SURPRISED THEM.

"That must be the place. It answers the description; they gave me it in Denver. I don't read much at the first opening, but I'll feed pretty safe despite the old gambler's crusty temper."

The traveler rolled up to the farmhouse, his eyes fixed upon a man who stood in the doorway.

"Good evening, sir," called out the young man as the other made no response. "I presume this is where Mr. Merritt lives?"

"He does on Sunday. Rest of the week Uncle Lije runs the place. If you want to see him, you'd better light out on high. Supper's pretty ready, and I don't wait for no man." And so speaking the farmer turned his broad back and disappeared within the house.

The subdued clatter of knives and forks met the traveler's ear, and through the long hall there came an appetizing odor of fat food.

His hesitation was brief. A long ride had made him hungry, and literally allowing his nose to be stalled into the dining room.

"My dove an' an' an," muttered Uncle Lije his mouth full. "We was specth you."

"These must be some mistake, Mr."

"If they is, I don't make it. If you're hungry, set; if not, git to yourself I don't," growled the farmer.

The traveler's wife, two sons and a daughter were present, but only one of them was much attention from the traveler, and before that object meal was ended he had fairly labeled a prettier, more graceful girl than rosy cheeked, bright eyed, curly headed Marie Merritt.

"Jim," said Uncle Lije, at length setting, "you go out up the stranger's hoss, Mat', you go fetch the critter's in th other room, an you, stranger, come along o me."

The young man obeyed.

For a few moments Maria followed them, bearing plates, pincushion, scissors, glasses and a bottle of whisky.

Placing these upon the table, she quickly vanished.

"Stop, Gus," exclaimed Uncle Lije in his deep, sobering voice as the stranger was about to speak, and pouring out a glass of whisky, he pushed it forward. "Drink that, then take a smoke. We'll look at business afterward."

"I'll smoke with pleasure, but I seldom drink."

"I reckon you'll better drink, stranger"—and Uncle Lije slowly arose from his chair—"I see it on a heap."

"That's another thing," hastily replied the traveler, swallowing the liquor, though it brought tears to his eyes.

"Gect enough. Now set down an have a smoke. I won't have one word outen you've got to say." With a faint smile the traveler obeyed the peremptory command of his eccentric host, and the brain aid blowing a cloud in perfect silence. Quietly Mrs. Merritt and her three children entered the room and took seats. Then emptying the ashes from his exhausted pipe Uncle Lije spoke: "Now, stranger, we kin talk business. What sir you, an what you want o me or mine?"

"I'm a dealer looking for cattle. I heard you had some to dispose of and came here to see if we could make a bargain," was the prompt reply.

"Yes, I learn you was likely to come this way, an so, to make you noticed, we was setter on the lookout for you. You got the cattle, an I'm *already ready* for a trade of the terms suit. But fust—you had a good supper—all you wanted to eat?"

"Certainly, and I am ready to"—

"I don't doubt it a mite, stranger, but jest hold up a bit. That was good whisky an pretty fair tobacco, seein I mixed it, sir. An we've treated you like a gentleman, hain't we? Just so. Weal, that was all for the fellow you said you was an here's for the man either you be."

As he spoke Uncle Lije straightened out his arm, with a huge fist at the end of it, and the dower lay quivering in the opposite corner of the room, knocked senseless, and in a minute or two more he was bound hand and foot.

As he tried to remember what had happened he heard the sharp explosion of a rifle, followed by another and another, mingled with wild cries and yells of pain.

This lasted several minutes, after which came silence.

The door opened and a bright light flashed in upon the prisoner as Uncle Lije entered, accompanied by Marie, bearing a candle.

"You're tuckin up, boy?" he said, with a harsh laugh, bending over the young man. "I'm right glad o' that, for it'll save us trouble. Now your legs is free. Git up an come along."

"You unless you tell me what you mean"—

"Just as you say." And he tossed the prisoner upon his shoulder and passed through the hall and out upon the piazza. "Now, then, stan' thar," he added, lowering the young man to his feet. "Don't try none o' your tricks, or you'll fare the worse."

Two men, he dimly saw as the startled Yoo others, their gaunt forms seen and blood stained, were lying upon the ground bound and helpless, while little Tom, the youngest son, crouched between them, a cocked revolver in his hand.

"You don't jest to like the size your speculation's turned out," laughed Uncle Lije. "Never mind. That's two on 'em yonder ill be able to keep you company in putting lump soon as the neighbors git here."

"Good harvest! You don't think I was in league with those men!" cried the young man as a sudden light burst upon his head. "And that's why—Uncle Lije, I'm Will Cody, your nephew, son of Aunt Nancy's brother. Yell in my breast pocket. I've got letters for you, only I thought I would surprise you and make you have a little fun first by playing stranger."

Uncle Lije was too immensely disgusted with himself to tell the story, but Marie Tom quickly supplied the deficiency.

It seemed that he had been on planting, and running a section into the hole one evening heard in a drive string of bodies to reach the animal's compartment. While waiting he heard voices, and the first word he caught caused him to crouch still closer.

Two men were slowly passing by, and their words revealed a bold plot to rob Uncle Lije, who was known to have sold a valuable herd of cattle two days before.

Not only did Tom hear this, but he heard that one man was to drop in on the house and if possible obtain a night's lodging, then making it easy for him to admit his confederates at the right time.

An hour later Will Cody made his appearance and revealed the business contemplated for the day. Just why the plan was changed was never known, for the two argued thirty hours for a solution before they suffered lynch law at the hands of the excited actors.—Exchange.

How to Make Tomato Crispettes.

Peel, cut into halves and place on the seeds from 6 good sized tomatoes. Put them into a dripping tray and chop rather fine and measure. To each pint of the chopped tomato allow a pint of bread crumbs, a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of onion juice, a saltspoonful of pepper and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Form the mixture into oblong shaped croquettes, dip in egg and then in bread crumbs and fry quickly in smoking fat. These are difficult to make unless the bread crumbs are in the right condition. If the mixture is too soft to handle, add more bread crumbs. Cold boiled rice may also be mixed with chopped tomatoes and made into croquettes and served with tomato sauce.

How to Prevent the Hair From Turning Gray.

Take of nutmegs half ounce, four ounces and infuse in a quart of water for an hour. Then add half an ounce of cypress. Apply with a soft flesh every second or third day. This preparation is harmless.

How to Make Salad Dressing Without Oil.

Heat together half cup vinegar and half cup water. When scalding hot, remove from the stove and add the well beaten yolks of one eggs. Stir until of consistency of boiled cream. Season with a teaspoonful each of salt, sugar and mustard and a dash of white pepper. This is excellent for cabbage, lettuce and celery.

Printing Press For Sale Cheap.

One Barley and Sewall Cylinder Press; bed, 32x46, 2 rollers; table distribution; in first-class order; delivered free on board cars at Salt Lake. Part cash, balance on easy terms. Address,

American Type Founders' Co.

San Francisco, Cal.

Throw Away Your Corkscrew

And use only the Salt Lake City Brewing Co's "Premier Pale Lager Beer." Each bottle is provided with patent screw cap stopper which is easily manipulated, and enables one to use part of a bottle of beer, replace the stopper and keep the remainder cool and free from air an indefinite length of time.

"Excelsior is No. 2 for a real order.

Salt Lake City Brewing Co.,

JACOB MORITZ, Gen'l Manager.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

THERE WILL BE A MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Carrie Gold Mining company held at the office of F. E. Williams in the Hooper building, 64 E. Last City. Utah, on the 14th day of September, 1897, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors, president, vice president, treasurer and secretary of said company to serve until the aforesaid meeting of the stockholders and until their successors shall be elected and qualified.

Salt Lake City, August 19, 1897.

GEORGE W. KEEL,
Secretary.

GEO. A. LOWE, } As executors of the
H. S. HOGLEN, } estate of Hooper Hall.
J. E. ROBERTS, } etc., deceased.
L. E. OBLGATH,
D. C. McKAY,
WALDEMAR VAN COTT,
A. M. FORBES,
E. J. WILLIAMS,
Stockholders.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John J. Tanner, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, administrator of the estate of John J. Tanner, 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 our office in Salt Lake City, Utah, the residence of the said deceased, in said Salt Lake City.

Dated, August 16, 1897.

MARY J. TANNER, CLOTHA TANNER,
Administrators of the estate of John Tanner, deceased.

HARLOW ROSECRANS,
Attorney for Estate.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A meeting of the stockholders of the Copper Mountain Mining and Milling Co. will be held in the office of the Denver Lake Mining company, located at 261 and 263 Main street, Salt Lake City, Utah, for the purpose of increasing the capitalization of said corporation and for the transaction of such other business as may duly come before said meeting, which will be held at 8 o'clock on the 16th day of August 1897.

Dated this 9th day of August, 1897.

Copper Mountain Mining & Milling Co.
THOS. N. WRAHAM,
President.

TRUSTEES' SALE.

WHEREAS MARY A. MITH, WILLIAM H. Smith, Jane A. Smith and Annie R. Smith on the 28th day of January, 1887, made, executed and delivered to the Mercantile Trust and Deposit company of Baltimore, certain promissory note for the terms of which they promised to pay said Western Loan and Savings Co. the sum of two hundred (200) dollars on or before March 10th, 1890, together with interest thereon at the rate of six (6) per cent per annum, payable monthly on the 10th of each and every month, and said Dell day of January, 1887, made, executed and delivered to P. W. Madsen as trustee for the purpose of securing the payment of said note and the interest thereon, that certain trust deed upon the following described property, situate in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake county and state of Utah, described as follows, to wit:

Commencing at the southeast corner of lot numbering one (1) in block numbering twenty (20) in plat "A" Salt Lake City survey, and running thence west five (5) rods, thence north ten (10) rods, thence east five (5) rods, thence south ten (10) rods to the place of beginning, which said trust deed was duly recorded in the office of the county recorder of Salt Lake county, in Book 2 of Mortgages, page 1, and which said trust deed provided that in the event of the failure to pay any of the said notes on the 10th day of January, 1890, or any time thereafter, the said trustee should be at liberty to sell said premises, and out of the money arising from the sale thereof pay the said principal and interest thereon, and the said trustee, upon request of the legal holder thereof and upon proof of the non-payment of the said principal and interest thereon, at the time and place and in the manner prescribed by the said trust deed, will on the 11th day of January, 1897, at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the south door of the county courthouse in Salt Lake City, Utah, sell the said premises at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash, to satisfy said principal and interest thereon, together with the costs and all other expenses for executing the trust.

Given this 11th day of July, 1897.

Plaintiff's attorney, Salt Lake, Utah.

P. W. Madsen, Attorney, No. 61 west second South.

NOTICE FOR BIDS FOR THE UTAH STATE PRISON.

SEALED BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED AT the state capitol, Salt Lake City, Utah, on Wednesday, September 1st, 1897, for furnishing the following supplies for the state prison: Beef, about 80,000 pounds; veal, about 8,000 pounds; pork, about 10,000 pounds; fish, about 6,000 pounds; potatoes, about 1,000 bushels; onions, about 50 bushels; cabbage, about 50 pounds; flour, about 1,000 barrels; bread, about 50,000 pounds; milk, about 6,000 gallons; butter, about 2,000 pounds; eggs, about 1,000 dozen; lard, about 2,000 pounds; soap, about 2,000 pounds; salt, about 1,000 pounds; coal, about 1,000 tons; wood, about 100 cords; hay, about 100 tons; barley, about 100 tons; bran, about 100 tons; shorts, about 100 tons; oil, about 100 gallons; gasoline, about 100 gallons; kerosene, about 100 gallons; lime, about 100 barrels; cement, about 100 barrels; plaster, about 100 barrels; hair, about 100 pounds; brooms, about 1,000 dozen; shovels, about 100 dozen; brushes, about 100 dozen; tobacco, about 100 pounds; cigars, about 100 boxes; cigarettes, about 100 boxes; matches, about 100 gross; soap powder, about 100 boxes; starch, about 100 boxes; blue, about 100 boxes; ice, about 100 tons; ice machine, about 100 tons; ice machine, about 100 tons; ice machine