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612-18 N. Main Street, St. Louis, Mo.

EVENING NEWS. turday, - November, 16, 1884.

A BRAVE GIRL.

The fresh morning wind, as it sent

The fresh morning wind, as it sent the white-created waves rolling up channel, deepened the rosy glow on the cheeks of a little girl of seventeen, named Mary Gray, who stood by the beach near her father's humble cottage two miles from Falmouth, talking to her lover, Captain Thomas Brown. "I am sure my father likes you," she was saying. "I have heard him speak well of you." "Then why has he refused to let me have you for my wife?" asked her com-

have you for my wife?" asked her com panion.

panion. "Really" she responded blushing deeply, "you and I are both young, and as father says, we can wait." "Your father would have me wait until I am sixty." said Captain Brown, gravely

gravely. "Of course you are jesting" she said. "Not in the least. 1 am confident I shall be sixty before I can earn the sum your father expects me to have saved when I marry you." He is certainly unreasonable, replied Mary, pouting. Yes, said Captain Brown. "but" he

Mary, pouting. Yes, said Captain Brown, "but" he added, his eyes lighting up, "you are worth striving for, and I shall work harder than ever. As captain of the fishing schoonor "Sea Wing," my sa-lary is rather small, but the owner of the 'Ringwood' has offered me more to take command of his vessel, and I mean to accept the position." Soon after the two separated, Mary returning to her father's house, and her lover hastening in the direction of Falmouth to close his barrain with the owner of the "Ringwood." Thomas Brown was an industrious young man. He was an orphan, who from childhood until his eighteenth year had lived with Henry Richards, an

year had lived with Henry Richards, an

year had lived with Henry Richards, an uncle who kept a seamans's clothing store in Plymouth. The boy had work-ed hard in the employ of his relative, who was then doing a thriving busi-ness. But Richards who had the name of being an eccentric personage, final-ly sold out his stock, and went away to parts unknown not even telling his nephew where he was going, and not giving the youth a penny for his past services. It was that of handsome Lawr Hartley, the generous, wealtly gen man who had come often to her fath studio, and kindly encouraged the un-known but talented artist by purchas-ing many of his pictures, before im-portant business had called him Show the lady some lace, Miss Mil-

services. "You must shift for yourself, as I had to do when I was of your age" was all he said to the young man, when he took leave of him. And so Tom, who had always loved a sea life, had familiarized himself with nautical affairs, and in due time became the captain of a fishing schooner. A fund the second for the lady standing before pale and faint as she looked up, but it was the face of the lady's escort, the fair, handsome, smiling face of Law-

A few days after his meeting with

Mary on the beach he called at her father's house to bid her good-by as he had obtained the command of the "Ringwood"-and was to take the craft to a Mediterranean port for

fruit. "Good luck to you" snid Mary's fa-ther, who was a fisherman, to the cap-tain. "You have the right stuff in you to get along, and you shall have my girl as soon as you have saved enough to make yon both confortable for life." "I am afraid it will be a long time before I have enough for that," said the young man. "Never you mind," said Mr. Gray. "Folks marry too early nowadays. I

"Folks marry too early nowadays. I was thirty-five when I took Mary's mother for my wife, and s good woman

and myself killed him, and your yen-geneces should fail upon me, the only sulty one living." The clear, musical, pleading voice, and the bright, sparking eyes, which four the bong hair streaming in the wind, and the bright, sparking eyes, which four due with a the appeal, which are the bong hair stream and were suf-fourth men for which they at the time could not account. At the conclusion however, the other 'prisoner suddenly don't believe ther brisoner suddenly to unworthy me, has accompanied me is may wife, who, from her devotion to unworthy me, has accompanied me is and although delicately reared; has shaged in all the hardishps, dangers and strivations of my life, and not only had no share in the transactions of int the expenses of her own. ""The streak of maniness in a mark the expenses of her own. ""The streak of maniness in a mark the expenses of her own. ""The streak of maniness in a mark the expenses of her own. ""The streak of maniness in a mark the expenses of her own. """ "Wal' responded he good old dame, batter data belowed, success in the garation should the access for the hanging of the man. Suddenly the woman system to bang her hustand, thes, in anging of the man. Suddenly the woman system to bang her hustand, thes, in anging of the spirit, She fell on her knees, and pit-to bang her hustand, thes, in anging of the man. Suddenly the woman system to bang her hustand. The in a spirit, she fell on her knees, and pit-song her hustand, thes, in anging the projume, and antoching a pistol from to bang her hustand, thes, in anging the song of the leaders remembering their purports. The believe her love, her life. The append was most pitcours and antoching a pistol for the probar her low, were soon compilet the prostation of the the sterm me before her was most pitcours and afforting, and at the believe her lowe, her life. The append to hang her hustand, thes, in anging the projume has a mataforting, and at the believe her stream, defied them to hang her hustand. thes, in anging the sence of ca "You had no fortune father, when you married" said Mary slyly. "'Ay, girl, and that's the very reason I want Tom to have one, do you see. I saw when it was too late, how hard it was to be a family man without a nice little sum of money." A few hours later the "Ringwood" "Pauline Morris, who was one of I saw when it was too late, how hat a first saw when it was too late, how hat a mice little sum of money." A few hours later the "Ringwood" plunged her bows into the foaming sea, and with the summer wind filling her sails, away she went on her course. Weeks passed and as the time drew mear for the retarn of her lover's vessel, Mary Gray would often ascend one of the cliffs on the coast and watch for the expected craft. One morning in July the wind was blowing a heavy gale. All along the beach the huge waves came rolling in the din of thunder. picture is transferred to the nail. The picture is transferred to the nail by means of photography, and fixed by the aid of chemicals to that it will not wash off. Of course this fashion is likely to spread, and lovers who are very deeply touched will probably ex-tend the French practice of thumb-nail photography to the fingers of each hand, and perhaps to the wrist-bands and shirt-collars. sel, Mary Gras in the coast and watch for the expected craft. One morning in July the wind was blowing a heavy gale. All along the beach the huge waves came rolling in with the din of thunder. "I hope Tom's vessel will not appear to-day off this perilous shore" was Mary's mental comment, as she gazed seaward. Her father, near his boat, which was hauled up on the beach of a small, sheltered cove, stood conversing with some fishermen who had collected FOR RENT. TWO NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS Apply at No. 333 E First South St. Artificial Eyes Moving in Their Sockets. Artificial Eyes moving in Their Sockets. A very important surgical operation, was performed in this dity yesterday, the ultimate results of which promise to make a stir in medical and surgical circles. Heretofore the best that sur-gery has accomplished in replacing destroyed natural eyes with false ones has been to put in the injured mem-ber's place a glass eye, which, however skilfully made, can always be detect-ed because it has no motion, but re-mains stationary, while the healthy organ is gazing from point to point. The purpose of the new operation is motion as that of the natural eye. The 'peration was performed yes-terday morning by Doctor Roland D. Jones, of No. 1982 Green street, upon Benny Irwing, 7 years old, of No. 808 Noble street, whose eye was nearly torn out by an accident on Saturday hast. Doctor Jones was assisted by Doctors J. F. Whitten, H. N.K. Swank, Edward Nunez and J. P. Boyd. The conjunctive was first severed from the eyeball; the muscles of the eyeball were then taken up and cut from the ball, the optic nerve cut, and the eye-ball taken out. The severe muscles were then caught up again and sewed to the under surface of the conjunc-tiva, and when this had been accom-plished the conjunctiva was allowed to fall back into the cavity. It thus forms a sack, in which when the heal-ing process has been accomplished the artificial eye will rest. Dr. Jones' the-ory is that when the muscles have be-conjunctive, as they will in the healing se process, they will respond to the movements of the muscles of the healthy eye. move the sack, and con-sequently the artificial eye in confor-mits with the movement of bis there. Mr. Gray was unusually elated. The cause was known only to himself. Of the day before while his daughter was absent, a stranger had called at his house and inquired if he could direct him to Captain Thomas Brown. Mr Gray told him the Captain was every day expecting to return from a voyage. Mr Gray told him the Captain was every day expecting to return from a voyage. "Will you send him to me when he comes?" said the man. "I will be h waiting for him at the George Hotel in Plymouth." "I suppose you bring good news for him?" said the shrewd fisherman, rub-bing his hands. "Ain't that so?" "I don't mind telling you if you will keep it to yourself," was the reply. "Ay, ay," answered Gray; "I can promise that." "Well, then Mr. Richards, Captain Brown's uncle is dead, and has left his nephew a legacy of £5000 in the Three per Cents." "Well, the Mr. A so we have a legacy of £5000 in the Three "Hilda, who, as Mrs. Thornton's nephew a legacy of £3000 in the Three per Cents." "Phew!" whistled Mr. Gray. ',I al-ways thought he was rich, but I sartin-iy never before knew he was gen'rous. Five thousand! That's enough! that's plenty!" he muttered to himself. "The young fellow.can have my Mary as soon as he likes." The delighted fisherman resolved not to tell the news to his daughter until after Brown's return. Wholly unconscious of the good for-tune that swaited the young man, Mary stood on a rising promontory, still gazing off towards the rushing, whirl-ing masses of storm-rack that obscured the dark waters in the distance. All at once she uttered a cry of dis-may, turned pale, and pressed both hands to her heart. Emerging from the rack came a top-BUDGE BISHOPS. movements of the muscles of the healthy eye. move the sack, and con-sequently the artificial eye in confor-mity with the movement of his natural companion. Owing to the badly in-flamed condition of young Irwing's wounded eye, the result of the oper-ation will not be so perfect as might otherwise have been the case, but it is confidently expected that enough was accomplished to demonstrate the value of Doctor Jones' theory.-Phil-adelphia Record. Emerging from the rack came a top-sail schooner, with only the stump of her foremost remaining, and with all the canvas of her main-mast torn to the canvas of her main-mast tora to tatters. The group of fisherman had already seen the craft, which was not half a league distant. "She'll go down before she strikes the rocks," said one. "They have tried to lighten her, as you can see by the looks of her lumber, but it won't do any good." the looks of her lumber, but it won't do any good." "If I'm not mistaken, that vessel is the 'Ringwood!'" cried Mr. Gray, much agitated. "God help Captain Brown and his crew!" "No hope for them, poor fellows," said one man. "The best of swimmers couldn't keep up in such a sea. They are all doomed." Cow-Peas in Florida. "Uncle," I asked of a weather beat-en old native, one of the blackest, and, as to mouth, and ears most unearthly looking of negroes. "I have got twenty acres to plant. what would you ad-vise me to put in?" "You's got twenty acres, has yo', 'n p-nard?" couldn't keep up in such a sea. They are all doomed." Mr. Gray clenched his teeth and walked to and fro in despair. "It is swful !" he muttered to him-self. "And to have to lose his life, too, just as he was about to receive a fortune that would have made him and my daughter happy." The young girl ran to her parent. "It is Tom's craft!" she cried. "Oh' father, we must save his life!" "I doubt if any boat could live in the sea," said Mr. Gray, looking at the huge rolling masses of water. Just then there was a simultaneous cry from all the men. The leaking schooner, having filled, had plunged almost out of sight, with-in about a hundred and twenty fath-ours of the shore. The forms of several sailors were seen whirling about, as they clung to planks which had drifted clear of the vessel. "Yes; five acres in cow-peas" Da's "Yes; ready for planting to-morrow, and I've got squash and tomatoe and ots of other seed. Now, you're an old resident here; tell me what I shall do?" Suppose I put five acres in cow-peas?" He nodded his ponderous gray head. "Yes; five acres in cow-peas" Da's pood—yas." BISHOPS "Have I found my grandchild at last? "Have I found my grandchild at last? My little Pansy, the child of my beau-tiful dead daughter." if looks could have killed, then Pan-if looks could have killed, then Pan-Well, what shall I put five more Wal, of I wor you, I'd put five mo' in cow-peas?" "What! Ten scres?" "Ef I well you, Ish'd," he said, with a broad grin. "All right. Now the other ten." "Well, of I wo' you, I'd put de oder ten in cow-peas! Yah! yah! yah!" I suppose he could not help the suf-faw in view of my intense surprise. "Spose ye tinks de old man's crasy " LIVER G. SNOW. ald have been ins mercilessly wreaked her vengeance had triumphed over her and was the right-ful heiress to all of Mrs. Thornton's vast wealth, and also that she would be offered the honor of becoming Law-rence Hartley's wife, an henor which Hilds herself had so long and vaisily schemed to win. Box Elder County. ded a moment afte de philosphy ob de n

ove," said Mr. Gray. "The poor fel-ows are lost, and we may as well go og. A t e men was

spray. It is Tomi Quick! For aven's sake pull ahead."

Two sailors, each clinging to a plank, were hurled half drowned to-words the boat. "Help!" continued Mary, leaning over, and with her left hand clutching the hair of one of the sailors as he was being swept past the craft. She held on until her father and an-other man drew the half-semseless form into the boat. This person proved to be Tom Brown, so exhausted that, had he not been taken from the sea just then, he must have been drowned. The other castaway, who had been the first mate of the schooner, was pulled out of the water, but no more

pulled out of the water, but no more of the scheoner's crew were seen. With much difficulty the boat got

gate amounted to several thousands of dollars. This induced a large num-bar of determined and brave men to join in the pursuit, which was prose-cuted for more than a week without With much difficulty the boat got back to the cove without swamping. And then, for the first time, Mr. Gray told Tom about the fortune his uncle had left him, and the young man real-ized how much he would have lost had not his brave Mary persuaded the fish-ers to go out to save him. A few months after obtaining his uncle's legacy, Tom received another and a richer gift—Mary Gray, whom he made his wife.

PANSY'S TRIUMPH.

cuted for more than a week without result. "Finally oue of the parties, com-posed of three of the best frontiersmen in the country, came suddenly upon the fugitives in a rocky canon in the fastnesses of the Needle Mountains, shortly after daybreak, just as they were making preparations for a rude breakfast. Calling upon them to sur-render they were answered by a volley of shots which were at once returned, The battle being one of life or death the firing lated some minutes without result, when one of the desperadoes fell mortally wounded. The others apparently a man and a boy, kept up the firing until their ammunition was exhausted, when they were compelled perforce to surrender. They were taken back to the camp or main rendezvous of the pursuing party, together with the body of the dead man. There it was proposed to lynch the survivors, when a singular thing happened. The boy, who appeared to be not over eighteen years of age and of fair complexion and long hair addressed the assemblage about as follows: "Gentlemen, I sup-pose we have not very long to live, but before you carry your purpose line ex-There was a sad look on Pansy Mil-ford's pale, beautiful face as she stood behind her counter in the elegant dry goods establishment of Lawerence & goods establishment of Lawerence & Co., for she was thinking of the time, before the death of her parents, when she had not been obliged to toil for her daily bread, but had been happy and well cared for by them in the small but comfortable home where her artist father painted his pictures. As the vision of home and parents rose before her, strive as she would to put it from her, another image would ever obtrude itself.

iong hair addressed the assemblage about as follows: "Gentlemen, I sup-pose we have not very long to live, but before you carry your purpose into ex-ecution allow me to say that this man is innocent of any complicity in the murder, but that the man who is dead and myself killed him, and your ven-geance should fall upon me, the only guilty one living." "The clear, musical, pleading voice, the long hair streaming in the wind, and the bright, sparking eyes, which glowed with animation and were suf-fused with tears during the appeal, produced an impression upon these

	the second se	and the second designed and th	
	inder his coat and had me walk with him to the circular platform in the centre of the training ring. The ele- phants were all standing with their heads to the ring. While I was loooking on. Arstingstall stopped, and opening the trap dropped a tiny monse from it on to the platform.	Jonals Evane, Samaria. John D. Jones, Cherry Creeks	Washington County
isto ys	within three seconds the elephants —every one of them I believe—were trumpeting and surging in a mad sort of way. I do not remember to have sver made faster time than I did in settimate the dime of the pavilion	WILLIAM R. SMITTH, President JOHN W. HESS, Counselors. ANSON CALL,	Joseph S. Huntsman, Gunlook. W. D. Pace, Harmony. Thos S. Terry, Hebron, Geo. H. Crosby, Lock, Pauscoa, Mitbu I., 160.
1.001001	"The secret of this singular fear" Professor Arstingstall afterward ex- plained to me, "is that in their na- tive countries there is a flying moth about the size and very similar is ap- pearance to the mouse. This moth, the bite of which is polsonous and pain- ful, rets into the ear of the elephant.	Nathan Choney, Centerville.	Nephi R., Fawont, Price Chas. N. Smith, Rockville, Marios Ensigu, Santa Clara. Thos. Judd, 1st Ward, St. Georg Walter Granger, 2d Ward, 4 Chas. A. Terry, 3d Ward, 4
s-o-t -	where his trunk cannot reach to dis- lodge it. This fear is instinctive. Ele- phants are also as much afraid of a small bird-this because of a bat in the east which attacts them with a torturous sting."-Cor. Indianopolis Sentinel.	ENERY ATAKE	Wm. A. Bringhurst, Toquerville, John Parker, Virgen City. Marcus Funk, Washington. James Sylvester, Bol evue, Presiding Prist, David R. Ott, Duncan's Betreat, Edwin Hamblin, Gien Edwin, Akazo Hi Russell, Grafton, George O, Holt, Hamblin, Orson B, Adams, Harrisburg,
anelye -	How the French Disregard Time. Watchmakers in dull quarters of Paris derive good fixed incomes from being employed to attend weekly to	Emery County. BISHOPS. Henning Osen, Castle Dale. Jasper Hobertson, Orangeville. Fred Usen, Ferron.	Orson B. Adams, Harrisburg, Thomas Hooper, Middleton, Jorgen C. Petersen, Mountain Fell, Jorgen C. Petersen, Mountain Fell, Oliver Demill, Shonesburg, Squire Hepworth, pringdale, Limeoim Coumsy, Nevada, Edward Bunker, Jr., Bunkerville, Wm. H. Branch, Jr., Mesquit,
1.t 85 P	the chimney clocks of prosperous bourgeoise. Punctuality is not a French virtue, and half an hour's taw is given at private dinner parties to those in- vited. At public dinners the guests sit down at about an hour after the time specified in the time of invitation.	Casper Christensen, Muddy. Itandolph H. Stewart, Moab, George Frantzen, Price, Charles Puluipher, Huntington.	L. L. Woods, Clover Valley, Presiding Prict John R. Hammond, Eagle Valley, " Artemus Millet, Spring Valley, " SUMMIT STAKE,
dushsh	Railway clocks on the facades of ter- mini are five minutes in advance of those inside. An appointment is hardly ever punctually kept. Gambetta was one of the rare Frenchmen who are always to the minute. But his friend M. Spuller, sometimes gives him-	WILUIAM PAXMANPresident. Jone, GROVER,	W. W. CLUFF,
osde t	self a couple of hours margin. M Cle- menceau piques himself of the ob- servance of social duties, and is in this respect a pattern Radical; but when he makes an appointment he is not vexed if the person he is to meet	Wm. H. Warner, ist Ward, Nephi. David Udall, 2nd Ward, Nephi Nells Asguard, Levan. John M. Haws, Mona. Jas. Wilson, (Presiding Priest) Jush Branch. John Beck, "" Eureka	Charles Richens, Hennefervide. Eliss Asper, Echo, Bobert Salmon, Coalville. John Chark, Upton. Akonso Winters, Hoytsville Jared C. Roundy, Wanship George M. Pace, Parker's Park. John M. Malin, Rock port. Stephen Wafter, Peon. S. F. Atwood, Kamas. John Holmberg, consider Filter Date
6	is thalf, an hour fate. M. Bartholemy St. Hilare and De Lesseps keep the time by marine watches purchased abroad. I know a deputy who piques himself in his observance of social du- ties. One day I had an appointment	KANAB STAKE. E. D. WOOLLEY,	Stephen Waher; Peon. S. F. Atwood, Kamaa. John Holmberg, presiding Elder, Park City. Wyoming Territory.

ming Territory. THOS. CHAMBERLAIN, James Bowns, Almy. James Brown, Jr., Presising Elder, Kane County. John MoBr.de, Presiding Elder, Bor BISHOPS enry B. M. Jolley, Mt. Carma m. D. Joh TOOELE STARE. oyal J. Cutler, Gle CHARLES ANDERSON, ... | Counselor m. D. MILLARD STAKE. BISHOPS. IRA N. HINCKLEY, ... DANIEL THOMPSON, Counsel Millard County. BISHOPS.

Thomas Atkin, Jr., Tocele City. Edward Hunter, Jr., Grantsvill William F. Moss, E T City. Moses Martin, Lakoview. George W. Burridge, St. John's John C. Sharp, Vernon. Prancis De St Jesr, Clover. William Lee. Deep Creek. David R. Stevens, homas Yates, Scipio. borrandersen, Oak Creek. oseph S. Black, Descret. BramB. Bennett, Mondow Creek UTAR STARE. A. O. SMOOT, Pres L. N. Christianson, Lean A. A. Kimball, Kanosh Utah County. BISHOPS. HISHOPS. Thomas J. McCullough, Alpine. William M. Bromley, American Fork. Fit Bonnett, Cedar Fort. William Price, Goshan, Thomas E. Critler, Lehi. Joseph S. Tanner, Payson. John Brown, Picasant Grove. David Williams, Pressiding Elder, Picasa Valley, Emery Co. John P. H. Johnson, ist Ward, Provo City. James W. Lovelces 2d, Ward, " MORGAN STAKE. VILLARD G. SMITH. MUHL PRANCIS Couns Morgan County. BISHOPS.

rence Hartley, who had been the object

rence Hartley, who had been the object of her thoughts: "Why, Pansy-Miss Milford, have I found you at last?" The next moment the present and haughty beauty at his side were alike forgotton for a time, while he eagerly questioned Pansy about the past, and then listened while she told him the then listened while she told him the sad story of her parent's misfortune and death.
"If the lady is ready now to show me, I would like to look at the lace I came to purchase."
The following night Pansy was coldly and haughtly informed that her services were no longer required, as the failed to show proper respect and attention to Miss Langdon, one of their best and most wealthy customation.



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N. Austin, Jones Spencer, Ist Ward, 174 Spencer, Ist Ward, 174 a. Hulpas, Biomington, abu A. Hunt, St. Churten, Schn Stock, Fish Haven, Schn Stock, Fish Haven, Cotton we Rich County, Utah,

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tos D. White, ist Ward, Ben X. Smith, 2d

BOX ELDER STARE.





Beaver County.