down before we could launch our boat and get away. But the tide was rising. The small beach would soon be covered and we should have to retreat up the cliffs and leave the boat, our only means of escape, to be dashed to pieces on the rocks. What were we to do? Here we were on a bare rock which was covered with snow, without a fire or any means of warming our almost frozen bodies. Nothing but death in a horrible form was before us.

"The cold was intense, and we were becoming numb. In order to warm our blood I served out a big drink of whisky all around. This seemed to start our blood moving once more, but it failed to raise our spirits. I thought of my wife and babies at home. What would they do when I was gone? I thought, too, of the warm fire, the dry clothes and the comfortable bed at the station. I roused myself, for it would not do to give up. We must get off, but no [illegible] of any way.

"As I thought, I became very much worked up, and looked around for [illegible] tell my [illegible]. I [illegible] Harry sitting in a crevice of the [illegible] calmly pulling away at his pipe. This somehow aggravated me. I walked over to him, and asked him if he was going to sit there like a [illegible] and not do anything to help save himself and the rest of us.

"He stood up and his face turned pale, for I said a great deal more than I have told you about, but let that pass. He looked me all over. I thought he was going to strike me. Then, walking toward the boat, he said, as he passed me, 'I'll get you out of this scrape, but—' He was going to say something more, but evidently changed his mind. On reaching the boat he made a bowline on the end of the line, and throwing it over his head and right arm started for the reef. Before reaching it he turned and said, 'Jerry, when I get out there and wave my hand, launch your boat and warp her out with this line.'

"Without another word he began crawling out on the reef. We thought each wave would sweep him off. But after each one had passed over him we would see him crawl out a little farther. Slowly and steadily he crawled to the outer point and signaled. Then, throwing himself on his face, he dug his hands and feet in the crevices and braced himself for the strain. The tide had risen and he was now under water almost all the time.

"We launched the boat and the first time we tried we warped her out far enough to use our oars, but it took three to do it.

"When we got to Harry we tried to draw him to the boat, but we could not move him. We shouted and told him to let go, but he did not move. It was not until we pulled on him sideways that we got him to the boat.

"The fact was—he was dead."—Lieutenant J. H. Scott, U. S. R. M., in [illegible].

The Spelling of a Few Words.

We Americans like to assimilate our words and to make them our own, while the British have rather a fondness for foreign phrases. A London journalist recently held up to public obloquy as an "ignorant Americanism" the word program, although he would have found it set down in Professor Skeat's "Etymological Dictionary." "Programme was taken from the French, as a recent writer reminds us, 'and in violation of analogy, seeing that, when it was imported into English, we had already anagram, cryptogram, diagram, epigram, etc.'" The logical form program is not common even in America, and British writers seem to prefer the French form, as British speakers still give a French pronunciation to charade, which in America has long since been accepted frankly as an English word. So we find Mr. Andrew Lang, in his "Angling Sketches," referring to the asphalte surely in our language the word is either asphaltum or asphalt.—Brander Matthews in Harper's.

The Light on the Isle of Pharos.

The most famous lighthouse of antiquity stood on the Isle of Pharos, off the city of Alexandria, in Egypt. It was one of the seven wonders of the world, and was put up during the reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus. After standing up 1,600 years it was destroyed by an earthquake. It is understood to have been over 500 feet high.—Washington Star.

ABOUT HORSESHOEING.

Wise Words from Horse Fanciers Who Have Studied the Subject.

After careful survey of the horses on upper Broadway last week an expert veterinarian said: "Eight out of every ten horses that passed me were not properly shod and did not go freely. Under existing circumstances nearly every horse has at least one foot that he 'favors,' and that foot's misery becomes of the blacksmith's carelessness. Every one of the feet ought to come down with a firm, even stroke, and ring out clear and true."

FROG TOO BIG.

Said Robert Bonner: "The great secret of successful shoeing is—keep the foot level. A true hoof is usually a sound hoof, and this simple rule is universally ignored. Keep the foot level, there is the combined lore of a hundred veterinary colleges in that sentence.

"Now, as to the dreadful navicular disease. No man can tell, or ever will be able to tell, whether a horse has navicular disease or not unless he dissects the foot. Fully two-thirds of the alleged navicular diseases are merely sufferings caused by improper shoeing.

"A city horse, whether for coach, car or draft purposes, should have three nails on each side, one in front and two behind. The front calks should be about half an inch from the toe, and the hind calks should be about an inch each from the end of the shoe. When you raise the heel you depress the ankle, and when you raise the toe you raise the ankle also, all the [illegible] and [illegible] in the world notwithstanding.

"About [illegible]. Well, horses get spoiled [illegible]. It's far too common, and is brought about by the most cruel and gross neglect on the part of people whose duty it is to look after horses. It is absolutely impossible—absolutely impossible—for a horse to throw out a quarter unless he is too long in the toe. The prevention therefore is the easiest of matters.

"A general misconception is the popular impression that a trotting or trotting horse lands on the ground flat footed.

HOW A HORSE LANDS—FROM PHOTOGRAPH.

ed. This should be corrected, for a horse should land squarely [illegible] in both running and trotting, as the foot lands, and the heel strikes the ground, then the [illegible] contact, and is wonderfully quick that the foot seems to land flat.

"I repeat and emphasize the point—keep the horse's foot level. Furthermore, [illegible] horses are good jumpers, and the horse is [illegible] to jump, the pace is so good, and there can be no pleasure in riding or driving a horse that is suffering at every step he takes. The most common cause of sickness is the fact of one side of the shoe being higher than the other. This strains the [illegible] ligament on the low side. The average veterinarian will bathe and blister for this. The stupidity of this is evident, for until the strain is removed from the ligament all the bathing and blistering in the world won't cure.

"Many people want to know how a saddle horse should be shod. Use a smooth shoe on him, one without calks. Have the foot leveled properly, and do not go at any pace except a walk on paved streets when on another earth, then it's time enough to [illegible].

"A horse should have its weight evenly suspended, and none of the nails should touch the ground. The foot is elastic and contracts and expands, the frog being especially porous and elastic. Anything that tends to bind the foot is undesirable."

Another wealthy horse owner and horse lover, Mr. Herman L. [illegible], said:

"Calks that put horses upon little stilts like a Chinese woman are absurd; those that permit the foot to come down naturally and yet hold it firm are a blessing. All of which proves the necessity of horseshoeing as a science.

FROG TOO WIDE.

The fact is, horseshoe[ing] is not considered a science. I received an elaborate circular from the veterinary college of this city asking me to contribute to its permanent building fund. I was only too glad to do so, but before drawing the check I wrote asking a few questions:

"'Have you a chair on horseshoeing? If so, what is the curriculum? On receipt of your reply I shall take pleasure in forwarding you a check.'

"I received no reply. You may draw your own inference. Horses have been neglected, abused and defamed by men who in intellect, in standing and in morality are not entitled to look them in the face.

"I expect to see the day when horseshoeing will assume its proper place as one of the professions. Doctors and lawyers keep their diplomas framed and hung in their offices. Why should not the farrier be compelled to pass an examination and do the same thing?"—New York Herald.

The Latest Dream.

Scientists have built for advertisers, by an arrangement of mirrors, reflecting glasses and lights, a sort of gigantic magic lantern, by which images can be thrown upon the clouds, so that advertisements in letters 100 feet long will be visible over a dozen counties. On the bosom of an advancing cyclone horrified humanity of the future will be able to read in gigantic letters "Use Blank's Cloud Protector," "Try Bragg's Pills."—Minneapolis Journal.

The Y. M. C. A. in France.

The corner stone of the new building of the Paris Young Men's Christian Association has been laid with appropriate ceremony at 14 Rue de Trevise. The efforts in promoting the good work have evidently been most successful, and the undertaking is seen to have the good wishes of the community at large.—American Register.

After a long consideration of the matter, the Italian government has decided that 6½ millimeters is the best size for the bore of the new rifles for use in that country.

Statistics carefully compiled show that, within three years 1,800 people have lost their lives in western Pennsylvania because of wash floods.

The bay and its allies are entirely confined to America, Australia and the tropical Pacific islands. The pythons, on the other hand, are mostly from the Old World.

In Persia the umbrella was of ancient royal distinction. In Hindustan the title of "chattrapati" signifies "lord of the umbrella, or shade of state."

JAPANESE PILE CURE

[illegible]

$500 Reward!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, [illegible] cents. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST [illegible] CO. [illegible]

UNDERTAKERS.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

Joseph E. Taylor,

Pioneer Undertaker of Utah.

Manufacturer and Dealer in All Kinds of Metallic, Wood and Cloth Covered

COFFINS AND CASKETS.

Full Line of Coffin Furnishings kept constantly on hand.

[illegible]

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Factory and Warerooms No. 253 E. First South,

[illegible]

TELEPHONE No. [illegible]

Joseph William Taylor

—UTAH'S LEADING—

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER.

Carry the Largest and Most Complete Stock of

COFFINS, ∴ CASKETS,

And Undertakers' Goods in Utah.

[illegible]

LOTS AND GRAVES Furnished in any Cemetery in the City.

All orders filled Day or Night at the Shortest Possible Time.

[illegible]

Nos. 21 and 23 WEST TEMPLE STREET.

P. O. Box [illegible]. Telephone [illegible].

ED. L. HUNTLEY'S

$10, $14 and $18 Suits,

FOR MEN AND YOUTHS. [illegible] FREE. [illegible]

ED. L. HUNTLEY & CO., [illegible] CHICAGO

—AT—

TEASDEL'S

Surplus Stock.

REDUCED PRICES.

Men's & Boys' SUMMER COATS

25 CENTS —EACH.—

EXTRA GRADES

50c. & $1 00

BIG REDUCTION

IN PRICE OF

Linen and Alpaca

DUSTERS!

AND ALL ARE

Special Bargains,

—AT—

TEASDEL'S

BANKS.

Deseret National Bank

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Paid-up Capital, [illegible]
Surplus, [illegible]

DIRECTORS:

L. S. Hills, President.
Moses Thatcher, Vice President.
[illegible]

Receives Deposits Payable on Demand.

[illegible]

ZION'S SAVINGS BANK

—AND—

TRUST COMPANY,

[illegible] East Temple Street, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

[illegible]

Oldest Savings Bank in Utah, with deposits greater than all others combined.

[illegible]

UTAH COMMERCIAL

—AND—

Savings Bank,

SALT LAKE CITY.

Capital, - - $200,000
Surplus, - - $50,000

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Five Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Deposits, Compounded Four Times a Year.

NICKEL SAVING STAMPS FOR SALE AT THE BANK OR ANY OF ITS AGENTS.

DIRECTORS.

[illegible]

B. H. SCHETTLER,

—WHO DOES A—

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS AT NO. 60 MAIN STREET,

[illegible]

PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS. [illegible]

SAPONIFIER

[illegible]

PLEASE REMEMBER!

That we still carry a Complete Line of

Disstons' Celebrated Saws,

[illegible]

Circular, both Solid & Chisel Point Tooth And TRIUMPH.

[illegible]

THE STATE BANK OF UTAH

Corner Main and South Temple Streets, Salt Lake City.

Capital, - $200,000. Surplus, - $40,000.

HEBER J. GRANT, President. WM. B. PRESTON, Vice President. HEBER M. WELLS, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

[illegible]

[illegible]

GRANITE IRONWARE.

IS LIGHT HANDSOME WHOLESOME DURABLE

FOR BROILING BAKING BOILING PRESERVING

The BEST Ware

Manufactured only by the ST. LOUIS STAMPING CO. ST. LOUIS.

For Sale by all Stove, Hardware and House Furnishing Dealers.

MADE FOR THE KITCHEN. [illegible] Book and Price List FREE on application.

BICYCLE HEADQUARTERS.

BROWNING BROS

[illegible]

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Bicycles, Tricycles and Velocipedes, Fishing Tackle, Base Ball and Lawn Tennis Goods, Tents, Hammocks and Sporting Goods of every description.

All Kinds of Sporting and Blasting Powder, Caps, Fuse, etc., etc. Drop in and see the National Typewriter, cheapest and best. Send for our New Catalogue, free to all.

JAMES-SPENCER-BATEMAN CO.

TINNERS

Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters

DEALERS IN

Plumbing Material, Pumps, Pipe and Fittings, Steam Heating Supplies, Tin and Iron Roofing, Galvanized Iron Cornice, Guttering, Etc.

—GARDEN HOSE AND LAWN SPRINKLERS—

No. 67 S. MAIN STREET.

FREE

[illegible]

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELT.

[illegible] Agents wanted. Address DR. JUDD, Detroit, Mich.

BEING IN A POSITION

To supply the wants of every gardener, or any one who may be engaged in gardening just now, and nearly everybody is—attention is called to our stock of

GARDEN TOOLS, GARDEN AND LAWN HOSE, LAWN MOWERS AND LAWN SPRINKLERS,

All of the Most Improved Make and Standard Grades. We are prepared to offer a small line of

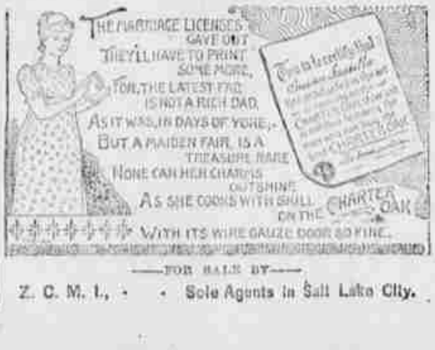
Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Gasoline Stoves

And Stock of CUTLERY at Prices much under the market.

BIG INDUCEMENTS TO BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS.

E. C. COFFIN HARDWARE COMPANY,

PROGRESS BUILDING.



—FOR SALE BY—

Z. C. M. I., - - Sole Agents in Salt Lake City.