## HER DIAMONDS.

The passengers on the British mail steamer Victoria to Nice before now have generally waiting for the quarantine officers to finish inspecting the ship.

They were tired of the sea and were anxious to be once more comfortable ashore in the city.

Madame was the only passenger who did not fret and worry over lateness. She was seated on deck, admirable but a good view of Nice.

She was to stop at the opera house that night, and her moment's agitation was so great for her to almost a case of mental as the hot hotel.

Her husband waited patiently and laughed and joked with the young men who had been her companions on the voyage and who had sought her for a fourth at whist.

The two a beautiful woman, with the French grace of the race. Her arches hair, brown eyes, faultless features and blushing complexion made the men go wild, and it was impossible to watch her graceful movements without admitting that her fame was that about perfection of form and feature.

"A piece of Vin Mariani" said somebody to her maid.

The young woman brought it in a moment, and her mistress leisurely sipped it, saying to her attending lady to her adviser of the whole.

Just then little was an upset at the office and at the station, and cries of hurry and alarm rang out on the second.

"A pick overboard!"

Madame laughed when she heard the cry.

"Everyone follow," she ordered. "It would be better to jump into the water and enter some boat rather than risk this floating pitch-and-toss."

The engine of the Victoria came forward, with the ship's doctor. The force of the two were a tangled exposition, and it was evident that they had "news to communicate.

"Madame," said the captain, "it is my painful duty to inform you that a diamond necklace has just vanished. Your valuable!"

"Mon Dieu" cried madame. "What has happened to them?"

The captain was unable to proceed, and turn over to his mate.

"It was my duty," finished the mate, "to inform you that Madame Lamplumb is gone."

"Alas," replied the doctor, "before a tour could be formed the man eating shark which has followed us for the past five days seized him and dragged him down."

"Sharp!" screamed the terrified women. "Do you mean to say my husband is dead?"

"Yes, dead," answered the captain, "swallowed up a shark."

Madame heard back in her chair, but she had not fainted, as the spectators at first supposed.

Her face had a peculiar color, and her hands were nervously.

"Try to save it bravely, madame," said her manager in a sympathetic tone.

"I cannot, I cannot," sobbed madame. "I am utterly ruined. He had all my diamonds in a leather bag in his pocket. They cost $100,000, and their size leaves not a pigeon. Oh, I shall go mad!"

"Madame is mistaken," said the mate, drawing the leather bag from her bosom. "Monsieur gave me the diamonds an hour ago and asked me to hide them until after the custom house officers left the ship."

"Then I am saved," madame said, with a half smile. "A glass of wine, Marie."

The stimulant made her completely herself again, and she called her manager.

"I shall sing tonight."

"Good!" ejaculated the manager. "But what will people say?"

"Who cares! Let them attend to their own business. If they had to be funeral, it would be sufficient, but this affair is so popular that I do not feel the weather misgiving. The less said about it the better, especially in the newspapers. I should feel disgraced if people pointed me out as the widow of a man who had been swallowed by a shark."

"I can appreciate your feelings," replied the manager, "but I have just heard that a sailor and the shark only a moment ago, so there will be a funeral."

"Impossible!" shouted madame. "Do you expect me to follow a dead shark to a funeral? Where have you been my manager? No mystery would receive my husband's body with a big fish for its coffin?"

"The direction is unfortunate," admitted the manager, "and you are doubtless right, but what shall we do with the shark?"

"Get the capitals to cut it."

The manager hurried up the engine and told him what madame had said.

As fish are supposed to be unsolved, but finally he offered the mates to chain a lot of old iron and rail to the shark, and bundled with this weight it sank quietly to the bottom of the sea.

"A glass of wine, Marie," said madame when she heard the manager's report.

The quarantine and custom house officers completed the task of their work, and with madame and her luggage were permitted to land.

That night the opera house was crowded, and the famous French diamonds were hot hot. The collection was wild with enthusiasm, and everybody raved over madame's beauty, her voice, her costume and her diamonds.

"If your husband had only lived to enjoy your triumph naturally," said the manager after the performance.

"The dear, good man," murmured madame. "I shall never forget his kindness in thinking of my comfort instead of his own, and to my dying day I shall remember the sacrifice he made in giving me the diamonds."

ANTICHAMBRE PALACE,
ST. PETERSBURG, DEC. 6, 1894.

"HER MAJESTY, EMPRESS MARIE FEODOROWNA, FINDING GREAT BENEFIT FROM THE USE OF YOUR TONIC-WINE, REQUESTS THAT A CASE OF 50 BOTTLES VIN MARIANI BE SENT IMMEDIATELY, ADDRESSED TO HER MAJESTY THE EMPRESS."

Antichambre Palace,
To Mr. MARIANI, St. Petersburg, Russia.
41 Boulevard Haussmann,
Paris, France.

**VIN MARIANI**

"The Ideal Tonic Wine."

Fortifies, Nourishes and Stimulates the Body and Brain.

It restores Health, Strength, Energy and Vitality.

Sold Everywhere. Ask for it. Insist on it. Drugs.

*Our Pamphlet, sent free, describes and tells why it is the Ideal Tonic.*

MARIANI & CO., 52 W. 15th St., New York.

Beware of Spurious Imitations.
Mariani Coca is not Vin Mariani.

Name for advertising in my Wines. It would be impossible for the distinction you know, if I had not a Wine of such merit to sell and followed a big, ugly fish be a friend."

"I agree with you," responded the manager. "But can I leave you in my way home?"

"Yes, tell Marie to bring me a glass of wine."

Later that night the manager laughed alone in the solitude of his room at the hotel.

"Friends for madame!" he cried, stopping his hearty laughter. "What a woman! What a woman!"—William F. Rood in Atlanta Constitution.

IN THE ARMORY.

**The Best Size of Frames and the Correct Number to Use.**

1. Without taking into consideration the difficulty of constructing by a diagonal measurement, which would be right? Some Lamplumb frames of the Longstreth, Smith and Hill indicator stop to better than an accuracy only frame from? 2. If so, what? If not, why not? 3. Do you believe that a big Frame Longstreth now? 4. If so, why? If not, why not? 5. If there were accurate, what would you consider the best depth for a frame? Longstreth length, and how many of them would be in a box if the frames are of a uniform?

The foregoing was recently answered as follows in The American Rifle Journal: E. Frame writes: I use the regular Longstreth frame, right in each story, and those alone high for extracted honey. The Longstreth frame is good enough. Why bother or pother with one size?

Professor A. J. Cook said: 1. We wish to work for comb honey, and shallow frames are best. 2. I prefer the regular Hill frame. 3. I should if I were using a hanging frame if there is any better hive than Langstroth eight frame regular standard size.

C. H. Dibbern replied: 1. Decidedly so. 2. For extracted honey three would be little objection, but for comb honey the best frame for it is Hoyt. 3. I prefer the Hoyt. 4. Decimal Longstreth is standard. 5. I should prefer ten frames and one extra inches deep.

Mrs. Jennie Atchley, Texas, answered: 1. For comb honey I use the Hoyt frame that size for me. 2. I do not think it would be as good. 3. Too deep for easy manipulation. If I were going to change the Langstreth frame at all it would be to make it half-inch less than deep. 4. No, for reasons stated above. 5. About seven inches deep, for frames in a hive, and with my experience I would have a hive only one story for either comb or extracted honey.

Doolittle & Son replied: We would use the frames, say 12 inches deep and of Langstreth length. Our reasons are that the queen always lays eggs in a circle, and she should be able to lay as large a circle as possible without having to leave. For this reason a shallow frame is objectionable. Another point in favor of the deeper frame is in the end of honey over the board not in contact with combs, as the bees often there when the honey supply fails those there. A queen frame would be better than anyone if it would not that it leaves too little room above for surplus cases, which compels feeding up too high.

**The Hen as a Breadwinner.**

To keep the poultry business on a business footing, it must be treated as other business is treated, and the hen is as near to every one be a cruel being. To generate the business and dwell on its miseries, profits is equally wrong. There are hundreds of successful poultry breeders in this country, and there are thousands of unsuccessful ones. It will be seen that, not only in the poultry business, but in hundreds of other pursuits. Let no man or woman be induced by rosy promises to expect large returns from poultry raising, and at the same time let no man or woman with American pluck and zeal be frightened at the failure of others. The American has in a hundredfold, but it takes experience, hard work and common sense to make her shell out her best.—American Poultry.

## PIONEER MONUMENT.

Pleasant View, Utah County, Sends in a Subscription,

AND EVERY LITTLE HELPS.

How the Pioneers Made the Discovery of Salt and Shipped It East in 1847.

CARD FROM THE EIGHT PRESIDENCY,
Salt Lake City, Jan. 25, 1895.

Notice is hereby given that contributions to the monument to be erected in Salt Lake City in memory of Brigham Young and the pioneers will hereafter, and until further notice, be acknowledged through the columns of the DESERET NEWS. It is expected that agencies for the collection of funds of this worthy purpose will be established in each ward in all the stakes, and that said funds, with the list of moneys of the contributors, will be forwarded as frequently as convenient to Heber M. Wells, secretary of the Brigham Young Memorial Association, Salt Lake City, who will see that same are properly acknowledged in the manner stated. We earnestly hope that the people will respond generously and promptly to this call so that if possible the monument may be completed, dedicated and unveiled to the public by the 24th day of next October.

Wilford Woodruff,
Geo. Q. Cannon,
Joseph F. Smith,
First Presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

The Brigham Young Memorial association acknowledges receipt of the following contributions to assist in the building of the Pioneer monument:

From Salt Lake City:

| | |
|---|---|
| Six men grocery association | $ 1 00 |
| Henry Wallace, one yard | 50 |
| Joseph Lamb, two yards | 1 00 |
| John Cannon, one yard | 50 |

From Returns Ward:

| | |
|---|---|
| Samuel Owen P. Miller | $ 10 |
| Charles A. Jones | 25 |
| Thomas Jones | 25 |
| Charles S. Jones | 5 |
| Ezra Jones | 25 |
| Hyrum Jones | 25 |
| Ed Jones | 5 |

From Pleasant View, Utah Stake:

| | |
|---|---|
| Alexander Gillespie | $ 10 |
| Hugh Stanger | 10 |
| Andrew Anderson | 1 00 |
| John Allen | 10 |
| Sarah Allen | 10 |
| Sarah A. Knight | 10 |
| Nels A. Peterson | 10 |
| Anna Peterson | 10 |
| Ann S. Knight | 10 |
| Hyrum Knight | 5 |
| Alice J. Knight | 1 00 |
| Christian Anderson | 1 00 |
| P. Peterson | 1 00 |
| John Hansen | 1 00 |
| Andrew A. Wade | 1 00 |
| Sidney Wade | 5 |
| Total | $ 7 55 |

Previously acknowledged:

| | |
|---|---|
| From Salt Lake City | $1172 00 |
| " Salt Lake County | 11 00 |
| " Richard G. Ward, Jr. | 42 00 |
| " Salt Lake Stake | 1 00 |
| " Salt Lake Stake | 14 00 |
| " Salt Lake Stake | 14 00 |
| " Tooele Stake | 1 00 |
| " Tooele Stake | 3 00 |
| " Tooele Stake | 1 00 |
| " Juab Stake | 21 00 |
| " Juab Stake | 21 00 |
| " Juab Stake | 21 00 |
| " Millard Stake | 19 00 |
| " Morgan Stake | 9 00 |
| " Morgan Stake | 9 00 |
| " Emery Stake | 21 00 |
| " Emery Stake | 21 00 |
| " Emery Stake | 21