DESERET EVENING NEWS.

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THE DESERET WEEKLY.

A [illegible] page Magazine, the cheapest and best in the country, specially valuable as a [illegible]. Price, per volume of [illegible], [illegible] mailed.

IT WAS DISAGREEABLE.

A BRITISH ARMY OFFICER HELD AT BAY BY THREE TIGERS.

The Striped Beasts Play All Around Him—Around, but Too Nervous to Hit One of the Man Eaters—The Death Cry of His Horse Attracts His Friends.

"Tell you the most exciting adventure of my life?" said Lieut. Charles F. Stewart, formerly of her majesty's army in the India service, but now a resident of Birmingham, Ala. "Well, I met with quite a number of more or less thrilling adventures hunting lions and tigers in the jungles, but only once did I lose all hope. I shall never forget that hunt, in fact I shudder every time I think of it. Two other officers, English visitors in India, and myself went into the interior for a tiger hunt. We camped near a large jungle, where tigers were reported by the natives to be plentiful. We had three servants with us, and in addition employed a dozen natives, several of whom had much experience in tiger hunting.

"The first day in the jungle we killed a young tiger, and then we hunted four days without catching sight of another. We would spend the day beating through the jungle and return to our camp at night. There was plenty of smaller game, but we were out for tigers or nothing. The sixth day out we went into a portion of the jungle where it was not so dense, and we could make our way on horseback very well. We kept pretty well together until noon, but found no game. At noon we stopped to eat a cold lunch, and, as it was extremely hot, the others of the party decided to rest for two hours before they proceeded.

IN A BAD PREDICAMENT.

"While the others were resting I mounted my horse and rode along toward a small stream a short distance to the right of our camp. Along the bank the jungle was so dense that my horse could not get through. I turned to go back to camp, but had advanced only a few steps when my horse stopped with a loud snort of terror. I looked ahead, and there, not more than 100 feet away, were three of the largest tigers I ever saw. They were standing still, and seemed undecided whether to attack us or to run away. My horse was trembling with fright and I could not move him forward or backward. I raised my gun to shoot, then lowered it again, for I realized that if I killed or crippled one of the beasts the others would be upon me before I could fire again.

"The tigers seemed still undecided what to do, and I shouted at them as hard as I could, thinking possibly I might frighten them away. At the sound of my voice the beasts lashed their tails and began to play about like huge cats, but all the time they were advancing toward me. For a few seconds I was thinking very fast, trying to decide on some plan of action. I thought of urging my horse forward and riding right past them as rapidly as possible. I buried my spurs in my horse's sides, but he would not move. Every moment the frightful looking beasts were coming nearer and nearer.

"Now they were creeping and gliding through the tall grass, just as a cat creeps upon a bird. I thought of another plan, and lost no time in putting it into effect. Bending forward I removed my feet from the stirrups, raised myself out of the saddle and slipped along the back of the horse until I dropped to the ground. The horse was now between me and the tigers, and if he would only stand still until they sprang upon him I might be able to escape unnoticed during the struggle I knew would follow. My horse seemed paralyzed with fear, and I began slowly backing away.

CHASED BY THE BEASTS.

"I had not gone ten feet when I saw three great tawny bodies rise in the air and come down on the back and neck of my poor horse. When the horse felt the sharp teeth and claws tearing into his flesh he gave one long, piteous, almost human cry and then began to struggle for his life. Taking advantage of this struggle I was getting away as fast as possible. I saw my horse go down with the tigers tearing at his throat and sides, and I knew the struggle would soon be over. For a moment I felt I was safe, and turning I started on a run toward camp. After running a few steps I looked back, and, to my horror, saw one of the tigers coming bounding after me. His hideous jaws were covered with blood and his eyes gleamed like balls of fire.

"I turned and raised my rifle, but before I could pull the trigger I saw the other two tigers leave the dead horse and come bounding toward me. Then I lost hope. Great drops of perspiration rolled down my face, and my hands were so weak I could scarcely stand. I determined to risk a shot at the first tiger anyway, and reduce the fearful odds I had to contend against. I fired, but my nerves were too weak, and I missed. At the sound of the shot all three of the beasts stopped for a moment, then they began creeping forward for a spring.

"I said a prayer of some kind and gave myself up for lost. It seemed to me I stood there an age watching those angry beasts creeping nearer and nearer. My nerves were about to give way entirely under the terrible strain when I heard a noise behind me. A moment later a deafening volley of rifle shots, and then I sank to the ground in a faint. The cry of my horse had been heard at the camp, and half a dozen of the native hunters were sent out to see if I was in trouble. They came up just in time, and the well aimed shots from their heavy rifles killed all three of the beasts."—Elmira Telegram.

About Business Letters.

A business letter is a curious specimen of literary art. Brevity is its salient feature—its weakness and its strength at the same time. One always feels that the man who wrote it was terribly pressed for time, and was ever anxious to economize on paper and ink. The sentences are short and snappy. Fantastic and unauthorized abbreviations fill it. Personal pronouns are eliminated on every occasion—in fact, sense and form are immolated on the altar of brevity—and the result is a letter which is as free from padding as a linen handkerchief.

The portentous "Gents" with which it is often begun, and the "Yours truly" with which it is always concluded are characteristic of the contents.—Buffalo Express.

Krupp, the gunmaker, calculates that his cannon have caused the death of no less than [illegible] men. He consoles himself, however, with the thought that they would have died anyhow.

A QUEER CASE OF CATALEPSY.

A Dentist's Remarkable Actions Due to the Influence of a Cat's Tooth.

A correspondent sent the following letter to the editor of Hall's Journal of Health:

SIR: A case has lately come to my notice which it occurred to me might be of interest to your readers. You are doubtless familiar with a process in dentistry known as the implantation of teeth, which is simply substitution of a natural tooth in place of a lost one, either in the vacant cavity or, as in some instances, by insertion in a new and artificially formed cavity.

The writer has a dentist friend who was an enthusiast regarding his profession, and especially in respect to transplantation, and [illegible] experimented upon himself by inserting in his own jaw, in place of a newly extracted tooth, a [illegible] cat's tooth, and waited patiently upon the result of the experiment. In due time the tooth became thoroughly rooted, but the effect upon its possessor was something extraordinary. His whole demeanor underwent a change, and by no means for the better.

Instead of his wonted energy and devotion to business he showed a disposition to lounge about the house during the day time, selecting the sofa, divan, easy chairs or even the hearth rug as a temporary dormitory, where he would lie for hours wrapped in a kind of stupor. But no sooner would the night appear than he was all alert, manifesting great disquietude and a desire to roam abroad, particularly in the neighboring back yards, displaying great ability in scaling the fences. He would be attracted by any little scratching noise about the house, while the least movement of an article would cause him to dart forward, with fingers widely spread, to seize it. From being formerly a great lover of dogs, he showed an overweening dread of them, and on one occasion sought safety by climbing up a telegraph pole.

On moonlight evenings he was particularly ill at ease, and insisted upon being admitted to the house roof, whence he would wander from roof to roof, continually emitting sounds in [illegible] imitation of the fascinating ululations which romantic felines resort to [illegible], but now and then interjecting an angry [illegible]. Finally this state of things became unbearable, not only to the members of his immediate household, but to neighboring families in the near vicinity, and the health of my friend becoming also seriously impaired he was persuaded to remove the presumable cause of his nocturnal eccentricities. I am happy to be able to state that my friend has partially recovered his former mental status, only now and then, under a fancied provocation, "getting his back up."

Danger in a Well Lighted Room.

The occupants of every room should take into consideration that the amount of air rendered impure by the lungs and the skin of each person has been estimated to be a little over three cubic feet per minute, and that every gas light or lamp consumes a quantity of oxygen, and throws off its poisonous carbonic substances, which, when the air is motionless, must be taken into the lungs, and with their sickening influence scattered broadcast through the entire system. Because you cannot smell anything disagreeable in the air which you breathe is no safe test for its quality, for "custom breeds a habit," and habit leads to tolerance, and where tolerance is established the olfactory nerve has been benumbed, and the atmosphere, although reeking with filth, is no longer offensive to one accustomed to its smell.

Breathing habituated to any deleterious odor does not insure immunity from contagious ills, as more are in the habit of believing, and if they do not affect the breather's health immediately, they are not the less injurious. There is no human constitution that will not prematurely sink by continually inhaling a foul and contaminated air. The time of endurance depends of course upon the strength of the individual, yet the use of any intelligence will decide that [illegible] conditions will certainly follow a prolonged state of lung starvation.—Hall's Journal of Health.

Terrible Effect of Bad Air.

At every moment of the human life the air which we breathe goes coursing through the most delicate and sensitive of the wonderfully constructed organs of the human system to purify and reinvigorate the vital currents of life. But what if the purifier shall itself be unclean and laden with the seeds of pollution? Having once done its work, and come forth tainted and foul, what if it shall again and again be called to perform the task for which it is no longer fitted? The natural and inevitable deduction is not far to reach; the blood is no longer purified, but it goes coursing through the body, the source of disease and corruption, instead of being the fountain of pure, perfect healthfulness.

Other organs, by sympathy or by direct contagion, become affected. The imagination is too often influenced as well, anticipation conjures up dire evils, and the sufferer, who is now in such earnest, flies from one "blood purifier" or "tonic" to another, gaining, perhaps, temporary and questionable relief at the expense of a system loaded with poisonous and harmful drugs, whose reaction may be expected at any time and in almost any horrible form.—Good Housekeeping.

Dancing.

From time immemorial dancing has formed one of the chief amusements of mankind. Repeated mention is made of it in Holy Writ, and among the ancient Egyptians it constituted a very prominent and popular religious rite. Without a doubt the Israelites gained their knowledge of it during the days of their captivity in the land of the Pharaohs. The Greeks of the olden time indulged in war dances, chief among which was one that became famous under the name of the Pyrrhic dance. In this the dancers depicted the actions of a warrior engaged in deadly battle, the quick and agile movements being made to the accompaniment of a flute. There were, we are told, 200 different dances in vogue among these Greeks. In ancient Rome dancing was one of the chief features of the magnificent fetes for which the empire became so famous.—Detroit Free Press.

Did They?

There is nothing much more distressing than an unfinished story. A number of people in a London drawing room were conversing about capital punishment, when a lady remarked:

"How strange it must seem to be sentenced to death!"

"Not so very, very strange, I assure you. I was myself once condemned to death in Africa," said a returned African explorer.

"Indeed!" exclaimed the lady. "And were you—did they—"

"Did they what, madam?"

"Why, did they execute you, you know?"

—Youth's Companion.

The velocity of sound in air at low temperatures has recently been measured by determining the interval between the flash of a gun 125 meters distant and the report. For temperatures [illegible] degs., [illegible] degs. and [illegible] degs. below zero (centigrade) the velocities were [illegible] meters per second. From this it appears the velocity of sound diminishes [illegible] meter per second for each degree (centigrade) of rise of temperature.

No Difference Perceptible.

Jones—Very stupid girl, that Miss Wilson.

Smith—How so?

"Why, you see we were guessing conundrums the other evening, and I asked her what was the difference between myself and a donkey."

"Well?"

"Well! Why, by Jove, she said she didn't know."

"Well, as far as that goes, I don't either."

—Texas Siftings.

An Old Face in a New Mask.

The bottom has largely fallen out of the western farm mortgage schemes, whereby there was promised to eastern investors a realization of 5 and 6 per cent. on their money, while the agent who invested it got another 5 or 6 per cent. for his share in the transaction, and the profits of both came off the luckless farmer who drifted their way. But the western mortgage business is not dead; no, not by many a kick and sniffle. When the land schemes failed, the great American mortgage bird simply shook its wings, rose into the air, soared around a little till it could scent prey, and then suddenly swooped down to the dry states and began to clutch for eastern money to put into irrigation mortgages. "They changed their skies, but not their hearts."

We are told now that the farmers of certain states are going to be independent of nature itself hereafter. They are going to float gigantic irrigation works, schemes [illegible], sometimes in the shape of ditches from rivers, that will make the land laugh with fatness. Arid plains shall blossom as the rose and produce at least a hundred bushels of wheat to the acre, and potatoes till you can't rest. In return the obliging capitalist is to take a mortgage on the crop that irrigation is to produce, and both the farmer and the capitalist, saying nothing of the virtuous agent, will be riding in their own carriages in five years.

Now, it may well be that eastern capital can bring the greatest benefit in developing the arid lands of the states which need irrigation. It may be, too, that such a plan will pay both the capitalist and the farmer who look shrewdly into all its possibilities before going into it. But meantime—tuum in carendo—which is a way those old Latin fellows had of saying "You'll be all right if you look a little out."

Heredity.

"A man is the sum of his ancestors," writes one of the greatest of biologists. One fact we forget continually is that cross breeding is even more potent in the human race than it is in the live stock business. It will explain the contradictions in many a man's nature. The historian Ridpath, writing a sketch of the French revolutionist Marat, mentions that his mother was a Calvinist from Geneva, his father a south Italian, and Marat himself, the result of the cross, Ridpath calls a "hybrid between a fanatic and an assassin."

Cross breeding in the human race will explain many of the strange freaks and lapses to which men are subject. Two, sometimes half a dozen, natures fight for supremacy in their blood, and the man himself will display all these warring elements in his character. Take a man whose ancestors on one side are Quakers, on the other warriors and fighting stock for generations. According as these elements come uppermost the man will be drawn this way and that. If the Quaker element is strong he will be at most times a quiet, eminently good natured person. But let him be thoroughly roused and the fighter will slash about him and knock down all before him. This, perhaps, is the explanation of why the good natured man is so dangerous when roused. Heredity accounts for the fact that people who seldom lose their grip on themselves break out like fury when they do give themselves up to it. Fighting natures war within.

If you have gold and want to make a fortune out of it, take it to Buenos Ayres. Gold is hovering there between 200 and 300 per cent. premium. But in order to make your money you must make sure of the stability of the Buenos Ayres government and of its ability to pay its debts.

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CURES PERMANENTLY
SCIATICA. | LUMBAGO.

N. Ogden, Mich., May 17, 1890. "My brother—Rev. Samuel Porter, was cured by St. Jacobs Oil of excruciating sciatic pains in his thigh." J. M. L. PORTER.

[illegible] Kearney St., San Francisco, Cal. April 26, 1890. My wife and I both have been afflicted with lame back and sore throat, and have found permanent cure by use of St. Jacobs Oil. E. J. [illegible]

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DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, [illegible]. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued by JOHNSON, PRATT & CO., Druggists, Sole Agents, [illegible] Main street, Salt Lake City, Utah.

[illegible]

WHY DO YOU COUGH?

Do you know that a little cough is a dangerous thing? Are you aware that it often fastens on the lungs and far too often runs into Consumption and ends in Death? People suffering from Asthma, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption will all tell you that

"IT STARTED WITH A COLD."

Can you afford to neglect it? Can you trifle with so serious a matter? Are you aware that

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for Coughs, Colds and Consumption is beyond question the greatest of all Modern Remedies? It will stop a Cough in one night. It will check a Cold in a day. It will prevent Croup, relieve Asthma and cure Consumption if taken in time. You can't afford to be without it. A 25c. bottle may save you $100 in Doctor's bills—may save your life! Ask your druggist for it, or write to W. H. HOOKER & CO., 46 West Broadway, New York, for book.

For sale by Z. C. M. I. Drug Department.

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The general verdict is that the Eclipse Grocery and Fruit Company carry the very best goods in their line to be found anywhere in the city, and that, coupled with the courteous treatment and obliging manners of their salesmen, make it one of the most attractive places of business in town. We invite our friends and the public generally to call and see for themselves.

JAS. SAVILLE, JAS. M. BARLOW. | TELEPHONE No. [illegible] | D. S. EMERY, A. H. WOOLLEY.

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SALT LAKE EQUITABLE CO-OP.,
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For 10 DAYS ONLY. EVERYTHING at COST.

—SUCH AS—

Gas Road Sheeting,	[illegible] a yard.	Lonsdale Bleach, - 12 " " 1.00
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HAVING LEASED THE SPACIOUS STORE ROOM LATELY VACATED BY HARRY Young & Co., on East First South Street, offer for sale, for a few weeks only, 1000 Shares of their Capital Stock at the par value of $5.00 per share. Each shareholder limited to 50 shares.

F. AUERBACH AND BRO
$50,000
Worth of Winter and Surplus Stock at almost half-price.

Black :-: Silks ! · Black :-: Silks !

Best qualities in Satin Rhadames, Gros Grains, fancy weaves and elegant Brocades at [illegible], worth 25 per cent more than quoted.

Colored Gros Grains at [illegible] and 90c. Faille Francaise at $1.10, worth 40 per cent more.

25 pieces of all Wool Serges, new shades, regular price [illegible], now [illegible] per yard. 30 pieces all Wool Dress Goods in plain, fancy weaves and plaids, worth from $1.00 to $1.50 per yard, now [illegible].

60 elegant combination Suits, at a reduction of 33⅓ per cent.

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1000 pairs of Curtains and Portieres, slightly soiled in handling, will be offered for one week from [illegible] to $13.50 per pair, worth 40 per cent more, now than offered.

BLANKETS ∴ and ∴ QUILTS

At a reduction of [illegible] per cent.

Quilts at [illegible] each; 500 full size Crochet Quilts at $1.15 each; 200 full size Crochet Quilts, Marseilles patterns, at $1.50 each; 100 genuine Marseilles Quilts, full size at $2.50 each; 100 Marseilles Quilts, extra size, choice designs.

Blankets at $1.00 per pair. Our celebrated White California Blankets, full size, at $7.00 per pair; extra quality White California Blankets, extra size, worth $[illegible].

Special Attention is called to the Great Bargain in Andersen Imported Zephyrs at 25c. per yard, usually sold at 35c.

[illegible] manufacturers short lengths of Andersen Imported Zephyrs at [illegible], worth [illegible], per yard.

CLOAK ∴ DEPARTMENT.

To close balance of winter stock, tremendous reductions.

Ladies' Plush Capes,	reduced from	$15.50	to	$ 7.50
" " "	"	17.50	"	8.50
" " Wraps,	"	22.50	"	12.50
" Black Cheviot Jackets,	"	11.50	"	5.00
" Astrachan Faced "	"	8.00	"	3.00
Misses Coats,	"	3.50	"	1.25
" "	"	2.50	"	1.50
" "	"	4.00	"	1.75

Ladies' Cashmere and Flannel Tea Gowns, below cost. Ladies' Calico Wrappers, at 60c.

OUR CHILDREN'S CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING DEPARTMENT

Offers Boys' Suits at $1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50 and 3.00, worth 33 per cent more. One lot each of Boys' Knee Pants at 25c, 35c, 50c, 60c, and 75c. Best value in city.

Boys' Outing Cloth Waists at 15c, reduced from 25c.
Boys' Outing Cloth Waists at 25c, reduced from 40c.
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Mens' Unlaundried White Shirts at 37½c, each.
One lot each of Mens' Overshirts at 25c, 40c, 50c. and 90c.
Merino half hose reduced to one-half of regular price to 12½c, 20c, and 25c.
Boys' Overcoats at a reduction of 25 per cent.

OUR ∴ SHOE ∴ DEPARTMENT

Will continue the 25 per cent and 10 per cent discounts.

SPRING NOVELTIES For all of our numerous Departments are beginning to arrive.

Mail Orders receive Prompt and Careful Attention.
One Price to All. Established, 1864.

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SEASON 1891.
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—IN—
DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS.

Our Dress Goods, Silks and Trimmings
Are arriving daily, and we can boast of having the Best and Most Complete Stock ever brought to the city. We have more than

200 French Robes
Already in stock, which are perfectly superb. Amongst these are some exquisite patterns in Gold and Silver Embroidery, which will be one of the leading features this season. We have also an elegant line of

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A splendid lot of

Checks, Plaids and Stripes
In Fancy Spring Materials.
Without doubt we have the Most Beautiful Importation in

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French and Scotch Ginghams, Satines, China and Surah Silks, Challies and Lawns.

Our Stock of Trimmings
Is now complete, and includes some of the most exquisite designs in Passementeries ever produced. ☞ An early inspection of these goods will repay you.

COHN BROS.

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ON THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26th, 1891,
I WILL COMMENCE THE SALE OF
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—WORTH OF—
DRY GOODS and GENTS' FURNISHINGS
REGARDLESS OF WHAT THEY COST!
SO AS TO QUICKLY REALIZE MONEY FOR THE BENEFIT OF
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THERE IS AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
Ladies' Tea Gowns, Ladies' Ready-Made Dresses,
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CLOAKS, CAPES AND JACKETS,
WHICH I WILL SELL FOR LESS THAN
FIFTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR

Of the Original Wholesale Cost. This stock is, without a question, the Finest in the city, and it will pay you to buy Goods now, whether you need them or not, for a like opportunity to buy the CHOICEST of Goods, REGARDLESS of WHOLESALE COST, may not present itself to you for a long time to come. I will offer EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS to PURCHASERS of LARGE LOTS of GOODS. Call early mornings, so as to avoid the inevitable rush of afternoons.

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