THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE

By BRANDER MATTHEWS

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CHAPTER I.

The telegraph messenger looked again at the address on the envelope in his hand and then scanned the house before which he was standing. It was an old-fashioned building of brick, two stories high, with an attic above; and it stood in an old-fashioned part of lower New York, not far from the East river. Over the wide archway there was a small and weather-worn sign, "Ramapo Steel and Iron Works," and over the smaller door alongside was a still smaller sign, "Whittier, Wheatcroft & Co."

When the messenger boy had made out the name he opened this smaller door and entered the long, narrow store. Its sides and walls were covered with bins and racks containing

The Telegraph Messenger Looked Again at the Address.

sample steel rails and iron beams and coils of wire of various sizes. Down at the end of the store were desks where several clerks and bookkeepers were at work.

As the messenger drew near a red-headed office boy blocked the passage, saying, somewhat aggressively, "Well?"

"Got a telegram for Whittier, Wheatcroft & Co.," the messenger explained, pugnaciously thrusting himself forward.

"In there!" the office boy returned, jerking his thumb over his shoulder toward the extreme end of the building, an extension, roofed with glass and separated by a glass screen from the space where the clerks were at work.

The messenger pushed open the glazed door of this private office, a bell jingled over his head, and the three occupants of the room looked up.

"Whittier, Wheatcroft & Co.?" said the messenger, interrogatively, holding out the yellow envelope.

"Yes," responded Mr. Whittier, a tall, handsome old gentleman, taking the telegram. "You sign, Paul."

The youngest of the three, looking like his father, took the messenger's book and glancing at an old-fashioned clock which stood in the corner, he wrote the name of the firm and the hour of delivery. He was watching the messenger go out when his attention was suddenly called to subjects of more importance by a sharp exclamation from his father.

"Well, well, well," said the elder Whittier, with his eyes fixed on the telegram he had just read. "This is very strange—very strange, indeed!"

"What's strange?" asked the third occupant of the office, Mr. Wheatcroft, a short, stout, irascible-looking man, with a shock of grizzling hair.

For all answer Mr. Whittier handed to Mr. Wheatcroft the thin slip of paper.

No sooner had the junior partner read the paper than he seemed angrier than ever.

"Strange?" he cried. "I should think it was strange! Confoundedly strange—and deuced unpleasant, too."

"May I see what it is that's so very strange?" asked Paul, picking up the dispatch.

"Of course you can see it," growled Mr. Wheatcroft, "and let us see what you can make of it."

The young man read the message aloud: "Deal off. Can get quarter cent better terms. Carkendale."

Then he read it again to himself. At last he said: "I confess I don't see anything so very mysterious in that. We've lost a contract, I suppose—but that must have happened lots of times before, hasn't it?"

"It's happened twice before this fall," returned Mr. Wheatcroft fiercely, "after our bid had been practically accepted, and just before the signing of the final contract!"

"Let me explain, Wheatcroft," interrupted the elder Whittier gently. "You must not expect my son to understand the ins and outs of this business as we do. Besides he has been in the office only ten days."

"I don't expect him to understand," growled Wheatcroft. "How could he? I don't understand it myself!"

"Close that door, Paul," said Mr. Whittier. "I don't want any of the clerks to know what we are talking about."

"Here are the facts in the case, Paul, and I think you will admit that they are certainly curious," began Mr. Whittier. "Twice this fall, and now a third time, we have been the lowest bidders for important orders, and yet, just before our bid was formally accepted, somebody has cut under us by a fraction of a cent and got the job. First we thought we were going to get the building of the Barataria Central's bridge over the Little Mackintosh river; but in the end it was the Tuxedo Steel company that got the contract. Then there was the order for the fifty thousand miles of wire for the Transcontinental telegraph—we made an extraordinarily low estimate on that. We wanted the contract and we threw off not only our profit, but even allowances for office expenses—and yet five minutes before the last bid had to be in the Tuxedo company put in an offer only a hundred and twenty-five dollars less than our. Now, comes the telegram today. The Methuselah Life Insurance company is going to put up a big building; we were asked to estimate on the steel framework. We wanted that work—times are hard and there is little doing, as you know, and we must get work for our men if we can. We meant to have this contract if we could. We offered to do it at what was really actual cost of manufacture—without profit, first of all, and then without any charge at all for office expenses, for interest on capital, for depreciation of plant. The vice-president of the Methuselah, the one who attends to all their real estate, is Mr. Carkendale. He told me yesterday that our bid was very low, and that we were certain to get the contract. And now he sends me this," and Mr. Whittier picked up the telegram again.

"Do you mean to say that you think the Tuxedo people have somehow been made acquainted with our bids?" asked the young man.

"That's what I'm thinking now," was Wheatcroft's sharp answer. "I can't think anything else. For two months we haven't been successful in getting a single one of the big contracts. We've had our share of the little things, of course, but they don't amount to much. The big things that we really wanted have slipped through our fingers. We've lost them by the skin of our teeth every time. That isn't accident, is it? Of course not! Then there's only one explanation—there's a leak in this office somewhere."

"You don't suspect any of the clerks, do you, Mr. Wheatcroft?" asked the elder Whittier, sadly.

"I don't suspect anybody in particular," returned the junior partner, brushing his hair up the wrong up. "And I suspect everybody in general. I haven't an idea who it is, but it's somebody!"

"Who makes up the bids on these important contracts?" asked Paul.

"Wheatcroft and I," answered his father. "The specifications are forwarded to the works, and the engineers make their estimates of the actual cost of labor and material. These estimates are sent to us here, and we add whatever we think best for interest and for expenses, and for wear and tear and for profit.

"Who writes the letters making the offer—the one with the actual figures, I mean?" the son continued.

"I do," the elder Whittier explained. "I have always done it."

"You don't dictate them to a typewriter?" Paul pursued.

"Certainly not," the father responded. "I write them with my own hand—and what's more, I take the press copy myself, and there is a special letter-book for such things. This letter-book is kept always in the safe in this office—in fact, I can say that this particular letter-book never leaves my hands except to go into that safe. And, as you know, nobody has access to that safe except Wheatcroft and me."

"And the major," corrected the junior partner.

"No," Mr. Whittier explained, "Van Zandt has no need to go there now."

"But he used to," Mr. Wheatcroft persisted.

"He did once," the senior partner returned, "but, when we bought those new safes outside there in the main office there was no longer any need for the chief book-keeper to go to this smaller safe; and so, last month—it was while you were away, Wheatcroft—Van Zandt came in here one afternoon and said that as he never had occasion to go to this safe, he would rather not have the responsibility of knowing the combination. I told him we had perfect confidence in him——"

"I should think so!" broke in the explosive Wheatcroft. "The major has been with us thirty years now. I'd suspect myself of petty larceny as soon as him."

"As I said," continued the elder Whittier, "I told him that we trusted him perfectly, of course. But he urged me, and to please him I changed the combination of this safe that afternoon. You will remember, Wheatcroft, that I gave you the new word the day you came back."

"Yes, I remember," said Mr. Wheatcroft. "But I don't see why the major did not want to know how to open that safe. Perhaps he is beginning to feel his years now. He must be 60, the major; and I've been thinking for some time he looked worn."

Five minutes later Mr. Whittier, Mr. Wheatcroft and the only son of the senior partner left the glass-framed private office, and, walking leisurely through the long store, passed into the street.

They did not notice that the old bookkeeper, Major Van Zandt, whose high desk was so placed that he could overlooked the private office, had been watching them ever since the messenger had delivered the dispatch.

CHAPTER II.

After luncheon, as it happened, both the senior and the junior partner of Whittier, Wheatcroft & Co. had to attend meetings, and they went their several ways, leaving Paul to return to the office alone. When he came opposite to the house which bore the weather-beaten sign of the firm, he stood still for a moment and looked across with mingled pride and affection. The building was old-fashioned, so old-fashioned, indeed, that only a long-established firm could afford to occupy it. It was Paul Whittier's great grandfather who had founded the Ramapo works; there had been cast the cannon for many of the ships of the little American navy in the war of 1812. Again, in 1848, had the house of Whittier, Wheatcroft & Co.—the present Mr. Wheatcroft's father having been taken into parnership by Paul's grandfather—been able to be of service to the government of the United States. All through the four years that followed the firing on the flag in 1861 the Ramapo works had been run day and night. When peace came at last, and the people had again leisure to expand, a large share of the rails needed by the new overland roads, which were to bind the east and the west together in iron bands, had been rolled by Whittier, Wheatcroft & Co. Of late years, as Paul knew, the old firm seemed to have lost some of its early energy, and having young and vigorous competitors, it had barely held its own.

That the Ramapo works should once more take the lead was Paul Whittier's solemn purpose; and to this end he had been carefully trained. He was now a young man of nearly 25—a tall, hand-

"Mike, Who Shuts Up the Office at Night?"

some fellow, with a full mustache over his firm mouth, and with quick eyes below his curly brown hair. He had spent four years in college, carrying off honors in mathematics; he was popular with his classmates, who made him class poet; and in his senior year he was elected president of the college photographic society. He had gone to a technological institute, where he had made himself master of the theory and practice of metallurgy. After a year of travel in Europe, where he had investigated every important steel and iron works he could get into, he had come home to take a desk in the office.

It was only for a moment that he stood on the sidewalk opposite, looking at the old building. Then he threw away his cigarette and went over. Instead of entering the long store, he walked down the alley-way left open for the heavy wagons. When he came opposite the private office in the rear of the store he examined the doors and the windows carefully to see if he could detect any means of ingress other than those open to everybody.

As Paul entered the private office he found the porter there putting coal on the fire.

Stepping back to close the glass door behind him, that they might be alone, he said:

"Mike, who shuts up the office at night?"

"Sure, I do, Mister Paul," was the prompt answer.

"And do you open it in the morning?" the young man asked.

"I do that," Mike responded.

"Do you see that these windows are always fastened on the inside?" was the next query.

"Yes, Mister Paul," the porter replied.

"Well," and the inquirer hesitated briefly before putting this question, "have you found any one of these windows unfastened any morning lately when you came here?"

"And how did you know that?" Mike returned in surprise.

"What morning was it?" asked Paul, pushing his advantage.

"It was last Monday mornin', Mister Paul," the porter explained, "an' how it was I dunno, for I had every wan o' the windows tight Saturday night—an' Monday mornin' wan o' them was unfastened whin I wint to open it to let a bit o' air into the office here."

"You sleep here always, don't you?" Paul proceeded.

"I've slep' here ivery night for three year now come Thanksgivin'," Mike replied. "I've the whole top o' the house to myself. It's an iligant apartment I have there, Mister Paul."

When Mike had left the office, Paul took a chair before the fire and lighted a cigar. For half an hour he sat silently thinking.

He came to the conclusion that Mr. Wheatcroft was right in his suspicion. Whittier, Wheatcroft & Co. had lost important contracts because of underbidding due to knowledge surreptiously obtained. He believed that some one had got into the store on Sunday while Mike was taking a walk, and that this somebody had somehow opened the safe. There was never any money in that private safe; it was intended to contain only important papers. It did contain the letter-book of the firm's bids, and this is what was wanted by the man who had got into the office and who had let himself out by the window, leaving it unfastened behind him.

What grieved him when he had come to this conclusion was that the thief—for such the house-breaker was in reality—was probably one of the men in the employ of the firm. It seemed to him almost certain that the man who had broken in knew all the ins and outs of the office. And how could this knowledge have been obtained except by an employe? Paul was well acquainted with the clerks in the outer office. There were five of them, including the old bookkeeper; and although none of them had been with the firm as long as the Major, no one of them had been there less than ten years.

While Paul was sitting quietly in the private office, smoking a cigar, with all his mental faculties at their highest tension, the clock in the corner suddenly struck three.

Paul swiftly swung around in his chair and looked at it. An old eight-day clock it was, which not only told the time of day, but pretended also to supply miscellaneous astronomical information. It stood by itself in the corner.

For a moment after it struck Paul stared at it with a fixed gaze, as though he did not see what he was looking at. Then a light came into his eyes and a smile flitted across his lips.

He turned around in his chair slowly and measured with his eye the proportions of the room, the distance between the desks and the safe and the clock. He glanced up at the sloping glass roof above him. Then he smiled again, and again sat silent for a minute. He rose to his feet and stood with his back to the fire. Almost in front of him was the clock in the corner.

He took out his watch and compared its time with that of the clock. Apparently he found that the clock was too fast, for he walked over to it and turned the minute hand back. It seemed as though this was a more difficult feat than he supposed or that he went about it carelessly, for the minute hand broke off short in his fingers. A spasmodic movement of his as the thin metal snapped pulled the chain off its cylinder, and the weight fell with a clash.

All the clerks looked up; and the red-headed office boy was prompt in answer to the bell Paul rang a moment after.

"Bobby," said the young man to the boy as he took his hat and overcoat, "I've just broken the clock. I know a shop where they make a specialty of repairing timepieces like that. I'm going to tell them to send for it at once. Give it to the man who will come this afternoon with my card. Do you understand?"

"Cert," the boy answered. "If he ain't got your card, he don't get the clock."

"That's what I mean," Paul responded, as he left the office.

Before he reached the street door he met Mr. Wheatcroft.

"Paul," cried the junior partner explosively, "I've been thinking about that—about that—you know what I mean! And I've decided that we had better put a detective on this thing at once!"

"Yes," said Paul, "that's a good idea. In fact, I had just come to the same conclusion. I——"

Then he checked himself. He had turned slightly to speak to Mr. Wheatcroft, and now he saw that Major Van Zandt was standing within ten feet of them, and he noticed that the old bookkeeper's face was strangely pale.

[To be continued.]

WE GIVE AWAY

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To any one sending name and address to us on a postal card.

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The substitute costs the dealer less.

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WHERE IS YOURS?

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LANDLORD WAS SURPRISED.

Had Never Had So Many Distinguished Personages Under His Roof at Once.

"The life of an actor in one night stands is full of woe, but he considers himself to be a much-abused personage because he cannot find in Ipswich, Mass., the same accommodations and luxuries that he would find in the Fifth Avenue, New York,' says an eastern paper. The townspeople in the one night stands also consider that they have their grievances occasionally when a theatrical troupe drops down upon them. The advent of forty or fifty chorus maidens, several smoothly-shaven comedians, to say nothing of the heavy old woman, the juvenile man and the manager always causes consternation in a small village, and the small village cannot always produce on short notice 'the many things demanded by the troupe.

E. E. Rice has been conducting his famous "1492" company, which will be seen here next week, over a frontier of New England villages and has met with many adventures. Some of the girls felt severely slighted, not to say injured, because they could not spend their salaries on candy and sealskin capes during the interval that succeeded between the amusement of the audience in Ipswich and Skowhegan. They resolved they would get even with the next one they struck, and in a very peremptory way. It was a simple plan—only this:

When the company reached a certain town—which may as well be called Marlborough, Mass., as anything else—they would register, not under their own names, but the names of the roles which they impersonated. When the company arrived at Marlborough, they filed in solemn procession from the railway train to the solitary hotel. The usual number of townspeople were standing around to see "the troupers" and wonder as to their real identity. This wonder was somewhat increased when Mr. Rossow grasped the pen and firmly inscribed his name in the register as "Ferdinand of Aragon." The surprise on this occasion was not in the least decreased when Mr. Williams wrote his unpronounceable name and retired in good order. Mr. Smith made himself known as Captain Martin Pinzon, and handed the register to his fellow-conspirator, Mr. Douglass, who not being tall enough to reach over the counter, squatted on the floor and wrote himself down as Don Pedro Margarite.

The proprietor of the hotel began to look frightened as he contemplated these wonderful signatures and the Nihilistic crowd responsible for them. Miss Bessie Bonehill came next and wrote "Infanta Johanna," with a fine Italian hand, but trouble began brewing when Will Carleton, with a very solemn face announced himself in black and white as "Jim Confidence, of the tribe of Bunco." The crowning blow was, however, when Richard Harlow stepped up to the desk and wrote in Gothic letters that took up half a page, "Isabella, of Castile."

This was more than the long-suffering townspeople and landlord could stand. The landlord had seen so many queer things that he began to doubt the evidence of his senses, and fiercely demanded to know if Mr. Harlow was a man or a woman. Harlow attempted to answer, but the landlord was furious and hardly listened, but threatened to close his hotel at once. It was at this point that help came from Manager E. E. Rice. He registered his name boldly. Mr. Rice and the landlord retired into a corner while Mr. Rice talked. The talk was in pantomime, but it tickled the rest of the company immensely. The landlord's face broadened, finally a smile played around the corner of his lips, then he burst into a broad grin, and the members of the "1492" company were never treated so gorgeously in a one-night stand as they were in Marlborough.

A Good Likeness.

A conceited individual out West got an itinerant portrait painter to paint the portrait of himself holding a favorite ass, and when the job was finished he invited a friend to inspect it. After carefully examining it, the friend said:

"It is a capital portrait. But who is that holding you by the bridle?"

The friends do not speak now, and the portrait is consigned to oblivion.—Tammany Times.

So English.

Fyles—I wear pants on week-days and trousers on Sundays."

John Bullson—Ah! I suppose the trousabs are of superiah British manufactuah

Fyles—No; but the pants are paid for.—Judge.

ON THE VERGE

Of Giving Up the Fight—An Elmira Citizen's Last Resource Proves a Success.

[From the Elmira Gazette.]

Do you know Mr. J. S. Bodder, of 214 South Main street? He has been a business man and permanent resident of Elmira for over twenty years. A man whose statement cannot be disputed. Well, Mr. Bodder's case in a nutshell is—that he has been a sufferer from kidney disorders, but doesn't suffer any more. We will let him tell what has brought about the change. Here is how he spoke of his case to our representative: "I have never been well since the closing of the war, where, in the service of my country, I contracted kidney and bladder disorders. The complaint has gradually been growing on me. I had sharp pains in the small of my back, just back of the hips, and when they left it was only to be followed by a dull, heavy pain which remained continually. I could lie in but one or two positions in bed or the pain would be almost unbearable. I was always very sore over the kidneys, and the urine emitted a strong odor. At times I felt existence a task. I tried this, that and the other thing, to no avail, and was on the verge of giving up entirely when I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised. I thought as a last resort I would give them a trial; they were highly recommended, and I would use just this one more remedy. I began taking them, and I am very glad indeed to give my statement, that suffering humanity may receive the same benefit I have. A few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills satisfied me they were helping me. Now, the pain is all gone, and I am entirely well—this, after years of sickness. My sleep at night is good and refreshing. I do not feel any more that tired feeling I used to on rising, all thanks due to Doan's Kidney Pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50. By mail on receipt of price by Foster-Milburn company, Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for United States.

SHERIFF'S SALE

—OF—

Valuable Real Estate

—ON—

SATURDAY, SEPT. 14, 1895.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the court of common pleas of Lackawanna county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale by vendue or outcry, to the highest and best bidders, for cash, at the court house, in the city of Scranton, Lackawanna county, on SATURDAY, the FOURTEENTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, all the right, title and interest of the defendants in and to the following described lots, pieces or parcels of land, viz:

No. 1.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, Adon W. Cramer, in and to all the following described piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Jefferson, county of Lackawanna and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post in line of land of the late Christopher Wilbur, southwest corner of J. A. Sharer, thence by said J. A. Sharer's line east one hundred and thirty-seven rods to a post on the eastern margin of the Potter Brook, thence down same south twenty-six and one-fourth degrees east twenty-nine rods to a hemlock stump, thence by the light track of the Pennsylvania Coal company's railroad, south twenty-nine and one-half degrees west one hundred and sixty rods, south seventy-two and one-fourth degree, west seven rods to a post in the said Wilbur's line, and thence along the same north one hundred and five rods to the place of beginning. Containing sixty and fifty-seven one hundredths acres of land, be the same more or less. All improved with a two-story-frame dwelling house, one frame barn and outbuildings and fruit trees thereon. Seized and taken in execution at the suit of W. H. Whyte vs. Adon W. Cramer. Debt, $2,600. Judgment No. 514, April T., 1895, fi. fa. to September T., 1895.

SHURTLEFF, Atty.

ALSO

No. 2.—All the right, title and interest of the defendants, Elizabeth T. Beane, Thompson Beane, J. G. Beane and Mrs. L. T. Beane alias Elizabeth Beane, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land, situate in the borough of Dunmore, county of Lackawanna, state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Being lot number eleven in block number thirty-six (36) as laid down on the plot or map of Sanderson's addition to the city of Scranton and borough of Dunmore. The lot hereby conveyed is sixty (60) feet in width on Fourteenth street and one hundred and seventy-one and one-quarter (171¼) feet in depth, being rectangular in shape, and being the southerly corner of Green Ridge street and Fourtenth street, the measurement of the depth and width to commence ten feet from the inside of the sidewalk of said Fourtenth street and Green Ridge street. With the right to enclose, occupy and use ten feet, but not to erect any buildings thereon. Subject to all the reservations, conditions and provisions contained in the deed of the above described premises from George Sanderson and others, recorded in Lackawanna County Deed Book No. 60, page 362.

Improved with a two-story frame dwelling and outbuildings thereon. Seized and taken in execution at the suit of A. D. Dean vs. Elizabeth T. Beane. Debt, $162.34. Judgment No. 398, January T., 1895. Fi. fa. to Sept. T., 1895.

DEAN, Atty.

Also at the suit of C. R. Patterson vs. Thompson Beane, J. G. Beane and Mrs. L. T. Beane alias Elizabeth Beane. Debt, $622.25. Judgment No. 230, January Term, 1891. Fi. fa. to Sept. Term, 1895.

DEAN, Atty.

ALSO

No. 3.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, Levi Frey, in and to all that certain tract or piece of land situate in the township of Covington, county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a spruce in a corner of land of Aaron Frey, deceased, now occupied by Wilson Frey; thence south fifty (50) degrees east one hundred twenty-one and one-half perches (121½) to a stone corner; thence south forty (40) degrees west sixty-six (66) perches to a corner; thence north fifty (50) degrees west one hundred and twenty-one and one-half (121½) perches to a corner; thence north forty (40) degrees east sixty-six (66) perches to the spruce corner, the place of beginning. Containing fifty acres of land more or less. Excepting therefrom one acre conveyed to the Union cemetery of Freytown.

Improved with a two-story frame dwelling, barn and outbuildings thereon.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of A. N. Sayer vs. Levi Frey. Debt, $111.95 Judgment No. 2.14, June T., 1893. Fi. fa. to September T., 1895.

DEAN, Atty.

ALSO

No. 4.—All the right title and interest of the defendant, Frederick Kellerman, Jr., in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land, situate, being and lying in the city of Scranton, county of Lackawanna, state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Being the front half or part of lot number twenty-three (23) in square or block one hundred and five (105), and situate upon street called and known as Winfield avenue, upon the town plot of the city of Scranton, intended to be duly registered and recorded. Said half lot being fifty (50) feet in width in front on said Winfield avenue, and fifty (50) feet in width in rear, and seventy-five (75) feet in depth. Coal and minerals reserved.

Being the same tract of land which Frederick Kelerman and granted and conveyed to Frederick Kellrman, Jr., by deed dated the ——— day of ——— 1892, and recorded August 22nd, 1892, in Lackawanna county, Deed Book 39, page 168.

All improved with a two-story frame dwelling house and outbuildings.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of Industrial Building and Loan Association vs. Frederick Kellerman, Jr. Debt, $1,600. Judgment No. 650, May Term, 1895, alias fi. fa. to Sept. T., 1895.

WATSON & ZIMMERMAN, Attys.

ALSO

No. 5.—All the right title and interest of the defendant, Michael Fidk or Michael Fick, in and to the surface or right of soil of that certain lot or parcel of land situate in the borough of Mayfield, Lackawanna county, Pennsylvania, distinguished as lot number six (6) in block number ten (10) on the property of the Hillside Coal and Iron Company, being in front sixty (60) feet and in rear sixty (60) feet, and one hundred and fifty (150) feet in depth. Bounded as follows: On the northeast by lot number seven (7), southeast by lot number fourteen (14), southwest by lot number five (5), northwest by Hill street. Coal and minerals excepted and reserved.

Being the same property conveyed to Michael Fick by the Hillside Coal and Iron Company by deed dated 1st April, 1892, recorded in Deed Book 113, page 472.

Improved with a two-story and basement frame dwelling and outbuildings thereon.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of Furguson & Doyle vs. Michael Fidk or Michael Fick. Debt, $239.81. Judgment No. 599, March T., 1895. Lev. fa. to Sept. T., 1895

DEAN, Atty.

ALSO

No. 6.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, Michael Walsh, in and to all that certain lot of land situate in the village of Moosic, Lackawanna township, county of Lackawanna and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Begining at a corner on the westerly side of Main street, also on a corner of lot of Lewis Fiterers; thence along the said Lewis Fiterers' lot two degrees and thirty minutes west three hundrd and twenty-five feet to a corner on the bank of Spring Brook; thence along the said brook up stream in a northerly direction about one hundred and ten feet to a corner; thence along lot of the late George Stengen south two degrees and thirty minutes east two hundred and fifty feet to a corner on Main street aforesaid, and thence along Main street south eighty-seven degrees and thirty minutes west one hundred feet to the place of beginning. Containing twenty-five thousand square feet of land more or less. Being lots 119 and 120 on Stark's form. All improved with a one-story frame dwelling house and outbuildings thereon. Seized and taken in execution at the suit of P. J. Conway, agent, vs. Michael Walsh. Debt, $18.42. Judgment No. 536, May T., 1895. Vend Ex. to Sept. T., 1895.

TAYLOR & LEWIS, Attys.

ALSO

No. 7.—All the right, title and interest of the defendants, Michael Davitt and Margaret Davitt, in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land with the messuage or tenement thereon erected, situat, lying and being in the Twentieth ward of the city of Scranton, in the county of Lackawanna and state of Pennsylvania, described as follows, viz:

Beleng lot number twelve (12) in square or block number eight (8) and situate upon street tealled and known as Pear street, upon the town plot of the said city of Scranton, intended to be duly registered and recorded. Said lot being forty (40) feet in front on said Pear street, forty (40) feet in rear and one hundred and fifty (150) feet in depth.

Being the same premises which George Fisher and wife by deed dated the 21st day of September, A. D. 1889, and recorded in the office for recording deeds, etc., in and for said county of Lackawanna, in Deed Book No. 62, page 563, etc., granted and conveyed unto the said Margaret Davitt in fee.

Excepting and reserving, however, unto the legal owners thereof all coal and minerals beneath the surface of said lot with the right to mine and remove the same to the same extent and with the same force and effect as excepted and reserved in the above recited deed. Improved with one two story frame, shingled roof dwelling house, outbuildings, etc.

Seized and taken in executions at the suit of New ork Mutual Savings and Loan association vs. Michael Davitt, Margaret Davitt. Debt, $1,560.31. Judgment No. 538, March T., 1895. Lev. fa. to September term, 1895. WATSON & DIEHL, Attys.

ALSO

No. 8.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, T. P. Hatton, in and to all that lot, piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Ransom, county of Lackawanna and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at the northeast corner and thence west three hundred and fifty (350) feet along lots as follows: John Heath, Sebastian Dersheimer, David Reagan and Evangelical church, and thence south sixty-two and one-half (62½) feet along lands of Sebastian Dersheimer, and thence east three hundred and thirty-two (332) feet along lot of M. E. Hatton, and thence north one hundred and five (105) feet along land of said Dersheimer to corner of beginning. All improved with dwelling house, barn and other outhouses, fruit trees, etc.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of D. C. Vosburg & Bro. vs. T. P. Hatton. Debt, $125. Judgment No. 255, November T., 1891. Fi. fa. to September T., 1895.

HOUSE.

ALSO

No. 9.—All the right, title and interest of Mary O'Neil and Michael O'Neil, defendants, in and to all that certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate in the old borough of Hyde Park, now city of Scranton, county of Lackawanna and state of Pennsylvania, known as lots numbers sixteen and seventeen (16 and 17) in square or block number seventeen (17) fronting on Everett avenue and being each twenty-five (25) feet in front on said avenue, and one hundred and eighty-seven (187) feet in depth, as designated upon a plan or map entitled "Price and Pancoast's Addition to the City of Scranton." Coal and minerals excepted and reserved.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of H. L. States, assigned to the West Side bank vs. Mary O'Neil and Michael O'Neil. Debt, $179. Judgment No. 1067, September T., 1895. Fi. fa. to September T., 1895. DAVIS & EDWARDS, Atty.

ALSO

No. 10.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, Patrick Rafferty, in and to all the surface or right of soil of all that certain lot or parcel of land situate in the township of Old Forge, county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a corner post in line of alley street, thence along said street south eighty-two (82) degrees, west sixty-one (61) feet to a corner post, thence north forty-two (42) degrees west ninety-two (92) feet to a corner post, thence south in line of Pine street, thence forty-two and one-half (42½) degrees east fifty (50) feet to a corner post, thence south forty-two (42) degrees east one hundred and thirty-two (132) feet to the place of beginning. Being lot No. 32, as by reference to map, will more fully appear all improved with a two story frame building used as a dwelling house.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of P. J. Conway, agent, vs. Patrick Rafferty. Debt, $73.27. Judgment No. 701, January T., 1895. Vend. Ex. to September T., 1895.

WATSON & DIEHL, Attys.

Also at the suit of Dersheimer Griffin vs. Patrick Rafferty. Debt, $99.84. Judgment No. 337, January T., 1893. Fi. fa. September T., 1895.

HIBBS, Atty.

ALSO

No. 11.—All the right, title and interest of the defendants, Annie J. Lally and John W. Lally, in and to all that village lot or parcel of land situate in the Third ward of Archbald borough, in the county of Lackawanna and state of Pennsylvania, and distinguished as lot number eleven (11) on plot of village lots laid out by John P. Farnham upon the tract of land in the warrantee name of Jacob Flanders, in the northeasterly part of said borough. Being sixty (60) feet in front and rear and one hundred and ninety (190) feet deep, more or less, and bounded east by lands of the Delaware and Hudson Canal company, on the north by lot number twelve (12), on the west by lands of said John P. Farnham and on the south by lot number ten (10).

Reserving and excepting the right of way for a public road along and upon the easterly end of said lot number eleven (11).

Being the same lot of land conveyed by indenture of Hannah Zimmerman, August Zimmerman, her husband, and William Sherrer, to the said Annie J. Lally, dated 11th May, 1891, and recorded in the office for recording deeds, etc., in Lackawanna county in Deed Book No. 85, page 494, etc. Improved with one two story, shingle roof, frame dwelling house, outbuildings, etc.

Seized and taken in execution of the suit of New York Mutual Savings and Loan association vs. Annie J. Lally and John W. Lally. Debt, $824.06. Judgment No. 859, March T., 1895. Fi. fa to September T., 1895.

WATSON & DIEL, Atty.

ALSO

No. 12.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, John L. Swarts, in and to all those certain pieces or parcels of land, situate, lying and being in the village of Dalton, county of Lackawanna, state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

The first of said pieces beginning at a corner in the middle of the public road leading from Dalton past Warren White's, being a corner of lands sold to Ira Tripp, now deceased, thence along the middle of said road north eighty-nine and three-fourths (89¾) degrees west seventeen (17) perches to another corner in the middle of said road, being a corner of lands now or late of H. D. Swarts, thence along said lands north thirteen and one-half (13½) degrees east, thirty-three and fourteen one-hundredths (33 14-100) perches to a corner, thence along other lands now r late of the said H. D. Swarts south seventy-six and one-half (76½) degrees east twenty-one and ninety-two one-hundreths (21 92-100) perches to a corner in line of lands sold to the said Ira Tripp, thence along the same south twenty-four and three-fourths degrees west thirty and thirty-four one-hundredths (30 34-100) perches to a corner and the place of beginning. Containing three and one-half (3½) acres of land, be the same more or less.

The second of said pieces beginning at a corner in the middle of the road leading from Dalton Independent school district, thence along last mentioned lands north forty-four (44) degrees west one hundred and forty-six and one-half (146½) feet to a corner of lands sold by contract to Mrs. Lizzie Parkton, thence along the easterly side of same north forty-six (46) degrees east two hundred (200) feet to a corner at the southerly side of a street called Scranton avenue, thence along the same south, forty-four (44) degrees east three hundred and thirteen (313) feet to a corner in the middle of the public road afresaid, thence along the middle of the same south eighty-seven and one-half (87½) degrees west two hundred and sixty-one (261) feet to a corner, the place of the beginning, being lot No. 1 of Decker & Francis addition to the village of Dalton. All improved with a two story frame dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings thereon.

Seized and taken in execution of the suit of S. S. Spruks vs. John L. Swarts. Debt, $5,000. Judgment No. 1043, September T 1895. Fi fa to September T. 1895.

STOKES, Atty.

ALSO

No. 13.—All the right, title and interest of the defendants, William F. Loftus and Mary Ann Loftus, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the Ninth (9) ward of the city of Scranton, county of Lackawanna and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

Being lot number one (1) in square or block two hundred and seven (207) and described as follows, to-wit: Situate at the north easterly corner of Washington avenue and Gibson street and containing in front or breadth on the said Washington avenue forty (40) feet and extending of that breadth in length or depth eastwardly along the northerly side of said Gibson street one hundred and fifty (150) feet to an alley. Measurement of width and depth to commence ten (10) feet inside of the sidewalk. Being the same premises which John J. Maher and wife by deed dated the 24th of May, A. D. 1892, and recorded in Deed Book No. 89 at page 268 etc., granted and conveyed unto the said Mary Ann Loftus in fee.

Excepting and reserving, however, all coal and minerals beneath the surface of said lot as herein recited.

All improved with three (3) two (2) story frame dwelling houses thereon.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of the United Security Life Insurance and Trust company of Pennsylvania vs. William F. Loftus and Mary Ann Loftus. Debt, $5,562.32. Judgment No. 724 May term, 1895. Lev. fa. to September term, 1895.

WOODRUFF, Atty.

ALSO

No. 14.—All the right, title and interest of the defendants, John William Laister and Levich Laister, in and to all the following described lot of land situate in the city of Scranton, county of Lackawanna and state f Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

Being lot number one hundred and thirty-six (136) in Alfred Hand's addition to the city of Scranton and fronting on Eynon street, formerly South Eynon street, also being fifty-five (55) feet in front on the said street and one hundred and thirty-three (133) feet in depth. All coal and minerals reserved to the legal owners thereof.

Being the same premises conveyed to the said John W. Laister and Levich Laister by John Clark and Mary Clark, his wife, by deed dated the third day of May A. D. 1887, and recorded in Lackawanna county in Deed Book No. 43, page 473. Improved with a two story frame dwelling and outbuildings thereon. Seized and taken in execution at the suit of Spruks Brothers vs. John W. Laister and Levich Laister. Debt, Laister. Debt, $300. Judgment No. 581, September T., 1895. Fi. fa. to September T., 1895.

BROWNING, Atty.

ALSO

No. 15.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, Joseph Powlak, or Antonia Powlak, in and to the following described lot or parcel of land situate lying and being in the city of Scranton, in the county of Lackawanna and state of Pennsylvania, being the southerly half of lot No. 28, in block No. 28, and situate upon street known as Stone avenue, upon the town plot of Scranton, said half lot being twenty (20) feet in front on said avenue, twenty (20) feet in rear and one hundred and forty (140) in depth and rectangular. All improved with a two story frame dwelling house and outbuilding thereon.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of Antoni Lapklewey vs. Joseph Powlak, Antoni Powlak or Powlski. Debt, $100. Judgment No. 184, September term, 1895. Fi. fa. to September term, 1895.

STOKES, Atty.

ALSO

No.