THE PUNCHED KOPECK.

"The annals of the Russian police, if they could be read, would excel the most extravagant imaginings of your Bokos and Gaboriaus," said a handsome, heavy-whiskered man who was one of a little party of five gentlemen in a small room in a St. Petersburg private house. "We have excellent writers of fiction here in Russia" (one of his auditors was a Frenchman), "and they sometimes go to the real for material, but I am sure that the chronicles of them have never heard of the punched kopeck which belongs to the annals of the police just mentioned."

The man with the wooden empties his wineglass and pushed it away as he continued:

"About fifteen years ago Count Yaslitch, who was one of the best known nobles of the empire, lived in St. Petersburg and his entertainments were considered on a style of royal magnificence, and he had the imperial ear oftener than any other noble of the rank. With one exception the count was found dead in his mansion and under circumstances which went to prove that somebody had helped him out of the world. As a matter of course the Russian police took the affair in hand and that was the last we heard of it.

"At that time there was still to be attached to the Third section a man named Partis. Rumor hooted him with all the attributes of the black death. Nobody could be found who had ever seen him, but all the same the great discoveries in crime continued to be placed to his credit. He worked out great results from impossible beginnings, and some said that it was Partis who was added most to the criminal population of Russia. Of course every one expected to see Count Yaslitch's enemy dragged to light through the agency of this secret man hound, but as weeks and months passed without anything of the kind transpiring, Partis became the laughing stock of St. Petersburg.

"Count Yaslitch was known far and wide as a numismatic. His collection of coins was the most complete of any in the country, and had drawn from the mint large offers of purchase. In the collection were two kopecks which had been curiously punched through the center. Count Yaslitch valued these coins above any in his possession, and it was understood that they had a history which he would not reveal.

"When the police came to examine the count's coins after his death they discovered that a number of pieces were missing, and among them was one of the kopecks. Of course the authorities did not care to publish their discovery from motives which you can easily understand, and the world at large knew nothing of the coin which was not taken by the assassin, admitting this for our story's sake, gentlemen, was given to the noisy Partis, with orders to find its mate and the count's enemy as well.

"Partis took the case with his usual low, and there the chief of police left it. The count's coins were put up for sale, and the numismatists who were drawn to St. Petersburg by the event wondered what had become of the punched kopeck. Half a dozen bidders stood ready to purchase it at any price. Time rolled on and everybody forgot Partis and his trail. We did not hear so much about his prowess now, and there were fewer great discoveries in crime, although the number of exiles was not lessened.

"I recalled that I took considerable interest in the trail of the kopeck at the time. I was rather intimate with a member of the police, and he told me much about the count's death and the hunt. But question him as adroitly as I would, I could learn nothing of the identity of the renowned Partis. Indeed, I was more than ever inclined to consider him a myth, and to believe that the name had become a general term for the Third section. I went abroad a few months after the Yaslitch mystery was sprung on society and traveled almost incessantly for two years. I visited nearly every part of the globe, finding wherever I went secret representatives of our police, with whom, being a native Russian myself, I became as intimate as possible. I tried by these means to keep track of the mythical Partis and his trail. The secret agent had heard about the missing kopeck, but they did not know how far Partis had progressed, nor where he was then.

"There was something ludicrous in the story of Partis and the punched kopeck. The coin had continually baffled the czar's spy, and he had heard nothing of it from the time it left Count Yaslitch's possession. Your French detectives might have done better, but your Partis, he could find nothing.

"About a year ago interest in the count's death was suddenly revived by the arrest of a man who had a lot of rare coins on his person. There was said to be some of these missing from the count's dead man's collection, and they were subjected to the closest scrutiny. The fellow arrested was an honest and illiterate soldier, who swore that he had found the coins in the weed grown garden attached to the late count's residence. He was not released till the garden had been spaded over for more coin by the authorities, whose labors were rewarded by the finding of several rare coins which have been described in the Yaslitch catalogue.

"Now more than ever Partis and the punched kopeck became objects of derision. Several of the Russian newspapers wrote pasquinades on the subject, but as a matter of course they were not published. A Russian editor is supposed to know just how far to go to cut his head this side of the frontier. For fifteen years the punched kopeck has been mixing up the Russian police. The Yaslitch case is as great a mystery now as it was then, and for once Partis has been thoroughly baffled.

"If he is not a police fiction, he knows to-day of the whereabouts of the mutilated kopeck than does the gentleman who inhabits Siberia. One police stood baffled by one of the most insignificant coins of the world, for, until Partis can place the kopeck in his possession alongside the one he has got, of course the mystery of Count Yaslitch's death cannot be solved.

"Now, let me show how completely this Partis has been beaten," and a smile stole over the wrinkled face of the Russian while he refilled his wineglass and drank it off. "I am by no means a declaiter myself, but we pick up queer things in our everyday wanderings. Wherever I went during my tour I examined every coin that fell into my hands, for I was quite familiar with Count Yaslitch's collection, and believed I would be able to recognize any parts of it at sight. I might even admit that I practically paid for a hundred at last coins, and of the punched kopeck in particular.

"But I came home unsuccessful. One morning in the markets of St. Petersburg I succeeded in change a lot of small coin which, being in a hurry at the time, I carried home without an examination. In my library I fell to looking at the little pieces, and what was my astonishment when I looked to my hand a punched kopeck. There was no doubt in my mind that I had the identical coin which had baffled the genius of the Russian police for fifteen years, and for which the wonderful Partis could always offer to trade his book. Then I had found in my possession the punched kopeck which the clerk of the empire may now chase around the world, and in order to which my spy may with the proper closure, gentlemen, have to start.

"At the same time Colonel Simovar, who has just finished the complete, drew from his waistcoat pocket a small coin, which he placed carefully and with the proper emphasis of gesture on the table in the hall.

"Gentlemen, two Frenchmen and two Russians, leaned forward with gaze riveted on the coin.

"Now, I would like to see Partis match the punched kopeck and (non-violence) the secret of the Russian police," continued Colonel Simovar, looking up at his auditors with a smile of triumph. "If he does so I my hold him up in the hanging court of the world and prove that the Third section is not infallible."

The last words had hardly left Simovar's lips ere a very dark hand rose over the edge of the table, and the next second, to the utter consternation of four men, another kopeck, punched exactly like the first, lay on the cloth. Colonel Simovar fell back and stared first at the second kopeck and then at the guest who had placed it where it was.

"Partis, gentlemen, has chased the kopeck around the world," said the guest without the semblance of a smile on his exactly face. "He takes great pleasure in vindicating the Russian police by matching Colonel Simovar's kopeck. I am Partis."

Colonel Simovar broke into a derisive laugh.

"You are my friend and guest, Captain Bashlytch," said he to the so called Partis. "I remember that we met in Constantinople and again in Milan and Athens. Come, come, gentlemen, Captain Bashlytch is a son of some. We will drink to his little joke."

The face of Partis did not relax.

"Rising to his feet he drew forth a small diary, the leaves of which he turned with provoking coolness.

At length he began to read of Colonel Simovar's minutest doings in France and among the Pyrenees. From this he traced his journey to America, and was following him step by step back to the czar's dominions, when Simovar threw up his hand.

"It is enough!" he said with quivering lips. "There is but one devil, and his name is Partis!"

The police spy bowed. "I take the punched kopecks, gentlemen, and the murderer of Count Yaslitch as well," and gathering up the two coins with one hand, he turned Simovar on the shoulder with the other.

There was not the least resistance on the colonel's part, and he went with Partis and the punched kopecks to the cells.

The little wine sapper then startlingly broke up by the indefatigable spy of the czar was never resumed, and the two Frenchmen left St. Petersburg the next day fully convinced of the power and the efficiency of the Russian empire.

Colonel Simovar paid the severest penalty of the law for his secret crime, and from the day of the finding of the punched kopeck the name of Partis has been invested with a new dread and terror.—F. C. Harbaugh in New York Mercury.

Childish Faith.

An example of childish faith, of a kind a dull age wears away, was seen the other day. A little boy was sitting in the yard of an old country homestead on either side of him sat a large dog, person and being. The sun shone down soothingly on the trio, and the taps were unconfortable. Shading his eyes with his curved hand the child looked upward and said, "Pat is that sun, please." The sun shone brightly, and the little fellow repeated softly, "Please pat is that sun, man up to thesky; it hurts my head." Just then over the face of the blazing orb there sailed a white summer cloud, then another, and the yellow blaze turned suddenly to a hazy, restful gray. Turning to the dogs, the little boy, gazing as area around the neck of each, said: "Did you see the sun pulled in, Horse and Chieftain? When you want anything, if you is good, and you asse God for it, he gives it to you. The sun hurt my head, and I asse God to put it in, and don't you see how he did reach out and put it to her me?" The dogs looked wise, leaned their heads lovingly toward the distractive little theologian, and whatever might have been their belief, they made a lovable audience.—Providence Journal.

Why Eyes Are Light and Dark.

An infinite range of color is the cause of the different shades of color we see in the eyes. On a certain membrane in the interior are numerous cells, called "pigment" cells. When these are present in very great numbers they produce that very black color of some eyes, and in proportion to their numbers decrease also the depth of color, till finally a light blue is reached. In certain eyes these pigment cells do not exist at all, being wanting, so to speak, through the system, hair and skin. A peculiarity of this description is called an albino, and among animals we find a parallel in the case of the white rabbit.—Chambers' Journal.

Illinois has 1,930,299 horses, the most of any state in the Union. Missouri has the most mules, 345,103.

William Chalmers was a valued correspondent of The Boulder (Montana) Gazette. He lived in Oregon and was an experienced stockman. He was bitterly opposed to dehorning cattle, especially bulls, contending that it impaired their vigor. He believed that a bull by any means should be treated like a horse, and he practiced that system with his own animals. And not long since Mr. Chalmers was killed to death in one of his own pastures little by a bull that he had petted and treated kindly from a calf.

HOW AN AUNT WAS FOUND.

A Lost Child Whose Knowledge of Money Came Into Good Play.

Colonel W. D. Mann tells a story which would, could it be given in print as Mr. Mann tells it, produce a great effect. Ex-Sheriff Chiles was accosted a day or two since at the corner of State street and Liberty avenue by a little boy, a young lady, who, pulled at the coat and cried "Do'ee know Aunt Tabie?"

Somewhat surprised, Mr. Chiles replied that he could not say unless he knew "Aunt Tabie" last name. The child replied that the wanted party didn't have any surnames, she was "Just Aunt Tabie." The little one then explained that she was lost, and she was in great pain, for her boy intending on this afternoon she could scarcely speak.

Mr. Chiles thought with all his might for a few moments, and as this struck him and he asked the child for a description of the aunt. The little stubbed-nosed girl "Aunt Tabie" was rather tall and wore carnation flowers in her bonnet.

Now, Mr. Chiles would hardly stand a creditable examination in botany. He knows cabbages from potato vines, and knows the nasturtium when he sees it on the table in the shape of a pickle, but he sees his mistake when he sees the flower was like. Again he rattled his dome of thought until he rubbed into it a fresh supposition and acted upon it at once. Accosting a lady who was passing, he asked her if she knew what carnation flower which she wore in the rear at first disposed to resent the question as an impertinence, when Mr. Chiles hastened to explain, and begged her to take an observation, and ascertain whether there were any ladies in the neighborhood with that familiar flower in their bonnets.

The lady glanced into several millinery and dry goods stores, and finally called out that she had discovered a lady with a bonnet bearing the flower wanted. She paused her out, and immediately the little one cried out joyfully, "Tell's Aunt Tabie."

"Aunt Tabie" was disposed to be cross with her charge for wandering away from the spot she had designated to wait until her aunt did some shopping, but Mr. Chiley's feelings were aroused, and he wouldn't hear the little one scolded. Instead he proceeded to expound the wisdom of her thoughtlessness in leaving her charge exposed to the danger of being kidnaped.

"Aunt Tabie" had become so interested in her shopping that she had forgotten to note the flight of time. Had the little one not been bright enough to recollect the name of the flower in the bonnet she would probably have been crying her eyes out, a guest at the central station, and her aunt would have been frantic.

Live Stock of the Country.

The census office has issued a bulletin showing that on June of these years or more there were in Utah 1,000, 11,520,012 horses, 2,240,038 mules and 41,210 asses; that in 1889 there were found 1,054,844 horses, 137,193 mules and 7,873 asses, that there were sold in the same year 1,300,537 horses, 208,995 mules and 1,771 asses, and that there died from all causes 135,211 horses, mules and asses during the same period. The increase of horses from 1880 to 1889 is shown to be 41.38 per cent.

The increase of mules from 1880 to 1889 was 50.65 per cent.; between 1879 and 1880 the increase was 61.08 per cent., while from 1860 to 1870 there was a decrease of 2.34 per cent. Of the aggregate number of horses and mules in the whole country on June 1, 1890, 92.85 per cent. were horses and 13.95 per cent. were mules. The south Atlantic group had the largest proportion, 32.04 per cent., as against 67.96 per cent. of horses.

Live Stock Points.

There is a latent devil in a bull, and no man knows when it is going to wake up.

The hardy and profitable beef steer weighs from 1,250 to 1,600 pounds and matures quickly.

The headquarters of the Holstein-Friesian Association of America will hereafter be in Boston.

Let not that cloth rule. You will ruin your horse's neck, making it stiff, humped and scraggy.

Permit only your best animals to breed. By that means you improve your live stock year by year.

The Mirror in Japan.

Hand mirrors of metal are still in common use in oriental countries. In China and Japan they are usually made of bronze, slightly convex and about twelve inches in diameter. The Japanese woman who is so fortunate as to own a mirror regards it as the most precious of her possessions. There is a superstition in Japan to the effect that the Japanese god goddess once became angry and shut herself up in her cave, without all the earth was dark. To entice her from her cave the gods placed before her various articles, but all in vain until it occurred to them to construct a mirror by which the goddess saw her goddess saw for her to be was drawn forth through pity and curiosity.

When the Japanese empire first came into existence the sun goddess gave the mirror to her grandson, saying: "Look upon this as my spirit; keep it in the same house with yourself, and worship it as if it were my presence." To this mirror to this day the most important article in the imperial regalia of Japan.—Washington Star.

An Argument Against Lawn Tennis.

An English physician introduces a novel argument against the adoption of a popular game. According to Dr. Kenny, "The girl's future will not thrill to her even's charge because they have lost their sensitive tenderness in the exercise of the tennis racket. Her nature adapts her hyper sensitive nerves."

Goldie's Sunset friend in England to Lady Pages, wife of the former ambassador at Rome. Her figures in several of his novelists books.

MRS. GRAHAM'S
Cucumber Elder Flower Cream

MRS. GRAHAM'S
Face Bleach

CAL. DRINK AND BE MERRY!!!
FOUNTAIN RESTAURANT
And LUNCH COUNTER,
105 MAIN STREET.
25c.
E. M. CATON,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court of the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of the Estate of Henry Moore, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT Jesse D. Boyle, administrator of the estate of Henry Moore, deceased, has rendered for settlement, and filed in said court, his final account of said estate, and petition for distribution of said estate and payment of expenses of administration, and allowance for services, and that the court has appointed Monday, the 14th day of December, A. D. 1891, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court room of said Probate Court, in the Court House, Salt Lake City and County, Utah Territory, has been appointed by the Judge of said court, for the settlement of said account and said petition for distribution, at which time any person may appear and show cause, if any, why the said account should not be settled and approved and the said petition for distribution should be granted.

Dated November 18, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN,
Clerk of the Probate Court.
By C. E. Allen, Deputy Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Peter O. Thomasson, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, executor of the estate of Peter O. Thomasson, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the date of the first publication of this notice, to the said executor, at the office of Dwight N. Bennett, in Salt Lake City, in the county of Salt Lake, Utah Territory.

Dated November 18, 1891.

ELDON THOMASSON,
Administrator of the estate of Peter O. Thomasson, deceased.
Bennett Thompson and Jesse M. Corfman, Attorneys for Administrator. 4nov18-w

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Stephen D. Ruffaner, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, executors of the estate of Stephen D. Ruffaner, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the date of the first publication of this notice, to the said executors, at the office of Dwight N. Bennett, in Salt Lake City, in the county of Salt Lake, Utah Territory.

Dated November 18, 1891.

ELIZABETH S. RUFFANER,
DAVID C. MORTON,
JOHN H. DENNIS,
Executors and Trustees of the estate of Stephen D. Ruffaner, deceased. 4nov18-w

SUMMONS.

In the District Court in and for the Third Judicial District, Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah.

Bernice Bixby, Plaintiff,
vs.
Michael Bixby, Defendant.

The People of the Territory of Utah send Greeting:

To the above-named defendant:

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED TO APpear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the District Court of the third Judicial District of the Territory of Utah, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county, or, if served out of this county, and within this district, twenty days; and in case of your failure so to answer, judgment will be taken against you for the relief demanded in the complaint.

This action is brought to have a divorce of the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of adultery, and for the custody of the child of divorce, and for a decree compelling the defendant to pay plaintiff such sum as may be just, and such other and proper relief as the court may grant, and the plaintiff will apply to the court for such relief.

Witness, the Hon. Thomas R. Cherry, Judge of the District Court of the Third Judicial District, and the seal of said court, this 14th day of November, A. D. 1891.

(Seal.) HENRY G. McMILLAN, Clerk.
By Geo. R. Lowry, Deputy Clerk.
4nov18-w

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

SEALED BIDS.

BY ORDER OF THE COUNTY COURT of the Salt Lake County Territory of Utah, sitting in and for said county, the undersigned Clerk up to and including noon on the first day of December, 1891, will receive sealed bids for the purchase of the following described property, to wit:

FOR COURT HOUSE.

Mortgage bonds, in pages with coupons attached.

Court records with marginal notes.

Blank books, stationery, etc.

Lots and chairs, cases and desks.

Printed records, some in good condition.

Unassembled records, some in good condition.

The bids will be opened on the first day of December, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court House, Salt Lake City, Utah, in the presence of bidders who may be present.

The bids will be made in lots and in the manner and form as follows:

Bids for the mortgage bonds, one in one lot, and the balance of the property in another lot, and the amount of the bid to be determined only as the total of the bids.

Records are to be bound in full leather, printed "Court Records," with name various courts and Roman numerals for each book. Paper to be Hawkes & Gaskill medium ledger paper, 24 lb. Cases to be made of heavy cardboard, covered with cloth. Size, for the records, 8 inches wide and 12 inches long, and 1½ inches thick. Binding, Roman Nos. 1 and 16, XX, XXI, XXII, with letters and numbers.

FOR COURTS COLLECTION.

Bids for the mortgage bonds, one in one lot, and the balance of the property in another lot, and the amount of the bid to be determined only as the total of the bids.

Records are to be bound in full leather, printed "Court Records," with name various courts and Roman numerals for each book. Paper to be Hawkes & Gaskill medium ledger paper, 24 lb. Cases to be made of heavy cardboard, covered with cloth. Size, for the records, 8 inches wide and 12 inches long, and 1½ inches thick. Binding, Roman Nos. 1 and 16, XX, XXI, XXII, with letters and numbers.

FOR THE CLERKS OFFICE.

Bound index books, in Russia, covering that part of the county of Salt Lake which is included in the Territorial Court.

Index books, covering the county of Salt Lake, in pages with coupons attached.

Blank books and stationery, per bids, as follows:

Clerk's office blank books, per [illegible].

All bids to be addressed as called for in Assessor's notice, and properly endorsed, to the undersigned, in the county of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, and be delivered to the Clerk of said court.

The county reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Salt Lake City, Nov. 21, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN, County Clerk.
By C. E. Allen, Deputy.

PIONEER
PATENT ROLLER MILL CO.
MILLS: 58 North Temple St., East.
OFFICE: 21 South Temple St., West.
BRANDS:
High Patent, Baker's No. 1,
Superfine Whole Wheat Flour.
HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR WHEAT.
Mill Telephone 571. Office Telephone 570.
ELIAS MORRIS, Proprietor.

DEEDS AND MORTGAGES.
Conformable to latest Territorial Statute for sale at the
DESERET NEWS OFFICE.

GUONG CHONG WING,
Chinese, Japanese and Ornamental Fancy Goods.
Silk Embroidered handkerchiefs, fine as Cobweb. Crepe Shawls, Silks.
24 E. Second South street. P. O. Box 417. Salt Lake City, Utah.

CALIFORNIA
Positive
ELECTRIC
OINTMENT
CURES CATARRH
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Corns, Headache, and all Pain.
The California Positive and Negative
ELECTRIC COUGH CURE
CURES COLDS, CROUP, CONSUMPTION.

FALL and WINTER GOODS
BOOTS and SHOES
TEASDEL'S
BOOTS and SHOES
FULLY PREPARED FOR ALL DEMANDS.
OVERCOATS at Popular Prices.
Men's Full Weight Winter Suits.
Carpets, Blankets and Rugs.
Boys' School Suits Bottom Prices.
Visitors Invited. Call and Examine.
FULL SUPPLY OF
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS
GREAT BARGAINS AT
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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.
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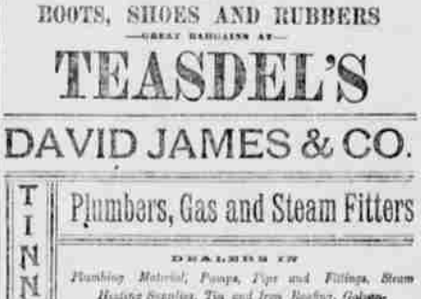

FOR SALE BY
Z. C. M. I., Sole Agents in Salt Lake City

SELLING OUT REGARDLESS OF COST.
125,000
Worth: DRY GOODS & GENTS' FURNISHINGS
S. KELLNER, 205-207 Main St.
Having decided to RETIRE FROM THE DRY GOODS BUSINESS, I have therefore determined the sale of my entire stock to
MONDAY, OCTOBER 19th, 1891,
And WILL CONTINUE UNTIL EVERYTHING IS SOLD OUT, REGARDLESS OF VALUE. I have wish to inform the public that my stock is very large, and that my goods are of the best quality, and that I will offer them at prices which will astonish the public. Now is the time to buy Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishings, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Trunks and Valises, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Blankets, Comforters, Flannels, Linseys, Jeans, Cottonades, Ginghams, Calicoes, Muslins, Cambrics, Laces, Embroideries, Ribbons, Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, Corsets, Notions, Etc., Etc. Remember, everything is being sold at cost. Remember the place, 205-207 Main Street, Salt Lake City, Utah. Remember, everything is being sold at cost. Remember, I will not be in business after the sale. Remember, I will not be in business after the sale. Remember, I will not be in business after the sale