

man moved here from Fort Herriman about a year ago.

An editor on one of the Provo papers and a saloon man had a "scrap" yesterday over the voting for Goddess of Liberty in that town.

Elder Joseph Larsen has received a call to go to the Southern States upon a mission. Elder John R. Halliday of this place, who has been laboring in the Southern States, has been assigned to the Chattanooga office. D.

DOCTORS BOUGHT A MAN.

[New York World, June 18.]

The man who, for the consideration of \$5,000, consented to have a hole bored through his stomach in the interests of science, has paid for his fortune with his life. It all came about through an advertisement last August printed by one Osbaldeston, who conducts a massage establishment in West Forty-sixth street. It called for a man who would consent to go down to Guayaquil, Ecuador, and there submit to an experimental operation by two South American doctors. Osbaldeston acted as agent for those physicians. It was illustrative of the hard times that more than 120 answers were received.

The operation in question was simply an incision in the stomach, through which the action of the gastric juices might be observed. The cavity thus made was about the size of a hazelnut. Tubes of gold and silver were inserted, and through these the nourishment taken by the patient was forced, the digestive process being marked by the aid of an electric light. Incidental to the operation certain chemical substances were administered to the patient through the tube to ascertain positively the action of drugs in combination with each other. It does not appear that any specific object was to be achieved by these investigations, or that, so far, medical science has been served in the slightest degree.

Twice before had Osbaldeston obtained subjects for these medical men. The first patient was Joseph Burton. He recovered after nearly a year of suffering and is now a farmer in Queensland. The second subject was inoculated with several frightful diseases and died a horrible death.

Among the 120 persons who answered Osbaldeston's advertisement last August was a well-knit, powerful-looking fellow who had been a sailor. He was about 5 feet 8 inches in height, weighed about 180 pounds, looked hard and wiry, and was active as a cat. Osbaldeston decided that he would do. His name was Ferdinand Pietrich. The first week in September Pietrich sailed for Guayaquil. There, four or five weeks he remained under medical care in preparation for the ordeal, and it was the second or third week in October before the chief surgeon, Dr. Adele Ajaico, ventured to perform the operation.

Osbaldeston learned four or five months ago that the operation had been completely successful, and that the patient was on the road to recovery, when he took to drink. Under these conditions it became necessary to stop the treatment for a time, and in this interval Pietrich, while sitting on the battlements of a fortress one morning

was sunstruck and died within two hours. He was alone in the world, and it does not appear that he ever received the money for which he had risked his life, or, in fact, anything beyond his traveling expenses.

The experiments conducted by Dr. Ajaico recall the famous story of Alexander St. Martin, which ranks as one of the first standard precedent cases of its kind. St. Martin, who came of a French Canadian family, was employed by the American Fur Company at what is now Mackinaw, Mich. In 1822, when eighteen years old, he was accidentally shot, receiving in his left side the whole charge of a musket, which fractured the left ribs, lacerated the lungs and entered the stomach. Dr. William Beaumont restored him to health, but the opening in the stomach was never closed. From 1825 to 1833 Dr. Beaumont conducted experiments on St. Martin's stomach, studying its operations, secretions, etc., while the patient, with a big hole in his stomach, walked about the streets attending to his business and presenting the appearance of a man in good health. Dr. Beaumont found, among other things, that the color of the membrane of the stomach is pale pink and that its appearance is velvet-like. The doctor would poke food into the stomach and examine it in the different processes of digestion. He would watch the action of stimulants at one time and at another he would try the effect of sedatives. He tried opium, alcohol, raw meat, boiled meat, broiled meat, roast meat and fried meat. In spite of the outrages to which his stomach had been subjected, St. Martin lived to old age and actually survived his doctor.

THE FIRST TELEGRAPH LINE.

The following interesting sketch is taken from an electrical journal:

On May 24, 1844, the first electrical telegraph line ever constructed was completed between Washington and Baltimore. On April 30, 1844, it had been completed to Annapolis Junction, Md. On the following day, Clay and Frelinghuysen were nominated by the Whig convention at Baltimore as the Presidential candidates, which information was transmitted by telegraph from Annapolis Junction to Washington, as Professor Morse writes, "one hour and a quarter before the cars reached there." On the morning of May 24, when it was completed to Baltimore, the following correspondence between Professor Morse at Washington and Mr. Stephen Vail at Baltimore occurred:

"Baltimore, May 24, 1844.—'What hath God wrought?' M."

"Yes. V."

"The City of Baltimore. V."

"Yes. M."

"Stop a few minutes. M."

"Yes. V."

"Baltimore, May 24.—I am ready. M."

"Yes. V."

"Have you any news? M."

"No. V."

"Mr. Saxton's respects to you. M."

"My respects to him. V."

"What time have you? M."

"Nine o'clock, twenty-eight minutes. V."

"What weather have you? M."

"Cloudy. V."

"Separate your words more. M."

"Oil your clock-work. V."

"I have a great crowd at my window. M."

"Oh! Ah! V."

"A Van Buren cannon in front with a fox-tail upon it. V."

"I wait for news. M."

"State convention met at the Odeon 10 o'clock a. m. V."

The line was gradually constructed in the direction of New York, and in January, 1846, was completed to Fort Lee on the Jersey side of the Hudson river. There was then no means of crossing the river, and the terminal station was on the grounds of Professor Audubon, the famous naturalist. After the inauguration of President James K. Polk, a business office was permanently established at Washington and although that city was filled with people brought there by the advent of a new President, the income of the Washington office was very small. On the first day it was practically nothing; on the second day it was sixty cents; on the third day it was \$1.32, and on the fourth day it was \$1.04.

LAMBS WITH HEADS LIKE DOGS.

[Walcott, N. Y., Special.]

The southern shore of Lake Ontario near this town, according to the story old by Thomas Lee, one of the residents thereof, is greatly agitated over a remarkable lamb born there the night before last. One stormy night about a week ago a flock of too sheep belonging to Ephriam Davis was set upon by dogs and nearly all destroyed. The next morning Davis tracked the dogs several miles and became convinced that a bulldog and a shepherd belonging respectively to two men, named Beach and Perry, were the culprits. He demanded that they be killed, but their owners refused.

Yesterday morning, on going to his barnyard, Davis discovered a singular sight that convinced him of the guilt of the two dogs. A ewe that he had believed to be barren had given birth to twins, one with a head exactly resembling that of a full-grown bulldog, the other with one the miniature counterpart of a shepherd dog. The lambs died during the forenoon, but Davis will sue Perry and Beach if they do not at once kill the animals so strangely convicted.

D. R. Castiday, who has just come in from his sheep camp on Snake river, tells the Rawlins (Wyo.) *Republican* of a thriving elk ranch on Savery creek, about eight miles from Dixon, owned by Barrett Littlefield. Mr. Littlefield has about fifty head of elk in a large enclosure, about a dozen of them being bulls and the remainder cows. The enclosure in which the elk are kept is a five hundred acre tract of land fenced with a six wire (barb) fence. Occasionally some of the animals get out but they stay around close and oftentimes find their way back in themselves. The entire herd has become thoroughly domesticated. They come up regularly to get salt and are as tame as any domestic animal. Mr. Castiday says the ranch is well worth going miles to see.