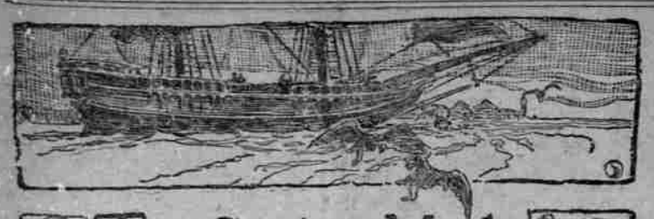


The Snake's Mark

Being an Account of the Finding of the Lost Treasure of the Hallowell Family.

(By P. Y. BLACK.)
(Copyright, 1898, by the S. S. McClure Co.)

CHAPTER VII.

THE BATTLE OF THE SCHOONERS.

Oziel had his way, but not until after much debate on the matter with old Gabriel, who would, it was apparent, have preferred to do without his company. Oziel's simplicity, somewhat lessened by so rough a contact with men like Dixey Lynch, was not now so great but what he devined that Justin's fortune, if not his person (for he could not believe old Gabriel to be so bloody-minded as Lynch and Donnereau) was in danger if ever it came into the greedy hands of the grasping trader. Therefore, he thought he understood Gabriel's hesitation to take him along in his schooner. His mind was settled, however, to keep his faith to that sad, lonely girl in Boston, and stick to his friend's side, and if he were not permitted to sail in Murrin's schooner, he would do as he said. That threat obviously alarmed old Gabriel. Such expeditions as he was about to embark on were men's daily talk in the new colonies in these times, when Thomas Cromwell and William Phips of Boston were amassing wealth by treasures trove, and governors of provinces were almost openly interested in more or less dubious ventures. A word in Leisler's ear, or in the ears of any bold adventurer in New York town, and half a dozen rival seekers would have headed for Sir Roger's place of captivity. Indeed, Oziel had got the better in their exchange of news. Old Gabriel had let slip the tale of the wrecked treasure ship, and had learned little in return, save (perhaps to him sorry news) that his nephew lived, and Lynch was on the way to the Indies. Master Murrin chafed, but was the worse of the bargain, and with as good a grace as he could muster, at last bade Oziel, since he would be so obstinate, come along. Yet the little man began now to pay more deference to the young fellow, as having showed a determination in bringing him to terms which the trader had not expected in one whom he had always thought of, when he bore him in mind at all, as a big, dumb, stupid farmer's lad, not long from the school benches. His great strength, too, appealed somewhat to the shriveled merchant.

"And you had Dixey Lynch down?" he said, admiringly. "My lad, not many can say that. Mayhap, when we meet him again, you big fist of yours will not let him up so easily."

Indeed, when Gabriel remembered that there might be fighting ashore, he consoled himself with the thought that a hand and a heart like Oziel's would be better ranged on his side than many another paid sailerman's. So they made farewell to the mistress of the ship chandler's shop and took their way to the shore, and thence in a boat to the schooner, where Gabriel's baggage was already bestowed, on fairly good terms.

With relief Oziel noticed that the vessel got under way; that Murrin's crew were no such villainous cut-throats as those he had seen gathered together on the south bay. Murrin, who spoke to him with freedom, told him he knew them all—they were men who had manned his ships on regular mercantile ventures; not averse, it might be, to a bit of illicit traffic, smuggling and so forth, but with no suggestion about them of such black records as Oziel had gathered from Lynch's private talk with Donnereau were behind these desperate men. He freely told Gabriel what he know of Dixey's strength, and was pleased to note that the Susannah, Murrin's schooner, was equal to, if not stronger, than Dixey's craft in guns and men. As for the sloop, Gabriel considered that that had likely been sent for a regular cargo to some Connecticut seaport. Gabriel chuckled at the news, but it was his plan to get the treasure, if possible, without running foul of Dixey. The old fellow was sure of his boat's sailing abilities, said none on the coast could beat her, and sure of his men's loyalty. He clapped on sail to beat Lynch, and proved himself well used to the sea, even to command, though a big, stolid Salem man was master in his employ.

South they sailed, the words of Justin's song ringing the while in Oziel's ears:

There grows the gold where the dead men lie,
Where all brave lads are sailing!

As he hung daily over the side and watched the waves slip by, the song did not stir his blood as it had young Hallowell's. He cared naught for the gold, naught for the southern moon, but his mind was ever in Boston. "She would go back to England," he thought, "with Justin's wealth and Justin, to lords and fine ladies," and he—would be alone forevermore on the little farm. At least he could be faithful and aid the orphans against Lynch and against Murrin, whom he mistrusted still, in spite of the oily merchant's now effusive love for his wards. "At least he could be faithful!" To an honest soul there is truer encouragement in the thought than in promise of dead men's gold.

They sailed by coasts vaguely known through tales of superstitious Spaniards, callous of soul as greedy for gold. South and ever south, until the stars began to grow strange to Oziel in lonely midnight watches, and Master Murrin waxed more restless and excited every day. He had studied his course; he had exact information of the spot he sought, and the helmsman was never at fault for want of clear directions. Gabriel grew sleepless in his greed to handle that lost wealth, and was on the lookout day and night, telling Oziel they were near at hand.

At last, one still eve there came a black and starless night, with but a breath of wind, so that they drifted, making Murrin mad with impatient desire. All night they could not see a hand's breadth from the bow, where bristled a long, brass gun. And when morning came at last they looked eagerly, and there she lay, but half a mile away, Dixey Lynch's craft. Oziel recognized it with a shout, but Gabriel, on the deck with a spyglass, saw more and shook his fist impotently at Lynch, pacing his planks with long-legged stride.

The ruling elder, so orderly and puritanical in meeting house and in the street of staid Boston, whom Oziel remembered once as a bright and shining light for little awestruck New Englanders to reverence and imitate, had startled the young fellow in New York by the vehement fury with which he was found attacking the raiding ruffians in the ship chandler's house. That passion was little to his rage now, so that Oziel was constrained to consider where good Master Murrin's time had been spent in the periodical trips on business matters which the trader had been wont to take from Boston on his own vessels. Certainly he seemed at no loss how to bear himself now. To Oziel's amazement, he lost little time in idly menacing Dixey Lynch. In a trice he leaped to active command of the schooner, the master and his men obeying him promptly and with that apparent confidence in a leader which men only show who have followed a chief to success before. Gabriel was transformed. No rant flowed from his lips; British Israel was forgotten and its peacefulness ignored. Rippingly came the commands with sailorly bluffness, and Oziel noted how cunningly he exged his men to quarters by proclaiming loudly that the other schooner was the most notorious pirate on the seas and would make them all walk the plank if they themselves did not disable her. Oziel made no objections to Gabriel's speedy resolve to fight, but he remembered what Gabriel forgot, or thought little of—that Justin would be fighting on the other ship. That reflection fretted him, as he picked a cutlass and loaded a brace of pistols.

"Susannah, ahoy!" came suddenly from the other schooner across the gently rippling swell, and Gabriel leaped like a monkey up the shrouds, on recognition of Lynch's voice, and answered it by a gesture of vengeful fury, so exaggerated that even Oziel laughed.

"A good morrow to you, friend Gabriel," came through a speaking trumpet, and it was plain Lynch had recognized old Murrin. "Is thy sore head healed?"

"I am about to pay you for that and all else, Dixey Lynch," screamed Gabriel. "You would outwit me, would you, you thief? You would steal a march, you pirate? You seek treasure, you red dog, do you? You shall find it maybe in sharks' bellies, Dixey Lynch, but nowhere else, you unhung, gibbet loosed!"

What else one could not tell, for the trader's wrath shook him so that he lost his hold and came tumbling to the deck, amid a shout of laughter from Dixey's boat. That made him so frenzied, the yellow blotches on his face now black with venomed blood, that he could not speak, but ran himself to the forward gun, for the Susannah was now heading to the other, and himself touched her off. There was a flash, a roar and a belching of black smoke, and that defiance none could mistake, as the great ball struck the water a fathom in front of the enemy's ship and skipped into the distance, as pebbles go from a boy's hand on the seashore. It startled Lynch, or at least surprised him. That Oziel could see, while the schooners lay so near in the morning light, for the crew of his ship were at once to be seen running here and there in haste to man their guns. Dixey must have been taken aback, no doubt imaging that Gabriel would rather treat than fight. There was no suspicion of the intriguer in the old man now. So active was he, so daring, so much at home, that Oziel stared in astonishment, almost admiring him, and forgot to call him hypocrite, if he thought at all, of the same man in town meeting.

Dixey was taken so unawares that twice the long gun in the bows was fired before he returned the compliment. The second shot did no more damage than the first, at which Gabriel hopped indignantly, and condemned the gunners with no lack of brine flavored words. The breeze of the morning was yet so faint that the distance between ships remained about the same, though each had all canvas set, and only a gentle swell interfered with the marksmanship. At last the hoarse roaring of orders on the enemy paused; the crew were to be seen on deck ready for battle, stripped to the waist, cutlasses and pistols ready in the belts for closer struggle. Gabriel's purpose seemed, in his eagerness to fight, to close, for he was heading for Lynch, but Dixey allowed his beam to stay exposed for a moment, until with a crash he sent a broadside thundering at the Susannah. Luckier than Murrin, his men found the mark on first attempt. One ball shot obliquely between the masts, five feet above the deck, but only ripped a sail. Another picked a man in the bows and sent him, cut in two, overboard. The third so closely grazed Gabriel's head that he felt his big ear to make certain it remained behind. It was Oziel's first experience of war, and the dreadful roar of the guns, the wicked whistle of the balls, and above all the sight of that unhappy wretch so mangled ere he sank, filled him with a sudden sickness and a faintness so great that all things were hidden for a moment from his eyes. That passed, and his strong heart beat more manfully. When the mist cleared from him, the excitement of what he saw infected him. Men were about him laboring like maddened devils. Some were at the ropes, two at the helm, but most were sweating at the guns, of which the Susannah carried six—three to a side and one in the bow. Whatever they were doing, they were hoarsely cursing and shouting. The fever of battle had already seized them, and, though some were pale, most were flushed and eager, and a few laughing as if in sport. It caught Oziel, and he found himself in a moment working at a gun, as active as any, as hoarse as any, as reckless as the new demon-like merchant of Boston himself.

The wind freshened, and, each finding the other of an equal strength and determination, the schooners began a prolonged race about and about, and, as in that light wind they were easily handled, they darted and came about and tacked, now broadsides on, now bows, in a manner which was beautiful to see, had any been to watch. The master of the Susannah was now relegated to an inferior position. It was Gabriel who directed everything. He ordered the shifting of the helm, he the firing of the guns. He was now a little, sweating, shrieking, laborious bunch of angry nerves, whose example carried his men away, so that even Oziel, the slow-minded, forgot the reason of the fight in mere passion of fighting. Smoke hung over the boats and the sea between; a continuous thunder shook the schooners; perpetual fire blazed from their sides, and crash upon crash succeeded as pars toppled and splinters flew. Oziel was vaguely aware that there was much blood on the deck, and that men were groaning all about him, and one man was cursing him for not bringing water to his dying lips, but he stayed by his gun, wiping it out, loading, cramming it down, aiming, and firing it in a kind of nightmare. He was aware, too, for he seemed, in mad delight, to be as watchful of what passed with Dixey Lynch as on his own side, that the opposing schooner was as badly, if not worse off, than the Susannah. When the smoke from his gun blew past, he strained his sight to see, eagerly, and shouted with triumph to note, now that her sails hung tattered, now that her topmasts dangled helplessly, there that a hole gaped in her hull, barely above the waterline, and there that two of her guns seemed disabled. Blood trickled in his eyes and he impatiently dashed his hand across them, and again, until the persistent stream told him that his head was badly scratched by a flying splinter, which, in his heat had passed on unnoticed.

He heard a shrill command from Gabriel Murrin, and found himself, in obedience to it, drawing his cutlass, and, with that in his left hand and a pistol in his right, ready for something, he scarcely knew what. He stumbled on dead bodies as he moved across the deck, and saw that Gabriel was running for close quarters. The other schooner lay almost helplessly on the sea. Then the Susannah's helmsman showed his skill. Away he tacked, and down with the wind, rushing, as it seemed, right on to Dixey's ship, in spite of guns and now a rattling musket fire. By they came, and Gabriel leaped to the side, pistol and cutlassed like his men. Closer and closer they skimmed, until they came rail to rail, and grappling irons were thrown aboard the rover. What passed then passed in less than a minute. Amid a hailstorm of bullets from muskets and pistols, the opposing crews leaped at each other's throats, and at once there was stabbing and cutting and clubbing on the decks of both schooners. In such fighting, among undisciplined men, there could be no such thing as parley or truce, or even quarter. The ribs of the ships were rubbing and bruising each other, their rigging was entangled, and men leaped from one deck to another, back and forth, and, dropping between, were horribly crushed before they touched the sea. Even amid such carnage and uproar, however, Oziel thought of his friend, and loud his voice rang above the tumult, "Justin! Ho! Ho! Justin! 'Tis Oziel!"

There was no reply from Justin, but a tall madman turned from where he was cutting and thrusting, and rushed upon Hasket.

"So! you persistent farmer's boy, you are here again! Never heed Justin, but take that!"

Oziel recognized, but with difficulty, Dixey Lynch, so bloody and powder-stained and wrought with fury was the long-legged stranger of Boston beach. Now, indeed, he seemed natural—contemptuous of any affectation. The bluff skipper and outspoken, free-hearted friend of Justin, or the courteous counselor of Marian, or the gay romancer fiddling in his cabin, was vanished. Dixey Lynch had no time to act parts now. His broad red face flamed, and his big gray eyes glared, and he genuinely foamed as he threw himself on Oziel. The onslaught drove the lad back, but he parried and cut again in his turn so vigorously that he forced Lynch backwards well to the center of his own deck. He might have had a chance if the field had been fair, to get the better of the rover, but suddenly a big, black, half-naked form rushed in and aided Lynch. It was Donnereau, and the two would have speedily done for Oziel, when there came a great rush upon them of panic-stricken men, crying, "Fire! The boat's on fire! The powder!"

At that Lynch and Donnereau both turned with great oaths and disappeared down the cabin-way with a bound. The fighting was now entirely on Dixey's deck, but Gabriel called off his men at that ominous cry, "The powder!" They leaped on board the Susannah, fighting back the others while they cut their own schooner loose. All were on board, all that were left from the battle, and the wretches of Lynch's band were leaping wildly to gain the safer deck; but Oziel, though knowing the peril, stood, and cried again, "Justin! Justin!" There came no reply, and in despair Oziel answered the call from the master of the Susannah, and bounded on board just as she parted from the fated schooner, and swiftly drifted away. Gabriel was the victor, and the horrible little man now hopped and sang and screamed the most hideous taunts at his dismayed enemies, where they cried to him to save them from the flames, which now shot up about them, which were eating every second nearer to the powder magazine.

THE ROWERS PULLED MADLY, WHEN THERE WAS A RUMBLE AND A ROAR, A CRASH, A GREAT BURST OF FLAME AND A ROLLING CLOUD OF BLACK SMOKE.

From the cabin there came rushing Lynch and Donnereau, bearing a burden. These two fought their way to one little boat at the stern, which was not damaged, through their desperate comrades. Oziel saw them lower it and a few enter it, while Lynch fought off the rest. It shoved off; it was a few yards away from the flaming schooner, the rowers pulling manfully, when there was a rumble and a roar, a crash, a great burst of flame, and a rolling cloud of black smoke, and the end came of the expedition which had slipped so secretly and swiftly at night from the Great South bay. Then Gabriel began to shriek his joy, but while he hopped about, hugging himself, the little boat which had escaped came over the waves steadily to the Susannah.

(To be Continued.)

A WOMAN'S WOMAN.

With the "New Woman" There Has Come a Change.

(New York Sun.)

"One hears a good deal about the new woman," said a Washington woman who had had a long and varied social experience in England and America, "but it seems to me that the women I meet today are very much like the women I knew fifty years ago. There may be more who are highly educated, or self-supporting; but the well-bred woman doesn't talk entomology or Greek roots or shop in society, and I can't tell a pretty girl who knows about bugs from the one who doesn't. The brilliant woman and the attractive girl in society are very much what they always were, I fancy. One must get behind the scenes to recognize the modern woman's peculiarities. Entomology and a salary may affect her private life.

"But I do notice in society one sign that women are changed, and I'm delighted with the change. When I was a girl the half hour or whole hour after dinner was the abomination of desolation. The men staid with their wines and cigars. The women adjourned to the drawing rooms and manifestly did penance for their sins. Some of them tried to be amiable and kept up an invertebrate conversation. Some were openly, frankly bored, and the advent of the men was hailed with undisguised joy and relief. Now things are altogether different in this day and generation. To be sure, the men often leave the table with the women, but even when they don't there is no dull hour for the women. Women are more interested in each other than they used to be, or else they are more interested in themselves. Whichever it is, the result is the same—increased animation and fluent conversation. When a number of women are together nowadays they seem to have a most hilarious time, and conversation never flags for a moment. I suppose it is because there are more interests in the lives of women than there were in old days. One doesn't need to talk jam or servants or children or clothes—though these staple topics are still hard worked, I notice. I've often seen a look of actual regret on the women's faces when the doors opened and the men came in. It is a wholesome sign. A woman's woman is a much finer product of civilization than a man's woman. The men are so easily deceived, poor things."

He Didn't Mind.

(Puck.)

"You know," said the man who was suggesting difficulties, "the Filipinos are not all one people. There are the Tagals and the—er—o'm"—

"That's all right!" said the cheerful expansionist; "all Filipinos look alike to me."

CORRECT THING IN MEN'S HATS.

The changes in the style of men's hats from season to season seem very slight to those who do not closely follow the fashions, yet the smallest fraction of an inch in the width or curl of the brim means a great deal to the initiated.

The crown of the correct silk hat this winter curves but slightly. The width of the brim varies from one and seven-eighths of an inch to two and one-eighth inches, according to the size and style, for there are three distinct patterns in "toppers." The hats of young men are not so high as those worn by their elders, though the curve of the crowns, in proportion to the height, is identical, as will be seen by reference to the accompanying cuts.

There is a similar difference in the crowns of the two styles of derby hats, and the brim of the young man's hat does not curve quite so much as that of the older man, though this difference in the brim is so slight as to be imperceptible unless the two styles are seen side by side.

In soft hats there is a modification of the army hat, which is quite popular. The crown is almost identical with that of the army model, but the brim is very much narrower, and is curved slightly at the sides. The ribbons on these hats are always narrow, varying from half an inch or less to an inch and a quarter. The crown of the gray soft hat also bears a resemblance to the popular army shape, and the rim is sometimes stitched instead of being bound. It is a trifle too early in the season to tell what the styles of light hats for the spring will be, but the best hatters express the opinion that the spring soft hats will all show, in some degree, the influence of what is called the army shape.

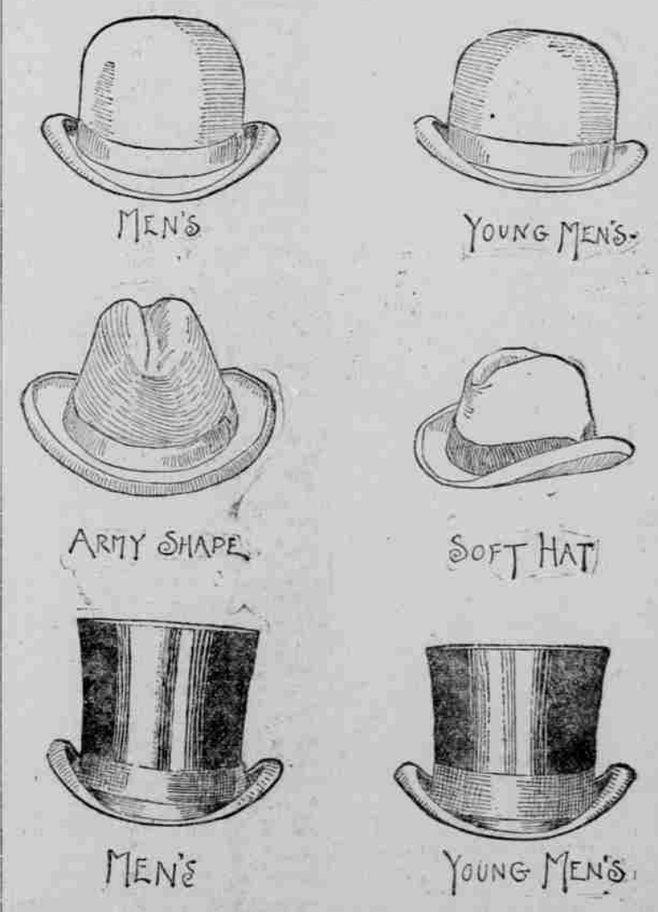
Among the gloves of the season is one in iron gray suede, which looks very dressy on a hand that is not too large. Gray, in almost any shade is a "big color," and a large hand always looks very much better in tan than in gray.

The Castor gloves, which were so popular a while ago, are still worn, though somewhat less than formerly. Broad stitching on the back has almost disappeared from the best gloves, and the fashion at present calls for unobtrusive stitching, in a shade slightly darker than the glove itself, or in white.

The New York tailors are now showing large lines of materials for fancy trousers. A few of these are rather sporty-looking, but by far the greater number are quiet designs in hairline stripes. Of these stripes there is an almost endless variety, in at least a score of different shades and combinations. The favorite material has a soft gray ground with white or blue hairlines about a quarter of an inch apart. Then there is another pattern very much in favor that has a bluish gray ground with a dark blue hairline, and another with a blue ground and a black hairline. Sometimes the lines are as much as half an inch apart, but those patterns are not so much in favor as the narrow stripes.

In the cut of trousers this season there are few changes to record. They are still worn comfortably loose and only moderately long, without any noticeable flare at the bottom, the difference in the measurements at the knee and the bottom being only about an inch.

I asked a well known tailor whether the fashion, lately reported from Paris, of creasing the trousers down the sides instead of down the front, was likely to gain headway here, and he declared emphatically that such an innovation would never be adopted by well dressed men in America.



CORRECT STYLE IN FELT AND SILK.

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 Elizabeth Thompson, deceased. Notice.—The petition of Thomas C. Armstrong and George H. Raybould, executors of the last will and testament of said deceased, praying for the settlement of final account of said executors, and for the distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons entitled, has been set for hearing on Monday, the 23rd day of January, A. D. 1899, at 9:30 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 (Seal.) 10th day of January, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By GEORGE E. BLAIR, Deputy Clerk.
Barlow Ferguson, Attorney for Executors.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PROBATE division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of John J. Tanner, deceased. Notice.—The petition of Nancy Augusta Tanner, administratrix of the estate of said deceased, praying for the settlement of final account of said administratrix, and for the distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons entitled, has been set for hearing on Monday, the 23rd day of January, A. D. 1899, at 9:30 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 (Seal.) 10th day of January, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By GEORGE E. BLAIR, Deputy Clerk.
Barlow Ferguson, Attorney for Administratrix.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PROBATE division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Thompson, deceased. Notice.—The petition of Thomas C. Armstrong and George H. Raybould, executors of the last will and testament of said deceased, for confirmation of the sale of the following described real estate of said decedent, to-wit: All of lots five and six, block one, of Lynch & Glassman's subdivision of block 82, plat C, Salt Lake City survey; also part of lot 12, block 29, five-acre plat A, Big Field survey, for the sum of $150. And upon the following terms, to-wit: Cash, as appears from the return of sale, filed in this court, has been set for hearing on Monday, the 23rd day of January, A. D. 1899, at 9:30 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 (Seal.) 11th day of January, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By GEORGE E. BLAIR, Deputy Clerk.
Barlow Ferguson, Attorney.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE Third judicial district of the state of Utah, Salt Lake county. Guardianship of the estates and persons of Harry L. Roberts and Frank T. Roberts, minors. Notice of sale of real estate.—The undersigned will sell at private sale, either in one parcel or in subdivisions, according to which are the best bids, all the property hereinafter described, on January 30, 1899, at 12 o'clock m., and written bids will be received at the office of M. B. Sowles, in Salt Lake City, Utah, said office being in the Atlas block, on Second South street, between East Temple and West Temple streets. Terms of sale to be 10 per cent of bid on day of sale and balance on delivery of deed. The real estate to be sold is all the right, title and interest of said minors in and to the Carisa lode mining claim, being United States lot No. 56, the said lode being 200 feet in width by 1,000 feet in length, and the interest of said minors being 48 feet out of 1,000 feet, and situate in Tintic mining district, Juab county, Utah.

Dated January 18, 1899.
GEORGE A. LOWE,
M. B. SOWLES,
Guardians of the Persons and Estates of Said Minors.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PROBATE division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of Mary A. Corless, deceased. Notice.—The petition of Robert Corless, praying for the issuance to himself of letters of administration in the estate of Mary A. Corless, deceased, has been set for hearing on Saturday, the 28th day of January, A. D. 1899, at 9:30 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, (Seal.) with the seal thereof affixed, this 14th day of January, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By E. G. REEDALL, Deputy Sheriff.
J. R. Bowdle, Attorney.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PROBATE division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of Andrew T. Case, deceased. Notice.—The petition of Eber Case and Hyrum Case, administrators of the estate of Andrew T. Case, deceased, praying for the settlement of final account of said administrators and for the distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons entitled, has been set for hearing on Saturday, the 28th day of January, A. D. 1899, at 9:30 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, (Seal.) this 16th day of January, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By E. G. REEDALL, Deputy Clerk.
S. W. Darke, Attorney.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PROBATE division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of James Harvey, deceased. Notice.—The petition of William Prestwich, administrator of the estate of James Harvey, deceased, praying for the settlement of final account of said James Harvey, administrator, and for the distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons entitled, or for the summary distribution of said estate in accordance with the prayer of the petition of N. V. Jones, has been set for hearing on Wednesday, the 25th day of January, A. D. 1899, at 9:30 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 (Seal) 19th day of January, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By GEO. E. BLAIR, Deputy Clerk.
Richards & Varian, Attorneys for Administrator.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PROBATE division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of Christeen Golden Kimball, deceased. Notice.—The petition of J. Golden Kimball, the executor of the will of Christeen Golden Kimball, deceased, for confirmation of the sale of the following described real estate of said decedent, to-wit: Commencing at northeast corner of lot 5, block 34, plat "A," Salt Lake City survey, thence south 9 rods; west 55 feet; north 9 rods; east 55 feet to beginning, for the sum of $1,300. And upon the following terms, to-wit: Cash, as appears from the return of sale, filed in this court, has been set for hearing on Wednesday, the 1st day of February, A. D. 1899, at 9:30 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, (Seal.) with the seal thereof affixed, this 19th day of January, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By E. G. REEDALL, Deputy Clerk.
Young & Moyle, Attorneys.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—Estate of Daniel Welch, deceased. Creditors will present claims, with vouchers, to the undersigned, at the office of Morse & Whitemore, room 401 McCornick block, Salt Lake City, Utah, on or before the 25th day of May, A. D. 1899.
ANNA A. WELCH.
Date of first publication, Jan. 21, A. D. 1899.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PROBATE division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of Edward Brain, deceased. Notice.—The petition of Annie Peters Brain, administratrix of the estate of Edward Brain, deceased, praying for an order to sell the following described personal property of said decedent, to-wit: One brick machine, ten trucks, fifteen moulds, five iron wheelbarrows, ten brick barrows, two sprinklers, two dumpcarts, three road scrapers, blacksmith shop and tools, carpenter tools, tramway for mowing machine, ten clay pits, pipe, taps, burlap, two sets kiln doors and grates, shovels and picks, has been set for hearing on Saturday, the 28th day of January, A. D. 1899, at 9:30 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, (Seal.) with the seal thereof affixed, this 18th day of January, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By E. G. REEDALL, Deputy Clerk.
Waddell & Adams, Attorneys.

PROBATE AND GUARDIANSHIP NOTICES.

Consult County Clerk or the Respective Signers for Further Information

THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT COURT, state of Utah, Salt Lake county. In the matter of the application for dissolution of the Pacific Trust company, a corporation. Notice is hereby given that an application has been filed on behalf of the board of directors of the Pacific Trust company, a corporation, praying for the dissolution of the said corporation, that objections to the said application may be filed by any person on or before the 18th day of January, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR,
Clerk Third Judicial District Court, Salt Lake County, Utah.
By GEO. E. BLAIR, Deputy Clerk.
Williams, Van Cott & Sutherland, Attorneys for Petitioner.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PROBATE division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate and guardianship of Charles, Arthur E., Agnes L., Ernest E. and Edith J. Brown, minors. Notice.—The petition of Max E. Smith, the guardian of the persons and the estates of the above named minors, for confirmation of sale of the following described real estate, to-wit: Commencing at northwest corner of lot 6, block 12, plat "B," Salt Lake City survey, thence east three rods, south ten rods, west three rods, north ten rods, to beginning; also commencing at a point six rods east of northwest corner of lot 6, running thence east four rods, south ten rods, west four rods, north ten rods, to beginning, in Salt Lake county, Utah, for the sum of $800, and upon the following terms, to-wit: Cash, as appears from the return of sale, filed in this court, has been set for hearing on Wednesday, the 25th day of January, A. D. 1899, at 9:30 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 (Seal) 12th day of January, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By E. G. REEDALL, Deputy Clerk.
Stephens & Smith, Attorneys.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PROBATE division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of James Harvey, deceased. Notice.—The petition of William Prestwich, administrator of the estate of James Harvey, deceased, for confirmation of the sale of the following described real estate of said decedent, to-wit: A parcel of real estate situate in Sanpete county, Utah, described as follows: Commencing at a point 4 57-100 chains west from the southeast corner of the southwest quarter of section 11, township 15 south, range 3 east, Salt Lake meridian, running thence 1 degree 45 minutes east 6 73-100 chains; thence north 39 degrees east 10 50-100 chains; thence south 86 degrees 45 minutes west 4 77-100 chains; thence south 1 degree 30 minutes west 11 75-100 chains; thence south 10 degrees east 5 62-100 chains; thence east 4 75-100 chains to the place of beginning, containing in all 8 25-100 acres, for the sum of $296.00. Three (3) acres of water rights in the Moroni Irrigation company were sold with and accompany this parcel, for the sum of $100.

That parcel No. 2 was sold to Nelson Christianson, jr., together with three (3) shares of the Moroni & Mt. Pleasant Irrigating Ditch company's stock, which was sold with and accompanied it, for the sum of $70.00. Said parcel is described as follows: A parcel of real estate situate in the north half of the southeast quarter of section 10, township 15 south, range 3 east, Salt Lake meridian, described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at the quarter section corner between sections 10 and 11 and running thence west 25 chains; thence south 60 degrees east 7 30-100 chains; thence north 74 degrees east 6 60-100 chains; thence south 42 degrees east 6 chains; thence north 47 degrees east 4 75-100 chains; thence south 50 degrees east 2 35-100 chains; thence south 80 degrees east 2 40-100 chains; thence north 5 25-100 chains to the place of beginning, containing an area of 8 27-100 acres. The land comprised in this parcel is barren and rocky and the water stock of no value.

That parcel No. 3 was sold to Alfred Draper for the sum of $20.00, and is described as follows: Parcel No. 69, situate in the city of Moroni, county of Sanpete, Utah, containing an area of 49-100 acres, as platted in plat "A," Moroni City survey, being in sections 9 and 10, township 15 south, range 3 east, Salt Lake meridian.

That parcels Nos. 4 and 5 were sold to Bernhart Conrad for the sum of $80.00. Parcel No. 4 is described as follows: A parcel of real estate situate in Sanpete county, Utah, commencing 12 75-100 chains south from the northwest corner of the northeast quarter of section 4, township 16 south, range 3 east, Salt Lake meridian, and running thence south 89 degrees 15 minutes east 11 16-100 chains; thence north 9 degrees 10 minutes west 26-100 chains; thence south 43 degrees west, 85-100 chains; thence north 89 degrees 15 minutes west 10 31-100 chains; thence north 27-100 chains to the place of beginning, containing an area of one and four-one-hundredths acres, more or less.

Parcel No. 5 is described as follows: A parcel of real estate situate in Sanpete county, Utah, beginning at 12 25-100 chains south from the northwest corner of the northwest quarter of section 4, township 16 south, range 3 east, and running thence south 57-100 chains; thence south 39 degrees 15 minutes east 10 16-100 chains; thence north 57-100 chains; thence north 89 degrees 15 minutes west 10 16-100 chains to the place of beginning, containing an area of 2 83-100 acres.

That parcels Nos. 6, 7 and 8 were sold to Andrew Anderson for the sum of $495.00. Parcel No. 6 is described as follows, to-wit: A parcel of real estate situate in Sanpete county, Utah, described as follows: Commencing at a point 10 25-100 chains south from the center of section 10, township 15 south, range 3 east, Salt Lake meridian, running thence north 60 degrees 15 minutes east 1 75-100 chains; thence south 3 degrees 45 minutes east 10 37-100 chains; thence west 45-100 of a chain; thence north 3 degrees 45 minutes west 5 30-100 chains; thence west 1 50½-100 chains; thence north 3 80-100 chains to the place of beginning, containing 1 5-100 acres. Parcel No. 7 is described as follows: A parcel of real estate situate in Sanpete county, Utah, described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point 10 25-100 chains south from the center of section 10, township 15 south, range 3 east, Salt Lake meridian, running thence south 69 degrees 15 minutes west 3 5-100 chains; thence north 64 degrees west 4 25-100 chains; thence south 3 degrees 45 minutes east 12 70-100 chains; thence south 77 degrees east 5 45-100 chains; thence north 2 45-100 chains; thence north 78 degrees 30 minutes west 2 chains; thence north 3 degrees 45 minutes west 6 37-100 chains; thence east 2 50-100 chains; thence north 3 80-100 chains to the place of beginning, containing an area of 5 85-100 acres. Parcel No. 8 is described as follows, to-wit: A parcel of real estate situated in Sanpete county, Utah, commencing at a point 22 chains south of the center of section 10, township 15 south, range 3 east, Salt Lake meridian, running thence south 76 degrees 30 minutes east 2 36-100 chains; thence north 3 degrees 45 minutes west 2 60-100 chains; thence east 45-100 of a chain; thence south 3 degrees 45 minutes east 4 chains; thence north 77 degrees west 2 85-100 chains; thence north 1 30-100 chains to the place of beginning, containing an area of 51-100 of an acre. Five acres of water rights represented by that amount of Moroni Irrigation company's stock were sold with and accompany parcels 6, 7 and 8, the price of which is included in said sum of $495.00.

PERSONAL PROPERTY.

One buggy and harness was sold to Joseph Gee for the sum of $6.00. One promissory note, secured by 50 shares of the capital stock of the Border Ranch & Stock company, executed by George M. Cannon, dated October 12, 1896 (note and stock of no value), was sold to William Harvey for the sum of $10.00. Eight tons of hay was sold to A. Bradley, Tony Larsen and William Young for the sum of $24.00. Thirty-six bushels of wheat were sold to Jensen Bros. for the sum of $14.40, as appears from the return of sale, filed in this court, has been set for hearing on Wednesday, the 25th day of January, A. D. 1899, at 9:30 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 (Seal.) with the seal thereof affixed, this 19th day of January, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By GEORGE E. BLAIR, Deputy Clerk.
Richards & Varian, Attorneys for Administrator.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PROBATE division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of John J. Kelly, deceased. Notice.—The petition of Margaret Kelly, administratrix of the estate of John J. Kelly, deceased, for confirmation of the sale of the following described real estate of said decedent, to-wit: Commencing 5 rods north from southeast corner of lot 1, block 42, plat A, Salt Lake City survey, thence north 83 feet; west 7 rods, south 83 feet; east 7 rods to beginning, for the sum of $1,800. And upon the following terms, to-wit: Cash, as appears from the return of sale, filed in this court, has been set for hearing on Saturday, the 28th day of January, A. D. 1899, at 9:30 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, (Seal.) with the seal thereof affixed, this 17th day of January, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By E. G. REEDALL, Deputy Clerk.
Krebs & Hoppaugh, Attorneys.