MALTA AND ITS DEPENDENCIES

Gozo, Comino and Cominotto.

Special Correspondence.

La Villeta, Malta, Aug. 10.—Can anything more delightful be imagined than a summer cruise on the Mediterranean, with a congenial party in a private yacht! Think of being altogether unhampered by considerations of time, business or expense—no trains to make, no mails to meet, no impatient passengers to put ashore—winding in and out among picturesque islands, coves and bays, guided only by the fancies of the hour! Just such was our enviable experience during one blessed week—thanks to the American consul, who kindly made us acquainted with some of the English officials in Malta, whose families are "killing" the time of their exile in most luxurious fashion.

It is impossible to convey in words a correct impression of these charming scenes—the shining brightness of the sky, the bluer sea running far into the brown and yellow land, the tall cliffs crowned with forts and watchtowers, the dark foliage of kharoub trees, contrasting oddly with pale-green masses of prickly-pear; the soft air heavy with spicy odors, birds of brilliant plumage, and everywhere the gorgerous roses for which Malta has been famous since earliest times. Don't you remember Cicero's account of Verre's fragrant cushions, all stuffed with Maltese roses? The flora of these islands is similar to that of Africa, though you distinguish it by smell rather than by sight. In these regions the great enemy to trees is the wind, and nothing successfully resists it but the kharoubs, which seldom grow more than twelve feet high, but of much greater diameter, spreading out on all sides like a huge green dome, the twisted branches touching the ground. Many of these kharoubs are centuries old and bear enormous crops of beans, which feed the cattle. To protect the crops and fruit trees from blighting winds, Maltese

FARMS AND GARDENS

are laid out in small patches, each patch surrounded by a wall, from seven to ten feet high; so that, viewed from a little distance, the islands look like a succession of stone quarries, almost devoid of verdure. But wonderful bloom and fruitage are hidden behind those walls. So, too, you might travel from one end of Malta to the other, and never see an orange tree, yet oranges grow here in such profusion that the finest varieties sell for 25 and 30 cents a bushel, and are used as commonly as Michigan farmers use apples. There are plenty of other fruits—not only tropical figs, limes, pomegrantes, but peaches, pears, plums, apricots and other denizens of the temperate zone. The trees are kept low by constant trimming, so that they may be safely sheltered behind the walls.

Coasting first around the main island, you find the greater portion of its shores faced by sheer cliffs, rising straight up out of the water, three or four hundred feet. Casel Dingle, the highest point, has an elevation of about a thousand feet; and close under its shadow nestles the ancient capital, now known as Citta Vecchia—Italian for "Old City." La Villetta, the present capital of Malta, is on its northeastern edge, where several little bays indent the land. So narrow is the entrance to its harbor that only one vessel can pass in at a time, between two grim forts, whose protruding cannon seem bidding defiance to intruders. Forts and batteries are on every side, above, below, crowning all the hills and covering every rock that shows itself above the water; and all are fairly swarming with British soldiers, their scarlet coats making a brave showing in the glare of tropical sunshine. The city, perched high on its twin ridges, slopes steeply down to the harbor, surrounded by lofty walls. At the base of this wall, on the shoreward side, runs a wide stone walk, at all times crowded with pedestrians and the small donkeys of the island, dragging their two-wheeled carts. Down below, all is noise, bustle and confusion; but the city proper on its hill-top is wrapped in dignified repose.

Gozo, the second island in size, has an area of hardly twenty square miles. Exactly in the middle of its rises a cluster of hills, whose sharp cones remind one of the pigmy volcanoes of San Salvador, in Central America. On top of the steepest cone lies Ratabo, the capital and principal city of the island. Few countries in the world are more densely populated than this group of rocks in the middle of the Mediterranean, which boasts over two thousand inhabitants to the square mile! Malta—only seventeen miles long by nine miles wide, contains twenty-six towns and villages, and insignificant Gozo has ten—some of them large and prosperous, others merely a group of stone cottages around the inevitable church and English "board" school. One marvels that these limestone rocks can support so many people, particularly as there is not a river, lake or

TINY STREAMLET

on any of the islands, and in many places the thin soil had to be eked out for gardening by earth brought from Sicily. However, copious rains supply plenty of moisture, and carbonate of lime is a wonderful fertilizer. The Maltese are excellent agriculturists and make the best possible use of every inch of ground, even the hills being terraced to their summits. In recent years Malta has become to London what Florida used to be to New York in the line of a market-garden for supplying early fruits and vegetables. Today the islands are as famous for potatoes as in ancient times for roses; to say nothing of tomatoes and strawberries, and melons that sometimes weigh a hundred pounds apiece. Aromatic honey is another specialty, the bees that produce it feeding upon a kind of red clover known as sulla, which has largely taken the place of cotton. Before the time of Christ, you know, Malta was celebrated for its fine cotton, which the Romans called vestis melitensis and wanted for their royal purple. Strange to say, while the best mules in the world are bred here and goats are raised for the milk they give, there are no cows or other cattle to fatten on the sulla, all the butchers' meat being imported from Barbery.

Several days may be pleasantly spent in Gozo, especially in spring-time, when the whole island is carpeted with wild flowers and every house overrun with blossoming creepers. During the quail-shooting season the

PEACEFUL FIELDS

are infested with Englishmen, who seem never so happy as when engaged in killing. There is an important Jesuit college at Rabato, and several Franciscan and Augustine convents and monasteries scattered about the island. Communication is kept up regularly between Malta and Gozo by steamers which ply two and fro, twice every day.

Not far from Gozo lies the small island of Comino; and off the latter, the still smaller island of Cominotto. Other rocky islets stud the sea in all directions, each sustaining a few fishermen and affording pasturage for goats. Some of them are named,—such as Filfla, with its venerable church; Pietro Negro, ("Black Rock"), Scoglio, Marfo, Salbonetto and Fungus Reef, on whose otherwise barren rocks is found the celebrated Fungus melitensis, once in high repute for supposed medicinal virtues. It springs up from crevices in the stone, and grows five or six inches, of a blood-red color in April and May, but turning black as summer advances. Comino is worth visiting for its stalagmite caverns, believed to be the identical grottos of Calypso, who delayed Ulysses. One of the most beautiful of these caverns, named Ta-Ninu, runs inland a long distance and has yet been only partially explored. The main room now visited is of magnificent proportions, roof, floor and sides thickly covered with stalactites and stalagmites, of yellowish cream-color or translucent white, of great variety, size and beauty. All the islands are rich in building material, having exhaustless quarries of marble and alabaster, besides the limestone, which takes on a beautiful luster. About one-fifth of the land is owned by the British government, the rest being about equally divided between the Romish church and private individuals.

No wonder that Londoners flock to Malta to escape the detestible winter climate of the mother country! Here the thermometer ranges between fifty and seventy degrees,

FROST AND SNOW

being of course unknown and the hottest mid-summer a perfect paradise of coolness compared with New York and Washington. But there are drawbacks, even here. One's sense of heat depends more upon the way of the wind than the actual temperature. The worst thing one has to contend with is the sirocco, or southeast wind from the African deserts, which take up the salt sea mists on their way and become almost unbearable. Happily, they occur only in August and September, and seldom last long, drying down as unexpectedly as they came. The heavy rains of winter are sometimes varied by disagreeable hail-stones, and northeast gales have the bad habit of demolishing stone walls and landing ships, and making it impossible to cross the harbor for days together. These are the winds spoken of in the Bible (Acts xvii: 14) as eurokylon, and are locally known as grigale.

Of course Malta's ancient capital must be visited, if only for its historical associations. It is seven miles inland from La Villetta, reached in half an hour by train, or, better yet, by carriage. Think of it! Seven hundred years before Christ was born, this was a populous city, soon after the first settling of a Greek colony in these islands. What its earliest name was, nobody knows—Cicero called it Melita in commending its cotton manufacture. The Saracens after their conquest named it Medina, Alphonso the Magnanimous, sometime

KING OF CASTILE

dubbed it Notabile, commonly known as Cetta Vecchia, "Old City." It contains many splendid churches, stately palaces, crumbling fortifications and wide paved streets—all well nigh deserted. Though still the seat of a bishopric, with a cathedral and college, its population has dwindled to less than seven thousand. You go up a steep and toilsome ascent to get into the walled town, entering through the quaintest of gateways, in which is embedded a statue of Juno bearing her cognasance of a peacock. One of the most beautiful old sanctuaries in the world is the cathedral of St. Paul, which had its traditional beginning A. D. 58, during the three months' visit here of the Apostle whose name it bears. Near it are the catacombs of the Knights of Jerusalem, with passages and chambers larger than those at Rome, but without mural decorations. Other notable buildings are the Magisterial palace, now a military sanitarium; the old dungeons of the Inquision, and dozens of old-time palaces. From the gardens of one of them, called San Antonio, a supply of oranges was sent every year to Queen Victoria as long as she lived. The house has twice been the winter residence of the Duke and Duchess of Edinburg, and in it their daughter, the Princess Victoria Melita was born, twenty-five years ago next November. Another show place near Citta Vecoria is the grotto in which St. Paul is said to have lived some time. Indeed, if the Apostle inhabited all the caves to which legends of his residence hereabouts are attributed, he must have spent most of his

NATURAL LIFE.

in these islands. In the center of this cavern stands a ghostly statue of the Saint, and the one white marble foot which shows beneath the carven drapery has been worn shapeless by the lips of passing generations.

We have not described half the "points of interest" in and around Malta. To visit all the forts would occupy a month—to say nothing of churches, monasteries, palaces old and new, the fine botanical gardens, and the fashionable suburb called Pieta. The latter is the Long Branch or Manhattan Beach of La Villetta, a popular resort for the better class of residents during the summer and crowded with visitors throughout the winter. It contains comfortable cottages and magnificent villas, hotels, cafes theaters, and clubs galore, a regular service of steam ferry-boats, plying between it and Villetta every ten minutes. The drive to Pieta by the seashore road is most beautiful, within full sight of the walls, with heavy guns, that stretch along the edge of the mainland and cover every rock that pokes its bald head above the sea. One would like to linger long in Malta and return to it again and again; but we must hurry along to Gibralter, where we were due a week ago.

FANNIE B. WARD.

BLOOD

We live by our blood, and on it. We thrive or starve, as our blood is rich or poor.

There is nothing else to live on or by.

When strength is full and spirits high, we are being refreshed, bone muscle and brain, in body and mind, with continual flow of rich blood. This is health.

When weak, in low spirits, no cheer, no spring, when rest is not rest and sleep is not sleep, we are starved; our blood is poor; there is little nutriment in it.

Back of the blood, is food, to keep the blood rich. When it fails, take Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil. It sets the whole body going again—man woman and child.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl street, New York.

THE ANARCHIST.

The devil appeared on the earth one day,
To capture souls as they passed away;
Though the sun was shining warm and bright,
He preferred the shadows of the night.
The pleasant warmth of the noonday sun
Was cold and damp to this evil one;
So wrapping his cloak around his breast,
He sought for a quiet place to rest.

He soon spied a warm and snug retreat,
Not very far from a busy street;
Where birds sang in the leafy bowers
And children played 'mid blooming flowers.
It happened that day God came again
And walked among the children of men;
The spirit of peace and sweet content,
He saw on earth wherever He went.

At last, when the day was nearly done,
Jehovah passed near the evil one,
The devil arose, and, bowing low,
Said in humble accents, mild and slow:
"If the Lord God, who created man,
Will grant permission, I think I can
Create a being nearer divine
Than any born since the birth of Time."

The Father, who guards man from his birth
And made for him the heavens and earth,
Was not deceived, for He knew full well
Nothing but evil could come from hell;
But He bowed His head without one word,
Just as the Angelus bell was heard.
The tempter, thinking he'd won the game,
Vanished from earth in sulphurous flame.

He went straightway to his fires in hell,
Put on his cauldron, and stirred it well.
He took the bodies of all the damned
He'd captured on earth since time began;
He threw them in with an oath and sneer,
And his face assumed a wicked leer.
As he thought of that eventful hour
When God should tremble at his power.

To season the broth, he then began
To take the very worst traits of man;
He stirred in well the spirit of hate,
To make him a demon incarnate;
He poured in malice, murder and lust,
That God might view it with stern disgust.
In the hellish work he left no flaw,
But mixed in strife and hatred of law.

Imps drank to success with skulls for bowls,
While it seethed above the glowing coals;
And the yellow journals, red with gore,
Helped the fires of hell to burn and roar.
His joy was great, but this devilish ghoul
Forgot to add an immortal soul.
While the work was done, and he was glad,
The monster he made was raving mad.

Its chief desire was to maim and slay
All men in its path by night or day.
This spawn of hell excelled his maker,
As liar, sneak, coward and traitor;
And the devil then, in fear and shame,
Selected Anarchist for a name.
And that is the way the fiends are made
Who practice anarchy for their trade.

God, in His mercy, pity the thing,
To whom this name forever shall cling.
Arise, ye men, in power and might,
And strike for law, for justice, and right.
Drive them away, these demons of hate,
Inscribe their doom in the book of fate.
Let the people know—'mid tears and pain—
That McKinley did not die in vain.

—C. E. PARISH, in Los Angeles Times.

SHE DEMANDED GUARDS.

Mrs. Cleveland Originated Present System of Protecting Presidents.

Washington.—William P. Hazen, ex-chief of the United States secret service, in an interview, said:

"The idea of the President of the United States having a body guard was first suggested during Grover Cleveland's second term by Mrs. Cleveland. I was chief of the secret service at that time and made the detail. It came about in a peculiar way. I think it was in February, 1895, that we were informed of a plot to capture the Cleveland children and hold them for ransom. There was a threat against the life of the President if he failed to comply with the demands of the kidnappers.

"Mrs. Cleveland insisted that some one must be engaged to guard he children and the President. Secretary Carlisle called me in and talked the matter over. It was finally arranged that we should pick out three men from the secret service to act as a body guard. They were to have eight-hour watches and were never to leave the house unprotected day or night.

"When President Cleveland heard of our plans he objected very strongly. He did not like the idea, but Mrs. Cleveland put her foot down and insisted, and the body guard became a matter of fact.

"The marching to Washington of the Coxey army in 1895 was what first prompted the detail of secret service men to the White House receptions. I had my agents marching with the army all the way from Denver to Washington, and the reports they sent were eagerly scanned by the President and his cabinet. It was decided, against Mr. Cleveland's protest, that it was advisable to have experienced detectives near him during these receptions to prevent any attempt on his life. We always had two of our best men close to him during these functions.

"If a person in the crowd attracted their suspicion they would quietly invite him to step aside, and if he could not give a satisfactory account of himself he was turned over to the police at the door.

"In one thing Mr. Cleveland always had his way. He would never let his body guard go with him on his fishing trips. They always went with him to Buzzard's Bay, however, and when he was around the woods they were never out of hailing distance. There were a good many curious people who used to trespass on his premises at Buzzard's Bay, and it was a part of the duty of the secret service men to see that the trespassers did not annoy Mrs. Cleveland or the children.

"For a long time Mrs. Cleveland's body guard consisted of an old secret service man and my brother, who had had much experience under myself and my father. Mr. Cleveland was always on very friendly terms with them, and Mrs. Cleveland was lovely to them. They just worshiped her and would have given their lives for her or the children, or the President, either, for that matter. Mr. Cleveland gave them many souvenirs and valuable tokens of his esteem."—Chicago American.

PRINCE CHUN AND COMPANY TO TOUR THE WORLD.

DR. MARK, INTERPRETER. CHEUNG YIN, CHIEF SECRETARY. YUEN CHUNG, ASST. LIEUT. GENERAL.
H. PRINCE CHUN. LEUNG SHING, CHIEF SECRETARY.

The Chinese Commission sent by the Chinese emperor to express regrets to Kaiser William for the murder of Baron Von Ketteler, and headed by Prince Chun, the emperor's brother, will probably visit many countries including the United States, before its members return home. Official invitations have been sent and accepted by the Chinese delegation, ffrom the governments of England, Belgium, Italy, Japan and the United States.

ALMOST A MIRACLE.

THE WORK OF A STROKE OF LIGHTNING.

D.C.Peak, of Milwaukee, Wis., Knocked Down While at the Telephone Receiver—A Subsequent Experience Such as Falls to the Lot of Few.

Strange happenings are constantly being recorded but, it is safe to say, few people can tell of a personal experience as wonderful as that which fell to the lot of Mr. D. C. Peak, of No. 814 Wells street, Milwaukee, Wis. His miraculous recovery from locomotor ataxia is attracting widespread attention throughout the country and has excited much comment from the press and among physicians.

Mr. Peak is well known in railroad circles throughout the entire state and held an important position with the Chcago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R.R. Co. for a number of years up to the time he was taken with this terrible affliction. He is now well and expects within a short time to resume his position with the company. In view of the importance of Mr. Peak's case and the talk his

D. C. PEAK.

cure has caused, a reporter was assigned to look up the matter. He went to Mr. Peak's residence to see him if possible and was about to ring the bell when a middle aged man came out of the door.

"Does Mr. Peak live here?" asked the newspaper man.

"Yes, what can I do for you," answered that man, for it was Mr. Peak himself, starting out for his morning walk.

The reporter was greatly surprised. He knew that only a short time ago the man was unable to move about at all. In response to Mr. Peak's invitation they went inside.

"Well, I rather thought a newspaper man would be around before long," said he, "for my cure has caused a lot of talk. Almost everybody seems to know of it. Yes, it is wonderful. It is more than I even hoped for. Why, it is only a little time ago that I couldn't walk and couldn't even hold a pen in my fingers. Now look at that." He picked up a pen and wrote rapidly a few lines in perfectly legible handwriting. "And I am out on the street every day with only a cane. One wouldn't think it possible."

In answer to further inquiries Mr. Peak said: "To go back to what I suppose was the first cause of my disease. One day in 1888 during a heavy thunder storm I was talking over the telephone when lightning struck the wires and the shock knocked me down. How badly my system was affected at that time I am unable to say, but for about a year afterward when ever it rained or the weather was damp I would feel a prickly sensation all over me, just as if I was taking an electric shock from a battery. But this finally stopped and I thought no more about it.

"However, in 1896, when I was 41 years old, my fingers in both hands as well as my limbs began to get numb and there were severe pains in all my joints. I went to the doctor and he treated me for some time for rheumatism. But in spite of the medicine he gave me, my affliction grew worse. My limbs got so numb that I could stick pins into them and scarcely notice it. If I shut my eyes I would fall down. Well, not getting much benefit from the doctor, I went and consulted a specialist on nervous diseases and he pronounced my case locomotor ataxia. He began treating me for that disease but while under his care I contracted blood poisoning and was confined to my bed for some time. When I was able to get up I had lost the use of my limbs.

"Then I was discouraged and thought there was no help for me. But my wife saw an advertisement in the Evening Wisconsin. In it was a statement signed by Mr. Joel Shomaker, of North Yakima, Wash., telling how he had been cured of locomotor ataxia by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I was at that time unable to write, as I could not hold a pen in my fingers, so my wife clipped out the advertisement and sent it to Mr. Shomaker to see if it was true and all right. He wrote back that this medicine had cured him and advised me to try it.

"I didn't think it would be much use but I got some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills right away and began taking them. You can see yourself what they have done. I expect to take up my position again with the railroad in a short time.

"Certainly, you can publish what I have told you," he added, "and you can say that if anyone wishes to refer to me I will take pleasure in assuring them of the facts."

Locomotor ataxia is a disease of the spinal chord, characterized by peculiar disturbances of gait and difficulty in governing the motions of the legs. One of the commonest and early signs is a tired feeling, particularly noted in the knees and ankles. This sensation is provoked by slight exertion, and is not remedied by rest. Often a numb feeling is associatied with it, and these two symptoms are always present in the early stages. Later developments are the increase in duration and extent of the numb feelings, covering at times the foot alone, then extending up the leg. As the disease is of slow growth, some cases covering a period of ten years, the increase and intensity of the symptoms is not noticed, but its progress is constant and gradually approaches a total lack of feeling in the legs, causing a wobbling in the gait and the entire inability to govern the steps. As it grows the patient loses all control over the bowels and water. A further symptom is the sensation of a pressure at the waist, as the upper part of the spinal cord becomes affected.

Locomotor ataxia is stubborn in yielding to treatment and was for many years considered incurable. It has been fully demonstrated, however, that this disease can be cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

The length of treatment required depends upon the stage at which it is commenced. It is dangerous to delay taking the pills after the presence of the disease is recognized, although this remedy has proved efficacious in many cases of long standing.

The fact that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured this stubborn case, as they have cured others equally severe, leaves no room for doubt but that they will cure lesser troubles arising from disordered nerves. It is a well established fact that they are an unfailing specific not only for locomotor ataxia, but for partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, neuralgia, nervous headache and also for all diseases arising from impure or impoverished blood, such as rheumatism, anaemia, after-effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness either in male or female. At all druggists, or direct to Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schnectady, N. Y., fifty cents per box; six boxes for two dollars and fifty cents.

The Only Clothing

Equalling the high art tailor's best productions is the world famous Alfred Benjamin & Co. Clothing. The suits are gems of perfection in every detail, possessing all the elegance of fit, choiceness of pattern and fabric, stylish in appearance, best of trimmings, and the highest art tailoring. Prices from $15 to $30 a suit. Fine overcoats, for early fall wear, in tan, oxford, grey and black. Prices $10 to $25. Call and see the choicest line of men's outfittings ever brought to Salt Lake.

GRAY BROS. & CO.,

122 MAIN.

Strictly cash and one price.

1901 LAWS

Now Ready

PRICE:

Leather, - $2.00

Paper, - - 1.50

DESERET NEWS.

ASSESSMENT NO. 9.

WEST MORNING GLORY MINING Company. Office and principal place of business, Salt Lake City, Utah. Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the directors, held on the 29th day of Sept., 1901, an assesement of one cent per share was levied on all the shares of the capital stock of the corporation, payable on or before Oct. 21st, 1901, to the secretary, at 430 D. F. Walker Building, between East and West Temple, Second South Street, Salt Lake City, Utah. Any stock upon which the assessment may remain unpaid on the 31st day of Oct., 1901, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, so many of the shares represented by each certificate of the stock so delinquent, as may be necessary, will be sold on the 20th day of Nov., 1901, at 430 D. F. Walker Building, Salt Lake City, State of Utah, at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the cost of advertising and expense of sale.

The transfer books will be closed for the transfer of stock on the evening of Oct. 28th, 1901.

THOMAS E. TAYLOR, Secretary.

By order of the board of directors.
Salt Lake City, Utah, Sept. 29, 1901.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Office of the Board of Public Works, Salt Lake City, Utah, Oct. 3rd, 1901.

Sealed proposals will be received at this office until 10 a.m., of October 18th, A. D., 1901, for the work of constructing a brick conduit in the Jordan and Salt Lake City canal, between First South street and Sixth East street, according to the plans in the city engineer's office.

Instructions to bidders, together with specifications and forms of contract and bond can be obtained upon application at the office of the board.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of Public Works,
JOHN E. DOOLEY, Chairman.

PROBATE AND GUARDIANSHIP NOTICES

Consult County Clerk or the respective signers for further information.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PROBATE Division, in and for Salt Lake County, State of Utah. In the matter of the estate of Mary Elizabeth F. Young, deceased. Notice.—The petition of Brigham Young, the administrator of the estate of Mary Elizabeth F. Young, deceased, praying for settlement of account and for an order of sale of real property of said decedent, and that all persons interested appear before the said Court to show cause why an order should not be granted to sell so much as shall be necessary, of the following described real estate of said deceased, to wit: Beginning at a point 1 rod east from the southwest corner of lot 4, block 1, plat "I," Salt Lake City Survey, Salt Lake County, Utah; thence east 5 rods; thence north 10 rods; thence west 5 rods; thence south 10 rods to place of beginning; has been set for hearing on Friday, the 11th day of October, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the County Court House, in the Court Room of said Court, in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah.

Witness the Clerk of said Court with the seal thereof affixed this 27th day of Sept. A. D. 1901.

(SEAL.) JOHN JAMES, Clerk.

By J. U. Eldredge, Jr., Deputy Clerk.
Young & Moyle, Attorneys.

ASSESSMENT NO. 9.

BULLION-BECK TUNNEL COMPANY. Principal place of business, McCornick & Co.'s Bank, Salt Lake City, Utah. Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the board of directors of the Bullion-Beck Tunnel Company, held at Salt Lake City, Utah, on the 26th day of September, 1901, an assessment of three (3) cents per share was levied on the capital stock of the corporation, issued and outstanding, payable at once to A. Hanauer, Jr., secretary, at McCornick & Co.'s Bank, Salt Lake City, Utah. Any stock upon which this assessment may remain unpaid on Friday, the 11th day of October, 1901, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before will be sold on Wednesday, the 30th day of October, 1901, at 1 o'clock p. m., at the office of the Company, McCornick & Co.'s Bank, Salt Lake City, Utah, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the cost of advertising and expense of sale.

A. HANAUER JR., Secretary.
September 10, 1901.

DELINQUENT ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

ELY MINING & MILLING CO. SECRETARY'S Office, Salt Lake City, Utah, Sept. 10, 1901. Notice.—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 13, levied July 27, 1901, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows, viz.:

NAME.	No. of Cert.	No. of Shares.	Amt.
A. W. Burrows	28	2,500	$125 00
A. W. Burrows	29	2,000	100 00
L. E. Riter	34	2,000	100 00
W. P. Lynn	35	1,000	50 00
M. N. Rathbone	45	1,000	50 00
A. W. Burrows	49	10,000	500 00
Minnie P. Fabian	60	500	25 00
F. J. Fabian	75	2,000	100 00
Minnie P. Fabian	80	500	25 00
Geo. N. Lawrence	85	500	25 00
Clintonia Griswold	108	1,000	50 00
Hector Griswold	109	1,000	50 00

And in accordance with law and the order of the board of directors made July 27, 1901, so many shares of each parcel of above stock as may be necessary will be sold at auction at the office of the company, No. 150 South Main Street, Salt Lake City, Utah, at 10 a.m., September 25, 1901, to pay delinquent assessment thereon, together with cost of advertising and expense of sale.

WM. B. SPRAGUE, Secretary.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Ely Mining and Milling Co., held September 24th, 1901, the date of the above sale was postponed to Monday, October 7th, 1901, at the same place and time.

WM. B. SPRAGUE, Secretary.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE NO. 6.

NORTHERN LIGHT MINING & MILLING Company. Principal office, room 712 McCornick Building, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Northern Light Mining & Milling Company, held on the 2nd day of October, 1901, an assessment of two (2) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of Northern Light Mining & Milling Company, payable on the 7th day of November, 1901, to G. E. Airis, secretary of the company, at his office, No. 712 McCornick Building, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Any stock upon which this assessment may remain unpaid on Thursday, the 7th day of November, 1901, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold on the 26th day of November, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, to pay the delinquent assessment thereon, together with the costs of advertising and expense of sale.

G. E. AIRIS, Secretary.
Northern Light Mining & Milling Company, Room 712 McCornick Building, Salt Lake City, Utah.
First Publication, October 3, 1901.

ECCLESIASTICAL WARD NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT there will be a meeting of the members of "The Corporation o the Members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints residing in the Twelfth (12th) Ecclesiastical Ward, of the Salt Lake Stake of Zion," in the County of Salt Lake, and State of Utah at the Meeting House of said Ward, on Friday, at 7:30 p.m., the 18th day of October, 1901, for the purpose of authorizing the Board of Directors of said Corporation to transfer the legal title to all the real property belonging to said Corporation, to Hyrum B. Clawson, as Bishop of the Twelfth Ward, of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, in the County of Salt Lake, and State of Utah.

HYRUM B. CLAWSON, President of said Corporation.
JOSEPH WALKER, Secretary.
Dated October 1st, 1901.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT there will be a meeting of the members of "The Corporation of the Members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, residing in the seventeenth (17th) Ecclesiastical Ward, of the Salt Lake Stake of Zion," in the county of Salt Lake and state of Utah, at the meeting house of said ward, on Friday, at 7:30 p. m. the 11th day of Oct. 1901, for the purpose of authorizing the Board of Directors of said Corporation to transfer the legal title to all the real property belonging to said Corporation to Walter J. Beatie as Bishop of the Seventeenth Ward of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, in the county of Salt Lake, state of Utah.

WALTER J. BEATIE, Prest. of said Corporation.
Jas. N. GARRETT, Secy.
Dated Sept. 24th, 1901.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT there will be a meeting of the members of "the Corporation of the Members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints residing in the Fifteenth Ecclesiastical Ward of the Salt Lake Stake of Zion," in the County of Salt Lake and State of Utah, at the meeting house of said Ward, on Thursday, October 10th, 1901, at 7:30 p.m., for the purpose of authorizing the Board of Directors of said Corporation to transfer the legal title to all the real property belonging to said corporation to Joseph R. Morgan as Bishop of the Fifteenth Ward of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, in the County of Salt Lake and State of Utah.

JOSEPH R. MORGAN, President of said Corporation.
WILLIAM L. BINDER, Secretary.
Dated September 23, 1901.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT there will be a meeting of the members of "The Corporation of the Members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, residing in the First Ecclesiastical ward, of the Salt Lake Stake of Zion," in the county of Salt Lake, and State of Utah, at the meeting house of said ward, on Monday, the 14th day of October, 1901, at 7:30 p. m., for the purpose of authorizing the board of directors of said corporation to transfer the legal title to all the real property belonging to said corporation, to Joseph Warburton, as Bishop of the First ward of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, in the county of Salt Lake, and State of Utah.

Dated September 30th, 1901.
JOSEPH WARBURTON, President of said Corporation.
Jacob Schulthess, Secretary.

ANNUAL STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Golden Eagle Gold Mining Company will be held at the office of the company, No. 719 McCornick Building, Salt Lake City, Utah, on Monday, October 7th, 1901, at 4 o'clock p.m.

CHAS. E. HUDSON, Secretary.
First publication Sept. 7th, 1901.