DIEGO'S REVENGE.

It was in the West Indies, in the island of Martinique, where cholera of the most deadly description abound. I was acting as gauger in charge of Black Jakeson on one of the largest plantations.

Among the men was a huge negro, recently imported from the Guinea coast. I had caught him shilling one morning and threatened that if ever I found him again doing as I would have him behind up and put on mentioned also. As this he flung down the hoe and, which he was working and defied me to do my worst.

It was a critical moment. If I allowed this man to act as he pleased, my influence over the gang, who were looking on, would be undermined.

The man had a large cutlass in his belt, and his hand had slightly lowered to or though he would draw it and rush at me. Something my resolved. I covered him before he could take a step and died.

He had as a large wound, but for, the owner of which was in a rack, and my bullet passed through the peak causing a fissure through his skull which has end carrying the lot away with it a distance of a score yards.

"Pick up that lot, you lazy!" I thundered, "or I'll shoot straight for your brains."

The man was dazed, and, according to orders, obeyed without a word, but he overlooked his hoe inadvertently, and I had no further cause to complain. Twice did I meet him smoking quietly outside his hut, and he would have scampered from me rather because the fear of the cholera.

At this I took him before the overseer a disposition Frenchman, one of whom sources was that the only way to deal negro was to show them at the free end of revolver. Whether I told him what had taken place, he said to me, with a laugh:

"A nice boy was you've got yourself here. If you'd put a second bullet into him you intend him with the first, you would have saved yourself all the trouble, and we'll have to shoot him at the same to the end, for a nigger who's once set the gangrene at defiance is never any good again."

Then, turning to the negro, he had him tied to a post at the back of the house, where there was a better hanging from a beam in the roof, with a slipknot in it, as though only prepared for one as a guilty.

Now that things. If we have happened as the gauger into, we'd have saved himself and we can't find him, we shall have to be to the rack till you've hanged yourself to death. So, you see, it will pay you to take care of him.

On the afternoon of the day following my interview with the overseer I was sitting at the stables, seeing my horse saddled, when my attention was attracted to things, the negro, coming from the neighborhood of a swamp jungle of trees at a distance away from the factory and residential cabins.

He was trailing something along the ground, which on a closer examination proved to be the body of a terrible, poisonous snake, the fer de lance.

To surprise, instead of looking forward the laborer questions, after looking stealthily around to assure himself that he was not observed, he entered my own sleeping cabin, dragging the serpent to after him through the open window.

These serpents live in pairs, and if one of them is killed and the body taken away the survivor, when it awakes to activity in the nightfall, will follow along the route the mate has been taken and in this way will often travel to great distances. From where I was standing I could see to through the open window. As I had expected, the negro carried the body of the serpent and placed it upon the bed.

Then, lifting it carefully, so that no part of it may longer touched the ground, he carried it away and concealed it in the shed where the strange had shown him the pulleys rope.

When the overseer heard my statement, he immediately ordered Diego to be arrested and placed in captivity in the very shed to which he had concealed the body of the serpent.

Ten more had risen soon after sunset, and, it was not long before we could see distinctly the form of the serpent issuing from the jungle.

It came, with its head raised high in the air and swaying from side to side, as though it were looking for its mate.

Quickly it advanced until it reached the open window. For a moment it paused here, its head thrust through the window. Then Diego, lengthened out, and quickly, stealthily, the glittering, slimy monster glided into the room.

The learned what would have occurred but for my interposing cooking stick of the negro, as he brought the cooks down the jungle was upon us all, when suddenly we were startled at seeing the snake upon floor from the bed.

This time it came through the doorway, and by the pass at which it was traveling it seemed as though it was still following along some definite track.

Suddenly we noticed where the snake was going. Although the body of its mate had not finished the ground when it was carried from the hut, the live snake was still following upon the scent.

As I have said, Diego, the negro, was stationed in the shed, and, seeing the dangerous blue, I ordered my aide to fire and kill it before it could escape. As I did so, however, the overseer caught the hand of the rifle, saying:

"Let me you doing! The snake's all right. He's going into the shed."

"But Diego," I gasped, "the negro. It will attack and kill him."

"If it does, we need the wood for Diego. He's to peppered with his own arrow."

I searched the shed, but it was too late. The serpent had already disappeared within the shed. It was evident that it had gone straight to its mate. If possible were the serpents said, but even as I saw it step of stone and sunny ring out, and I knew that I was too late.

I broke the negro's neck with a blow from the butt end of my rifle and the poisoned arrow in his hand.

Then, turning to Diego, I saw the Black away from that part of the shed where had been taken, and with which Black knowledge of negro I guessed found on the wound and doubtless the flow of blood. His great constitution enabled him to stand what would have killed an ordinary man, and he gradually to see, which he regarded as having saved his life, was so strong as the fatal venom could had been, and some time afterwards he confessed that I saved his life.

Diego's life in pledge for his faithful service.—Boston Globe.

AN EXTRAORDINARY ROMANCE.

A Contest Over a Lost Claim Causes a Session in Marriage.

A romance of more than ordinary interest, owing back to the opening of the Cherokee strip, was made public here recently, says an Arkansas City (Kan.) special.

When the great rush was made for the land of the strip, John Bell, from Bloomington, Ills., came to this city and made the long march, locating a claim south of the Chilocco reservation, but when he went to file he found that a woman by the name of Sarah Bell had filed ahead of him. He returned to the claim and found no one in possession and no signs of improvements, and, of course, thought the woman had made a mistake and filed on the wrong quarter section.

Finally, after waiting several weeks for the matter to be straightened out by the officials of the land office, he decided to file a contest, and a few days later he received a letter from a lady, who pleaded to be his divorced wife, whom he had been separated from for eight years. She had come here from Bloomington just before the opening, made the race and was one of the first to file, and after securing her papers returned to Illinois to sell her property there, with the intention of settling and taking possession of her claim.

Further correspondence followed, but no compromise was effected, and finally Mrs. Bell came here, bought lumber and had a house built on her claim. The date was fixed for the contest, but she postponed hearing from time to time, but was finally to have been decided at Perry, one day last week.

The two contestants boarded the train for that place at Newkirk, but before they reached their destination they were both sitting in the same seat, and John had his arm around her waist, and she was sobbing on his breast. The contest was settled.

When they arrived at Perry, they celebrated the anniversary of the opening of the Cherokee lands by being remarried.

They are now living happily together on the new home near the Chilocco.

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At the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago. A model and diploma worded: "Supreme excellence in material, method in manufacture, and quality of finished product; easility and smoothness combined with holding power in clinch. It allows the use of very small nails."

These is a strong hybrid opinion existing and it there nothing compared as a horse nail equal the material from which it is made, the method of manufacture, and quality of finished product," which, in the opinion of "Blacksmith," gives eligibility to the exposition and endorsement of the Jurors. Nothing forces is so serious, to have "smoothness," or, not to injure the nail hole in the hoof, while their holding power is so "strong" as to make the clinch "stubbs" nailing them to hold the shoe in the hardest service and wear and tear.

Be sure that each nail is stamped "Putnam" and shoer insist on them.

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25c

Not more than two lemons will be sold to one person. You did not know that the Lemon Corn Club was alive. Twenty Thousand Times this year, did you? Well, it is, and lemons that sold for 50c per dozen in August, are now sold for 2c and 5c per dozen. By the way, you may judge how "Big" and "Devilish" is by this week.

Next week we shall offer a "Hammer of a Gimlet" at an astonishing price.

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TRUSTEE'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT whereas on the 5th day of November, 1894, D. W. Thatcher and Lydia A. Thatcher executed and delivered to the undersigned, Trustee, their trust deed, hereinafter mentioned, and duly recorded in Book 25 of Mortgages, page 1, records of Salt Lake County, State of Utah, to secure the payment of one promissory note, of even date, for the sum of $2,000, payable to the order of Zion's Savings Bank and Trust Company, with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum, payable monthly, and to secure the payment of such sum as may be necessarily expended by said Bank in the protection of said security, and the payment of a reasonable attorney's fee in the event of foreclosure of said trust deed, and default having been made in the payment of said note, and the whole thereof being now due and payable, and said Bank having duly elected and appointed the undersigned, Trustee, to foreclose said trust deed, pursuant to the power of sale therein contained, and to sell said property to satisfy said indebtedness and expenses and costs—

Now, therefore, the undersigned, trustee as aforesaid, at the place of business of said Bank, in Salt Lake City, Utah County, State of Utah, on Friday, the 14th day of December, 1894, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described property, situate in Salt Lake City, Utah County, State of Utah, to wit:

Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40,