A GAME FOR LIFE.

It was night in the camp of Mantulfan's army, and sounds of merriment were heard upon all sides.

In a tent in the inner circle of the camp sat two officers of a particular upon which was marked with bad paint a draught-board, white black and white bottom-sewed for the tent.

They were chatterers—address in the service of Jeanne captured the day before—but their appearance indicated that they were not Moslems.

A box of silverware had caused them to leave their homes in England and can have events with Saladin and in the young Prince Mortimer and a German emperor.

Capoul Monteith, the light haired officer, was a young man of wealth and good family.

Garnet Weston, the brown haired, was a young knight of good though poor pretensions. He was fast winning a name which he crossed the path of Mabel Monteith, the sister of Capoul.

One day a gypsy-girl friend told him that Mabel was to be married with, but that their engagement had not yet been made public.

Three months later found him a cavalry captain in the army of Benito Juarez, where in a few weeks he was surprised to be joined by Capoul Monteith, who had also offered his services to the Mexican president.

Suddenly a heavy trend resounded within the tent, the sentinel challenged, there was a response, and three of Maximilian's officers entered, one of whom was an American, another a Frenchman, the third a Mexican.

"Gentlemen" said the American, "I am sorry to disturb you, but we have come tonight, that Benito Juarez has sent a captain of our army, and I have orders to select one of you and march you back to die in retaliation."

"You cannot mean that one of us must die for an offense against Maximilian by Juarez!" said Capoul and Monteith rising.

"Such are my orders, but I know not which of you to select."

"Let the gentlemen play a game for the chance, the loser to die," suggested the young Frenchman.

"A good idea, monsieur. Gentlemen, I observe you were playing a game of draughts when we entered, so we to work and play three games, the one who wins two of them to escape, the other to die."

"When is this execution to be?" asked Garnet.

"Within the hour."

"Very well, Capoul, I am ready for the game of life and death."

"I, too, am ready," said Monteith, and the two friends sat down.

Ten minutes passed, 20, and the game was won by Capoul.

The second game, too, was won by him.

"Great heaven! Garnet! old fellow, I feel for you from my heart!" cried the winner, the tears starting to his eyes.

Garnet passed his friend's hand as he said quietly:

"I was ever a poor, unlucky dog, Capoul; but, my friend, when I am dead, look in my saddle roll, laughing there, and the papers you find, please deliver to the proper address, and—and—Capoul, say to—to Miss Mabel I left a farewell for her. Gentlemen, I am ready."

Half distracted with grief, Capoul Monteith passed his tent, his thoughts whirling and his brain on fire.

An hour passed, and the American officer stood before him.

"Waiting" said Capoul.

"He is dead."

"Heaven have mercy upon him!" groaned the sorrowing friend.

"Yes, Captain Monteith, he is dead, and, though I have seen many men die, I never saw one face death with such perfectly calm indifference as did your friend.

"He gave the order to the platoon to fire and fell instantly, but one he did he wrote this note to you." And the American impartial handed a slip of paper to Capoul, and turning left the tent.

In Garnet's bold hand was written:

"I could have won those two games, but I gave my life away to save you, for I loved Mabel too dearly ever to be her brother she where I could be sacrificed instead.

"I dare tell you this now, for I stand on the brink of my open grave. Farewell!"

Three years passed, and one pleasant evening a horseman was riding slowly along a highway traversing a turtle Kingdish valley.

Three years had added more dignity to the face and perhaps sadhood it, but otherwise no change had come over Capoul Monteith's fine features.

Upon his right hand, setting back from the road, was a pretty farmhouse, surrounded by fertile fields, and, the sight pleasing well for a night's lodging for man and beast, Capoul turned in at the white gateway, rode up to the front door and dismounted.

The sound of the horse forcended the steps to greet him, and Capoul Monteith stood face to face with Garnet Weston!

"Great heaven, has the grave given up its dead?" cried Capoul in dismay.

"No, old fellow! You find me flesh and blood, ready and willing to give you a hearty welcome to my home, left me by an old bachelor uncle a few months since. But come in. I will tell you all."

Around a well-spread table that evening he heard how Garnet had been carried forth to be near Monplingly conceived, how a squadron of Juarez's cavalry had appeared and frightened off his executioners—for the first platoon had retired and how a wakeful sentinel had seized him and bornt him to his tent, where, after months of suffering, he recovered.

"But, old fellow, why did you not write to me?" asked Capoul.

"I did write to my old law partner, and he said you had moved away, none knew where."

"True. Poor Mabel failed in health, and I took her to the continent, but we soon returned. Mabel is contented if we be happy."

"She married"—

"She married! Fiddlestick! No, she never had any idea of marrying my man occupying yourself, and you went off to Mexico and nearly broke her heart."—Eldridge.

Victoria's Tobacco Bill.

It is well known that Queen Victoria has a great dislike of tobacco, so much so that she does not allow smoking in her immediate neighborhood. And yet the cigar bill for her guests is a very heavy one. The principal item is the thousand hand Havana cigars which are specially made for her, and sent to Windsor in glass tubes hermetically sealed. According to The Pharmaceutical Magazine, Queen Victoria's cigars would not be bad even in Cuba or Manila, price under $1 apiece. The same she makes them smoke 30 cents for each cigar, and some has the other and good artificial cigarettes are intended with their manufacture.

Railway Nesta.

The Railway and Engineering Review says in speaking of the road service is intolerable. "It increase cannot fail to be worthy closer and endeavored to furnish better accommodation to people of modest means and increase prices these might to some of a disposition on the part of the public to regard such corporations in a spirit of jealous trust to be proved upon such. Rather in this kind although, or other other importance, might, are a long way toward softening some of the bitterness of friction existing between cities and corporations and the meeting of a vast amount of useless agitation over supposed grievances."

Economic Value of Animals.

The flies are among the most valuable insect scavengers. The spiders pay upon fine building than it thick. The silk of the spiders is of a great size. In Japan material instruments and that of a Dr. Morris spoke on sewing silk. Bee-keepers have obtained valuable suggestions from these silent workers, from which they get a large supply of honey and to have made a coat. Grasshoppers and locusts are enemies of cultivated man, but are food for the Indians, while in the Malay number the dragon fly is considered a delicacy.—C. F. Holder in Popular Science Monthly.

Are You Thin?

WHO WITH must have fine shoulders, arms, hips, bust, neck, limbs, and a symmetrical figure, should use Scott's Emulsion. It is the best food to put on flesh. It is the best medicine for weak people. It is the best medicine for sickly people. It is the best medicine for children. It is the best medicine for all who are thin. It lasts the longest and is the most economical. Scott's Emulsion is sold by druggists everywhere.

OLD. R.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of John R. Pratt, Deceased.

ON READING AND FILING THE PETITION of Elizabeth Brotherson Pratt, widow of said deceased, praying that a certain instrument in writing, duly executed, and purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, be admitted to probate, and that she be appointed executrix thereof, without bond, and that Letters Testamentary issued to her, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that said deceased was a resident of the County of Salt Lake, State of Utah, at the time of his death, and that said petition is in proper form, and that said instrument of said deceased and for the final settlement of said estate.

It is ordered that the persons interested in the estate of the said deceased appear before the Judge of the District Court of the Third Judicial District, sitting in the City and County of Salt Lake, Utah, on Saturday, the fifth day of November, 1897, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., then and there to show cause why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted, and that notice of this application and the time and place of hearing thereof be published in the Deseret Evening News, a newspaper printed and published in said City and County of Salt Lake, Utah, for the space of three weeks, commencing on the 10th day of November, A. D. 1897.

Dated this 10th day of October, A. D. 1897.

ZEPHYR. HILL, Judge.

SUMMONS.

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of Utah, County of Salt Lake.

Mary Mekie, Plaintiff, vs. Henry A. Waring, Defendant.

The state of Utah sends greeting to Henry A. Waring, Defendant:

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APPEAR in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of Utah, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county; and if served out of this county, or if served by publication, within twenty days; or be prepared within forty days after the date of the first publication of this summons, which shall be on the 10th day of November, 1897, or judgment will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint.

Your attention is specially called to the fact that the action is brought to have a decree of the Court adjudicate that certain land in the Deseret Land and Stock Company, and the Atlantic Lumber Company, and the Atlantic Lumber Company, and the Atlantic Lumber