DESERET EVENING NEWS.

Published every day except Sunday at 4 p.m. Subscription price, in advance, $10.00 per year, $5.00 per six months, $2.50 per quarter, $1.00 per month, payable or delivered by carrier.

DESERET SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS

Published every Tuesday and Friday. Subscription price, in advance, per year, $5.00; six months, $2.50; three months, $1.50; payable or delivered by carrier.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS

A 28 by 42 page, fourteen-column paper, containing the news of the week, carefully selected and edited, and a variety of other matter. Price, one dollar per annum, $0.50, $0.25, $0.10, $0.05, respectively.

THE SOUL OF A LYRIC.

When was it that Burns made the couplet so sweet,
Wheard thee, a lay for every heart to beat,
With a thousand sighs, as the rose and fall
Of a human creature's breast?
Like the beach waves that down volume,
Dream-touched, and fair as the moon,
With the right immortal from heaven's portal,
In the soul of a lyric born.

From death unfolded, like soft wine tempered
In the mellowing beams of poets,
With a Martian measure whose careful phrase
Sees
Has an undertone of tears,
Through all the range of Time's vast changes
With the gold rim in which it sets are glow,
Enterprise's voice or words unknown,
Does the soul of a lyric live.
—William H. Hayne in Youth's Companion.

THE BIG QUICKSAND.

"Pops, I don't like the way those men huddle together forward. They are up to some mischief, you can depend upon it."

"Nonsense, Ella; nonsense!" cried bluff old Captain Myers; and he pushed back the broad brimmed straw hat which protected his head from the fierce tropical sun. "The crew is all right, and by sundown, if this breeze holds, we'll be at the mouth of the Colorado."

"Perhaps you know best, pops," said the captain's pretty daughter; "but I believe they are plotting mischief or some other dreadful thing, and Mr. Edwards"—

"Humph!" growingly interrupted the captain, and he scowled darkly. "It's from Frank Edwards then; that you get those false ideas about my crew."

"Nothing of the kind, papa!" protested Ella, although she blushed easily. "It was I who first noticed the queer actions of the men, and called his attention to the matter. He said he would suggest to you"—

"Well, I don't want his suggestions!" bellowed the captain. "I'm commander of the Pearlessness, and I have been a whaler long enough to know my business. These things are all in your imagination, and I don't thank Frank Edwards for encouraging you in libeling my most excellent crew even by thought."

Having thus delivered himself the captain turned on his heel and entered the cabin, while Ella, with another dreful look toward the sullen faced crew, heaved a deep sigh and sank into a chair which the first mate of the Pearlessness, handsome Frank Edwards, had placed for her on the poopdeck beneath an improvised awning that had been stretched to shelter her from the rays of the burning sun.

Her face brightened presently, when a spare step sounded on the deck, and the mate stood beside her.

"What did he say?" he asked in an eager whisper.

"Pooh-poohed the whole thing as a silly girl's foolish fancy, and stalked into the cabin, red with anger, when I mentioned your name."

"I feared as much," said the young man sadly. "He is blind to the daily machinations of those copper faced rascals, and it is no use giving him advice.

"They were plotting mischief before we were out of sight of Grayman.

"That one fiend accosted, Manuel Rosario, has learned that we have a cargo of arms, ammunition, and powder stores for the troops at Fort Yuma, and this knowledge has excited his cupidity.

"When we stopped for water at San Francisco Island he met an agent of the insurgents, and we presumed a liberal sum if he would capture the vessel and turn it and the cargo over to them.

"He does not know that I overheard him plotting.

"If he did he would be cowardly and desperate enough to knock me on the head with a belaying pin some dark night."

"Oh, Frank!" cried Ella, and her beautiful face paled with apprehension. "Do be careful and watchful—for my sake!"

"I will!" was his response, "and as your father will not take the precaution to checkmate any move these ruffians may make I will perfect my plans so that we can escape from the hulk in case Rosario and his men mutiny and seize her."

"And papa?" faltered Ella.

"I'll force him to go with us. Now don't worry, dear heart, for I feel able to cope with these rascals when the time for action comes."

They were in the upper Gulf of California, on a voyage to meet the waters of the Colorado river.

The bark Pearless, of which Ella's father was captain and owner, was loaded with arms and ammunition and other supplies for the United States troops at Fort Yuma.

All but two of the original crew slept in New York and died of the yellow fever, which broke out with terrible violence shortly after they passed Cape St. Lucas, and swept the ship.

The captain had managed to get his vessel into Guaymas, and there the two remaining members of his crew had deserted.

In consequence he was obliged to ship a native crew and employ Manuel Rosario, an escaped diver who unknown to him, was implicated in a conspiracy to block progress on the peninsula, to unfurl the republican banner of war.

Rosario had got together a band of as blackhearted ruffians as it was possible to find, and had no difficulty in inducing them to lend a willing acquiescence to all his schemes and plots.

He hardly planned to make Captain Myers, the captain's daughter, Ella, and the mate, Frank Edwards, prisoners on the vessel and run it into a secluded and land-locked inlet on the head of San Francisco island and the mouth of the Colorado river.

Here he would be joined by a party of his conspirators, who would hail the vessel, after which it would be broken up.

The inlet on the Gulf of California was generally dry, the rise and fall of the tides averaging seventy-five feet.

Rosario knew that they would enter the mouth of the Colorado river that night, and as the tide was particularly early in that region, he had ample time to execute a second forting the ship and four of his accomplices contrary.

This he reached shortly to the time and place of attack, and his fiendish henchmen only awaited his signal to seize the captain, the mate, and the beautiful young girl prisoners.

In spite of the hard work a small dinghy, depending from aft to the rudder post Mate Edwards opened one of the cabin windows and dropped into it such articles as would be of use to them in their flight, as well as provisions for three or four days.

He had warned Ella of these preparations, and she held herself in readiness to fly at a moment's notice.

At about 4 o'clock in the afternoon the Pearless entered the river, and as the tide was low and ebbing shortly thereafter Captain Myers ordered his vessel with a low and more easier and awaited the coming rush of water, preceded by its ordinary high advance wave.

It could be discerned in the distance.

The captain and his daughter were leaning over the stern rail watching the approach when Manuel Rosario gave the signal for revolt.

He and two of his men stole softly toward the unsuspecting captain.

He looked up the companion stairs.

Captain Myers in another moment was struggling in the grasp of Rosario's companions.

Before the latter could draw weapons the mate shot one and badly wounded the other.

Rosario relieved Ella, whom he had seized, and leapt for the cabin.

Reversing his heavy six shooter Mate Edwards brought the butt down upon Rosario's head with a force that sent him unconscious and half senseless to the deck.

"Quick!" he cried, seizing Ella's arm. "Over the stern rail. There is a ladder. Drop into the boat. I will keep these other ruffians at bay."

He began firing into the hordes of advancing mutineers.

By the time his revolver was emptied Captain Myers and Ella had reached the boat.

During the afternoon he had cleaned the captain's double barreled shotgun, heavily charged it with slugs and concealed it on deck under a tarpaulin.

With a yell of defiance he caught it up and discharged both barrels in the very face of the mutineers.

They recoiled before this terrible fire, and, taking advantage of their discomfiture, Frank slipped over the rail and cut the boat adrift.

Perhaps he could seize the oars the first big wave of the tide was upon them and they were carried on past the vessel and far up the river with frightful velocity.

Two came the mood and they drifted back toward the Pearless.

Frank pulled toward a little island on the right hand side of the channel and succeeded in making a landing.

He made fast the boat painter to a heavy rock, and the three, exhausting were above high water mark when the second wave swept up the stream.

Rosario, maddened at the blow he had received, staggered to his feet as the dinghy swept for the vessel and ordered out the long boat.

Into it he leaped with his followers to pursue.

The second wave swept them toward the fugitives, and before they recoil came they were within 200 yards of the island.

"After them!" shouted Rosario, leaping upon the bench as soon as the boat grounded.

Suddenly they began to flounder and stick in the sand.

"A quicksand!" they cried, and made desperate efforts to reach firm ground.

In vain!

The more they struggled the deeper they sank, and when the next wave swept up the river they were ingulfed in ten feet of water.

Not a soul escaped, and when, after waiting patiently on the island until the big tide was full, Mate Edwards rowed the captain and his daughter back to the Pearless, there was a look of grateful pride on the old skipper's face as he regarded his brave young mate.

Two of the mutineers had been shot dead and three others were desperately wounded. The bodies of the dead were thrown overboard and the wounded were impressed in the forecastle.

When Fort Yuma was reached and the vessel had been unloaded there was a grand wedding on the deck of the Pearless, and when she started on her homeward voyage a happier couple could not be found than Mr. and Mrs. Frank Edwards.—New York World.

"Blind Hal," the Sparrows' Friend.

"Blind Hal," the sparrows' friend, is one of the most interesting inmates in the quarter for blind men at Hockley Hollow. He has been a resident of the ward many years, and he takes as his practice to feed the little birds in one corner of the yard three times a day, rain or shine. The birds have got to know him, and just before feeding time all congregate in numbers outside on a tree close by the door through which he comes out. They have learned to know him, and no his appearance half him with a storm of their chatter and song. They fly to meet him, and will fight upon his shoulders and head. He carries a stick, yet the little feathered friends never fear him, and keep close to their friend. "Blind Hal." When he is ill the birds miss him, know it, and keep up such a noise that they have to be frightened away by some of the officials. "Blind Hal" is never so happy as when feeding his little feathered friends.—Philadelphia Press.

Her Constant Companion.

People usually enjoy laughing at those different people who delight in informing that they do not comprehend.

A lady of this sort lives in one of the cities of Texas. She is quite wealthy, moves in "good society," and has a great "line" of language, a good deal of which is borrowed, interspersed with words and expressions that are a little inaccurate, to say the least. An acquaintance was one day talking with her and wholly complimented her upon her fluency and surprising command of language, and upon the fact that she seemed never at a loss for words.

"Oh," replied the other, flattered but complacent, "that is easily explained. I always carry a 'Webster's Unabridged' in my pocket."—Lewiston Journal.

WOMAN AND HOME.

IT WAS PRETTY FOUR WHO DESIGNED OUR COUNTRY'S FLAG.

Twenty-eight Years of Benevolent Work.

Training Girls for Housekeeping—Experiment at Home—Kipling Complimented—Letting a Man Alone.

Do you know that that beautiful national flag was designed by a woman? It was. A few months before Fort Sumter was fired upon a piece dangling through the vein of every true American were selected by a female quakeress. This woman was a Philadelphia lady, Mrs. Betsy Ross, a descendant of John Ross, who was a strong member of the Society of Friends. Mrs. Ross was a lady of means, and always a generous friend of the poor. The quaker lady was a great little dame in the colonies of the Atlantic, and in all the revolutionary times she was a most active sympathizer in America.

She was famous for her ties of gregarious nature, the primary subject of her thoughts and feelings. Thus she was always interested in the affairs, and she relieved, as of the noble places in that city, and of course that had a great deal to do with the people's complaints come and the relief of the distresses of Colonel Ross' family. In Congress, at this time, was called "Committee of Ways and Means," and the name "Ross" was in the mouth of Dr. Franklin, Robert Morris and Colonel George Ross, who was a member of the committee and was well known to the world in 1776, "The United States of America."

The flag consisted of thirteen red and white stripes, a blue field in a square, on the left upper corner. In the blue field was a silver eagle with thirteen stars in a circle of rays of gold.

While she was at work designing and making the flag her workshop was visited by all the noted men of the day, who took the most considerable interest in the work, and never failed to compliment her very highly on her ingenuity. She made flags for the navy of the 1776 cruise, and used at the age of ninety years and one. The United States navy was made from the design of the flag, long before the Revolution of 1776 for ed. ships and blue steamers used to run from the packet ships that brought the mail to entry on her arrival in Philadelphia.—Teresa H. Dunn in Chicago Herald.

Twenty-eight Years of Benevolent Work.

One woman, Mrs. M. J. Cough, has been a public benefactor in a unique but highly commendable manner. Twenty-eight years ago, just after the close of the civil war, she felt most earnestly, there came to the mind of a great New York newspaper a woman who made the woman to use the editor, the story was a pitiful one of the hardships and suffering endured by women, and she said that the editor notice editorially some meeting of working women. The editor assented. The hall was filled with some troubling, worried women.

Out of the meeting of this meeting grew the Women's Protective union, one of the strongest benevolent societies in New York today. Mrs. Cough's efforts in establishing it were both energetic and successful. She was elected superintendent, and she held that position ever since, and the whole life has been spent in ameliorating the condition of the working women.

Of winning personality and filled with enthusiasm, all who work for her labor heart for relief were with immediate expense. When visited she was busily engaged at her desk, that was covered with an enormous mass of correspondence.

"I am never too busy to see a woman," said she. "I never like to talk about myself, but I have always enthusiastic about this cause, which is, in fact, a public one for the protection of defenseless women. I think that women will in the near future be as important factor in schools, and politics and business. We should be now prepared for advancing for that position."

As she talks about her work, unusually way through the office that if all women were as ambitious and energetic their cause would be more successful than at present.—New York Recorder.

Training Girls for Housekeeping.

There are the million that must not be interrupted, social exchanges to be duly met, a certain round of society and social life to be accomplished, out of door life to abundance and woman sleep to insure health, to be sure, and yet—

The most efficient, ambitious mother is often necessarily absorbed with other interests than adapting her spare moments to the training of her daughter's duties and the completion of home duties is hurried and cannot wait for the hand of a master.

How would it do to begin the housekeeping lessons when the daughters are 5 and 6? Teach them to handle their toys nicely and to arrange their playhouses conveniently for child's comfort. As they get older let them how to dust and how to sweep, keep doll's patterns and when the ready to sew begin to cut out things for them to sew a work, do some genuine housework, like the thorough sweeping of kitchen floors, or making a certain kind of bread, the coffee for breakfast, from time to time a simple dish—mousse will easily make. During vacation (with kids of fun to be had) let them make the programme of two or three days' work, extended for the helper to the mother, and let them carry it through, with the assistance of mamma.

Let them contribute a share in the hospitable social home. Who is a more welcome guest than the commendably daughter, prudently and intelligently serving guests in the home of her parents? Let her quietly and naturally all her duties, and she will feel and learn to be more than those of her mothers.—Boston New Yorker.

Experiment at Home.

Don't take up your home just the one should hide your carpets and your hearts. Just a merry laugh should shake down some of the many old cobwebs there. If you want to run your sons, let them thrive that home and social enjoyment more than the world, and you will be wise. Let them have fun and relaxation from time to time. If they don't have it at home their heartsease is will be sought at other and perhaps at less profitable places. Therefore, let the fire burn brightly at night and make the fireside delightful.

THE QUICK AND THE DEAD

is QUICK, when it comes to relief from Pain. Use WOOD'S PLASTER. It Penetrates, Relieves, Heals. All Druggists.

DIRECTORS.
O. R. Taylor, Geo. Romney, F. Armstrong, H. J. Grant, W. F. Armstrong.
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Lumber Yard & Steam Planing Mill

TAYLOR, ROMNEY, ARMSTRONG CO.,

One Block East of the U. P. R. R. Depot.

WHY DO YOU COUGH?

Do you know that a little cough is a dangerous thing? Are you aware that it often fastens on the lungs and far too often runs into Consumption and ends in Death? People suffering from Asthma, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption will all tell you that

"IT STARTED WITH A COLD."

Can you afford to neglect it? Can you trifle with so serious a matter? Are you aware that

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY

for Coughs, Colds and Consumption is beyond question the greatest of all Modern Remedies? It will stop a Cough in one night. It will relieve a Cold in a day. It will prevent Croup, relieve Asthma and cure Consumption if taken in time. "You can't afford to be without it." A 50c. bottle may save you $100 in Doctor's bills—may save your life! Ask your druggist for it, or write to E. E. ROBERTS, 48 Fort Hill Sq., Boston, for book.

For sale by Z. C. M. I. Drug Department.

FREE! FREE!

THIS ACCORDEON OR VIOLIN FREE

With Every $12.00 SUIT Or Upwards.

The Biggest Sale of

CLOTHING, SHOES, FURNISHINGS and HATS

On Record.

In Order to ESTABLISH TRADE we are Giving the Above Inducements.

OUR PRICES WE GUARANTEE THE LOWEST!

For THIS WEEK ONLY 150 Men's Strong Working Suits, $3.55.

Come and See Us.

DESKY BROTHERS,

74 W. Second South Street.

SIGN OF THE BIG HORSESHOE OVER DOOR.

OPPORTUNITY :-: EXTRAORDINARY

TO BUY

Dry Goods and Gents' Furnishings at a Great Sacrifice

ASSIGNEE :-: SALE

—OF THE—

KELLNER STOCK.

The $31,500 worth of GOODS that was kept in reserve in the basement. I have now placed on the main floor along with the rest of the stock, and I will on

Monday Morning, March 23rd, 1891,

commence the Sale of the ENTIRE STOCK until disposed of at about

65 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR

of the Original Wholesale Cost.

This Stock comprises some of the very Finest Goods ever brought to Utah. Merchants and other large buyers wishing to buy a $100.00 worth and upwards, I will give a special discount to. Buy Goods now and lay them by until you need them, for, MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED. I have engaged nine additional clerks so as to give all a chance to thoroughly investigate the goods and prices and avoid confusion.

LOUIS LEDERER, Assignee,

205 and 207 Main Street, Wasatch Block.

P. S—See hand bills for quotations.

Headquarters for Conference Visitors!

PEOPLE'S EQUITABLE CO-OP. ASS'N

7 and 9 Main Street, Next to Zion's Savings Bank,

WILL COMMENCE THEIR

GRAND ANNUAL BARGAIN SALE

ON

WEDNESDAY APRIL 1, 1891.

Our Prices will be as follows:

500 Albums, your choice for $2.00; worth from $3.00 to $7.00
250 yards Home Made White Linsey at 25c.; worth 50c.
Warner's Jersey Corsets (as advertised by others as being worth $1.25) our price 49c. pair.
50 yards Turkish Towels, at 10c.; worth 15c.
50 " " " 15c.; " 20c.
12 " Extra Large and heavy, 25c.; worth 40c.
12 " Hope Bleached for $1.00.
12 " Pride Laundry Bleached for $1.00.
25 Child's Sailor Suits at $1.00; worth $1.50.
40 " Blue Flanned Sailor Suits at $1.85; worth $2.50.
41 " Suits at $1.35; worth $2.00.
Home Made All Wool Socks 17c. pair, or 6 pairs for $1.00; regular price 25c. to 50c. pair.
Adamantine Pins, 12 Papers for 25c.; worth 60c.
25 doz. Men's Extra Heavy Seamless Socks at 10c.
50 " " Fancy Overshirts, 50c.; worth 75c.
50 Bars Laundry Soap for $1.00.
25 " Toilet " 1.00.
Immense Line of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes at prices never before sold. Don't Miss Them!

Remember that the People's is the Original and Only Peoples' Equitable Co-op. Ass'n in the City. Next to Zion's Savings Bank. The Only Profit-Sharing Institution in the City.

The above are but a few of the Many Bargains we have to offer, and we cordially invite our friends to examine the Goods and Prices.

PEOPLE'S EQUITABLE CO-OP. ASS'N

Next to Zion's Savings Bank.

HERBERT J. FOULGER, Supt.

"POLLY PUT THE KETTLE ON,"
SHE ALSO COOKED THE MEAT,
AND WHEN BRICK OVENS WERE
IN STYLE
'T WAS ELI FOR KINGS TO EAT
IF ANY MAIDENS NOWADAYS
WISH FINE ROASTS AND GOOD
LOAVES
THEY MUST HAVE WIRE GAUZE
OVEN DOORS
PUT ON THEIR CHARTER OAK STOVES

CHARTER OAK STOVES

IF YOU WANT THE BEST

Buy the CHARTER OAK,

With the WIRE GAUZE Oven Doors.

FOR SALE BY

Z. C. M. I., Sole Agents in Salt Lake City

MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OF NEW YORK.

January 1st, 1891, Cash Assets, - - - $12,318,935.46.

Among many of the prominent policyholders who are policy holders in the Manhattan Life Insurance Co. are the following:

Hon. R. Harrison, Pres. U. S.
Hon. D. J. Brewer, Justice U. S. S. C.
Hon. J. Wanamaker, Post Gen.
Hon. W. M. Evarts, Ex-Sec. State.
Hon. S. F. Tilden, Ex-Gov. N.Y.
Hon. J. Hill, Sec. Interior.
Hon. J. R. Lowell, Ex-Minister.
Hon. J. B. Foraker, Ex-Gov. Ohio.
Hon. Russell A. Alger.
Hon. J. P. Dolliver, California.
Hon. Chauncey Vanderbilt.

ALSO IN SALT LAKE CITY.
H. B. Young, (Supt. Gard).
Hiram Burton.
J. H. Rowe, Jr.
S. R. Margetts.
S. W. Travis.
G. L. Chamberlain.
A. G. Ellis.
W. m. Fuller.

Fergus Cumler.
R. S. Young.
Judge A. Powers, Ogden.
W. W. Riter.
L. W. Snow, Logan.
Alex. Wood, Ogden.
H. W. Hoge, Provo.
J. H. Rowe, Brigham.
J. R. Hickman, Beaver.

Agents Wanted in Unassigned Territory.

Agents Local and Special Agents wanted throughout Utah and Idaho. Apply to C. L. Richards, Supt. of Agencies, Salt Lake City, Utah.

FULLER & YOUNG, AGENTS, SALT LAKE CITY

BOOTS. Calf, Kip and Slogs. French Kip a Specialty.

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET GOOD FOOTWEAR AT OUR REDUCED PRICES!

SHOES. Children's School Shoes Warranted Throughout.

WE KEEP A FULL LINE OF BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS OF OUR OWN MAKE. HONEST GOODS AT FAIR PRICES. No Shoddy of Any Kind.

WE HAVE THE BEST STOCKS OF LADIES' & GENTS' FINE SHOES EVER IMPORTED. DANCING SLIPPERS FOR ALL! Ward Footwear of All Kinds.

Felt, Cloth and Velvet SLIPPERS

SOLOMON BROS., 70 MAIN STREET, SALT LAKE CITY.

Alaska, Alaska. Felt Boots and RUBBERS

BRICK

CONTROLLED
PENFIELD FOUNDATION
ORNAMENTAL REPRESSED
EQUAL TO THE BEST—CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST
SAMPLES AT THE OFFICE OF THE
UTAH MANFG & BUILDING CO. 66 MAIN STREET
HYRUM W. TAYLOR MILLCREEK.

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 Cts.

A Warning

To Horse-Owners.

The Spill Nail in this Shoe accidently injured the horse from which it was removed; it taken in Wooster, Mass. The point of the nail came out in the proper place for clinching, and as observed the blacksmith who shod the horse. The other point went in the direction shown in the illustration, piercing the tender part of the foot, and the cripple from which the horse was made worse for the nearly two weeks.

This is not an isolated case. The same thing is liable to happen with any Spill Nail in the market. Have these the result are the Spill Nail, or the Putnam Nail? Ask your Blacksmith, and he will tell you. Ask the Blacksmith if the Spill Nail is not DANGEROUS! Ask the Blacksmith if the Putnam Nail is not SAFE! Ask the Blacksmith if the Putnam Nail is not the best Nail in the market! Ask the Blacksmith if the Putnam Nail is not the Nail he should use! Ask the Blacksmith if the Putnam Nail is not the Nail he should use! Ask the Blacksmith if the Putnam Nail is not the Nail he should use!

The Putnam Nail

CANNOT SPLIT, SLIVER OR BREAK.

It is the only Hot-Forged and Hammer-Polished Horseshoe Nail in the World made by machinery, and is precisely the same manner as the old-fashioned hand-made nail.

The United States Government protects the process of their manufacture through patents, and other firms who make or advertise a Hammer Nail as been detected, are guilty of infringement and Damaging the Public.

AS YOU VALUE YOUR HORSE

Insist on your Blacksmith using the PUTNAM. It is absolutely safe.

For sale by all dealers in Horseshoe Nails. Sample Box to mail. Sent free.

Putnam Nail Co., Neponset, Boston, Mass

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court in and for Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of the Estate of Daniel Gass, Deceased.—Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Daniel Gass, deceased, by the order of the Probate Court of said County, that final account of said Administrator of the said estate, and petition for final distribution of the same to the persons entitled thereto, will be heard by said Court, at the court room of said Court, in said County, on the 20th day of April, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., at which time and place any person interested may appear and contest said account and petition, and the same will be heard and adjudged by said Court.

Dated March 25, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN, Clerk of the Probate Court.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Milton Atwood, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned executor and executrix of the last will and testament of Milton Atwood, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said executors, at the office of Richards and Moyle, Dooly Block, in Salt Lake City, Utah, in said County of Salt Lake.

Dated Salt Lake City, April 1st, 1891.

MILES W. ATWOOD, ANNIE ANGERETTA SIMMON, Executor and Executrix of the last will and testament of Milton Atwood, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Alonzo Fox, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Alonzo Fox, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the law office of Richards and Moyle, Dooly Block, in Salt Lake City, Utah, in said County of Salt Lake.

Dated April 1st, 1891.

EDWARD W. PALMER, Administrator of the Estate of Alonzo F. Cluff, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of James F. Cluff, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the estate of James F. Cluff, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the law office of Richards and Moyle, Dooly Block, in Salt Lake City, Utah, in said County of Salt Lake.

Dated April 1st, 1891.

EDWARD W. PALMER, Administrator of the Estate of James F. Cluff, deceased.

SUMMONS.

In the District Court in and for the Third Judicial District of Utah Territory, County of Salt Lake.

ELIAS A. SMITH, Cashier, plaintiff, vs. J. S. BOND, defendant. } SUMMONS.

The People of the Territory of Utah send Greeting:

To J. S. Bond, defendant:

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APPEAR in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Utah, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons (if served within this county), and if served out of this county, but in this Territory, within thirty days; otherwise within forty days, or judgment will be taken against you for the money, according to the prayer of said complaint.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of $1000, with interest thereon at 1 per cent per month from the 15th day of April, 1890, and to foreclose a certain mortgage duly executed by the defendant to plaintiff, on the following described property situate in the city and county of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, to wit: Commencing at the N.W. corner of lot Clinton St. plat G, L. C. Survey, 8 rods, thence W. 10 rods, thence S. 10 rods, thence E. 10 rods, thence N. 10 rods to the place of beginning, to satisfy the plaintiff's claim for the sum of $1000, with interest thereon as aforesaid, and for costs of suit herein.

Given under my hand this 25th day of March, A. D. 1891.

HENRY G. McMILLAN, Clerk.

By Geo. D. Lowry, Deputy Clerk.