A GRANDFATHER TO HIS WIFE.

Wife, in the first fair flush of happy youth,
I loved and wooed you upon this bench,
And sealed to me I then deemed that to truth,
The purest true of beauty and of grace.

And on the bench long one that gladsome chance
The day when we were wed, I did set down
Your name, with the endearing of love,
Thus cut, with my own Turk of Rhine wave lovely
Still clear even Turk of Rhine wave lovely
name.

Lo, as I see that now—thy crown of white,
The glory of thy motherhood—the thin
Pure lily form so sick, meek, of time's flight,
The sweet countenance thy life outshine—

Suddenly that in my youth my judgment erred;
Imagine my beauty, assuming no indign,
But that of mind, never been so defined
Be by the testament that now to thine.

—John Kendrick Bangs in Harper's Weekly.

A BACHELOR'S STORY.

I was a bachelor, not wealthy, but contented and happy. I am still a bachelor, contented but not happy. This is the difference between Thomas Dowler of a month ago and the same person today. But one short month ago I thought nothing of matrimony. I smoked my pipe in comfort at my lodgings in the city of Canterbury; or sound refactory business upon my clothing without a thought of any female to take that out of my hands.

But I was one day seated in the beautiful grounds of the Duke John, watching the clothes drying at the fountain, when a shadow fell upon the path. It was at least 30, and a ragged little boy who stood near, whose tongue I loosened with a piece of silver, told me that she was a widow, who owned a small farm outside the town, and that her name was Mrs. Fuber. He also informed me that her brother lived with her so I managed the property.

Upon the following morning I greatly surprised my friend, Harry Powers, by proving the Widow Fuber, and requesting an introduction. He gazed at me a moment in speechless astonishment, and I think that he really thought of knocking me down with Webster's Dictionary and calling for assistance. But Harry was engaged himself, and soon comprehended the state of affairs. So he put the book upon the table and invited me to a picnic which was to take place in the woods in a few days, where I should meet the lady and be introduced.

I immediately purchased a new suit of clothes, a beautiful wig and a pair of tight boots, and when the morning of the festival dawned crowded myself into the boots, put on my wig, and after much preparation and strong language had been wasted managed to squeeze my feet into the patent leathers, where they felt as if incased in red hot iron boots.

At the picnic I received the promised introduction, and had the pleasure of escorting Agnes all day. She talked with me, and we danced, and the catalog is engaged investigating the interior of pigeon pies and dissecting chickens together. I was happy all day, and when at parting she invited me to visit her I believed the lightness of my waistcoat was all that prevented my heart from bursting its bonds. My feet prevented me from sleeping that night, but I was willing to suffer in such a cause, and I then is without a murmur.

One day I hired a horse and gig at the livery stable, and started toward the farm to carry Agnes to a party at a neighboring town. She was already dressed when I drove up, and looked beautiful in a new bonnet and shawl. We were very comfortable, and our conversation was very interesting. I was advancing rapidly in her good opinion, and was beginning to think seriously of popping the question, when the horse stopped suddenly as if turned to stone. We both bounded suddenly forward with a few bows, and my companion's lovely nose came into sharp contact with the dashboard.

I immediately jumped out to see what was the matter, but everything about the horse appeared to be all right, and I again climbed into the gig and prepared to start. But the horse obstinately refused to move. I coaxed and flattered, but he would not be persuaded. I thrashed him with the whip until my arm ached, but he remained immovable as a statue. At last I sharpened a hedge stake, took my seat, gave the reins to my companion and gave him a prodigious blow. I hardly hoped to see him stir, but he did, and started with a leap that almost threw me on my back. I immediately seized the reins, but his Majesty had taken another clear bolt, and he would not stop. I tugged at the reins and shouted, "Whoa!" but he held the bit between his teeth and rushed along the road like a runaway comet.

Agnes screamed and I roared as we dashed by the farm houses with the speed of a locomotive. The horse's heels spattered the dashboard at every leap, and the bright shoes twinkled like small stars in dangerous proximity to our eyes. Finally the wheels struck a tree, the horse stumbled and the next moment I was lying upon my back in the road.

Feeling like an exhausted bellows I regained my breath and picked myself up after a while, but what a situation! Agnes lying upon the grass, with torn clothing and disordered hair, while her chignon was rolling along the pathway pursued by a terrier. The horse stood quite still and grazed calmly upon the ruins. I was almost hot, covered with dust. The boys hooted lustrously, and the company, who perceived that we were uninjured, laughed. I could have jumped into the river to hide myself, and I contemplated serious ideas of running away, but I thought better of it and assisted Agnes to arise.

It cost me a heavy sum for the wrecked gig. I was scratched and discouraged. Agnes had caught the cold shoulder and I was in despair, but I wrote her a letter explaining matters and begging to be again taken into favor. She overjoyed to receive an encouraging reply. She forgave me and would not give me up, but her brother was very angry and would not permit her to see me. If I would come upon the following evening he the farm I could reach her window by means of the grapevine, and we could talk the matter over.

This letter cheered me up wonderfully, and when the clock struck 8 upon the following night I walked gaily to the farm, passed around to the rear and perceived a white figure at the window. A large dog, which was fastened in a kennel under the window, threatened to raise an alarm, but a few words from Agnes quieted him. I clambered up the vine and was soon at her side. I was so happy that the grapevine might have been the ladder to paradise. Agnes was forgiving and lovely, and we conversed for half an hour without a thought of the lower world.

I was calmly gazing at the farm which would soon be my own when I heard the door open. Upon turning I saw the obnoxious brother standing in the doorway, with a very suspicious whip in his hand. He looked angry, and I immediately comprehended his purpose. It was not in human nature to remain quiet, and when he sprang toward me with an angry howl I answered with a yell, and springing through the window began slipping down the vine.

I would no doubt have made a masterly retreat, but I was but a few feet from the top when the brother cut the fastenings with his knife, and the vine and myself fell together. Unfortunately I dropped upon the roof of the kennel. The roof, not being able to hold showers of fallen humanity, gave way, and I tumbled directly into the jaws of the building. The jaws, with a howl, fastened upon my leg, and for a moment there was a terrible battle between us. At last the dog unfastened to take a fresh bite, and I took advantage for the first time in my life to get away; but my coatey again fastened upon my coat tails, and as I could not drag dog and kennel over the fence I was unable to move.

The dog pulled one way and I the other, and for a while the issue was very doubtful, but I caught a glimpse of one of the farm laborers advancing with a pitchfork and gave a desperate jerk. It was too much for the strongest of cloth, and, leaving the torn portion in the dog's possession, I bounded away toward the barnyard fence. But I discovered in time that I was charging upon the crowded pitchfork of the servant, and, turning quickly to the right, took a flying leap over the garden wall. Unlucky! I attempted to fly without wings my foot caught in the stones and I turned a somersault into the garden.

Instead of falling upon the grass I dived headforemost into a straw berrier. The bedding went over on the ground and I followed, but the boss were the first to pick themselves up, and when I arose upon my feet there was a whole colony ready to settle upon me.

They swarmed in my hair, and crawled under my clothing until I was frantic. The more I stamped and beat and raved, the more they stung me. At last I gave a stamp of tremendous force; my tight patent leathers burst, and just as my feet protruded at the soles I stepped in the overturned hive. I might as well have stepped in the fire; the little torturers stung my feet, and I danced like a bear upon hot plates and for the same reason.

I was still wildly beating the air, when I perceived all the farm servants, whom my shouts had aroused, charging in a body. They shouted "Fire," and flourished their weapons and I began to think of leaving that neighborhood in a hurry. But I was determined upon revenge. I could not be stung any worse than I was, so I grabbed the hive that stood upon the bench and hurled it into the crowd. I had the pleasure of seeing it drop upon the brother's head like a huge hat, and to see the individual throw it off and roll upon the ground in anguish. I never derived so much pleasure from hearing a person swear before.

I could hear my persecutors breathing hard near me, and expected every moment to feel the spikes of the pitchfork behind, when I stumbled over a stone and fell headlong into the river. The men halted, unable to check themselves, followed, and the next moment we were all struggling in the water.

It was not deep, and was the best accident that could have happened to me, as it rid me of the bees. I soon arose and scrambled up the steep bank, where I stood to look around. In one place a head appeared above the water; in another a pair of feet kicked in the air, without any visible owner. Hats, pitchforks and men were mixed in a confused heap, while all plunged and puffed like a shoal of porpoises. Although I was smarting with pain the scene was too ludicrous to be gazed on with a sober countenance, and I laughed until I could roar no longer.

But when I reached my rooms I did not feel so well. I knew that I had lost Agnes forever, besides the heavy sum for the gig and the new suit. My face was swelled for many days, and I could not leave the house. To be sure, some of the neighbors had witnessed the battle, and when it was shown how I had punished them I was quite a hero among my friends. Praise, however, did not replace the missing money, and Agnes would not speak to me in the street. So I was wretched.

I am now a confirmed bachelor, and I look with a thankful heart upon the chain of bootjacks and boots in my room which fill the least desire to change my condition. I look upon all widows as attractive destroyers, and my experience has been such as to confirm my hatred of the sex. Of course all who think different are welcome to be fettered, but if I was in choose between hanging and winning a widow I would select the least of the evils, and patronize the executioner. Agnes is still a widow, and her brother is married and I hear, with grim satisfaction, that he is henpecked.—New York World.

Absolutely Dangerous.

Sceptical Maiden—Dear Tom, shall I really find you changeless?

Impecunious Lover—Most assuredly, dearest, since I have found myself without change all my life.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Kept His Word.

"That will cost this road $20,000!" said a tramp who was kicked by a Union Pacific freight conductor, and he kept his word by starting a fire in a big coal pile.—Detroit Free Press.

M. Fays, member of the French Academy of Science, thinks that it is feasible to predict storms twelve hours in advance of their coming by the sounds which the changing atmospheric conditions produce and which the telephone will transmit.

"Her grace of motion, and of form, the smooth and symmetrical proportions of her lithe, lissome, and graceful figure, and her delicate complexion, are alike due to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

For her nutritious body of grace and symmetry, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which act in harmony with the laws of health and nature, and thus secure perfect and easy parturition and relief to the fetal child.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, ovarian pains, prolapsus, prolapsus, or falling of the female weak back, female weakness, nervousness, nervousness, hysteria, sleeplessness, nervous prostration, general debility, female complaints, congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded.

Manufactured by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. PIERCE'S PELLETS

regulate and cleanse the bowels, stomach and liver. They are purely vegetable and strictly harmless. Sick Headache by druggists. 25 cents a vial.

SEALED BIDS.

BY ORDER OF THE COUNTY COURT of Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah, sealed bids will be received at the county clerk's office in said territory, January 19th, 1891, for repairs to the Cottonwood Lake Canyon from February 1, 1891, to December 31, 1891.

The following will form the basis for bids for repairs, etc., to be furnished the repairer's office.

Mortgage records, 300 pages, with marginal index.

Deed records without marginal index.

Mortgage records, same as deed records.

Lien and leases, same as deed records.

Judgment records, same as now used.

Probate and probate indexes be all except the minutes records.

Field book 6 feet 6 inches by 4 feet 4 inches, of plain clothing paper for making lists and sales to clerks.

Minutes and probate indexes.

Entry book.

Receipts for documents, same as now used in the office, with stub in books of 100 each.

Mining district records and direct books to same.

Copy of these records have printed forms, and the successful one is to furnish at cost to the records and others.

Records are to be ruled, the "Deed Record" and "Sub index," with Dennet ruler covers and brass corners. Top opening book. Paper to be Brown's or bond, medium weight, ruled "Fa." Prices to be given on records ruled and printed, and on ruled records.

Also for the recorder's office, index boards and envelopes for documents. Envelopes 6 and 8, 4.5, No. 1, 1.25, with return and printed thereon.

FOR THE CORONER'S OFFICE.

Blank inquest books.

Blank verdict books.

Blank inquest books and envelopes, same as above.

FOR THE CLERKS OFFICE.

Record books same as above, except that they shall be of 300 pages each, and with marginal index.

Probate blanks, printed on 10 pound superior flat paper, 10 or 12 open grade, 100 of each to be furnished to order.

Brass and Yale's octagon pencils per gross.

Pens per gross.

Ink per dozen quarts.

Letter sheets and envelopes, per 1000, as above.

All supplies to be furnished as called for. A bond for faithful performance of contract, in such sum as the County Court may require, will be required of the successful bidder.

C. E. ALLEN, County Clerk.

SALT LAKE CITY, Dec. 27, 1890.

SHEPARD, GROVE & SHEPARD, LAWYERS.

Rooms, 43 and 44 Wasatch Building, Salt Lake City.

NOTICE.

FOR SALE IN PROVO CITY, A GOOD Butcher's business. Apply to Robert Robbins, 3 street, Provo City. 4 weeks.

Utah Cracker Factory,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

Silver Brand of Snowflake Sodas

AND

FINE CAKES.

Packed in 1 and 2 Pound Boxes for Pic-Nic Parties, Travelers and Families.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

READY

REFERENCES.

The Second Edition,

Enlarged and Improved, of this most excellent work, has lately been published and is now For Sale at the

DESERET NEWS OFFICE.

It is Almost Indispensable to Every

Home and Foreign Missionary,

And is a desirable acquisition also to every student of Theology and other person who values the means of advancing and defending Scripturally and Historically the Principles of the Gospel.

The writer of the compilers, that the work be published without profit so as to be within the reach of every person desiring it, have been studied in this as well as the first edition, and therefore is discount except for cost of postage is allowed to dealers.

The book is bound in four different styles and will be prepaid to any address at the following

PRICES: 45 cents, 55 cents, 85 cents, and $1.10.

HARRISON CONVEYOR IRRIGATING PUMP

OPERATED BY HORSE POWER, is the most economical, most water to be had from streams or well this pump supplies a system in common irrigation.

Write for circular.

HARRISON & SELLECK CO.,

Sheet 215 Lake St., Chicago.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

In the matter of the Estate of John Dowdell, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of John Dowdell, deceased, late of Salt Lake City, Utah, Territory of Utah, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to said administrator, at the office of Charles C. Parsons, attorney at law, 15 E. Third South, Salt Lake City, that being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in said Salt Lake City, Utah.

Administrator of the Estate of John Dowdell, Deceased.

Dated January 5th, 1891. 4w

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Patrick Hall, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT on Friday, the 6th day of February, A. D. 1891, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court House of said County, in Salt Lake City, Utah, Territory, has been duly appointed by the Judge of said Court, for the settlement of said account and hearing said petition for distribution, at which time and place any person interested in said estate may appear and contest said account and said petition, and the same will be heard and approved and the distribution made as prayed for.

Dated January 10, 1891.

E. ALLEN,

Clerk of the Probate Court.

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of John Twiggs, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of John Twiggs, deceased, has rendered his accounts and filed his final report of said estate, and has also filed his petition for final distribution of the residue of said estate, and that Wednesday, the 4th day of February, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock, in the Court room of said Court, in the County Court House, Salt Lake City, Utah, Territory, has been appointed by the Judge of said Court, for the settlement of said account and hearing said petition for distribution, at which time and place any person interested in said estate may appear and contest said account and said petition, and the same will be heard and approved and said final distribution made as prayed for.

Dated January 9th, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN, Clerk of Probate Court.

By C. E. STANFORD, Deputy. 4w

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

Now have Gold Row system of INCANDESCENT LIGHTING in full running order, and will furnish thereof to consumers by the Month or Year. The Light of the lamps below already constructed is so evident to the eye of parties in the new system of lighting, to the great satisfaction of consumers, as proof of business that is at a reasonable price should call on the

HOLDING ELECTRIC CO.,

55 W. First South St.

WASHBURN

Guitars, Mandolins & Zithers

Are Best in the World.

Illustrated Catalogue Free. Mention this paper and address

LYON & HEALY, CHICAGO.

ASK FOR THE Corrugated Stove Pipe Elbow. Equals the best satisfactory elbow made. Sold by all dealers. Manufactured by M. I. Manufacturers.

Profitable Employment FOR LADIES

Introduced by taking or selling Corsets. Best Corset made. Enormous demand. Sample mailed to any address on receipt of price, $1.50. Agents will be supplied at the trade.

Address

JACKSON CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.

Utah and Salt Lake Canal Co.

Office, Room No. 15, Herrett & Eldridge Building, Salt Lake City, Utah.

NOTICE.

THERE ARE DELINQUENT UPON the following described stock, on account of assessment levied on the 20th day of September, 1890, the several amounts opposite the names of the respective stockholders, as follows:

Name.	Cert.	Shares.	Amt.
Arnett, William, Jr.	1[illegible]	1	$1 00
Brickhill, Edward	1[illegible]	1	1 00
Burbank, James	1[illegible]	1	1 00
Burgess, Joseph	1[illegible]	1	1 00
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bush, James L., Jr.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bush, Alexander	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Burbidge, C. O.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Butler, Joseph S. H.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Brown, Robert	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Brickhill, Samuel	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Carter, Daniel Lewis	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chamberlin, Thos	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cotton, Guy	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dalzell, Alexander	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dalton, Charles M	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Talbot, Samuel W	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Thomas, Frederick S	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Tucker, Joseph	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fitzer, Edward C	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Gillet, M. A.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hansen, J. J.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hamilton, Joseph C	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Jenkins, W. H.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Jones, Thomas	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Jones, Alfred S	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Jones, Alfred T	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
LeCheminant, Peter	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
LeCheminant, Peter	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lent, William	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
LeCheminant, Mrs. A	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
LeCheminant, Samuel	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mainwaring, Helen	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mangel, Edward H	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Moore, John	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Nye, Philip	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Nelson, E. S	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Owens, Morgan	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Orgill, Edward	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Perry, Jane Leslie	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Perkins, Geo W	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pearson, Nels	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pearson, Peter	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sanders, Edward	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sanders, J. T.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Seddon, N. W.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Smith, Hyrum L.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Smith, Adam	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sharp, E. S	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Turner, Wm	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cannon, Angus	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wilford, Isaac M	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Walton, Hugh	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
" "