We Win.

BY HERBERT E. HAMBLEN.

(Copyright, 1899, By the S S. McClure Co.)

CHAPTER IX.

The company tried the usual bluff—discharge—but it didn't work. Dave told them his wife was rich, and didn't want him to work, anyway. "Besides," he said, "if you ever get this road through, so I can get cars, I'll have enough to do superintending my coal mine."

I think that was rather rubbing it in, but perhaps they deserved it.

The company's attorney, a fine, big, handsome old gentleman, carrying a heavy gold-headed cane, called on Dave and talked to him like a loving father to a wayward son. But the old engineer was obstinate; he wouldn't sell the vein at any price. He would only consent, as his wife's representative, to a contract, binding the company to mine a minimum of, say, a thousand tons of coal per month—or as much more as they chose—paying her a royalty on every ton taken out. For himself, he didn't want work, only a guarantee of employment for life, as master mechanic, at $3,000 per year, of the local division. The guarantee so worded that no sale, lease, transfer or other juggling with the property could throw him out; his duties and salary to begin at once.

As even the wily railroad lawyers were unable to circumvent the deed, and Dave's offer was quite reasonable, it was accepted. Judge Davis drew up a cast iron contract in which he had so much faith that he promised Dave to defend it for him at any time free of cost. As the company was desirous of getting to work, it was signed at once, thereby placing Dave and his newly acquired family beyond the possibility of any other condition than that of affluence.

Under the new conditions the well-to-do young fellows in Melton suddenly discovered that Dave's stepdaughter was a very charming and handsome girl. Although the family remained in the old homestead, they had it greatly improved and more stylish buggies than any belonging on the ridge were frequently seen standing all the evening at its door.

Although Carrie was as friendly as ever, when we met—which was at more and more infrequent intervals—I was conscious that, in contrast with her city callers, I cut but a poor figure, so, to avoid meeting them (I said to myself), I gradually stopped going there. She asked me a couple of times when I met her after church, why I had become such a stranger all at once, but as she was surrounded by her new friends I could not explain, and, besides, I fancied she only asked out of politeness, anyway. It was a sore experience to me, and cast a shadow on my other triumphs, but I wouldn't let on that I cared.

The very day that Dave got his contract he called on father. "Jim," said he, "its not much use for an old railroader to take up farming till he has to. I shall want two good men to run the limited express on this division inside of three months, and one side of it is yours if you want it."

Father thanked him heartily and said that, while farming was all right for a man who had a good farm and knew how, there wasn't $100 a month in it, so he accepted. So if I got my dad out of his job in Belleville, I was instrumental in getting him a better one here.

Dave said he was entitled to a chief clerk, and though he didn't really need one just yet, he proposed to have all the trimmings belonging to his position, besides, he wanted his clerk to grow up with the road, so as to be perfectly familiar with all the details, so he appointed me, at a salary of $70 a month, and made Tommy timekeeper at $50. Under the new administration, and with plenty of capital, the work went on with a rush. The roundhouse and machine shop were completed, the brand new locomotives and shop machinery were arriving daily, and the foot of the ridge was transformed into a scene of bustling activity. The work continued during the winter, and by spring the road was completed to fifty miles beyond Melton.

One day in the latter part of May Dave—or, as I must now call him, Mr. Willoughby—said to me:

"There's to be a grand opening of this division on the first of June, Frank, and I propose that you and I open the road; what do you say?"

"Open the road, sir; how?"

"The president and board of directors will ride over it in the first train, and I expect there'll be quite a time. I'm going to run the engine; don't you want to fire it?"

"Oh, yes, indeed!" I replied, "I should be delighted."

"Very well, then; we'll take 24. She's in pretty good shape, been hauling gravel long enough to be pretty well broken in. I'll put her in the house, get her cleaned up, and give her a coat of varnish, and you can get her ready."

Twenty-four was one of the new hard coal passenger engines, a magnificent machine; though from having worked a month on construction she was pretty dirty. They knocked out her fire, blew the water out of her, and turned on the hose. The painters scrubbed and varnished her, while I took two men and cleaned up my part. When we were all through she looked fine enough for a mantel ornament.

Wednesday night we took her and dead-headed down the city—140 miles. It was my first experience in main line railroading, and I felt a bit skittish when Mr. Willoughby ran slap around the curves without being able to see what was on the other side of them. I marveled to see him blow for road crossings before the whistling post came in sight, but he had helped build the road and knew every inch of thos 140 miles, as well as I knew the way from our house to the barn. It took us from 8 o'clock in the evening till 3 next morning, and I was pretty tired when we arrived.

Mr. Willoughby told the hostler to get her ready to return as quickly as possible. We went to the hotel, had a light lunch and went to bed. When I woke the sun was shining brightly in at the window, and Mr. Willoughby was gone. I hustled out of bed, swallowed my breakfast and ran all the way to the yard.

The hostler was pulling down the fire and Mr. Willoughby was under her, poking wool waste into her cellars. I asked if I could help him.

"No," said he. "I'm only doing this for prevention; she came down all right, but I want to be sure not to have any hot boxes going back, with all the big boys on the train. You go ahead and 'tend to your own work; we've got to get out o' here in a couple of hours, and you won't have any too much time."

She was pretty dirty again, for a locomotive doesn't stay clean long, so I got into my overalls and went at her. I rubbed, dusted and polished till the perspiration poured off me in streams. We backed on to the train, and, under Mr. Willoughby's instructions I filled the ten-foot furnace with the big lumps of anthracite, some nearly as big as a bushel basket. As I was not expert enough to throw it to the flue sheet with the shovel, I tossed it in by hand. I filled her to the crown sheet; it didn't seem possible that that great pile of coal could burn, but it did. We only had four cars, and when we left there was no more signs of fire in the furnace than there was in the tank, but she steamed beautifully.

The conductor, radiant in a new blue suit, decorated with brass buttons and gold braid, gave me the signal. I sung out "All right!" to Mr. Willoughby, and we were off. The ride of the night before was nothing to this. I expected her to leave the track at every curve—yes, and between curves, too. I wondered that the president didn't send the conductor ahead to tell him to take it a little easier. I wished he would, but he didn't. It was fortunate for me that we had a hard coaler. I could sit in the cab and ride. I never would have been able to fire soft coal the way she was bouncing around. I would have been thrown out the gangway.

When we came to a steep hill, where I expected him to shut off, he merely cut her back a notch, and she flew down there like a hungry hawk after a chicken. Rattlety bang, she went, round a severe curve half way down, and still on, without a bit of let up, to the bottom, and away across country. When I was becoming reconciled to it, he told me to open the furnace door, as he was going to stop.

Wondering why he was going to stop there, I did so, and directly we rolled around a curve into quite a large town, which I had no recollection of having seen the night before. We stopped at a handsome new station, and I went back to take water, while Mr. Willoughby kindly fired up for me.

It was wonderful how the great pile of coal I had put into her had disappeared; there was room now for nearly as much more. This was the dining station, and, while Dave was telling me that we were now a little more than half way, a white-aproned waiter appeared carrying a tray piled high with good things. I was good and hungry after the ride in the morning air, and we both did justice to Mr. Hunnewell's thoughtfulness. When we had finished our lunch Mr. Willoughby said: "Now, Frank, while I oil, you get up there and load her for bear again." And I did. I piled in every bit of coal she would hold.

When we left here I had become sufficiently accustomed to the fast riding to enjoy it. She didn't steam quite as freely as before, because the fire was getting dirty, but Mr. Willoughby said she would hold out till we got in all right, as though he had been hauling trains over the road for years.

We found an engine in a siding that I knew we had left in Melton the day before, and I wondered what she was doing away down here. Before I had time to ask, Mr. Willoughby blew a long blast on the whistle, we rounded a curve and there were the roundhouse and shop.

All the engines, including the shop, saluted us with their whistles. We rolled rapidly into the tunnel. As we emerged from the other end the station came into view, gorgeously decorated with flags and streamers, and crowded with people. A strong hand gripped my collar and Mr. Willoughby hauled be across the big boiler to his side.

"Here," said he, as he stepped back, "bring this train into the station. It's a little down grade here; get 'em pretty nearly stopped, and let 'em roll in slow, so's to give the folks lots of time to holler."

A lump in my throat prevented me thanking him for this act of extreme kindness. I took the seat he had vacated, leaned unconcernedly on the arm rest, and, with the great engine as thoroughly under control as a well-broken colt, I rolled majestically in.

When I stopped, the Melton band struck up, "Hail to the Chief!" The crowd waved flags, hats and handkerchiefs and yelled to their hearts' content. Ed Dennison and a couple of other fellows, who were working in the machine shop had three loaded anvils on the bank back of the station. At the first lull in the noise they fired them in rapid succession, and the crowd yelled again.

The president, followed by the board of directors, left the train, raising their hats and bowing continually to the crowd, who cheered them to the echo. Judge Davis and the reception committee escorted them to the spacious waiting room by one door, while the crowd poured in at the other. I had not seen Carrie for nearly a month, but I saw her now. She was hanging on the arm of Arthur Squires, son of the cashier of the First National bank in Melton. She was looking my way and waving her fan; it was a drop of honey in a cup of gall.

Tommy got on the engine and asked with eyes bulging if I had run her all the way. When I told him I had only taken her after she came out of the tunnel he seemed to feel relieved. I was giving him an account of the trip when Judge Davis came out and said:

"I want you two young gentlemen."

Tommy was dressed in his best clothes, but I had my overalls on, and they, as well as myself, were pretty dirty. I started to take them off, but the judge said: "Here, here, don't take them off; leave 'em on, and come along."

He took one of us on each arm, and led us right into the waiting room. I wondered if the people could see me blush through the coal dust, as they broke into a wild cheer at our entrance. The judge escorted us with the grace of a chevalier to seats each side of the president. I heartily wished myself back on the engine, in the round house, anywhere but there. I felt and I know I looked like a fool.

Two-thirds of the great waiting room had been fitted with benches, which rose in tiers like the seats in a theatre. They were filled to their utmost capacity by the solid citizens of Melten, their wives and blooming daughters. At the opposite side, on a raised platform, chairs had been placed for the guests of honor, the president—board of directors—Tommy Woodruff and I. Judge Davis stood in the open space between, facing the audience.

When quiet was restored he began to speak. This was the hour of his triumph, and if ever there was "an old man eloquent," it was he. With no trace of bitterness for those who had so cruelly maligned him, he gave a brief history of the struggle which had culminated in the present victorious celebration.

He then led us forward and, holding the croquet ball aloft, said: "My friends I take pleasure in introducing to you the fateful trio, who, under providence, have been instrumental in bringing about this auspicious event. Two boys and a croquet ball"—applause—"nay, I'll not belittle them by the unworthy title of boys. They are young men—your heroes, for 'Peace hath its victories, no less than war.'

"To those who have not the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with my young friends, I will introduce them." He led Tommy a pace to the front, and resting his hand affectionately on his shoulder, continued:

"Master Tommy Woodruff, 'the only son of his mother, and she a widow.' But I have no hesitation, knowing the sterling qualities of my young friend as I do, in predicting that in him she will have an unfailing source of pride and joy, and a reliable staff for her declining years."

Amid the cheering that saluted this eulogy the judge led me to the center. Raising his hand for silence he said: "This is Master Frank Odell, a born railroader.

"It is in his blood. He drank in his love for the iron horse with his mother's milk. His father was one of the best and bravest locomotive engineers in this country, years before he loved and wedded my young friend's mother, and you will see him at the throttle on one of our fastest trains.

"Master Frank can no more evade his manifest destiny than the lark can disregard the rising sun or the bee turn from the flowering shrub. This celebration is held here today, instead of at Greytown, because of the fortunate combination of these two young gentlemen and this croquet ball"— Here he was interrupted by shouts of laughter. He waited patiently until they had their laugh out, and then rapidly outlined the method by which Tommy and I had made our discoveries, concluding with:

"The envious may claim that the achievement of these two youths was due merely to a fortunate accident—luck. Not so, I assure you. While we, their seniors, who would have derided a proposition to consult them, gave up in despair, and acknowledged defeat, they, unostentatiously, consulting no one, risked personal injury by entering the Greytown tunnel. There they discovered the secret which was the complement of the one they already knew; the whole forming a key to no less a problem than the salvation of our beloved city from extinction.

"If this was luck, then it was luck that brought Blucher to Waterloo, and Sheridan to Winchester at the critical moment. It was such luck as this that wrests victory from defeat in all human affairs. It is"——

"Hooray for Frank and Tommy!" shouted Ed Dennison through an open window.

The spell was broken. Again the rafters rang with the applause that was so sweet to us two boys. Once more the judge raised his hand for silence. "I will only trespass on your patience a moment longer," said he. "You all know what a matter of vital importance this success is to me personally. Many unpleasant things have been said of me by those whom I considered my staunchest friends. Therefore, I wish to prove to you today that I am not destitute, at least, of the virtue of gratitude.

"Frank Odell and Thomas Woodford, I beg of you to accept these certified checks for $1,000 each, in commemoration of the fact that I now acknowledge you, in the presence of this gathering of the representative citizens of Melten, to be my financial saviors."

The tears were rolling down the old gentleman's cheeks as, raising his hands over our heads, he exclaimed in a voice that trembled with emotion:

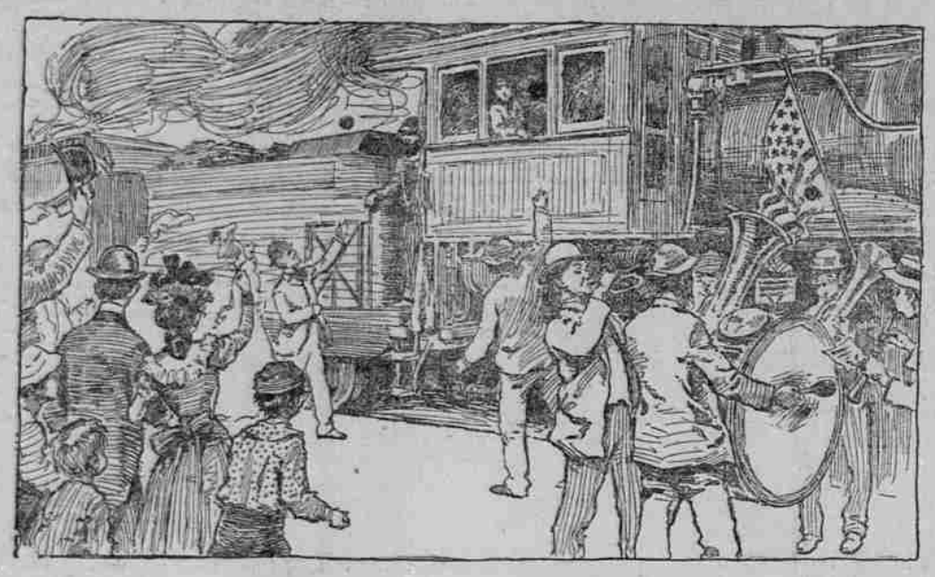
"God bless you!"

The people could stand it no longer; they left the benches and swarmed about us, overwhelming us with congratulations. When the tumult was at its height, a gentle hand stole within my arm, and the one face I longed to see in that great assemblage turned to mine, with a light in the eyes I had sorely missed of late.

I cannot tell you what she wore, but she was as sweet and dainty as a sprig of apple blossoms. Half intoxicated with the delicate perfume of violets, I heard her say—ever so gently:

"Don't forget the old friends, Frank."

(Finis.)



"WHEN I STOPPED, THE MILTO N BAND STRUCK UP 'HAIL TO THE CHIEF.'"

It Never Disappoints.

People who are troubled with any disease caused or promoted by impure blood or a low state of the system may take Hood's Sarsaparilla with the utmost confidence that its faithful use will effect a cure. Millions take it as a spring medicine, because they know by experience it is just what the system needs.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver tonic. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Approaching Cold

weather reminds you of heavyweight underwear. New fabrics, all qualities and sizes.
BROWN, TERRY & WOODRUFF CO.
Hatters and Furnishers, 166 Main St.

EXTRA SPECIAL.

For Monday and Tuesday Only.

Handsome new silks, in print warps, corded taffeta, and exquisite novelties. Worth $1.50, $1.75 and $2. Your choice, $1.19. F. AUERBACH & BRO.

OGDEN NEWS.

Ogden Office, 524 Utah Loan and Trust Building. Telephone 14.

Ogden, Oct. 2.

Will Open Next Monday.

One week from tonight the Wonderland theatre, to be opened by Frank Maltese, will be opened to the public. Work is being pushed rapidly on the remodeling of the building, and a first-class company from San Francisco has been engaged for the opening performance.

Ogden Briefs.

The Wessler inquest will be resumed today.

A. W. Kearns of Salt Lake was in Ogden last evening.

L. R. Rogers and Bob Sloan of Salt Lake were in the city yesterday.

Attorneys Hill and Richman of Evanston were in Ogden yesterday.

John Sparks, the Nevada cattle man, was transacting business in the city yesterday.

The Metropolitan Opera company opens a three nights' engagement at the Grand tonight, with "Fra Diavolo."

A large timber fire burned over quite an area of the mountainside in the vicinity of Ogden canyon yesterday afternoon.

The preliminary hearing of Ralph Pidcock, for assault with deadly weapon upon the person of John Seifert, comes up this morning at 10 o'clock before Justice Wardleigh.

J. H. Myers had the following sign in front of his saloon yesterday, which speaks for itself: "Closed by city officials. My customers can be accommodated at any other place in the city. I have no back door."

Last evening the case against A. C. Ivins, accused of obtaining goods under false pretences, was settled out of court and the complaint dismissed. A brother of the accused arrived in the city yesterday afternoon and adjusted the claim.

There is a movement on foot to establish a gymnasium in Ogden. It is thought that much of the equipment formerly used by the defunct Y. M. C. A. can be purchased cheaply, and as it is practically new, the gymnasium can be nicely fitted up.

Ballard's Snow Linament

is a remedy that would be in every home if all knew what thousands in all parts of the continent have learned. Those who have used ordinary liniments are amazed at what Snow Liniment does and the rapidity with which it does it. Cures Lame Back, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Soreness, Bruises, Strains—Muscular Pains anywhere. Equally good for animals. R. E. Morse, traveling salesman, Galveston, Tex., says: "Two bottles of Ballard's Snow Liniment cured me of Rheumatism of three months' standing." When buying, remember Snow Liniment has no substitute. Price, 50 cents.

Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Department.

All Customers

praise our unsurpassed work on shirts, collars, cuffs, flannels, blankets and lace curtains.

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY.
Telephone, 192. 166 Main Street.

Soak the hands thoroughly, on retiring, in a HOT lather of CUTICURA SOAP, the most effective skin purifying soap, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery. Dry, anoint freely with CUTICURA Ointment, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. Wear old gloves during night. For sore hands, itching, burning palms and painful finger ends, this *one night treatment* is wonderful.

Sold throughout the world. POTTER D. AND C. CORP., Props., Boston. "How to have Beautiful Hands," free.

DAVIS, HOWE & CO.,

Iron Founders and Machinists.

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF MINING AND MILLING MACHINERY. PROMPT ATTENTION PAID TO ALL KINDS OF REPAIR WORK.
NO. 127 NORTH FIRST WEST.

Established 1841.
150 Offices.
The Oldest and Largest.

R. G. DUN & CO.,

The Mercantile Agency.

GEORGE OSMOND, General Manager, Utah and Idaho. Offices in Progress Building, Salt Lake City.

A PLEASING RESULT

Good baking is a pleasing result of the work of the baker. To have the best baking powder is the result of his experience. To have Three Crown is natural, since he has found it contains the best quality and that wherever it is used can be depended on. It makes lightness to the product and gives health and satisfaction always. If you want the best, the Three Crown brand will be that article.

Three Crown Baking Powder, Three Crown Triple Extracts, and Three Crown Pure Spices are sold by all grocers. Every can and bottle guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

DETROIT BROS. CO.

FOOT INSURANCE.

Our salespeople know the shoe business from tip to heel, and sole to upper. They won't sell you a shoe unless it exactly suits the shape of your foot. What better foot insurance can you ask?—

Davis SHOE CO. MONEY BACK SHOE STORE

Cohn's

DRY GOODS STORE.

NEW SHIPMENTS OPENED DAILY. A WEEK OF GRAND BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Tailor-made Homespun Suits, worth all of $17.50, for..... $13.00
Handsome Taffeta Silk Waists, Leading Colors and Black, well worth $6.50, for $4.98
Flannel Waists, with round braid trimmed yoke, stock collar, at 98c
Ladies' Dainty Fall Jackets, at..... $3.50
Handsome Golf Capes, front edged with fringe, large hood, at $4.75

Mail Orders carefully attended to.

WELLS, FARGO & CO'S BANK

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Established 1852.

Transact a General Banking Business

J. E. DOOLY, Cashier.

NATIONAL BANK OF THE REPUBLIC.

U. S. DEPOSITORY.

Frank Knox.....President.
George A. Lowe.....Vice President.
Ed. W. Duncan.....Cashier.

CAPITAL PAID IN.....$300,000

Banking in all its branches transacted. Exchange drawn on the principal cities of Europe. Interest paid on time deposits.

Walker Brothers,

BANKERS,

SALT LAKE CITY.

ESTABLISHED 1853.

A General Banking Business Transacted

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

THE DESERET SAVINGS BANK

DIRECTORS:

W. W. Riter, President.
Moses Thatcher, Vice President.
Elias A. Smith, Cashier.
James Sharp, John R. Barnes, John C. Cutler, David Eccles, A. W. Carlson, George Romney, John R. Winder, D. H. Perry, E. R. Eldredge, W. F. James.
Four per cent interest paid on savings deposits.

H. S. YOUNG, Cashier.
L. S. HILLS, President.
MOSES THATCHER, Vice President.

U. S. DEPOSITORY.

DESERET NATIONAL BANK.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH,

CAPITAL $500,000
SURPLUS $250,000
Safety Deposit Boxes For Rent.

M'CORNICK & CO.

BANKERS.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH,

ESTABLISHED 1873.
Transact a General Banking Business.

COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK.

CAPITAL PAID IN, $200,000.

General Banking In All Its Branches.

Directors—Dr. Theodore Meyer, John J. Daly, O. J. Salisbury, Moylan C. Fox, Thomas Marshall, W. P. Noble, George M. Downey John Donnellan, Newell Beeman.

T. R. JONES & CO.,

BANKERS.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

CHICAGO

Great Rock Island Route

Best Dining Car Service.
BUFFET LIBRARY SMOKER.
ELEGANT EQUIPMENT.
Chair Cars Free.

Referee's Sale.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, THIRD judicial district of the state of Utah, county of Salt Lake. Abial B. Sawyer, plaintiff, vs. Augustin Appleby et al., defendants. To be sold at referee's sale at the west front door of the county court house in the city and county of Salt Lake, state of Utah, on the 18th day of October, A. D. 1899, at 12 o'clock noon of said day, the real estate described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of lot two (2), block thirty-one (31), plat "A," Salt Lake City survey, running thence north five (5) rods, thence east four and one half (4½) rods, thence south five (5) rods, and thence west four and one half (4½) rods to the place of beginning, situate in the city and county of Salt Lake, state of Utah. Terms of sale, cash, subject to confirmation by the court.

Dated at Salt Lake City, Utah, this 23rd day of September, A. D. 1899.
C. IRA KREBS, Referee.

THE TETRO MINING COMPANY OF Tintic. Notice.—There are delinquent upon the following described stock on account of assessment levied on the 12th day of August, 1899, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

No. of Cert.	Name.	No. Shares.	Am't.
143	Annie Woodman.....	500	5.00
149	Chas. D. Woodman..	500	5.00
328	R. E. Hogg.....	500	5.00
475	E. A. Brough.....	1,000	10.00
497	J. H. Mease.....	500	5.00
509	J. H. Lovendale.....	500	5.00
516	Theo. Lovendale.....	500	5.00
523	Geo. W. Crismon....	500	5.00
606	John Morgan.....	500	5.00

And in accordance with the law and order of the board of directors, made on the 12th day of August, 1899, so many shares of each parcel of said stock as may be necessary will be sold at the office of the company, No. 617 McCornick block, Salt Lake City, Utah, on the 7th day of October, 1899, at 2 o'clock p. m., to pay delinquent assessment, together with cost of advertising and expense of sale.

ERNEST WILLIAMS,
Secretary Tetro Mining Company of Tintic.
Salt Lake City, Utah, Sept. 16, 1899.

Assessment Notice No. 7.

THE SUCCESS MINING COMPANY of Tintic, location of principal place of business, Salt Lake City, state of Utah; location of mine and works, Tintic mining district, Juab county, state of Utah.—Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the board of directors of said company, held on the 15th day of September, 1899, assessment No. 7 of one (1) cent per share was levied on the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately to the secretary at the office of the company, 617 McCornick block, Salt Lake City, state of Utah.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, 21st October, 1899, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, Nov. 11, 1899, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the costs of advertising and expense of sale.

By order of the board of directors.
ERNEST WILLIAMS, Secretary.
Salt Lake City, Utah, Sept. 16, 1899.

Notice of Special Stockholders' Meeting.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A special meeting of the stockholders of the Alliance Mining company, a corporation of Utah, for the purpose of electing a board of seven directors to serve until the first Monday of February, 1900, and until their successors shall have duly qualified, and transacting any other business that may properly come before such meeting, will be held at the company's office, room No. 504 Progress building, Salt Lake City, Utah, on Tuesday, Oct. 24, 1899, at 11 o'clock a. m. A. HANAUER, JR., Secretary.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Sept. 22, 1899.

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 Marcus Streibic, deceased. Notice.—The petition of Lizzie Streibic praying for the issuance to herself of letters of administration in the estate of Marcus Streibic, deceased, has been set for hearing on Wednesday, the 4th day of October, 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 22nd day of September, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By GEO. E. BLAIR, Deputy Clerk.
E. D. R. Thompson, Attorney.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PRObate division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of Lucy Lee Evans, deceased. Notice.—The petition of Catherine Lee Raleigh, administratrix of the estate of Lucy Lee Evans, deceased, praying for the settlement of final account of said administratrix and for the summary distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons entitled, has been set for hearing on Wednesday, the fourth day of October, 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) 22rd day of Sept., A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By GEO. E. BLAIR, Deputy Clerk.
Wilson & Smith, Attorneys.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PROBATE division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of Richard D. Earls, deceased. Notice. The petition of L. E. Hall, administrator of the estate of Richard D. Earls, deceased, praying 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 sh uld not be granted to sell so much as shall be necessary, of the following described real estate of said deceased, to-wit: An undivided 2½ per cent interest in and to the south ½ of lot 3, block 130, plat "D," Salt Lake City survey; and an undivided 2½ per cent interest in and to lots 8 and 9, in block 2, of the Home subdivision of block 89, plat "C," Salt Lake City survey, has been set for hearing on Wednesday the 4th day of October, 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 15th day of September, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By GEO. E. BLAIR, Deputy Clerk.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate at Private Sale.

UNDER AUTHORITY OF AN ORDER of sale granted by the district court, probate division, Salt Lake county, Utah, dated Sept. 16, 1899, I will sell at private sale the following described real estate, to-wit:

Part lot one (1), block twenty-six (26), plat B, Salt Lake City survey, commencing at a point 2½ rods east of the southwest corner of said lot, running thence east 7½ rods, thence north 10 rods, thence west 7½ rods, thence south 10 rods to place of beginning; also part of the southwest quarter of section 34, township 1 north, of range 1 west, Salt Lake meridian, commencing at the southwest corner of said quarter section, running thence east 67 rods, thence north 46 rods, thence west 67 rods, thence south 46 rods to place of beginning, containing 19 acres and 42 square rods. Above tract is subject to a right of way for the Salt Lake & Los Angeles Railway Co., over tract as follows: Commencing at the southwest corner of said tract, running thence east 67 rods, thence north 51 feet, thence westerly 67 rods, thence south 86 feet to beginning; also part of the west half of section 34 aforesaid, commencing at a point 45.1 rods east of the southwest corner of the northwest quarter of the said section 34, running thence north 32 rods, thence east 34.8 rods, thence south 32 rods, thence east 1.1 rods, thence south 16 rods, thence west 35.9 rods, thence north 16 rods to the point of beginning, containing 10 acres and 88 square rods.

All of the before described land is situated in Salt Lake county, state of Utah. The sale will be made at the office of G. H. Backman, city recorder, city and county building, on or after Saturday, Oct. 7, 1899. Terms of sale, cash, and 10 per cent of each sum bid must accompany each bid, and the sale or sales will be subject to confirmation by the said court.

GUSTAVE H. BACKMAN,
Administrator Estate of John H. Rumel, Deceased.
Dated Sept. 20, 1899.

Big G is a non-poisonous remedy for Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Spermatorrhœa, Whites, unnatural discharges, or any inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Non-astringent. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

Big G CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

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 Phoebe A. B. Darling, deceased. Notice.—The petition of Elmer E. Darling, praying for the issuance to himself of letters of administration in the estate of Phoebe A. B. Darling, deceased, has been set for hearing on Wednesday, the fourth day of October, 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 September, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By M. M. LIGGAN, Deputy Clerk.
McGurrin & McGurrin, Attorneys.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PRObate division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of Bolivar Roberts, deceased. Notice.—The petition for approval and settlement of the annual account of the executors of the estate of Bolivar Roberts, deceased, has been set for hearing on Wednesday, the 4th day of October, 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 22nd day of September, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By GEO. E. BLAIR, Deputy Clerk.
Williams, Van Cott & Sutherland, Attorneys.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PRObate division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of Fredonia Himmah, commonly called Minnie Himmah, deceased. Notice.—The petition of James H. Bacon, praying for the admission to probate of a certain document, purporting to be the last will and testament of Fredonia Himmah, commonly called Minnie Himmah, deceased, and for the granting of letters testamentary to James H. Bacon, has been set for hearing on Wednesday, the 4th day of October, 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 22nd day of September, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By GEO. E. BLAIR, Deputy Clerk.
Zane & Rogers, Attorneys.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PRObate division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of Thomas Venard, deceased. Notice.—The petition for approval and settlement of partial account of the administrator of the estate of Thomas Venaru, deceased, has been set for hearing on Wednesday, the fourth day of October, 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) 22rd day of Sept., A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By GEO. E. BLAIR, Deputy Clerk.
Krebs & Hoppaugh, Attorneys.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PRObate division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of James Thompson, deceased. Notice.—The petition of Frank Thompson, executor, and Joe R. Lane, administrator with the will annexed, of the estate of James Thompson, deceased, for confirmation of the sale of the following described real estate of said decedent, to-wit: Commencing 38 feet east of the southwest corner of lot 3, block 29, plat "F," Salt Lake City survey; thence east 38 feet; thence north 132 feet; thence west 38 feet; thence south 132 feet to beginning, for the sum of $1,500, and upon the following terms, to-wit: Cash upon confirmation of sale, as appears from the return of sale, filed in this court, has been set for hearing on Wednesday, the 4th day of October, 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 22nd day of September, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By GEO. E. BLAIR, 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 and guardianship of James Francis Brim, jr., minor. Notice.—The petition of James F. Brim, the guardian of the person and the estate of James Francis Brim, jr., a minor, praying for an order of sale of real property of said minor, 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 minor, to-wit: That part of lot five (5), block twenty (20), plat "B," Salt Lake City survey, described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a point eight (8) rods east of the northwest corner of said lot and running thence east two (2) rods, thence south six (6) rods, thence west two (2) rods, and thence north six (6) rods to the place of beginning, has been set for hearing on Wednesday, the 11th day of October, 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 28th day of September A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By ALBERT J. SEARE, Deputy Clerk.
Lawrence & Shoup, Attorneys.

IN THE THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT court in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of Bertha Martinsen, deceased.—Notice of sale of real estate. The undersigned will sell at private sale six (6) acres and forty-seven and one-half (47.5) square rods of real estate with the improvements thereon, situated in section 15, in township 2 south, range 1 east, Salt Lake meridian, on or after Monday, Oct. 9, 1899, and written bids will be received at the office of Wilson & Smith, attorneys at law, rooms 701-702 McCornick block, Salt Lake City, Utah. Terms of sale, cash, 10 per cent to accompany bid and 90 per cent to be paid upon the confirmation of the sale by the court. CHRISTIAN C. MARTINSEN, Administrator.

Dated Sept. 26, 1899.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PRObate division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of Henry C. Lett, deceased. Notice.—The petition of William H. Lett praying for the issuance to himself of letters of administration in the estate of Henry C. Lett, deceased, has been set for hearing on Wednesday, the 4th day of October, 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 22nd day of September, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By GEO. E. BLAIR, Deputy Clerk.
C. W. Morse, Attorney.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PRObate division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of John Schofield, deceased. Notice.—The petition of Amelia J. Reynold praying for the issuance to Nephi Y. Schofield of letters of administration in the estate of John Schofield, deceased, has been set for hearing on Wednesday, the 4th day of October, 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 22nd day of September, A. D. 1899.
DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By GEO. E. BLAIR, Deputy Clerk.
J. H. Moyle, Attorney.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PROBATE division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate and guardianship of Louise Grace Emery, minor. Notice.—The petition for approval and settlement of the third annual account of the guardian of the person and the estate of Louise Grace Emery, a minor, has been set for hearing on Saturday, the 7th day of October, A. D. 1899, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., at the county court house, in the court room of said court