Always in the Lord Rejoicing.

Always in the Lord rejoicing
In His love and His grace!
Still my daily matters carrying
I can repose the pain of care,
If I bear my burden, Jesus
What, what world has to offer?
Joy! it is our great treasure
Always joy in Christ, the Lord!

Joy of sin, have we broaden,
Love that soft a bitter sting;
And satisfaction we have taken—
How can we refrain to sing?
Sorrows are in the desert roaming,
Ah, there is no end of mourning;
"Woe unto you and a great sorrow"
Those we from the world of God

Joy of angels, were they joyous
To us mortals, how is need
But today none were joyous,
Never real sin's with wants.
Yet, the heavenly hosts before Him,
In their purity were Him,
Showing all unpardoned there—
Is our loss they have to share.

This the joy that man will years in
Comes at length, not hated and Hugh
Chosen, He redeemed him to win
To His glory as to bring:
We gain tomorrow, this morning
And our glory some morning;
Ah, the joy which the whole world
Let us see in His region.

—J. E. Smith, from the Sermon of G. A. P. Spoke in Cardston Tabernacle.

Mrs. Potts' Boat Floated Away.

Mrs. Potts, a lady living at Lake Emily, in Lee County, recently met with an experience that she is not apt to forget for some time. She was out boat sailing during the evening, and while out on the lake her boat, which was leaky, began to fill with water. She was in the vicinity of Cedar Island, and rowed there for the purpose of bailing out the boat. She got on shore, and some distance from where she landed she spied a can, which she proceeded to get. She got the can, but when she returned she was horrified to find that a strong wind had taken her boat some distance out into the lake.

The island was some distance from shore, and her cries of distress were unheard, and the prospect of spending the night was anything but pleasant. No one came to her relief, and, as there was no way of escape, she was compelled to accept the condition imposed by unkind Fate and remain. She passed the night and was discovered next afternoon by a party of St. Peter campers, who were out sailing. One of the party, A. F. Everson, secured a skiff and hastened to the island to rescue the unfortunate woman from another night of horror. She was taken into camp and kindly cared for by the ladies, and her mental equilibrium was soon restored. She has no desire to spend another twenty-four hours in a like manner.—Cor. St. Paul Globe.

Revenge on a Widower.

A heavily veiled woman, dressed in black, entered the business office of one of the morning newspapers a few days ago and inserted a death notice, with the announcement of the funeral next day. Many friends of the deceased read of his death with sorrow, and at the hour appointed for the service gathered at his house. Several carriages stood in the street, but no hearse was visible, nor was there any crape on the door.

In fact, instead of witnessing the last sad rites the visitors found themselves ushered into a brilliantly decorated room, in which a clergyman was about uniting their alleged departed friend to his second wife. The laugh went around, but the separator was not solved until some time after. It has since transpired that his first wife's relatives were bitterly opposed to the widower's second marriage, and inserted the funeral notice in a spirit of revenge for the outraged feelings of the shade of wife No. 1.—Philadelphia Record.

A Great Year for Little Immigrants.

A medical man who knows what he is talking about said recently:

"There is only year. I do not know how to account for it, but the statistics will bear out my assertion that some years are noted for the great number of births that occur. This year of our Lord 1891 is one of those seasons. If you will take pains to look the matter up you will find that 1884 was a very prolific year, and so was 1886 and 1888. Now we have 1891 with more than the usual number of births. Those who are the happy parents of happy families before 1892 come to grief. It is fortunate, too, that there has been comparatively little sickness among the children so far, which was not true of either 1886 or 1888."—Chicago News.

Who Owns the Best Lace?

The man who has charge of the lace department in one of the principal retail houses over on State street has been rolling in lace, metaphorically, until he has at the end of his fingers and on the tips of his tongue every fact in connection with that delicate fabric. For instance, he says, what every women wants to know first, of course, that a woman living in the city of Mexico has the most valuable collection of lace in the country, the same being $600,000. The women folks of the Vanderbilt family consider theirs worth $500,000.

The latter collection contains rare laces from Belgium, Germany and Austria. The former, of rare lace from every celebrated maker and of fragments once owned by every royal family in Europe. The Astor family estimate their lace to be worth $300,000. Mrs. A. T. Stewart estimated hers at $200,000. Mrs. Vice President Morton considers hers worth $100,000. Mrs. August Belmont, Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts and Mrs. ex-Secretary Whitney have costly and rare collections in lace. In Chicago there are no very large collections, but many are very rare.—Chicago Tribune.

A Yankeeite Prize Winner.

Jacob Pottinger, the well known cattle dealer of Shillington, had a small field of rye harvested in a novel manner. He invited a large number of friends to his home, and after providing each with a sickle he took them to the field and announced that a "sickle race" was to take place for five prizes, with William A. Arnold, Harry M. Alexes and Hannah A. Weller as judges. At 5:00 the race began, Henry Kurtz, of Cumru, aged seventy-five, won a sickle the prize, all that had belonged to his great-grandfather, taking the lead and tying the first sheaf. He held the lead and finished far ahead of the others.—Philadelphia Record.

He Was Short Three Dollars.

A twelve-year-old Auburn boy upset at the teller's wicket of an Auburn bank the other day, asked the cashier to add enough for the loan of three dollars with which to buy a bicycle. He was that much short and had heard that they loaned money there.—Lewiston Journal.

The Coming Game in England.

At the Queen's cloth, West Kensington, an exhibition was given of the new lawn game Tonis, which has recently been introduced. The game, which can be played with equal top ground by ladies, presents very fair chance to both sexes. It can be followed in any season, and by as few as four or as many as fourteen persons at once. Still, agility and a good eye are far more requisite than mere physical strength, as the game is played with a mallet of the usual kind, and a ball made of the same material. Iron arches stationed before the mallet are used to drive the ball over the ground, and the main object of the player, who stand some distance away, is to throw a number of colored balls to points which want into the ring. The wood has at one end a peculiar curved crook for holding the ball, but some little skill is necessary to retain the ball in it for the purpose of making the throw. The contents of "spot balls" to be scored by each side before it can complete the first stage of the game corresponds with the number of players on each side.

When either side has scored the number of "spot balls" agreed upon, it enters upon the second stage, and it now obtains a single "scored" ball. Whichever side then first succeeds in scoring its "scored ball" wins the game. The public exhibition of the new pastime was witnessed with interest, and a favorable opinion of its merits was expressed by many of the spectators.—London News.

Two Illustrious Invalids.

Gounod is at his villa at St. Cloud, and is reported to be in very bad health. In fact he has been forbidden by his physician not only to undertake any work, but even to receive callers. The Comte de Lesseps is also in very feeble health, and he does not rally from the attack which he underwent soon after the investigations into the affairs of the Panama canal were commenced. But when a man has reached the age of eighty seven every illness that seizes him at once becomes an alarming aspect.

It is no secret that the "grand old Frenchman" should have collapsed during the past few weeks, especially since the seizure of the books and papers of the company has been effected, an operation which took place some days ago. The men long and confidential secretaries in the offices on the Rue Cassagnolle were sent to prison! his been exchanged for a dreary sojourn of detention. The long years of misplaced public confidence received at last.—Paris Cor. Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Thresher's Song.

Ah, those are gay times up in the country, for the arrival of the thresher will give to herself in the big farmyard, and the women folk will be hard pressed indeed to make pie and doughnuts enough to satisfy those hungry men.

Threshing time is always welcome on the farm where I have been. It seems like a touch of winter gayety injected into the midst of summer. Of course I am talking now of the threshing of winter wheat. The big threshing machine goes from farm to farm and the men board around, take turns in helping out one another, and spark the girls with and mingled with discretion.

Threshing, the farmer's wife tells me, is the longest work there is, and you would think so if you could see those fellows eat. A crock of doughnuts melts away like butter before a roaring fire, and as for pie, potatoes or pancakes, you have to hustle to keep up with them.—New York Herald.

Mrs. Bradley Martin's Diamonds.

Mrs. Bradley Martin's diamond tiara is, perhaps, the most magnificent one owned by any women not of royal lineage. As a whole, it is very early small, and intense gems, which combined make a fairly good showing, but Mrs. Martin's is composed of carefully selected diamonds. Many are rare solitaires. The seven points of the tiara are tipped with single stones each of great value. The large number of diamonds, which was made in London, is acknowledged by Mrs. Martin herself to have been considerably more than $100,000. A collection of rubies that once belonged to Marie Antoinette is among the treasures of Mrs. Bradley Martin's jewel collection. It cost a small fortune.—New York Sun.

Funny Electrocution.

A freak of lightning probably more remarkable than any hitherto recorded, has occurred near the small village of New Salem, Vt., at the foot of the Hollbery mountains. Arent S. Vandyck occupies an old mansion, in the parlor of which hang a collection of Revolutionary swords, one of which was heavily plated with silver. A terrific thunderstorm came at night, and one terrible crash aroused the household. All were stunned for a moment, but recovering they hastened to discover what damage was done.

Suddenly the younger Vandyck pointed to an old fashioned sofa. Upon it lay what was apparently the silver hinge of a sword, curled in a most peculiarly comfortable position. As far as the shape and posture of the animal were concerned it might have been a live eel. Each glittering hair was separate and distinct, and each silvery bristle of the whiskers described a graceful curve as in life.

Pulling and on turned toward the swords which hung upon the wall just above the sofa and there saw that the sword had been stripped of all its silver. The hilt was gone and the sword was but a strip of blackened steel. The family cat had been electrocuted by lightning.

In one of the panes of glass in the window was found a round hole about the size of a half dollar, where the lightning had evidently entered. There was a charred streak across the sash where the electrical fluid had made its way to the sword, down which it had passed to the cat, carrying with it the silver which it deposited upon the animal. Of course the cat was instantly killed, and therefore remained in the position in which it was quietly sleeping when the flash came.

It is thought the plating of the cat's body will prevent decay, and that probably it may be retained among the collection of curiosities, the most remarkable of them all. Local scientists are puzzled and one of the members of the Albany institute is investigating the case.—Cor. St. Louis Republic.

Baby's Life Saved by a Pigeon.

An incident occurred recently in the family of G. F. Monk, a member of the Pacific Coast Pigeon society, which proved to him in a most impressive manner the valuable services which may sometimes be rendered by the carrier pigeon, and probably explains some of the enthusiasm in that direction. His little baby boy was taken suddenly sick with most alarming symptoms of diphtheria.

The mother, watching by the bedside of the little one, dispatched a messenger tied on a carrier pigeon to her husband at his store on Market street. In the message she wrote the nature of the child's alarming illness, and made an urgent appeal for medicine to save its life. The bird was released from the home of the family near the Cliff House miles from Mr Monk's Market street store.

The bird flew swiftly to the store, where Mr. Monk received it. He read the message, called a doctor, explained the child's symptoms to his wife and detailed them to her message, and received the proper medicine. Then tying the little vial containing the medicine to the tail of the pigeon, he let it go.

The pigeon took a way through the air straight for the Cliff. It made the distance five miles in ten minutes, a distance which would have required the doctor three quarters of an hour to cover.

In twenty minutes from the time the message was sent to her husband the baby was taking the medicine.

Naturally enough Mr. Monk is partial to pigeons for he considers that he owes his baby's life to one.—San Francisco Examiner.

One Act from a Real Life Drama.

"I witnessed a most touching and dramatic incident the other day," says a Chicago man visiting St. Louis. "It was at the Union depot. Among the passengers leaving the train just in from the west was a distinguished looking old gentleman, and clinging to his arm was one of the most beautiful girls I ever saw in my life.

"To me the Joliet train there came down the stairs stepped a burly officer in citizen's clothes, and by his side was the counterpart of pretty George Lips, convicted of forging his mother's name to valuable documents, who, in spite of all influence brought to bear, must serve his term in the penitentiary.

"A steel band was about the prisoner's wrist attached to another about the officer's wrist. The two couples I have described met directly in front of the big gates.

"Oh, papa," exclaimed the girl, as her face lighted up with pleasure, "here is Gerry come to meet us after our long journey.

"She rushed forward to meet the youth and unceremoniously grabbed both his hands. The shock the sight of the manacles produced was positively frightful. Her greetings ceased, her face benumbed, she tried to speak, but could not, and then she fell fainting into the arms of her father, who bore her to a carriage.

"The sneaker during this ordeal was a pitiable looking object. He stood as one stunned, but as he passed through the gate I saw his lower lip was covered with blood. He had bitten through it.

"The girl, I learned, was the father's fiancee who had been in Mexico all winter."—Chicago News.

Their Lives Saved by a Darkey.

A special from Montgomery, the new mining camp in the extreme southwestern part of Nevada, says: About a month ago Bob Montgomery, brother of the finder of the mines here, with Mr. Sherwood and Mr. Metcalf, left town with six jacks on a prospecting trip in the foothills around Death valley. They are old miners and knew what they were about when they undertook the journey, but they agree the famous valley is well named.

In making the trip from Furnace creek to Cottonwood a hot wind came up, in which it was next to impossible for them to get breath. The animals became restless and, when they reached a stream, they ran ahead of the men to drink. Without little they had left they mixed with vinegar and mustard, but the mixture had soured the mixture and made the mixture so hot that it would actually burn, so when they went then swollen tongues with it.

Some had gone over the ground before, and it was only due to the intelligence of Montgomery's pet jack, Sullivan, that they were saved from suffering, if not death. Dragging along up the valley they were passing the mouth of a canyon when suddenly old Sullivan gave a tremendous bray.

Metcalf said, "That's water, boys," and started up the canyon. Sure enough, he gave a yell of joy. Water was found.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Russia has been experimenting with a movable pigeon loft, from which dispatches are sent by pigeons to various parts of an army camp. Army officers are also training falcons to catch pigeons, so that in case of war the former can capture the enemy's messenger birds.

"August Flower"

How does he feel?—He feels cranky, and is constantly experimenting, dieting himself, adopting strange notions, and changing the cooking, the clothes, the hours, and manner of his eating—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels at times a gnawing, voracious, insatiable appetite, wholly unnaturally, unnatural and unhealthy.—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels no desire to go to the table and a grumbling, fault-finding, over-nicety about what is set before him when he is there—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels after a spell of this abnormal appetite an utter abhorrence, loathing, and detestation of food; as if a mouthful would kill him—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He has irregular bowels and peculiar stools—August Flower the Remedy.

Baron Liebig.

Genuine Signature of Baron Liebig on every genuine LIEBIG COMPANY'S Extract of Beef.

Only $10 — Down With High Prices. This SEWING MACHINE ONLY $10

THE Thomson & Taylor Spice Co., Importers and Manufacturers of FINEST SPICES AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS. Exclusively to the Trade. Proprietors of the Famous Brand of RED CROSS LYE. Michigan Avenue, Cor. Lake CHICAGO.

Star Horse Nails. Polished or Blued. Have been used by E. C. N. E. for over 30 years. They are the Best Nails Made, and recommended to give the best of satisfaction. Will last a horse no longer than any other. MADE BY THE UNION HORSE NAIL CO., Chicago, Ill. For sale by H. F. W. I. and Retail Trade.

GUNPOWDER. Sold from stock and shipment at short notice. Hazard's "Sporting Rifle." Hazard's "Trap Shooting." Hazard's "Duck Shooting." Hazard's "Mining and Blasting." Hazard's brands, the most reliable. MANUFACTURED BY THE HAZARD POWDER COMPANY, Hazardville, Conn. Representative in Utah, Paine & Lyne, Agents.

PLEASE REMEMBER That we still Carry a Complete Line of Disston's Celebrated Saws, Consisting in Part of Cross Cut, Drag, Cut Mon, Upright, Mill, Hand, Rip, Panel, Tenon, Frosting, Compass, Butcher, Cook, Keyhole, Etc., also Circular, both Solid & Chisel Point Teeth And "TRIUMPH." For Sale by Hardware Dealers. Also a Full Stock of Their Renowned RASPS & FILES always on hand. Z. C. M. I.

DICKINSON BROS. & KING, Importers of the Best English and German PORTLAND CEMENTS. Chicago, 108 to 112 Michigan St. New York, 21 to 26 Park Place. New Orleans, 18 Commercial Pl. We refer, by permission, to this paper. Prices on Cements mailed FREE on application.

SAPONIFIER. Is the Strongest, Concentrated Lye for Family and Manufacturing Purposes. Strongest and Purest. Ask your Grocer for it. SAPONIFIER, not Lye, is the best. Penn's Salt Mfg. Co., Philadelphia.

Southern White Lead Co., ST. LOUIS. Manufacturers of Strictly Pure White Lead. RED LEAD. LITHARGE. SOUTHERN COMPANY WHITE LEAD IN OIL ST. LOUIS & CHICAGO. THE SOUTHERN WHITE LEAD IS SAME. Patronize home industry. Save freight. Best goods. Prices lowest. Write for Prices, Samples, Etc. SOUTHERN WHITE LEAD CO., ST. LOUIS. For Sale by all Dealers in White Lead.

HISTORY OF THE BANNOCK STAKE

The History of the Bannock Stake, compiled by Andrew Jenson, and lately published in the DESERET WEEKLY, has now been issued in pamphlet form, and can now be had at the DESERET NEWS office at 25 cents per copy. 6&4

HOGAN, EVANS & CO., Limited, Successors to Evans & Co. Manufacturers of Annealed CLIMAX Chimneys. Manufacturers and Dealers in Lime, Cement, Plaster, Sand, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Annealed and Decorated Chimney Tops, Terra Cotta and Decorations of Every Grade. Main Yard: 20th Ste. 23d and Jackson Streets. P. O. Box 1, Pittsburg, Pa.

WOLFE BROS. & CO., LIMITED. Manufacturers and Importers of Stoves. 204 Wood St., PITTSBURG PA.

THE FISCHER-LEAF COMP'Y. Manufacturers of Marbelized Iron, Slate & Wood Mantels, Grates, Stoves. HOLLOW WARE, AIR GRATES, Bash Weights, Etc. Agents for American & English Tile. Office & Showroom 224 & 226 West Main St. Louisville, Ky. Agents in Salt Lake City: Elias Morris, Walker Bros., Tech Stove and Hardware Co.

—THE— Celebrated National Folding Bed, Manufactured by the SUBE & BIRDSDORF FURNITURE CO —CHICAGO— A large variety for sale at S. R. MARKS & CO'S. Opposite Temple. $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 Marks' Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes containing 40 Pills, 25 cents. Beware of counterfeits and Imitations. The genuine manufactured only by the JOHN C. MARKS COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL. Sold by Jenkins, Platt & Co., Druggists, Salt Lake City.

HENRY WAGNER — SALT LAKE CITY. — CALIFORNIA BREWERY. LAGER BEER, ALE & PORTER. Wholesale & Retail. 80 EAST FIRST SOUTH STREET.

"UTAH '47 to '70." CHARLES ELLIS' GREAT LECTURE ON THIS SUBJECT IS NOW IN PRINT. Good paper, large type and excellent work make it a very attractive pamphlet, just the thing to circulate among friends abroad. For sale at book stores and news stands. PRICE 10 CENTS. Over 10,000 Sold! Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price. Address CHARLES ELLIS, 124 E. Second South St., Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE UTAH ASPHALT AND VARNISH COMPANY. Manufacturers and Dealers in BITUMINOUS ROCK PAVEMENT. Asphalt and Varnish. With the Best Goods in the World. All Work Guaranteed. Home Company. Home Production. Orders Solicited. Estimates Furnished Free of Charge. Office Room 330 Constitution Building, SALT LAKE CITY. JOHN BECK, President. AURELIUS MINER, Secretary.

"JOSEPH SMITH AS A PROPHET."

A very interesting and instructive lecture by Elder Andrew Jenson, in pamphlet form, just the thing to send abroad to friends or for missionaries' use. Only 5 cents per copy. At DESERET NEWS office. 6&4

BIG CUT.

Owing to the lateness of the Season and the fact that our Fall & Winter Stock is now arriving we offer amazing Reductions on the balance of our SUMMER GOODS. If you BUY This Week we can save you

Per Cent. 35 Per Cent.

On all your Purchases of Men's Youth's, Boys', and Children's Suits, White and Fancy Vests, and on all Summer Coats and Vests, such as Pongees, Alpacas, Serges, Mohairs, Silk Mixtures, Sicilian Cloths, Drap d'etes, etc., etc.

The choice of all $4, $5, and $6 Pants go for

$3.25.

A Saving of 25 per cent. on all Gents' Furnishing Goods, and 15 per cent. off all Men's and Boys's Shoes.

Remember this is for ONE WEEK Only.

Goldsmith & Co.

61, 63 and 65 MAIN STREET, SALT LAKE CITY

THE CHARTER OAK. THE CHARTER OAK. THE CHARTER OAK FOR ME! WITH ITS CHARM GALORE. THAT WIRE GAUZE DOOR. SANG THREE MERRY MAIDS OF DEE.

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

BARTON & CO

PLEASE NOTE. WE HAVE

REMOVED

BACK TO OUR OLD STAND,

43 and 45 MAIN STREET.

We invite our Friends and Patrons to call and inspect our Stock of

Clothing, Hats and Gents' Furnishings

ALL NEW SINCE THE FIRE.

BARTON & CO

43 and 45 MAIN STREET.