IN A LITTLE WHILE.

In a little while, when I shall lie
Where the frost refused to the trolling sky,
Where not even the wind and rain
Can reach me to cause a moan or pain—
Where I shall not feel neither
Cold nor heat, nor care for weather,
Not even the sound of sorrow or joy
Shall reach my ear, or cause me annoy,
And the cherished hopes that were devoted to
Life
In a little while, when the grass shall wave
Its mantle of green over my lonely grave,
When the rain shall rain, and the sun shall set,
And some will wonder I could regret—
Then I shall not hear the wind their song,
Nor heed the tears of the lone throng
Who come to weep over my cold form,
Who shed tender tribute over my bosom.

In a little while, when the sun shall rise,
And I stand before the great white throne,
Where the world and good, wise and bad
Are gathered alike to the decisive hour—
Why not some shall be found to plead
Against the sentence which rather to heaven pass—
And I have an hard to say what I shall
Be in the world to come? Life's work is done.
—Detroit Free Press.

A "Pianist" Who Did Not Fee Scores.

It is well known that Americans actors are exceedingly fond of New York, while here the other places in varying degrees, from to the "one night stands," which they do not like at all. The reasons are obvious, but a new illustration may be found in an incident of Miss Rose Coghlan's tour of some of the small towns of Pennsylvania. In "Pay Washington," Miss Coghlan introduces a minuet, and she has an orchestral accompaniment properly arranged for it. In the custom, when the company is meeting to send this about, so that the orchestra of the theater can rehearse it. In a certain one night stand the arrangement was forwarded the manager on the subject and asked if the orchestra would be called together.

"Well, the fact is," replied the manager, "we haven't got an orchestra."

"No orchestra?"

"No, only a pianist."

What was more, the manager did not think that an orchestra could be had in the town. The drama was telegraphed back to the town where the company was to rehearsing. After much consultation it was decided that a piano score must be made from the already existing orchestra score. The leader of the orchestra of the theater agreed to try his hand to make this new score. It was a large labor for him, as he was not used to such work, and he staid at the theater for two hours after the performance to do it. Then it was said formal in triumph to the "pianist," and the crowning calamity was discovered—the "pianist" was blind.

In the end a violinist was found who made some attempt at playing the music, and the advance agent began a more thorough system of investigation into the resources of the theater visited.—New York Tribune.

The Temple of the Revelation.

Not every one will understand what is meant by the locating of the site of the Temple of the Revelation at Newburg in the Hidden. When the American army was camped near Newburg in 1783 there was deep discontent among the officers and men because they could not get their pay. On March 11, 1783, a circular was secretly distributed in order to bring about a somewhat seditious meeting at what was called a temple, a building hastily made of rough boards. General Gates was thought to be at the bottom of the movement, by which it was intended that the army should seize the force of Congress and the people and force a better treatment. The meeting was fully attended, and Washington made an address so patriotic and so full of pathos and loyalty that the result was a wonderful revulsion, pointing all that Washington had intended.—New York Sun.

Age Not the Cause of Gray Hair.

The members of a family in Washington, D. C., which includes two physicians, are the color of their hair nearly between the ages of twelve and twenty years, while Mrs. Sally Davis, of Kentucky, is cited by Dr. C. H. Leonard, on authority on the hair, as possessing soft, brown, silky locks without a silver thread among them when over seventy years of age.

That hair usually becomes gray as we advance in years is true, but the actual cause for this change must evidently be in the organism itself or to the conditions to which it is subjected, and not in the mere fact of throwing from—Boland C. Kirk in New York Times.

Julian Hawthorne Outlowed.

A small party of Philadelphia and New York newspaper men and authors spent Sunday at the Delaware Water Gap as the guest of Mr. Oliver W. Cobb, who entertained them with his customary lavish hospitality. Paul B. de Gemis, Joseph M. Stoddart, H. H. Gross, Henry C. Walsh and Melville Philips went from this city, and Julian Hawthorne, John Hubbard and Rogers Robinson came on from New York.

An interesting feature of the guest was a boat race late on Saturday afternoon in which all the guests participated with a rather extraordinary result. Julian Hawthorne, with all his things, came in last, a good two lengths in the rear of John Hubbard. It was a mockhonest contest for several hundred yards between Paul de Gemis and Henry C. Walsh, the African hero, however, a conspicuous object in his white flannels, winning by a powerful spurt.—Philadelphia Press.

Negroes in Heaven.

"I know an Irishman in Anesbury," Mr. Whittier said, his eyes twinkling at the remembrance, "who was very much opposed to social equality for the negro. I said to him: 'But there are many Catholic negroes in Brazil, the West Indies and other places. They church contents of them as it does of them. And they'll have to come to it in heaven. They'll have to come to the negroes there on equal terms.' I thought that I had silenced him with an unanswerable argument. He sat musing for a moment, then looking up at me, 'And can't the Lord make them white?'"—Boston Post.

One of the world's most successful evangelists is William Brandon Pope. He has just finished a great revival in Mississippi. He is a man of sixty-three years, but has been constantly preaching day and night for sixteen years.

Fears in the Stomach of an Ark.

The London Lancet has just recorded a remarkable case, which adds one more to the list of the wonders which have been placed on record to show what a man will eat in order to satisfy the cravings of his stomach and the [illegible] in his willing when he is starving.

The body of an Arab, who was a mere skeleton skin which, had just arrived, was found in the hold, and was conveyed to the Seamen's hospital at Greenwich, where a post mortem was made.

The physician found that the body was greatly emaciated, and on opening it several hard bodies were observed in the intestines. The alimentary canal was therefore opened, and in it they found the following objects, which gradually turned the man's intestines into a sort of museum.

The articles were: Twenty numerous buttons, three rag wheels, apparently portions of a watch, a black satin, which was best double a linen sense, six pieces of a lock, the largest being half an inch long and half an inch broad, a circular piece of brass, several pieces of iron wire, some bits of lead and lead and two key tubes on a ring an lion ring. The weight of these articles in mass amounted to exactly half a pound.

Preserving Sparrows.

The time of our correspondent has been pretty well occupied this month trying to break up the business of a pair of sparrows who have determined that they are going to raise a family in a parlor-gas under the roof of her side piazza. The first nest was removed and some way to prevent access. A spacing, but the birds pieced and pulled away enough of it to wriggle their little bodies through sidewaye, and built again. She secured them out this time with the gas-fixture, but in a little while another nest was located and four eggs deposited in it.

The drowning out scheme was tried once more, but the little dicks seem to think, and investigation showed that they had rested the nest over so that it did rain like an umbrella, and only a little hole was left under one side for them to crawl into. With the persistence of heroes the lady pulled the nest down for the third time, and this week the birds began cheerfully on nest No. 4. It is pretty hard work to discourage an English sparrow.—Springfield Home Stock.

A Real Summer Danger.

To talk of guarding against cold in summer seems absurd, and yet it is as necessary as in winter. When the climate is changeable a hot day is often followed by a cool evening, or a sudden change occurs during the night, and a cool breeze chills the air, or a cold wind springs up, grateful after the heat, but dangerous to those who are thinly clad unless they are protected from it by proper covering. Nothing is a good one defense of heat and others it is enough rapidly from the surface of the body. As soon as the surrounding air becomes cooler than the skin it steals the heat which the body requires for its own needs. A fresh supply of heat must be produced, and thus the system is overtaxed to supply the demands of the polar. Flannel is a bad conductor and guards the wearer body more faithfully, retaining the heat.—Elizabeth B. Duvall in Ladies' Home Journal.

Finished His Story.

On Jan. 15 two laborers were at work on a railroad running into Indianapolis. One was telling a story, and while leaning over he was accidentally struck on the head with a hammer by his companion and his skull was fractured. He was rendered unconscious, and remained in a comatose condition until last Friday night, when Dr. G. B. Sharkerard, of Indianapolis, trepanned the skull, and the pressure being upon removing the pieces of skull from against the brain the man continued the story which was started five months before and had him listen to while resting during all this time.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Hair Turned by Lightning.

A curious instance of the blanching of one's hair was recently reported by the Philadelphia Times. At Petersburg, in the course of a thunder storm, a laundress named Eliza Barrow stood watching the storm from the door of her home, when she was struck by the lightning and knocked senseless. Though unable to speak for hours after being resuscitated she recovered and was apparently unhurt by the shock, except that a part of her hair was turned to a dazzling white. The line of demarcation separating the black hair from the white extended about an inch and a quarter to one side of the middle of her head.

Tuxedos, 10 Cents; Dogs, $15.

One of the amusing relics on old experience in Rochester, near Indianapolis. He called at the house of an old woman whose furniture was worth at fifty cents. Under the law he had to place the value at one dollar, which would make her tax a fraction over one cent. As he was about to leave the house he discovered that the old woman was the happy owner of six dogs, on which she was assessed $15.—Chicago Mail.

The jewels of that ill fated queen, Marie Antoinette, whose tragic death glorifies a frivolous life, are now on sale in London. The price of a single pair of earrings is $6,000, but the stones are of wonderful brilliancy. A large pointed diamond, cut in facets like the pendants of chandeliers, is suspended from a large circular diamond by a tiny silver pin, diamond headed.

Don't go to the beach on a hot day with the expectation of lowering your temperature. It is hotter at the seashore than in town, except when the wind blows from the sea, and in that case it is cary enough to keep cool in town.

Near Lamar, Colo., a little girl of four years wandered to the platform of an express train and was blown off while the train was running at the rate of thirty miles an hour. A locomotive was sent back, and the searchers found the child at midnight sitting mutest in a stump of weeds and keeping very still for fear the Indians would get her.

Too much care cannot be exercised in striking a match. A Bridgeport (N. J.) girl was surprised to find, on her return, the match head flew off, and, going into a basket of paper flowers, ignited them and some certificates that were near by. From the fire she made speedy to the girl's clothing and she was severely burned.

Salmon and Rats.

A curiosity in the way of salmon is offered out of the occupied garden, the name of the eccentric animal being Rocks. Dutch lady Rocks had the reputation of being a quite well behaved inhabitant of the "sea," but recently he developed an astonishing love for rats, and to remonstrance it is almost impossible to keep the sides from the inferring rodents. The salmon is fed on sweet potatoes, and if is customary when sessions comes for him to break a piece off of a potato and throw it in a corner which he knows is a den of rats, thus endeavoring to drive them from their lair to become his playmates.

When within his mouth he fondles them in his own lordly manner, which is none too gentle, and not knowing the fatty of the little beast he usually kills them with kisses. Finding the dissimilar rodent Rocks is in Rocks' turn to mourn, and he immediately seeks a fitting place for the body in the straw which litters his cage. When the keeper comes to remove the corpse the salmon has the rat well concealed, and is back to part with it. He turns and sets up a terrible howling, and it requires the combined strength of three keepers to deprive Rocks of his mourners.—Philadelphia North American.

Men and Their Barbers.

Men are often more fussy and particular about insignificant things than women. There are thousands of men in New York who go miles out of their way to get shaved. I know one who comes down on the elevated, and who get off at some intermediate point to patronize a favorite barber. They have done so for years. The array of private cups in any shop illustrates the strength of this shaving habit. Even a busy business man will spend a half an hour in one of these shops and fondle the flesh papers while he waits for his particular tonsorial artist to be at liberty, it strengthens the conviction that he is weaker than a woman. The man who shaves a man to shave himself is the hard to young is laying up a life of slavery to gentle barbers. In the course of an ordinarily long lifetime he will spend about three years sitting around a barber shop and a great deal more going and coming.—New York Herald.

Engineer Jenkins' Premonitions.

Charley Jenkins was an engineer on the Baltimore and Ohio for many years, and he had many narrow escapes. His run was between Garrett, Ind., and Chicago Junction, O., and nearly everybody along that road knows him personally. His friends could tell his engine every time by its peculiar "toot," and whenever the engine was in sight there would be a crowd at the head as a procession of friendships. His engine, the 120, was the best on the division, and if a fast run was to be made Jenkins and the 120 were sure to be on the rail board for it.

One day the old engineer was taken ill, and the works he imposed on his fireman, who it seemed that only a thread held him to life. He was softly whispered along the route, and the president of the road was notified. He ordered the train, for, although old 120 was kept standing, there were other hands at the throttle.

The crisis of his illness came. The family surrounded the bed and watched with breathless eagerness for any sign of a change.

The stillness of the room was oppressive. Nothing could be heard save the regular, heavy breathing of the sick engineer.

Suddenly he sprang up his chest. His chest widely opened, and his eyes looked like a madman's. Then he sat up in bed, stretched his imaginary piece of paper, and gasped:

"Fifty train first section seven twenty; prepare to meet thy God."

He sank back exhausted and fell into a peaceful, easy sleep. When he awoke he was on a fair way to recovery, but by that time the news had reached the place that a terrible accident had happened; that his 3 had collided with a freight, and that engine 120 was wrecked and the engineer and fireman were dead.

Charley Jenkins insists that he had a premonition from heaven.—Cleveland World.

The duration of a raspberry plantation depends upon the variety cultivated as well as upon the nature of the soil and care given the plants. Ten to fourteen years is about the average under good culture.

A wealthy Louisiana recently purchased some Ceylon tea at the rate of $36.80 per pound. The tea was of a fine chop and had come overland through Russia, avoiding the supposed deleterious effects of a sea voyage.

AMERICA

Has three great Fairs—Brooklyn, Longacre and Fort, and three great Hostelries—Vendig, Holly and Dennett; and three great Excursion—Rising, Kneeland and Hoxsie; and three great Producers—Washington, Lincoln and Grant; and some great Life Insurance Companies—THE MANHATTAN and two others.

PRESIDENT .·. HARRISON

Postmaster General Wanamaker, ex-President Cleveland, Circus W. Field and Cornelius Vanderbilt, besides many great and good men in Utah, are all now at the Vendig and Sherman House, and have placed their vote in

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We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Jaundice, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Moro's Vegetable Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are strictly vegetable and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes containing 40 pills, price 25 cents. For sale by druggists and dealers. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by Dr. Louis C. Moro (Sole Prop.), CHICAGO, ILL.

For sale by Jennings, Platt & Co., Druggists, Salt Lake City.

"German Syrup"

Martinsville, N.J., Methodist Parsonage. "My experience with your remedy, Boschee's German Syrup, was made about fourteen years ago, when I contracted a Cold which resulted in a Hoarseness and a cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a Physician, without obtaining relief—I cannot say now what remedy he prescribed—I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. I found it gave quick and permanent help from it that whenever we have had Throat or Bronchial troubles since in our family, Boschee's German Syrup has been our favorite remedy and always with favorable results. I have never hesitated to report my experience of its use to others when I have found them troubled in like manner." Rev. W. H. Hagaman, of the Newark, New Jersey, M. E. Conference, April 15, '90.

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ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children 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.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Eliza A. Smith, Complaint, Plaintiff, vs. J. S. Smith, Defendant.

Order of sale and decree of foreclosure and Mortgage.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of sale and decree of foreclosure and mortgage, issued by the Clerk of the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Utah, in and for Salt Lake County, in the above entitled action, dated the 10th day of July, 1891, in favor of the above named plaintiff, Eliza A. Smith, and against the above named defendant, J. S. Smith, for the sum of $1,000 and interest thereon at the rate of 1 per cent per month from the 10th day of June, 1891, the net sum of $1,000 in United States gold coin, and the costs of and upon the said mortgage, and the costs of and upon said order of sale and decree of foreclosure, I, the undersigned, Sheriff of said Salt Lake County, will, on the 1st day of August, A.D. 1891, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House in said County, in the City of Salt Lake, Utah, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described real estate and premises situated in said County of Salt Lake, to wit:

Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40,