THREW HIS MONEY AWAY.

The Story of a Physician Who Was the Victim of Circumstances.

When the doctors, in a jovial mood, get together, they invariably tell stories if they have any time on their hands. Half a dozen Rochester physicians were feeling particularly happy and exuberant a few days ago. They had passed a delightful hour in making an examination of the body of a man killed in an accident, and were well pleased with each other and the gentleman who had furnished them with their scientific amusement. When they were through their work they adjourned to the office of one of their number and began telling their experiences and reminiscences. They told of exciting amputations and exhilarating operations until it came the turn of the oldest man present to speak. Then such a tale was unfolded as brought tears to the eyes of many present.

"When I was a young man," said the old physician, "I practiced in a western city. This was about thirty years ago. It was not a great while after I had my first case that I was called one day to attend a young man who had a most positively stupid look. Under my care the fellow soon got well, but I cultivated his acquaintance to serve certain ends that I had in view.

"When I came to know the young man pretty well I told him frankly that I wanted his brand. You all know that I have always made brain disease my specialty, and I thought that the man's head, with his abnormal development, would be a splendid subject for study. The chap fell in with my proposal. I gave him $200, and he made a will in which he mentioned me as the heir to his hoard. To be sure, the fellow was young, but as was I, and I was willing to wait.

"Well, gentlemen, within less than a year after we had completed arrangements the young fellow was killed."

"Lucky man," said one of the listeners, and all the others gave evidence that they thought the doctor was fortunate.

"But, gentlemen," continued the old physician, "the fellow had left a note on the door by a cab that fell to the sidewalk while being taken to the third story window of a block," and the old fellow's voice choked with emotion at the remembrance of the wrong that had been done to him.

"Subject thing I ever heard of," said one of the listeners, while others sniffed up and shook the clothes hard, too full for utterance.—Rochester Democrat.

His First Voyage.

A man from the far north who had never seen either ship or sea in his life had to cross from Kingbess to Leith on a very stormy day. The vessel rolled heavily, and the poor frightened Highlander ran to the cuddy and held them down with his whole vigor, to keep, as he thought, the boat from upsetting.

"For the sake of our lives, shentles, come and hold down," he cried; "or if ye will not ye helping me I'll let you all to the pottom in a moment. And you plenshman there" (to the man at the helm), "cannot you keep to leeve of to fire, and to gang over the cruse to rigs avaer. Heldo!"

The steersman laughed at him, and the Highlander, becoming irritated, seized a handspike and knocked him down.

"Now, laugh you now, you Lowland rogue," said he, "and you will deserve it all, for if I was you made all the noise, kittling the poatles tail with tat pin!"—London Tit-Bits.

The Size of the Mosquito.

The bill of the mosquito is a compound fortification. It has a blunt fork at the head and is apparently grooved. Working through the groove and projecting from the angle of the fork is a lancet of perfect form, sharpened with a fine bevel. Beside it the most perfect lance looks like a hand saw. On either side of the lance two saws are arranged, with the points fine and sharp and the teeth well edged and keen. The backs of these saws play against the lance.

When the mosquito alights with its peculiar hum it thrusts its lance home and then enlarges the aperture with the two saws, which play beside the lance until the forked bill with its capillary arrangement for pumping the blood can be inserted. The sawing process is what gutes upon the nerves of the victim and causes him to strike wildly at the sawyer.—Journal of Health.

In Its Time.

"I had rather an uncomfortable experience the other day," said a young man. "My tailor had just sent me down a suit of new flannels which fit uncommonly well, and I put them on, well satisfied, to go to the Casino to play tennis. While waiting for my tap I strolled into the dining room and without looking sat down solidly—for I am very heavy, you know—on a chair by the window. A scream from the hotel caused me to jump up, but it was too late, and I assure you I felt the sting some very strong language when I found that I had sat down on one of those delectable sheets quite covered with flies. Of course the suit was ruined, and I assure you the flies were bededded in the flannel so deep that they looked like a printed pattern."—New York Tribune.

They Make Their Own Hands.

When among the Chinese settlers on the tobacco plantations in the island of Sumatra I discovered for the first time that the correct way of addressing "John" is to shake not his hand but your own, and I was frequently amused with the sight of two men shaking their clasped hands with the utmost warmth and cordiality, instead of that of their neighbor.—David Ker in New York Epoch.

For the Sake of Quiet.

"My daughter admired both law and music, so I had her study law."

"What impelled you to that choice?"

"I think practicing law is quieter than practicing piano playing."—New York Truth.

The Metal Walrus.

Wolfram, or tungsten, belongs in a group of rare metals, and till a comparatively recent time was known only to the chemist, and its value was only in the laboratory. With the invention of 100 ton guns the demand for tungsten soon made that previously obscure metal well known throughout the mining world. It was soon found that the steel tube lining the bore of these enormous guns could not resist the shock occasioned by discharging many shots without becoming fractured, when, of course, an expensive piece of ordnance became useless.

Experiment proved that the addition of a small quantity of tungsten to the fine steel employed in gunmaking renders the latter metal wonderfully elastic, so that the steel tube will resume its for the tension of firing and contract again to its normal size a great many times before the quality of the metal is in any way impaired. The Overman gun factories consequently absorb most of the tungsten found in the world, and from being more evidently seen only in the laboratory of the chemists this rare metal has acquired considerable value.

Wolfram commonly called tungsten of iron in the subtungstate generally occurs in combination with iron in Europe, but it is also found in scheelite or tungstate of lime. It is in the latter form that it occurs in Otago. The metal itself is of a whitish-gray, extremely brittle and heavy, the specific gravity being 19.1, that of gold being 19.3. It will thus be seen that tungsten is a very heavy metal, being only very slightly lighter than gold.—Otago (New Zealand) News.

Sent to Its Native Soil.

Mr. T. received a message from his wife telling him "to hurry home quick, that the horse had kicked Sam to death." Mr. T. made the house and found that his horse had kicked Sam, the colored hostler, in the region of the stomach, and he looked like a dying man. Sam thought he was going to die, and began to unburden his soul to his wife:

"Mame John, I've gwine to die, but befo' I go I want to tell yo' what yo'll find dat ole hoss was liable yo' bought de oder day an' what yo' thought some nigger had stolen—it's up in de hill blivved wid hay. And yo' mustuh tell me how I'll ketch dat yo' thought fell out or de kantrige—dat's under de front doahsp. An de ole pinto hat was in de hoss' draw, yo'll find dat to be jes' broke."

And various and sundry other things that had been missed at different times were mentioned by Sam and their whereabouts disclosed. When Sam had confessed his misdeeds, he seemed to get better—medicine is good for the body as well as the soul. He finally recovered, but he now moves about the premises with a pensive air.—Missouri Sun News.

Giving the Cattle a Rest.

It is found expedient to give the cattle that are brought from the ranches of the Canadian northwest near the Rocky mountains a chance to rest during their long journey to the Atlantic coast. Cattle are not fatigued with hunger and thirst and tied to death with the lumbering jolting of the cars day after day as they were when cattle shipments first became a large item of railroad traffic. Every steer that is taken on board the cattle cars of the Canadian Pacific at the western ranches is turned loose when he gets to White River, north of Lake Superior, into large stockyards, where he has a chance to exercise.

Plenty of feed and running water are supplied for the animals, and after a day's rest they continue their journey. Cattle shippers find that it pays to give stock such an opportunity to recover from the fatigue of the long trip, and it is certainly a humane as well as profitable feature of the cattle trade.—New York Sun.

Earth Growing in Weight.

It hardly seems possible that the earth could increase in weight appreciably from the meteoric hail to which it is subjected. The few shooting stars one sees seem utterly incapable of producing any noticeable increase. It is not these, of which even a close observer could scarcely count, an average of four an hour on a clear night, but the myriads of lower stars that are never seen, unless accidentally crossing the field of an observer's telescope, that produce the result.

These lower stars are of such slight weight that the small amount of light issued by their combustion in the earth's atmosphere is not visible to the naked eye. However, these little fellows are continually bombarding the earth day and night, year in, year out, finally reaching the surface as a fine dust. This increase in weight amounts to about 20,000 tons a year at a very moderate calculation.—New York Recorder.

Queen Victoria.

In appointing the commission to our World's fair, great enough remains that it is her royal desire that the agriculture, industry and arts of her domains the world over should have full and suitable representation at Chicago. Further, in the desire to promote the success of the exhibition, she requests the commissioners to find out the best way in which articles for the fair may be procured, forwarded and displayed.

Professor John Rae.

Professor John Rae, of the British Royal society, is following with considerable interest the interesting experiments in America. He says there is no doubt the experiments will be successful. As illustration, he points to the fact that in the most climate of Greenland, where zero falls only a few days, there are many stories of the surrounding Bury rules formed the Greenlandic artillery competition in Scotland. The same effect was produced by the vast amount of gunpowder exploded on the occasion of the recent visit of the French fleet to England. In the vicinity of the firing the Beetles and Inch seaps were raised by the great decrease that followed the royal and naval salutes.

Tents and Sharpies.

The motorboat sloop is by such thought the latest kind of yacht, and very many successful cruises from the big Yokohoo to the little Sassy Sapper shows in yacht club regattas, has no doubt been sloops. But the sloop rig is not by any means the safest and handiest for comfortable cruising. The yard and sharpie are much safer and handier than the sloop and cheap.

The yard has an even sail set at the stern. This is called a "chicory," "mizzen," "gigger" or "shady," and it is a valuable friend in need at all times, requiring no sun, and being always ready to save you from a capsize and to help you in every emergency. In position is such that it always tends to lift the boat.

It is small, unless a yard the size that it becomes if it is used as "trysail" at sea for the worst kind of weather. There is always plenty of moving sail behind, and with the jib in front to balance this your boat is under full control. No sleep or without possess such attributes of handiness and safety.—J. W. Pangborn in St. Nicholas.

Beaudet Amelia Dog Stars.

It is not generally known, even to those interested in matters historical, that Beaudet Amelia is his sponge dogs kept on spectator's sleep hour. He was born in Norwich, in a particular house still standing, and lived in Oxford, where he caught him the dog stock in a little shop in the village street. Amelia removed to New Haven and started a drug shop, where he dealt out pills and mixtures to the house people, where he later treated to pills of which had was the principal ingredient.

The old sign which swung in front of the drug shop is now an interesting relic in the possession of the Historical society, the word "Green London" being a clever dodge which he played on the soldiers Yankees.

Surrounded by bright trees and bonder yards in Water street stands a house in which Amelia I lived. It is a roomy structure. A pathway bordered by boxwood leads to a covered porch, on either side of which is a seat. The waters of New Haven bay come up to the gate of the house in years gone by, and Water street was then lined with handsome villas belonging to wealthy residents. At the hour that was the fashionable Pavilion hotel, now a factory.—New Haven Cor. New York Sun.

An Advertising Trick.

One of the most amusing incidents relative to stock advertising was a trick on the Chicago newspapers several years ago. One of the journalists of a few years ago came and filed a bill for injunction to restrain the other partner from selling the goods in their store at figures far below first cost.

The plaintiff set forth in detail the life partner had with some house dealers all the goods in the store down below cost. Then he went into details and showed how different articles were being sacrificed, notwithstanding his protest, and asked the court to issue an injunction and restrain the fractious partner. It was a strange fight, and the newspapers took it up and devoted columns to the novel suit.

The result was that people on the lookout for bargains flocked to the store and purchased goods. Day after day the hearing for an injunction was deferred, and finally, when the free sale had been worked to its end, the suit was dismissed without prosecution, the whole affair being a clever trick to dollars' worth of advertising being about twenty-five dollars.—London Tit-Bits.

A Boon to Travelers.

Anything that will reduce the rattle and vibration of the ordinary railway car is a boon to the traveling man. A new appliance which is said to possess this qualification in a marked degree is the cushion car wheel, which has the additional advantages of being simple, safe, economical and noiseless. The wheel is composed of two parts, the center and the tire, while between the two is a thick rubber band which acts as a cushion to absorb all the vibrations.

The tire is so made that it may be removed without taking the wheel from the axle. The rubber is so placed between the center and the tire as not to be liable to injury from a hot box or from the corrosive action of the lubricants. The rubber will run 20,000 miles without showing the slightest signs of wear, and in a similar distance the wear of the tire is but one-thirty-second of an inch, which is less than can half the usual wear for the amount of travel.—Philadelphia Press.

Fruit Stones Made Bottle.

The stones of certain kinds of dates, like those of Rosetta and Burlin, being rather large, are carved and pierced to make beads for rosaries. The stones of a species of Cameroon palm called peach stones are beautifully and elaborately carved by the Chinese, and often set in gold or separated by gold filigree beads form exceedingly handsome brooches and bracelets. Amoy is renowned for this kind of work, and some of these beads cost a dollar each, a very large sum, when the slight remuneration Chinese for skilled labor and the cost of native living are borne in mind.—Chambers' Journal.

Killed by Lightning While Praying.

At the inquest upon the body of Mrs. Catherine A. Cody, of Fifty-first and Arch streets, who was killed by lightning during the storm of Wednesday, it was developed that momentary before the terrible report which accompanied the deadly stroke Mrs. Cody, who was in mortal fear of lightning, had been on her knees praying.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

MRS. GRAHAM'S

Cucumber and Elder Flower Cream

MRS. GRAHAM'S

Face Bleach

The Druggist

Sample Bottle

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Sabrina Smith, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Sabrina Smith, deceased, has filed his final account of his administration of said estate and petition for final distribution of said estate, and that the Judge of said Court has set Saturday, the 24th day of October, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the Court House of said County, in the Court House, Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, for hearing said account and said petition, at which time and place any interested person may appear and contest the same, if he shows cause therefor, and the heirs of said deceased are notified to appear and receive their respective shares of said estate.

Dated September 29, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN, Clerk of the Probate Court.

By C. E. STANTON, Deputy Clerk. 4-11

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the matter of the Estate of Hannah Ann Cutler, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned, executor of the estate of Hannah Ann Cutler, deceased, has filed his final account of said executorship, and that the Judge of said court has set Saturday, the 24th day of October, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the court house of said county, in the Court House, Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, for hearing said account and said petition for distribution of said estate, at which time and place any interested person may appear and contest the same, if he shows cause therefor, and the heirs of said deceased are notified to appear and receive their respective shares of said estate.

Dated September 29, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN, Clerk of the Probate Court.

By C. E. STANTON, Deputy Clerk.

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the matter of the estate of Alfred H. Cutler, Deceased.

Order to show cause why order of sale of Real Estate should not be made.

MANASSEH A. CUTLER, THE ADMINISTRATOR of the estate of said Alfred H. Cutler, deceased, having filed his petition, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of the real estate of said deceased, for the payment of the debts of said deceased, and the Judge of said court, has set a hearing upon said petition for Saturday, the 24th day of October, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the court house of said county, in the Court House, Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, at which time and place any interested person may appear and show cause why said order should not be made, and the heirs of said deceased are notified to appear and receive their respective shares of said estate.

Dated September 21, 1891.

C. W. BARTON, Probate Judge.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

Lucky Bill Mining Company, Location of principal place of business Park City, Utah.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Trustees held on the 15th day of August, 1891, at Park City, Utah, an assessment No. 5 of two cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation payable to the secretary, at the office of the company, in Park City, Utah, on the 2nd day of September, 1891, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before the time of sale thereof, will be sold on the 2nd day of October, 1891, at the office of the company, in Park City, Utah, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

LUCKY BILL MINING COMPANY.

Business Office: 204 Main Street, Salt Lake City, Utah.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John Sims, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, administrator of the estate of John Sims, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, at the residence of said deceased, in the Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah Territory.

Dated September 30, 1891.

JAMES PATE, THOMAS CARLEWOOD, Administrators of the Estate of Mary Pate, Deceased. 4-11

ADVICE'S MOTHER.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

HISTORY OF THE BANNOCK STAKE.

The History of the Bannock Stake, compiled by Andrew Jenson, and now in publication 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. Use

DELINQUENT NOTICE.

The Deseret News Water Company. Location of principal place of business, Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. Location of field and working tunnel, Big Mining Ground, State of Utah.

NOTICE, THERE IS DELINQUENT UPON the following described stock, on the books of ownership of said company, the following assessment, levied on the 15th day of August, 1891, upon the respective shares of said stock, as follows, to wit:

Name.	No. of Cert.	No. of Shares.	Amount.
Chas. H. Bringh.	[illegible]	1,500	$3,000.00
J. T. Willcox.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
H. G. Sloan.	[illegible]	1,000	2,000.00
John W. Hoyes.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
L. E. Herd.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chas. H. Bringh.	[illegible]	10,000	1,000.00
Geo. S. Eccles.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
H. Spencer.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chas. H. Bringh.	[illegible]	10,000	1,000.00
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]