A FIGHT FOR A WIFE.

One day I walked about our camp, interested by contact and intercourse with these sunburned, wiry men, whose wild ways and legends had always been an attractive study, when my eyes fell upon the face of a young girl in their band. It was most wonderfully beautiful and bewitching.

The girl had hewed, smingly aloof from the rest of her people.

One day I happened to be near one of the mess fires when the men were cooking supper, and one of them said some coarse jibbing to his relations in Navajo, for such you be sure it was.

Quick as a flash one of his companions, Edward Robson, a compagnon of a pioneer, rose, gave a blow with the butt of a rifle, and the man never spoke the same jeer or curved a gap in his teeth as a memento of his rashness.

One day late in July the sun had dropped so low that we were in the greatest shadow of the hills to the westward, and the small moon first were beginning to show their yellow glare among the trees in preparatory for the evening meal. Robson was talking earnestly with Marsita.

"Am I never to see you more, where I can talk to you as I want?" he asked in the Navajo tongue. "You know I love you, Marsita, and that I shall make you my wife when I get my discharge, and we shall be happy then together. But it is too long to wait. I must see you and talk to you of the plans I have for our lives."

He told her that he was to be on picket duty that night, and she promised to join him and fly with him. Their signal was to be the hoot of a coyote.

When they were gone, another figure, crouched to a clump of bushes, straightened itself from its cramped position and raised its hand with a savage gesture.

It was the Indian Wild Horse, who had slipped into this concealment, where he could hear the lovers' interourse and Marsita's promise.

When Robson went to his post on picket that night, it was with heart beating high and eyes kindled with a gleam of satisfaction.

With a step as light as a boy's, he paced back and forth, back and forth, humming to himself beneath his breath the melody of a fierce Spanish love song.

"Only 5 o'clock," he said impatiently at length. "That means a long wait yet, for she said she would not come until all was quiet, but I would wait for years if I expected her to come at last."

Hark! A dreary, dismal howl came to him on the night air, making his hair leap. Could it be the signal? Yes, there it came again and again! Surely it seemed to Marsita, for the cry swelled and waned, long drawn and sad as the cry of the lost. Robson had his rifle in a duckbut, then crew it out again.

"I must have my rifle in case I should be seen by one of the other pickets," he said. He strung it across his shoulder and stole with stealthy step out into the shadows.

"Marsita!"

"Here!" a voice answered him from the darkness.

And the impatient lover swung himself down the cliff with the aid of the overhanging bushes and scaled them.

"Marsita!" he called again eagerly.

And again the voice answered close at hand, and he saw a slim figure outlined in the obscure shadows of the canyon, where the starlight only penetrated fitfully. It was not Marsita, for the dim light showed him an uplifted arm and the pale glitter of a steel blade descending, and he felt the sharp pain of the knife in his shoulder, stumbled and fell, sitting helplessly down the steps to the bottom of the canyon.

It was the fall that saved him, for other wise his assailant would have leaped upon him, and another thrust of the cruel knife would have sent him out into the unknown. As it was, he had time to recover himself, stagger to his feet and draw his own knife before Wild Horse could swing himself down the wall of rock to renew the attack.

Robson's years of frontier service had made him as skillful with the knife as the Indian himself, and he was no less lithe and strong in body and courageous in heart, but as they both, swayed and struggled, watchful and wary, the wound in Robson's shoulder began to tell and the loss of blood to weaken him.

A strange feeling of languor took possession of him, the glitter of the stars seemed farther away, and then they danced before his very eyes as he stumbled and slipped over the rough stones.

Blindly he staggered. His nerveless hand could hardly hold the knife. It was growing darker, darker. Suddenly there came a flash and roar from the wall of the canyon. Wild Horse screamed, leapt up, threw his arms aloft and fell upon his face stiffened. But Robson did not heed now or see. The whole earth reeled before him, and he sank into unconsciousness. When he awoke, a fire lit up the canyon, a group of curious soldiers stood about him, and his head was pillowed upon Marsita's breast.

"Wild Horse came first," she whispered when he could listen. "I saw him slip away and steal down the canyon, and I followed as fast as I could, for I knew he meant harm. But I could not keep up with him. I heard the struggle and came down into the canyon. Upon the wall my foot struck the rifle lying among the stones, and it was with that I shot him. The great spirit put it in my way."

Robson did not answer in words. He was smiling powerfully, and his glad eyes answered for him.—Exchange.

LOSS DUE TO EVAPORATION.

Effective Methods of Checking Evaporation from Ground Surfaces.

The comparatively large loss in the yearly precipitation of western states is of much greater importance than the evaporation which takes place from water surfaces for the reason that it can be controlled by man. As a bulletin from the Utah station Samuel Fortier devotes a chapter to telling how this may be done. He says:

One of the cheapest and most effective methods of checking excessive evaporation is by cultivation. In this regard irrigators have an important lesson to learn. The custom of the majority is to apply a large quantity of water to growing crops, which soaks a portion of the surface layer. In less than 24 hours the water in this top layer is evaporated, leaving it hard and baked. If this top crust is left undisturbed for a few days, the soil becomes parched, the crops apparently suffer for lack of moisture, and the irrigator fancies the only remedy is to apply more water. Now, with the most careful attention it is not always possible to prevent the formation of parts and the subsequent baking, but one can prevent it from reaching the soil of its moisture through excessive evaporation by keeping up the surface crust as soon as it forms and by keeping the surface thoroughly stirred, which effectually checks evaporation in even the hottest weather.

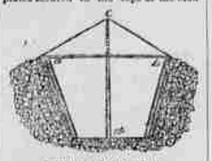
Recent experiments have also shown that evaporation from the surface of soil may be much decreased by mulching. The effect, for example, of a thin layer of straw, compared to straw spread enough over the surface to a very heavy field in Minnesota was to decrease the evaporation, per 100 barrels per acre, and the gain in moisture in the soil of a vineyard by a similar treatment was 1,600 barrels per acre, or sufficient to cover the entire surface to a depth of nearly two inches.

It has also been repeatedly demonstrated that wind is a prime factor in increasing evaporation from both ground and water surfaces. While it is true that the frequency, course and velocity of the winds lie beyond the control of the agriculturist, yet by planting suitable trees to form wind breaks within and around his cultivated fields much benefit may result. The trees will reduce the force of the temperature, increase the humidity of the air and break the force of the wind.

How to Build a Root Cellar.

A common way of constructing root cellars was recently illustrated by Rural New Yorker. Following are the directions:

Excavate by means of a scraper and then set up the sheathing boards. The upright pieces at the sides should be 2 by 4 studding, placed not more than four feet apart. If no floor be laid, this studding should be secured at the bottom by sinking into the earth. The siding, consisting of fair inch boards, is nailed to the studding before raising it in place. The joints, a to, may be 2 by 6, and the supports for the roof, c d, of the same kind of material. The plates secured to the tops of the stud-



BUILDING A ROOT CELLAR.

ding may be somewhat above the ordinary level of the ground and part of the soil which was removed in excavating thrown back against the siding. The earth should slope away from the pit so that all surface drainage shall flow away. The space above the joists may be filled in with straw to prevent freezing in the pit. Doors may be placed at intervals in the roof so that the potatoes may be easily shoveled through shoots directly from the wagon. At one end of the pit there should be solid double doors, so that if it be desired to remove the contents during cold weather it may be done without allowing the cold air to enter.

Alfalfa Hay.

The feeding value of alfalfa hay, as summed up in a bulletin from the agricultural department, is that, properly cured, it is worth as much by weight as any other and, is eaten by all kinds of farm animals. It is not, however, in itself a complete ration. It is very rich in protein—that is, in the albuminoids and similar nitrogenous compounds which, when fed to cattle, are transformed into blood, muscle, tendon and bone. On the other hand, it is deficient in fat and the carbohydrates. In order to get the best and most profitable results from feeding alfalfa or any other forage plant that is rich in nitrogenous compounds, some of the coarser forage plants, such as corn fodder, ensilage, wheat or oat straw, millet, sorghum or cane crops, must be added to the ration. These are all poor in protein and rich in carbohydrates and fat, while alfalfa is rich in protein and poor in the sugars, starch, fat and cellulose necessary to make the best feeding ration. It has been found by experiment that a mixture of one ton of alfalfa hay and three tons of green corn fodder or ensilage will furnish food for one milk cow of 1,000 pounds weight for 120 days, without notable loss of any of the digestible compounds in the forage. Alfalfa hay is a substitute for such substances as wheat bran and cottonseed meal.

Alfalfa hay can be fed profitably to all kinds of farm stock. It is especially valuable for young and growing cattle and horses and for sheep. It may be fed to working horses with the addition of a small grain ration, and they will keep in good condition and do well. If fed in combination with prairie hay, wheat straw, ensilage or corn fodder, it makes a very nutritious forage, and there is no better grass or clover with which to prepare stock cattle for fattening.

Pasture For a Barrel.

Pasture springs because feed and water if left forgotten to drink from and tramp through. Moreover, the water gets very warm in summer. Cut a barrel in two parts. Put one over the

DRINKING PLACE FOR CATTLE.

spring, as shown in the accompanying cut from the New York Tribune, and lead the water by a pipe into the other, placed on lower ground. The water, being constantly moving, will keep fresh and cool, and cattle can drink there without soiling the water.

A consumptive hippo and his family at a time comes to the Cape Verde, and the black shadow of death hovers towards the coming of the hippo. Sounds of dolorous sighs and tears are that is inevitable. Thousands of miles from civilization the hippo thinks that there is "nothing much the trouble and that there is no need to hurry about it." He is wrong. Consumption is the most deadly of diseases but it is eminently curable. It has the surprising faculty of curing itself, even in diseases of the digestive organs, and in diseases of the lungs and throat which are dangerous, the cure must be the relief of these disorders.

Ninety-eight per cent of all cases of consumption are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Thousands of consumptives have testified to their complete recovery after taking from three to six bottles of this wonderful medicine. Druggists sell the blood with the invigorating elements that build up the wasted tissues, healing lungs and setting directly upon the lungs drives out all disease germs. It is specific for Bronchitis, Bronchitis, throat and lung affections.

"I have been troubled with influenzas and bronchial affections for years, I live in Cedar City, Kane Co., Utah. For the last two years, I have had a cough and spitting of blood, and took it as long as I can afford, it did me much good. I am going to continue the medicine and shall be a strong advocate of it in the cause of those who have stomach trouble." I have recommended it to several people."

The best medical book ever published in the language is Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Over 680,000 copies of this book have been sold for $1.50 each. It contains 1008 pages and 300 illustrations. It gives suggestions for treating 500 diseases. These are also prescriptions. This valuable book, in paper binding, may now be had free for the asking. Send 21 one cent stamps to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for the cloth bound edition, which contains 164 more pages than the paper covered one. If the cloth bound edition is desired, send 10 cents extra, 31 cents in all.

Go to your doctor for advice; he is the best man to tell you what medicine you need. Go to your druggist for your medicines; he knows more about drugs than a dry goods man.

Stick to your doctor and to your druggist if you are a sick man, *but don't go to your druggist for advice.* If your doctor tells you to get Scott's Emulsion it is because he knows it to be the remedy in all conditions of wasting, the one reliable, permanent preparation.

Get what you ask for.

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the District Court, Probate Division, Third Judicial District, in and for Salt Lake County, State of Utah.

In the Matter of the Estate of Ferdinand D. Merrill, deceased.

Order to show cause why order of sale of real estate and other property should not be made.

WILLIAM W. MERRILL, THE ADMINISTRATOR of the estate of Ferdinand D. Merrill, deceased, having filed his petition herein, praying for an order of sale of his personal property and the real estate of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth, this is therefore ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, be and appear before the Judge of the Third Judicial District Court, in the City and County of Salt Lake, State of Utah, at the Court Room in the said City and County of Salt Lake, State of Utah, on the 4th day of November, A. D. 1897, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the County Court Room, in the said City and County of Salt Lake, State of Utah, when and where all persons interested may appear and show cause why an order should not be granted to the said administrator, as prayed for in the petition of said decedent and sell so much of the real estate as shall be necessary, and that a copy of this order be published for four successive weeks prior to the DESERET EVENING NEWS, a newspaper printed and published in said City and County.

WITNESS my hand this 22nd day of October, A. D. 1897.

(SEAL.) OGDEN HILES, Judge.

Attest: DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.

By GEORGE E. BLAIR, Deputy.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER TRUST DEED.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, James Wilkinson, Trustee, named in certain deed of trust, wherein Lillie G. Gardner and A. B. Gardner are trustors, and Mary E. Lewis, of Salt Lake, Territory now state of Utah, are the beneficiary, recorded in Salt Lake City, Utah, in second party, and H. W. Yates of Salt Lake City, Utah, in third party, to secure the payment of one promissory note, dated April 10, 1894, and payable on demand, and said deed of trust duly recorded on the 10th day of April, 1894, in the office of the County recorder of Salt Lake County, Utah, in Book 1 of Mortgages, at page 631, reference to which is hereby made for the description of the property therein and the first parties conveyed to said Lillie, trustee, all the real estate situate in said Salt Lake County, Utah, described as follows, in trust to secure the payment of certain promissory notes made and delivered on the 10th day of November, 1893, payable to the order of Lillie G. Gardner, in the Deseret National Bank of Salt Lake City, in Salt Lake City, Utah, in United States gold coin, two years after date, with interest per annum at the rate of ten percent, payable quarterly from date until paid, and which said notes and interest on said note was given for value received; and

WHEREAS, default has occurred that should default be made in the payment of said one or any of said notes, or of the interest thereon, or any of said coupons, or any part thereof, or any part thereof, or any part thereof