GORGEOUS PARROTS.

A BIRD THAT IS A FAVORITE DESPITE MANY FAILINGS.

Parrots Are Pets Only in Civilized Countries—The Small Boy's Recollections of the Bird Are Generally Fraught with Sore Parts of Anatomy.

The advent of the parrot into private life is contemporaneous with the emancipation of women. It is only a pet in so called civilized countries. The Dooks of Australia, the Maori of New Zealand, the negro of the Congo, the native of special and particular fields, America had nearly used the bird for food and its feathers for ornament. Some unknown woman of the Cycadean period must have found that it made more noise than herself, told tales on her husband and thus the trade began.

To many people nowadays the parrot is a bird of ill omen and bad association. The bird had not its domicile in one's own home, but it formed one of the pets of a neighbor, was brought home with pride of and respected, and it was hoisted into the youthful mind, however mischievous it may have been, that no jokes were to be cracked while the uncle of the house was home. In furtherance of these reasonable ends we had enough to say "pretty poll" and scratch the wooden head, and then looking cautiously round the room, catch the bird's eye, the next moment leaving a part of your finger and finger nail in the bird's beak.

These old maid birds are generally green and are much more cared for than the housemaid, but sometimes they can do evil deeds. The Duke of Wellington's pet parrot, Vertingale Boomerline gave him when about to join his regiment, to the hope of promotion, and perched upon the door of his tent, the bird, however, was thankful of good Biblical advice, but Vertingale went on leave, and the parrot was taken to the barrack room. It came back the most blasphemous of birds.

Probably it took kindly to, and so absorbed the social duties and duties of a portal visit to the barracks that, had she not died before the could after her will, Vertingale would have been left a poor man.

IT THEN RAINS.

The parrot from its birth is a noisy bird. The bird in its nest makes more noise than a dozen lorcans, and when old enough to join in the flights that every morning and evening cross the tropical forests jabber in the squawking chorus that can be heard nearly a mile away.

But these are parrots and parrots. The Bible born bird grows up its life to a small twitter and "just to kiss and kiss and kiss again," while the equally robed macaw or white plumed, yellow crested cockatoo needs to be in some social circle.

There is one good thing to be said for the parrot, and that is that it will always go to its feather for its dinner. Whether from eccentricity or thoughtlessness who can tell? Should you wound a parrot you may be certain of a good bite. As you hear the nail dock approaching pass the wounded bird with your foot. The cries attract the other birds, and they circle round giving one some magical shade. It sounds a little crazed, but then the feather nature is supposed.

In captivity, however, they are strange birds, the larger numbers only allowable for blind passage and for humanity supplying for the noisy monotonous of their voices. But some undoubtedly are winning for their mastery and the affection they show. What man has travelled abroad and has not seen the parrot, apparently monarch of all it surveyed, wandering with its sidening gait along the floor of the house and climbing every chair, making free of the lobe of the ear of the visitor and, missing the sensational staring of the mistress, drawing food from the plate good who inadvertently wanded to make himself agreeable.

However sleepful a man may be, if fate should place him in a house where this bird is a pet he must make up his mind to rise at early dawn or he is bed and sleepy bites the intruder.

PARROTS ON SHIPBOARD.

Once the writer was a passenger on a steamer bound from West Africa to Liverpool. It was swamped there were Congo parrots on board, besides monkeys of all sorts and descriptions. As it was summer the birds were brought up from the forecastle every morning in their cases, often commencing fifty, and placed here, there and everywhere. What with the jabbering of the monkeys and the tuneless squeaks of the parrots, one might have thought himself in a deeper, darker Africa than Stanley ever crossed.

But there were some funny episodes too. Some among the passengers, detailed some, were taking home educated birds. An aerey dreter had a cockatoo bird, who always was the apparent delight of his master's character by saying, "I see you, you old rascal." This bird had been given in charge of the ship's boatswain, and one day the butcher, wearing a somewhat fair, brought the defunct pet to the doctor.

A day or two before reaching Liverpool the doctor determined to buy a new bird, and went forward, when from amid the mass of parrotdom rose the old familiar cry. It was a bad quarter of an hour for the butcher. The doctor got back to his cabin. There was another bird on board that was a terror to the ship's doctor. He once hung out the latter's cabin, and if I remember the servant's sit, treasonably, cry, "The doctor wants a glass of gin."—New York Tribune.

Big Stuffing Proofs.

In exceptionally cold winters Loch Lomond, in Scotland, being sufficiently shallow, freezes over so that people can skate and curlers, and it is twenty-five miles long and four miles at its greatest width. The largest pond ever seen there, and of the greatest area, in Tyne pond, with an area of 300 acres, which will accommodate from 30,000 to 150,000 skaters with safety. The Serpentine pond has now 40,000 skaters on it at one time, while Hyde Park, in London, near Edinburgh, accommodates 20,000 when fully frozen over.

The lake in Central Africa, which is about 60 feet deep, and covering about forty square miles, has been occasionally frozen over. On Jan. 25, 1870, it had ice four inches thick in the center. The western parts of the Hudson have been frozen on ten recorded occasions, the first in 1704, the last in 1762. Holland, every year, when the frost is severe, presents such a proportion of frozen waters for skaters as to wear society of Europe passmen.—London Tit-Bits.

From His Standpoint.

Westman—I've heard him spoken of as a very loose young man.

Chesterfield—Who's talking at the idea!—Cue—By George, his clothes don't fit him!—American Grocer.

Drawing the Line.

Landlady (trying to start the conversation)—Are you fond of the antique, Mr. Sing?

New Boarder (impatiently)—Um-er—not at table.—Good News.

When Mrs. William Astor gave the Cooper hospital to the suffering poor of the metropolis she created for herself a cheerful work in every sense of the word. It was her own gift. Her personality appointed the board of trustees and visiting physicians, and no matter how pressing social affairs may be she never misses her Wednesday call with her sweet floral gifts and her daily delicacies. Every year when repairs are necessary she takes personal charge of the work and makes up what she is looking to balance the expense accounts.

THOU SHALT NOT.

How Patient Long Suffering Humanity Is Rewarded With Signs.

At the first touch of winter good old Dame Nature rolls up her sleeves, takes her huge earthen bowl with the sense of enclosing humanity into her capacious lap, and gives the unbroken a few vigorous turns with her silver spoon. For those to stirring times.

Much of the heterogeneous matter is dashed against the common outlines of the receptacle, but the greater part, despite the good dame's heroic efforts, quietly revolves about the center of the bowl.

Whether be far or near, whether the summer pilgrim abides about his own pool or is borne to distant shores, whether he is a resident of the town, dame Nature has found his complete. No trespassing upon fields or sacred localities—that is the order of the day. Thoughts are "respected," sacred times "totally" pleasts are "forbidden," "prohibited," "sanctioned," travelers are "warned."

In local offices now are met with the command, "Keep Your Feet Down." The scenes, foregrounds of sea, are Pooh-Bahs, and the sign of the man-of-war is displayed, "Do Not Go to Bed with Your Boots On."

And what shall be said of that Joe Miggins, "Keep off the Grass"—an injunction which remains the happiness of children and even life matters seem with a modicum of gallantry.

Nature is a gem is thrust upon us, and so, "do what experiments here must not expect to rate as a gentleman."

Once being a gentleman is assigned in the following, "Gentlemen will not mutilate the newspaper, others must not."

A supply store in Louisville once bore the legend, "If you have a business with this concern, come in, if not, not."

A Scotch architect has the following inscription on a door with the door of his private office—"No admittance. Keep out."

The brute creation is included likewise in this gentle decalogue. Dogs and cats are "requested" not to "trespass upon premises," and every birds are incontinently banished from certain quarters.

Perhaps the most unique and exhaustive sign I have seen occurred on the following, which can be found at Spanish Fort, New Orleans:

"Notice—Avoid all use of Coarse and Vulgar Language. It is not the Style this Season in Portland to have Inflicted something stronger than Soda Water or Ginger Ale. The Lowest Joke is to be in the Presence of Others' Mothers and Sisters as you would have Others act in the Presence of Yours."

"Notice—Do not stir up the Alligators. Be Satisfied with Looking at them. Keep your Cases and Parasols for their Legitimate Uses. When you Come for Mischief is too Strong to Resist, be careful that a Police Officer does not see you. Police Station over Tonge, 127—Take the West C. Lockwood in Kate Flora's Washington.

The London Sog.

Were are these sentiments shambling up the crescent? These are two sausage legs. And who is that tropically creating on the railing? Tom is Dodge's boy waiting on Jack's boy and Studler's boy. Why does he wait? Because he never travels alone, usually, because he has infinite time. In thy chubby hands what thy secret? No. Dodge's boy puts out on his hand and tips up Pod's boy. What does Pod's boy do? He rises in haste and smiles like with a leg of mutton. Are they now friends? No, there are proofs of attachment. After burnishing the lower motion they sit down to discuss the universe, a, the street, the pneumatics and one Kohl, a circus.

Why does Studler's boy go off by himself and pelt? He did not do that in the world here. He does not know he is pelt. Why does he lay down his basket and dance? Hush, do not betray him. All boys do that when they are alone. Does he look ashamed if you see him? No, he never look anything. Will he come to if you have him? Yes, he will attain presently and coin down. How much does he get for this? Four and six pence a week.

This boy is accounted for by the evolution theory. His father was promiscuous. It is only being in a town and his miscegenation that makes you think he is not a savage. What he represents is capacity; he is clay, though, pure. This boy cannot as yet walk straight, or dance better, or brush his hair. He is not good. He is not bad. He has no soul. He has not even sog. He is simply boy, pure, unwaxed, unregenerate boy.—Good Words.

That Was All.

The musicians sized but always trading to grasp a situation than is the business. Women are said to be unbelievable, and yet there are occasions side to seem as the impossibility dropped "over the way." A young lady one day went to inquire about the price lost to be observed at a certain hall during the approaching season of a celebrated lecturer. About thirty people were standing in line to buy tickets for an inferior but popular course, and she took her place with them.

On reaching the box office she made her inquiry, and the ticket seller answered hastily, pushing her a programme, "Fifty cents for that will tell you."

Leaving the line, she turned to the page in question, and found that, although it gave the subject of the lecture, it did not say whether an advance would be made in the case of the one eminent speaker.

Meanwhile twenty more people had taken their places before the window, and about as their head was a young man of her acquaintance. He would solve her difficulty, and she asked him a question thus:

"Would you be willing to ask what the price will be for Mr. S——?" she said, explaining her hint.

"Certainly, certainly!"

"I shall be so much obliged!"

"This opportunity come, and presently returned, and expressed her, for less and moved by a supposition of kindness performed.

"He says the prices will be just the same," was the cheerful announcement, "only higher!"—Youth's Companion.

How Victoria Proposed.

Apropos of royal marriages I heard a pretty story concerning that of Queen Victoria the other day. On the day that the marriage was announced to parliament, her betrothed to Prince Albert, her uncle, the Duchess of Gloucester, asked her if she had not felt greatly embarrassed on that occasion. "But what, aunt, could I do?" was the reply; "for I did when I asked Albert if he would accept my hand." For a female sovereign by royal etiquette must propose to the gentleman of her choice, an picture being considered of sufficiently elevated rank to approach her as a lover.—Cor. St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Portable Orchestra.

Harper—Somebody told me that Blatz Leather was using a big band out of his tennis opera—carried his audience with him every time.

Carper—He does. He takes his own orchestra and leaves everywhere.—Puck.

Parsonical.

Mrs. Youngwife—I want a nice ham, please.

Shopman—Yes, ma'am. I can strongly recommend this ham; it's well cured.

Mrs. Youngwife (in alarm)—Oh, don't give me one that has had anything the matter with it, even if it is cured nice! Let me have a perfectly healthy one, please!—Harlanger.

Children always Enjoy It.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk.

Consumption is a wasting disease, otherwise A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER it is feared, and the little ones who take it grow rosy and sturdy, not to be troubled against a cough that simple exposure sometimes, by having Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season.

Beware of substitutions and imitations.

WANTED.

SHEEP OWNERS TO BE A RESPONSIBLE party, Address H. T. J., Salt Lake Herald, City.

FOR SALE.

35 ACRES OF NO 1 LAND, ALL OF which is under cultivation, and has a good stream of water on the same, to sale. Apply at this office. 4

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

HOUSES AND LOTS IN HAZEL COURT, or Fifth Ward, cheap with easy terms. Enquire of Carl E. Nelson. 4

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.

FROM BLUFF DALE, A LARGE DARK Bay Horse, with white face and hind feet, branded on left thigh over and lower ribs of right and shoulder. A gift will be given for any person giving information that will lead to the recovery of the same. Address, ANGUS W. CANNON, Box 15, Salt Lake City.

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Bingham Mining Co. will be held in the Presiding Bishop's office, Salt Lake City, Monday, May 4, 1891, at 2 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of electing directors and other officers, and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before the meeting.

JAMES MILLENTIS, Secretary.

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of Zion's Savings Bank and Trust Company will be held at the company's office in Salt Lake City, on Monday, May 4, 1891, at 11 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of electing directors and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

GEO. Q. CANNON, President.

NOTICE.

PLANS ARE INVITED FOR THE REDUCTION of a brick building, which is to be erected in the center of the Eighth Ward Square, Salt Lake City, for a public school house. Plans to have four rooms, three stories with basement, and complained on the plan of what is known as new construction. Cost of the same not to exceed $10,000. All plans must be submitted on or before May 20th, 1891. The Board reserve the right to reject any or all plans. For further particulars apply to

JOHN G. M. SCOTT, Mayor.
HOW. W. McLACHLAN, Probate Judge.
Salt Lake City, Utah, April 4, 1891.

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of the Inland Salt Company will be held at the office of the company, Salt Lake City, Utah, on Monday, May 4, 1891, at 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of electing directors to serve for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

L. A. CLAYTON, Secretary.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE firm heretofore existing under the firm name of Cannon, Pedersen & Cannon, consisting of the undersigned, is dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Hugh J. Cannon is the successor of Hugh J. Cannon in the concern.

Dated April 6th, 1891.

RACHEL CANNON-PEDERSEN.
HUGH J. CANNON.

SPECIAL.

E. C. M. L., SALT LAKE CITY, April, 1891.

To Our Patrons:

WE RESPECTFULLY INVITE ATtention to the fact that on and after FRIDAY, May 1 next, our several departments of our one store will open every morning at 8 a.m. and close at 6 p.m. except on Saturdays and the day preceding the public holiday, when the hour of closing will be extended to 9 p.m.

It is believed that this arrangement will meet with the appreciation of all our friends, and that the patronage will continue to be as liberal as heretofore.

T. G. WEBBER, Supt.

RED BRICK.

THE UNDERSIGNED WISHES TO CALL attention to the fact that he is prepared to furnish red brick and lime in any quantities desired.

CHARLES HAYES, President,
Deseret Brick and Tile Manufacturing Co.
Deseret Office, City.

HOUSE OWNERS AND RAISERS.

EXCLUSIVE, PRACTICAL AND SUPERior Ventilators, Cupolas, Skylights, Tinned, Coated and painted Roofs, Gutters, Buildings Repaired, old roofs made good as new. Work done in any part of the Territories. Correspondence solicited. Address Lockwood Ventilator Co., P. O. Box 1270, Salt Lake City, Utah.

CHAS. S. TILLOTSON, President.
BY HOBART, Manager. Sec. and Treas.

AMERICA

Has three great Poets—Bryant, Longfellow and Tuck and three great Historians—Prescott, Motley and Bancroft, and three great Essayists—Irving, Emerson and Holmes, and three great Presidents—Washington, Lincoln and Grant; and three great Late Innovations—Electricity, Steam and Gentile Gold, and three great Late Innovations—THE MANHATTAN and Its Square.

PRESIDENT HARRISON

Postmaster General Wanamaker, ex President Cleveland, Vice President Levi P. Field and Governor Vanderbilt, another many other and great men in Utah and all parts of the Great and Glorious West, have placed their trust in

THE MANHATTAN

If you are not insured in it, call at 110 Main Street, and secure a Policy.

FULLER & YOUNG, Gen. Agents.
C. L. HENNEFF, Supt. of Agencies.

Samuel C. Backman,
TIN AND COPPERSMITH,
124 S. SIXTH WEST STREET,
Half a Block North of R. G. W. Depot.
ROOFING and GUTTERING a Specialty.
All Kinds of Repairing Done.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, made on the 6th day of February, 1891, on the petition of the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Henry Lightner, deceased, to the undersigned, Administrator of said estate, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder, the interest of said estate in and to the following described real estate, to wit: Commencing at the Northeast corner of Lot 1, Block 3, Plat "A" Plat of Salt Lake City, and running thence West 10 rods; thence South 16 rods; thence East 10 rods; thence North 16 rods to the place of beginning, in Salt Lake City, Territory of Utah, on the date of his death, and all the right, title, interest and interest that the said estate has, or any other right or expectation in law or otherwise, acquired by the said deceased in and to the said premises at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has, in and to that certain lode or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the county of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, known and designated as the "Jessie" lode, mine and claim, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has, in and to the said lode or claim, and all the rights, privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging or appertaining, together with the usual and customary quantity of water for mining and all of said lode or claim, and all the rights of said lode or claim, and all the rights of said estate in the same, excepted that, in and to the following described ground, which is not included in the said lode or claim, and which is not included in the said lode or claim, and which is not included in the said lode or claim, and