HE SMOKED BY PROXY.

HOW UNCLE IRA TRIPP, OF SCRANTON, STOPPED SMOKING.

He Persistently Ordered Him to Give Up Consuming Twenty-five Cigars a Day, So the Old Man Hired a Smoker to Blow the Odor of the Weed Into His Face.

"Uncle Ira Tripp, of Scranton," said a former resident of Scranton, now of this city, "was for years a familiar figure down town in New York, when the old Metropolitan hotel was in existence in Cortlandt street. He lived out from his business during hard, while so sore, and, some time all the peculiar power to which he owiced his signal success attention to him at once.

"Uncle Bill Schenck came up the Merchants' and into the Wednesday, when Uncle Ira became just as startling a figure in that part of the city, as his uncle in New York. He was one of the oldest and richest individual coal operators in the Lackawanna valley, his father being one of the pioneers of the region, and settled on land that, when coal was discovered, was found to be in the richest part of the anthracite belt.

"Thirty years ago Ira Tripp, from one of the eccentricities of man, had gradually fallen into poor health. His physician told him that he was drinking too much smokes passed, and that unless he gave up smoking his end was not far off. For years he had smoked daily from twenty to twenty-five of the strongest imported cigars he could buy, and it was generally said that he was so addicted to the habit that it would be an impossibility for him to break it.

"But he did break it, and broke it again off, too, so far as smoking cigars himself was concerned, but he continued to enjoy his smoke right along, after a novel plan of his own. He bought the same kind of cigars he had always smoked, and then hired a man to accompany him wherever he went, carrying the cigars and blow every puff of the fragrant vapor into his face, so that he could inhale it.

SECONDHAND SMOKE.

"It wasn't long before Ira declared that he got just as much enjoyment out of his smoke at secondhand as he ever did when he was puffing away at his Perfectos himself. He had hard work, though, to get someone who could stand the cigars and blow every puff of the fragrant vapor into his face, so that he could inhale it.

"Uncle Ira was a great friend of Karl Kase, a well known newspaper man of that day, since dead, was an habitue of the Merchants', and he and Uncle Ira got well acquainted. Karl agreed Ira so well that he was content to let him rest Jim for hours at a stretch in doing the proxy smoking, a task that was most agreeable to the journalist, as he was a lover of the weed.

"One day Uncle Ira had business up town and he asked Karl to accompany him and do the smoking, and of course Karl went with him. They got on the front platform of a Sixth avenue car at Broadway and Vesey street, and Karl lit a cigar. As the car trundled along he kept puffing the smoke into Ira's face and he stood with his back against the end of the car enjoying the cigar with silent satisfaction.

AN ORDINARY WOMAN.

"The deliberation and persistence with which the fuming man blew the smoke into the old man's face finally attracted the attention of an old lady in the car. She watched the proceeding for some time, her indignation steadily rising until she could no longer endure what she regarded as an outrage on the part of the young man against the gray whiskered old gentleman. She stopped out of her seat, threw the door of the car open, and grabbing Karl Kase by the shoulder, jerked him half way around, and then with one blow of her hand sent the cigar flying from his mouth far into the street.

"'There, you impudent young puppy!' she exclaimed. 'Will you be ashamed of yourself, blowing your nasty smoke into the poor old man's face?'

"The poor old man and Karl were doubtless for a moment, and then the old man, with his face in a flame, let his head back and laughed so loud that he could have been heard a block. Karl joined in the laugh, and the old lady, who had stepped back to her seat again, set both upright and stared at the two in amazement. The other passengers in the car and the conductor and driver, although they had no idea of the peculiar relation there was between Uncle Ira and Karl Kase, were forced to laugh also and the solid meaning old lady stepped to car and descended to the street in a high state of confusion and indignation.

"'As she was going to One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street' said the conductor, which was Uncle Ira's stop, and so he handed Karl a fresh Perfecto. This incident ever after was the old man's favorite anecdote."—New York Sun.

H. M. Engle, of Pennsylvania, is credited with saying that premature ripening of peaches on a small branch or part of a branch is a sure indication of yellows, and that the tree should at once be cut and burned.

M. Crawford said at an institute lately that he would not prune an orchard any more than I could do with his pocket-knife. W. Lessing he would prevent any little [illegible] in starting out wrong from time to time, big do no wholesale pruning.

The general answer to the perplexing question, "How often ought I to water my plants?" given by William Saunders is: Never apply water to a plant until it requires it—that is, until it is dry, and then apply a sufficient quantity to saturate the soil, which will be indicated by the surplus passing through the drainage.

GENES AT THE PASTEUR INSTITUTE.

How the Patients Are Made Receiving the Vaccinations.

Everything being prepared, and the doctor having taken his seat, the patients were called in, one after the other, the children being allowed to be accompanied by their parents. The sight of the delicate little syringe with its needle like point has no effect on most of the patients as they approach and present themselves, but they have no time to give way to reflection, and the puncture is over almost before they feel the pain. Children of tender years, equal before as well as after, but they soon forget it.

There was one exception, which aroused the admiration of both the doctor and his assistants, little as they are accustomed to display their feelings. It was that of a lad about well developed of six or seven years. "Now, sitting you, be a good girl, and don't make the doctor cross," said her father. "Oh, no, papa, I will show you that I am a big girl now." And so she did. She neither went into paroxysms without so much as a wince, nor bore blood the dance, saying, "Mamma, mamma, you can be proud of me."

A young lady from Portugal was also extraordinary, and were called on the doctor applied the syringe made but one dexterity she likewise expressed her gratitude, and her brother Francis seemed to make it all the more touching. All the ladies, however, were not such good patients. One, a most person from the country, kicked and shrieked to it and screaming killed. Another lady fainted as the syringe pricked her. But these were exceptional cases, and the majority of the women behaved themselves to admirably well. The men were naturally bound to be more valiant, but even here some amusing exceptions occurred.

One of the Polynesians, a stalwart looking fellow of the taligoed type, who expressed to be devoid of all feeling, threw himself into the patients' bench, groaning: "Cause enter," and the doctor, vaguely, and fancy there was not a patient. He stood up pale and trembling, but after the first puncture quite grounded, and had to be supported for the second. He left the room speedily and whispered to his friends.

He was followed by an agricultural laborer from some his village. He arrived late, having lost himself on the road. The doctor reprimanded him in a good natured way. "But you would do, will you?" he asked, as he glanced at the syringe, which was a mystery to him. But are he could make out what it was he felt it. "Oh, sir!" he cried, with an sob, "that's enough let me go!" But the strong arm of the assistant was on him, and he resigned himself to the second puncture with better grace, and went away with his curiosity satisfied. I repeat that these were exceptional cases, and some of the operation cases, all admitted it was comparatively painless, and not half so bad as they had imagined.

The operation, however, is not devoid of danger to the patient, and no absolutely free accident happened. A somewhat youth was undergoing his second puncture when, in spite of himself, he made a sudden move and jerked out the syringe, which pricked the hand of the assistant who was holding him, thereby inoculating him with the virus, so it is a question whether he will not have to undergo treatment himself.—London Globe.

Kind Words from an Angel.

It was evident that it was painful for the pleasure of smoking; to be disagreeable, as pretty women find a singular, rare, extraordinary diversion in being, once a month or a week or a day for his replies to her repeatedly were frank, sweet and flagrantly truthful. The majority in the car was for him, although a good advocate, who would have wished to be to which the knot of his brows, might still have made for her a triumph similar to that of Helena, daughter of Leda, in the Greek council. Surely he suffered all the torture of the abominable, but there was an old woman in black in the car, and she must have been a fairy in disguise, she was so exquisitely wrinkled and ugly.

She put her clutched hand on the bejeweled hand of his companion, and calmly, in a tone of the last memory, a tone to cling to a cherished accompaniment, she said, "Madam, I had been cross and peevish, I feared I could never love them. Now, I would be ready to a man who loved me, even if he had, like my husband, which is made of more ladies than stuff, more faults than virtues. I would be amiable to him."—New York Times.

Causes of Headaches.

"You can judge of the cause of a headache in many instances by its location," said the doctor to a friend who complained of a dull headache in the back of the head, particularly about the eyes, proceeds almost invariably from indigestion, and can be treated accordingly. At the back of the neck, however, just above the neck, a steady pain betokens congestion or too much blood in the brain. As cerebral remedy for this is to apply a mustard plaster to the spine just below the neck. This almost invariably draws the blood away from the head and gives relief.

Neuralgic headache is unmistakable through its sudden darting character of the pains. Coffee strong out of the boiled water can one stand will help this gathering sensations to a great extent."—New York Tribune.

Thackeray and Tobacco.

Thackeray rarely wrote without a cigar between his teeth. In his "Pendennis Papers" he jocularly suggested that the bill for smoking mixtures has been raised by women, who are jealous of it as a rival. And it is a rival to them, he adds, "and their sequent the Germans has been pulling away at the Havanas ever since Waterloo to a man. Do you think you could beat the enemy out of England? Ask the Wellingtons. I, for my part, do not regard to see a lady falling out on the Alhambra with a cheroot in his mouth, or at any rate, a pipe stuck in his shovel hat."—Exchange.

The Mexican government has been experimenting with a new machine for manufacturing rams. The machine made one and a quarter tons per day and the expense of cleaning the fiber was only $7-10 cents per pound.

The Forth bridge was built between 1884 and 1890, and during that interval nine other cantilever bridges were constructed, six of them in the United States.

The Cost of a Cigarette.

One day we [illegible] a practical illustration of the lightning's swiftness. It was a rainy morning, and the man was scanning the horizon with his glass. Bringing it to bear in the southwest, he held it long in that direction, while a look of anxiety came over his face. Turned of the crew joined him, and finally one of them said, "I do pretty that course five minutes longer shall be on the shoal." Thinking this have a large liner coming whatever was discernible, heading directly for a reef to the southwest of us.

The way suddenly looking for the lightship, and the man had prevented her from stranding on, although the sharp bottom had left her place on her for some time. Then, too, as the moon rose, with a slightly orbical smile, "There explain fell, we should have gone ashore." Nobody then was whether the shoal existed or.

The swing seemed as easily as if she were turning upon a pivot. The ship was heading toward the moon, way, but the sight of us caused to all her with new life and buoyancy. Her sails filled, she dashed through the waves with strokes of white outstanding and a quarter first from the Hudson of a two hours, and so she came, fairly quivering with joy from keel to pennant.

Such instances are of almost daily occurrence, and if we add to them the innumerable cases of the lives that are saved by the hundreds, if not into the thousands—when the warning voice of the lookout and the guiding gleam of the lamp have saved vessels from shipwreck, it seems as though the lighthouse service of the South Shoal lightship as one of the guardian angels of the deep.—Chester Lewis in Century.

Peculiar Expectations About Death.

A curious study in which a newspaper friend of mine is indulging is that of determining the character of the opinions that many men of more or less education in regard to the time and manner of their own death. The result of his study is certainly interesting, to say the least. One of the foremost men in politics has stated frankly to him that he will die by a pistol. He has no reason for that belief except the unexplainable presentiment that he has carried about with him all his life.

Even when he was a boy he was fearful of being with a gun, and he always believed that when his time came he would die by a bullet, and rather viewed the matter complacently. Nevertheless, he went to the wars, and, besides he has fought two duels and been two offices of the government in the detection and arrest of moonshiners, and although his life has been in imminent peril many times, he has never been touched by a bullet.

Another man, one of the brightest newspaper men in Boston, believes that he will die of pneumonia. Still another gentleman, a physician of great skill and of extensive practice, has a presentiment that he will be suffocated. He has an idea that he will be hanged in some accidental way, and if you should talk to him about this you would find that he is perfectly in earnest, and he would express his strange presentiment so seriously as to turn him.—Interview in the Louis Globe-Democrat.

Only a Few of Them Left.

Here is a story for cynics. A few years ago since a colored man called at the office of the Chicago and Alton depot at Leonard avenue and Olive street. Many of the engineers and conductors were about waiting for their trains. The darkey held in his hand a five-dollar gold piece, and was looking for an owner for it.

He said that he had given a conductor a dime early in the afternoon and received in change a note which he supposed was a ten-dollar note, and he expected here in the day was a five-dollar gold piece. Not wishing that a poor man should receive such a loss he called to find the owner. No report of such a loss had been made at the office. It is probable that some passenger gave it to a conductor for a five-cent piece, and it was paid out without notice for such a note.

For the information of possible claimants it may be well to say that by some means the lucky darkey was reported rewarded for his honesty with his gold piece and many a kind word from the curious.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Ancient Horseblocks.

The association of ancient churches with the coming and going of men, perhaps on horseback, results the preservation of an odd item here and there in the history of mounting, as in the horseblocks, which are still in use in outlying parts as in rural districts. They are generally merely rough boulders taken from the neighboring moors, or a suitable one, and set down rather near the gate of the church or to the opening into the porch. Decrepit and mute though they be they tell to tales of the pomp and circumstance of old times, when round the church doors were to be seen richly caparisoned steeds, stalwart knights and fair women, bedecked in pomp, with their wives and daughters waiting their turn to mount their palfreys piaffantly.—Gentleman's Magazine.

The Longest Day.

At Hamburg, in Germany, the longest day occupies 17 hours and the shortest 7. At Bergen, in Sweden, the longest has 19½ hours and the shortest 5½ hours. At St. Petersburg, the longest has 19 and the shortest 5 hours. In Finland, the longest has 21½ hours. At Wendelsho, in Norway, the day lasts from the 20th of May to the 24 of July, the sun not getting below the horizon during the whole time, but skimming along very close to it in the north. At Spitzbergen the longest day lasts three months and a half.—London Tit-Bits.

Australian sailors employ the grazing power of their grand horses in shaking trees, and it is their habit to pick up in the same way spars and other objects from the ground.

Whence Crystals Are Made.

At Hot Springs, Ark., clear bullet pebbles from the Washita river are sold in quantities, being more highly prized than the ordinary rock crystals. The demand for them is so great that the inhabitants themselves have learned to produce them artificially by melting a number of crystals in a hot and dropping them recovering for a few days by water power.—Washington Star.

DR. LESLIE'S SPECIAL PRESCRIPTION

IS THE ONLY KNOWN REMEDY IN THE WORLD THAT WILL ABSOLUTELY CURE

SICK HEADACHE!

TESTIMONIALS TOD & CHAMPION, Consulting Physicians and Surgeons in Chicago.

Price 25 Cents. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Briggs Medicine Co. - San Francisco, Cal.

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the matter of the Estate of Grace M. Aspinall, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT [illegible] Aspinall, executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in said Probate Court her final account and petition for distribution of said estate, and that the hour of 10 o'clock a.m. of the court room of said Probate Court, in the City and County of Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, has been duly appointed as the time and place for hearing said account and petition, when and where any person interested may appear and contest the same.

Dated August 31, 1891.

[illegible] ALLEN, Clerk of the Probate Court. By C. E. STATON, Deputy Clerk.

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 of the above named company, held on the twenty-ninth day of August, 1891, an assessment was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation payable to the secretary, at the office of the company, in Park City, Utah, in Main street, Salt Lake City, Utah, [illegible] dollars per share for each share of the capital stock thereof, and that the amount of said assessment, if not paid to the said secretary on or before the 12th day of September, 1891, will be delinquent and will be advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 3rd day of October, 1891, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

LUCKY BILL MINING COMPANY, [illegible] J. HERRICK, Secretary. Residence 103 S. 2nd West Street, Salt Lake City, Utah.

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER DEED OF TRUST.

WHEREAS, GEORGE M. DOBLE AND Alice B. Doble, his wife, of Washington [illegible], executed and delivered to Charles [illegible] a certain promissory note of even date herewith, for the sum of [illegible] payable on or before [illegible] and [illegible] to secure the payment of said note, we did grant, bargain and sell to the trustee, [illegible] the following described real estate, situate in the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, to wit: [illegible] and whereas default has been made in the payment of said note and interest, and the said creditor and trustee have elected to and do hereby declare the whole thereof to be immediately due and payable, and whereas the said trustee has received from said creditor a request to sell said premises to satisfy said note and interest, and whereas the said trustee has given notice of the time and place of said sale, and the said creditor and trustee have complied with all the requirements of law in the premises, now, therefore, I, the undersigned, as said trustee, in pursuance of said request, do hereby give notice that I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash and in lawful money of the United States, at the hour of 11 o'clock a.m. of said day, at the office of the undersigned, in Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, all the said above described real estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said note and interest, and the costs and expenses of said sale, and the attorney's fee for foreclosure, as provided in said note and deed of trust.

Dated at Salt Lake City, Utah, this 29th day of August, 1891.

[illegible] W. H. MCKINNEY, Trustee.

[illegible] W. H. MCKINNEY, Trustee.

DELINQUENT NOTICE.

The Deseret Irrigation Company. Location of principal place of business, Salt Lake City, Utah.

NOTICE.—THERE IS DELINQUENT UPON the following described shares of stock, on account of assessment of [illegible] per share, which is due from date of [illegible], 1891, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Name.	No. of Cert.	No. of Shares.	Amount.
Chas. H. Wright	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]