

hours yesterday. The failure of a firm concerned is expected to be announced to-day. It is not anticipated that any other house of equal importance will succumb.

The War office on Monday issued orders for 20,000 arms and accoutrements to be ready in four days with a view it is believed of calling out the Alexandria, 27.—The Khedive held a grand reception to-day in the celebration of the anniversary of his accession to power. The patriarchs and diplomatic corps attended. The foreign men-of-war in the harbor exchanged salutes with the forts.

An uneasy feeling continues to prevail along the Suez Canal. It is rumored that a number of cases containing explosives, accompanied by men in uniform, arrived at Ishmaelia and have been deposited in an occupied public building under the supervision of the governor. The Khedive has been advised to go on board a vessel.

Arabi Pasha states if the Porte abandons him, he will publish correspondence proving every step taken since the 7th of September last was instigated by the Porte. LONDON, 27.—The Times says: It may be taken for granted there is something more than empty sounds behind the preparations at the dockyards. We can but hope that, if the conference fails to find any solution of the Egyptian question, France will agree with England upon some plan of united action or leave us free to act alone. Expeditionary forces at Gibraltar and Malta have been constituted and commanders and staffs nominated.

CONSTANTINOPLE, 27.—The first sitting of the conference lasted several hours. The only difference manifested were with reference to the contingency of military occupation and to the financial control. In the sitting of Sunday during the discussion of the rights of the Sultan over Egypt the tendency was manifested to confirm those rights on the basis precluding the idea of Egypt again becoming Turkish provinces.

An Inventor's Story.

A stout, black-whiskered man sat immediately in front of me in the railroad car, and indulged from time to time in the most strange and unaccountable manoeuvres. Every now and then he would get up, and hurry away to the narrow passage which leads to the door in these drawing-room cars; and when he thought himself secure from observation would fall to laughing in the most violent manner, and continue the healthful exercise until he was as red in the face as a lobster.

As we neared the city these demonstrations increased in violence, save that the stranger no longer ran away to laugh, but kept in his seat and chuckled to himself, with his chin down deep in his shirt collar. But the changes those portmanteaus underwent! He moved them here, there—he put them behind him. He was evidently getting ready to leave, but as we were twenty-five miles from the city, the idea of such early preparation was ridiculous. If we had entered the city then, the mystery would have remained unsolved, but the stranger became so excited that he could keep his seat no longer. Some one must help him, and as I was the nearest to him, he selected me. Suddenly turning, he said, rocking himself to and fro in his chair in the meantime, and slapping his legs together and breathing hard:

"Been gone three years!"

"Ah!"

"Yes, been in Europe. Folks don't expect me for three months yet, but I got through and started. I telegraphed them at the last station—They've got it by this time."

As he said this he rubbed his hands, and changed the portmanteau on his left to the right, and then one on the right to the left again.

"Got a wife?" said I.

"Yes, and three children," he returned.

He then got up and folded his overcoat anew, and hung it over the back of the seat.

"You are pretty nervous over the matter, ain't you?" I said, watching his fidgety movements.

"Well I should think so," he replied, "I ain't slept soundly for a week. And you don't know," he went on, glancing around at the passengers and speaking in a low tone, "I am almost certain that this train will run off the track and break my neck before I get to Boston. Well, the fact is, I have had

too much good luck for one man lately. The thing can't last; ain't natural the thing should, you know, I've watched it. First it rains, then it shines, then it rains again. It rains so hard you think it's never going to stop; then it shines so bright you think it's always going to shine; and just as you are settled in either belief, you are knocked over by a change, to show that you know nothing about it."

"Well, according to the philosophy," I said, "you will continue to have sunshine, because you are expecting a storm."

"It's curious," he returned, "but the only thing which makes me think I will get through safe is, because I think I won't."

"Well, this is curious," said I.

"Yes," he replied. "I am a machinist—made a discovery—nobody believed in it—spent all my money in trying to bring it out—mortgaged my home—all went. Everybody laughed at me—everybody but my wife—spunky little woman—said she would work her fingers off before I should give it up. Went to England—no better there—came within an ace of jumping off the London bridge. Went into a workshop to earn money enough to come home with—there I met the man I wanted. To make a long story short, I've brought \$500,000 home with me, and here I am."

"Good for you," I exclaimed.

"Yes," said he, "\$500,000, and the best of it is she don't know anything about it. I've fooled her so often, and disappointed her so much, that I just concluded I would say nothing about this. When I got my money, though, you better believe I struck a bee line for home."

"And now, I suppose, you will make her happy."

"Happy!" he replied, "why you don't know anything about it. She's worked like a dog since I have been gone, trying to support herself and children decently. They paid her 13 cents apiece for making white shirts, and that is the way she lived half the time. She'll come down there to the depot to meet me in a gingham dress and a shawl a hundred years old, and she'll think she's dressed up. Oh, she won't have no clothes after this—oh, no, I guess not!"

And with these words, which implied that his wife's wardrobe would soon rival Queen Victoria's, the stranger tore down the passage-way again, and getting in his old corner, where he thought himself out of sight, went through the strangest pantomime, laughing, putting his mouth into the drollest shape, and then swinging himself back and forth in the limited space as if he were "walking down Broadway" a full-rigged metropolitan belle.

So on we rolled into the depot, and I placed myself on the other car, opposite the stranger, who with a portmanteau in his hand, descended and was standing on the lowest step ready to jump to the platform.

I looked from his face to the faces of the people before us, but saw no sign of recognition. Suddenly he cried:

"There they are!"

Then he laughed outright, but in a hysterical sort of way, as he looked over the crowd. I followed his eye, and saw some distance back, as if crowded out and shouldered away by the well-dressed and elbowing through, a little woman in a faded dress, and a well-worn hat, with a face almost painful in its intense but hopeful expression, glancing rapidly from window to window as the coaches rapidly glided in.

She had not yet seen the stranger, but a moment after she caught his eye, and in another instance he had jumped to the platform with his two portmanteaus, and making a hole in the crowd, pushing one here and another there, and running one of his bundles plump into the well-developed stomach of a venerable looking old gentleman in spectacles, he rushed towards the place where she was standing. I think I never saw a face assume so many different expressions in so short a time as did that of the little woman while her husband was on his way to her.

She didn't look pretty—on the contrary, she looked very plain; but somehow I felt a big lump rise in my throat as I watched her. She was trying to laugh, but God bless her, how completely she failed in the attempt! Her mouth got into position, but it never moved after that save to draw down at the corners and quiver, while she blinked her eyes so fast that I expect she only caught occasional glimpses of the broad-shouldered man pushing his way so rapidly towards her.

And, then, as he drew close and

dropped those everlasting portmanteaus, she just turned completely round, with her back towards him, and covered her face with her hands. And thus she was when the strong man gathered her up in his arms as if she had been a baby, and held her, sobbing, to his breast.

There were enough gaping at them, Heaven knows, and I turned my eyes away a moment, and then I saw two boys in threadbare roundabouts standing near, wiping their eyes and noses in their little coatsleeves, and bursting out anew at every fresh demonstration on the part of their mother.

When I looked at the stranger again, he had his hat drawn over his eyes; but his wife was looking up at him, and it seemed as if the pent-up tears of those weary months of waiting were streaming through her eyelids.

A Happy Thought.

The distinguished author, Mr. George William Curtis, writing editorially in Harper's Weekly, in regard to the memorial to the fact Longfellow, says: "The character of the memorial will be determined by a very competent committee. There have been various suggestions, but none is more happy than that of securing the broad field in front of the house and sloping gently down to the Charles river, over which is seen the low range of Brighton hills, which makes the horizon. The field would be one that was his. The prospect would be the same that he loved, and his statue, placed at one side, would look from his home towards his grave. It would not be easy to suggest a more fitting or beautiful memorial."

Money for the National Dollar Subscription in honor of Mr. Longfellow should be sent to John Bartlett, treasurer, P. O. Box 1580, Boston, Mass.

George Chuncey, who robbed a jewelry store of \$6,000 in February last, was arrested at Sedalia, Mo., yesterday.

In New York the weather is oppressive; there were several cases of sunstroke. The thermometer stood at 90° yesterday.

At Boston about 800 girls employed by the Columbia Rubber Company, struck against a reduction of wages yesterday.

George Chuncey, who robbed a jewelry store of \$6,000 in February last, was arrested at Sedalia, Mo., yesterday.

In New York the weather is oppressive; there were several cases of sunstroke. The thermometer stood at 90° yesterday.

At Boston about 800 girls employed by the Columbia Rubber Company, struck against a reduction of wages yesterday.

TUTT'S PILLS!

AS AN ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE, are incomparable. They stimulate the TORPID LIVER, invigorate the NERVOUS SYSTEM, give tone to the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, create perfect digestion and regular movement of the bowels.

AS AN ANTI-MALARIAL They have no equal; acting as a preventive and cure for Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent, Typhoid Fevers, and Fever and Ague. Upon the healthy action of the Stomach and Liver depends, almost wholly, the health of the human race.

DYSPEPSIA. It is for the cure of this disease and its attendants, SICK-HEADACHE, NERVOUSNESS, DESPONDENCY, CONSTIPATION, PILES, &c., that these Pills have gained such a wide reputation. No remedy was ever discovered that acts so speedily and gently on the digestive organs, giving them tone and vigor to assimilate food. This accomplished, the NERVES are BRACED, the BRAIN NOURISHED, and the BODY ROBUST. Try this Remedy fairly and you will gain a Vigorous Body, Pure Blood, Strong Nerves, and a Cheerful Mind.

Price 25c. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE. GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. It imparts a Natural Color, and acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists sent by address on receipt of 5c. Office, 35 Murray St. New York.

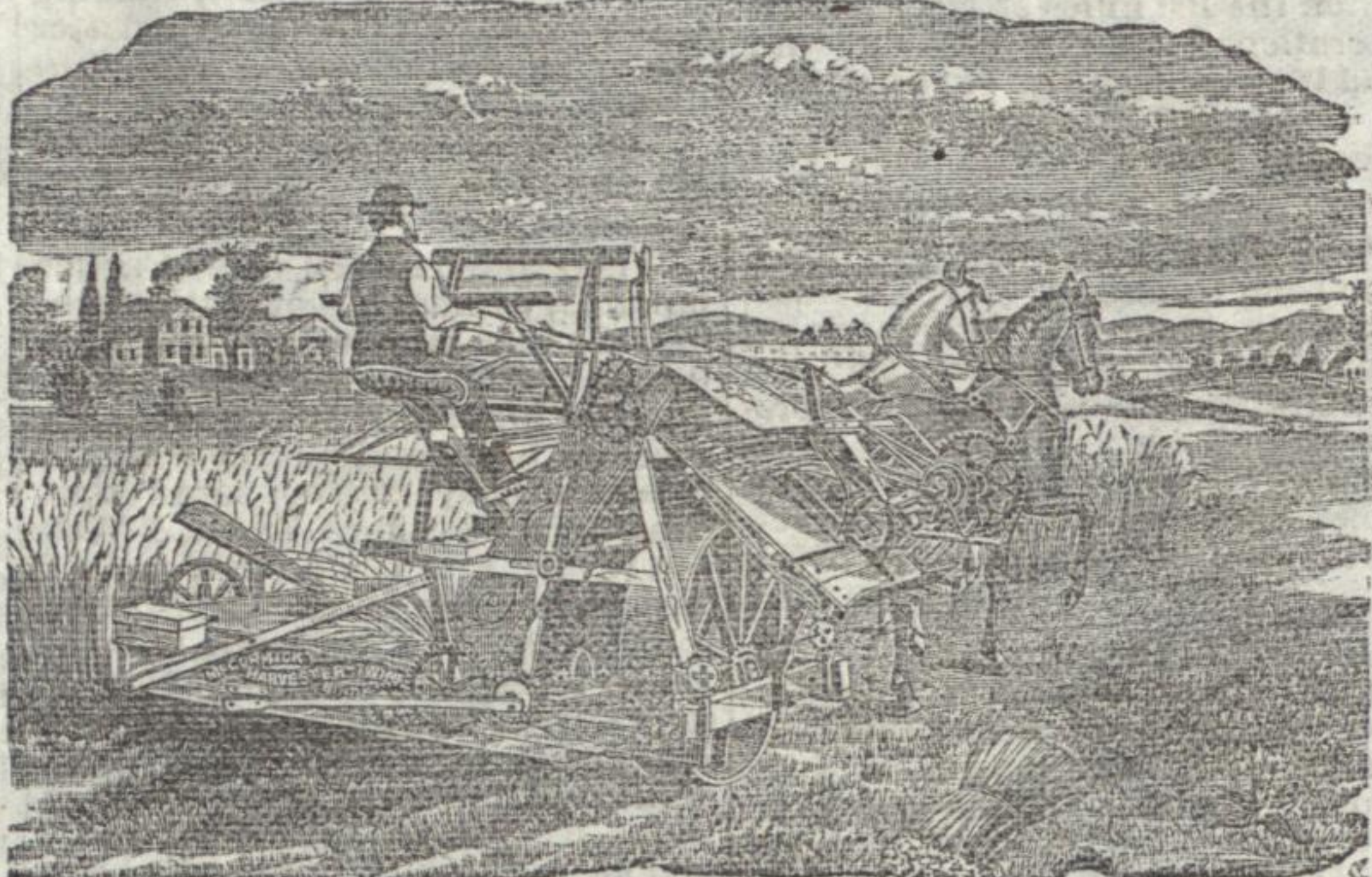
25 Steel Plate and Pearl Chrome Cards (half each) name on, 10c. 14 packs \$1.00. \$5.00 given to best Agent. Full particulars with first order. NATIONAL CARD WORKS, New Haven, Conn. w260w 4t

NEW BRICKYARD, EAST BOUNTIFUL.

MR. CHARLES HAYES, OLD ENGLISH Brick and Tile Maker, having discovered a good quality of Clay, is now able to offer a good quality of RED BUILDING BRICKS, or the best quality of RED FRONTING or CHIMNEY TOPPING BRICKS, at his New Works at Bountiful, Davis County, Utah. Inspection invited. d174 & w176

MCCORMICK HARVESTERS,

TWINE BINDERS, Combined Self-Rake Reaper and Mower, Combined Front Cut Dropper and Mower, Iron Frame Front Cut Mower.



Parties needing Machinery this season will find it to their interest to examine this Popular line of Machinery before purchasing elsewhere, as the experience of the past six years has fully established the fact that they are the

MOST DURABLE, STRONGEST BUILT & LIGHTEST RUNNING Machines ever offered for sale in this or any other country.

Attention is especially called to the

TWINE BINDER,

Which machine proved itself last season to be the ONLY SUCCESSFUL TWINE BINDER OFFERED FOR SALE, and is this year, the only Twine Binder that can be HONESTLY RECOMMENDED to the farmers as a machine that will do its work properly in all conditions of grain. The Combined Machines are IRON FRAME, enclosed gear, and each Machine has TWO BARS, one for Reaping and one for Mowing, without which no Machine can ever be a success as a Combined Machine. The Iron Frame Mower is universally conceded to be the

"BOSS." 300 of Them Were Sold Last Year

By the Agent for this Territory, and this year sales bid fair to exceed those of last year. All machines are fully guaranteed and sold at prices as low as any first-class Machine can be sold.

J. I. Case T. M. Co.'s AGITATOR Threshers AND WOODBURY POWER.

This Splendid Machine is again offered to the public with a record second to none, the experience of last season having demonstrated the fact that it will thresh more grain and do it better than any other Machine. The Woodbury Power is the most durable and Lightest Running Power ever made, and gave universal satisfaction last year. The above Machines are for sale by

JOHN W. LOWELL, GENERAL AGENT FOR UTAH, IDAHO AND MONTANA, Also Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Fish Bros. & Co's Spring and Farm Wagons, HOLLINGSWORTH AND TAYLOR RAKES, J. I. Case Plow Co's. and Avery Plows, Railroad Plows, Tents, Wagon Timber, Barb Wire, Etc., Etc.

NEW COAL YARD

A. L. WILLIAMS, AGENT FOR SALT LAKE CITY, FOR THE CELEBRATED PLEASANT VALLEY COAL.

Office, First Door West of Post Office; Yard (temporary) front of Salt Lake Foundry.

Will Sell by CAR LOAD, TON or Smaller quantity at Yard or Delivered to any part of City.

Full Weight, Clean Coal and Satisfaction Guaranteed. Delivered by the Ton at \$7.

ORDERS SOLICITED AND PROMPTLY FILLED.