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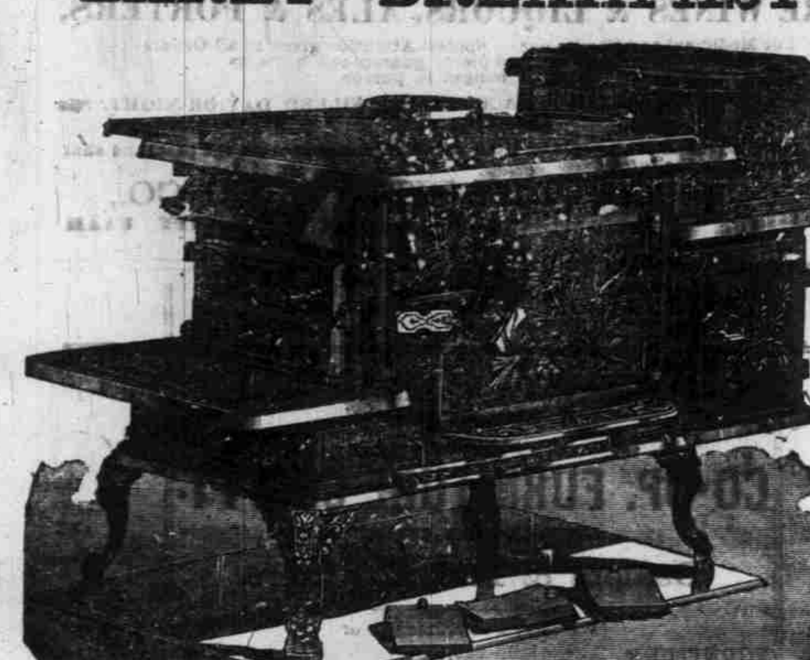

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At This Office.

EVENING NEWS.

Saturday. May 19, 1888.

CLEANING OUT THE TOWN.

LOVERS OF PEACE IN A FRONTIER VILLAGE DECIDE TO FIGHT FOR IT.

Thirty or forty cowboys were assembled in a frontier town. The spring "round-up" had just been finished and the cattlemen, having amused themselves during the day in various sports and pastimes, were now about to make a night of it in true cowboy style. A large number of the more daring and greedy gamblers and outlaws, who always precede the westward march of civilization—or at least of law and order—were there, bent on filling their pockets, even at the risk of their hides. These men gathered in the saloons and gambling rooms with such of the cow boys as they could persuade to join them. The wheels were soon turning, the cards were being dealt, the rattling of chips and the clinking of glasses were heard here and there through open doors, and above the din of the discordant voices of dealers and players. The atmosphere of these places was loathsome with the smoke of cheap cigars and foul pipes, with the fumes of stale beer and vile whiskey. A few blear-eyed, bloated, repulsive looking women mingled with the men in the table games, or drank with the noisy crowds at the bar. In the streets small parties were lounging here and there, talking loudly and incoherently, and other parties were moving aimlessly from place to place, apparently in search of the strongest attraction or greatest excitement. Occasionally a shout and a few oaths were heard above the general hum and clatter, denoting that the firewater was taking effect on some victim, and there were various indications that serious trouble was liable to begin at any moment.

The town was in the transitory stage which nearly every frontier railroad town must pass through at some time in its history—wrestling itself from the despotism of outlaws and passing into the hands of good citizens. A village organization had lately been effected under the Territorial law, officers had been elected and a vigilance committee organized. Notices had been served on many of the more desparate characters that it was time for them to move on, and several of them had already taken the hint and moved. But the majority of them remained, and it was plain that they were not going till the town should get too hot to hold them. Several of them had replied to these notifications to the effect that this was a free country—especially this Western part of it; that they had as good a right to live in that town as any one else; that they had been there longer than many of the vigilantes; that they had come to stay, and proposed to make it exceedingly interesting for any blank outfit that might attempt to drive them out.

Peaceably disposed citizens, as well as the other class, wore their six-shooters in plain sight, and their countenances, as well as their declared policy, bespoke a determination to have peace if, like the Quaker in the late war, they had to fight for it. Unquestionably the greatest amount of pure nerve was on the side of the law and-order leagues, but the toughs were yet in the majority, and many of them were desperate. They were fugitives from justice, who knew not at what moment they might be apprehended, ironed, and taken East to answer for their crimes. Others had already "done" time in prison.

Being a stranger in the place I had cultivated the good will and friendship of the cowboys and cattlemen, knowing them to be honest, well meaning, and in all respects the kind of men it would be well to stand in with in case of trouble. Their sympathies were with the officers of the law and against the toughs, but they had, as already stated, come to town to have some fun, and must have it before returning to their dreary, isolated shacks on the great "flat." Several of them had already taken seats at the gambling tables and had besought me to join them, but fortunately I had been able to decline their invitations without offending them. I, however, made the rounds of the saloons and gambling rooms with another party of my new friends, and was compelled, in order to maintain my standing with them, to imbibe much oftener of the liquid poisons dealt out there than I would have wished. As often as possible I compromised on plain seltzer or soda, and when compelled to drink the alleged whiskey took homeopathic doses of it and allopathic doses of water. In this way I was able to keep my head clear when several of my companions were nearly blind.

It was drawing near midnight. The din of voices had grown louder and more boisterous, until now it was a very bedlam broke loose. Several fights had taken place, and the Marshal, aided by his three deputies, had made several daring arrests. More than once an open riot had seemed imminent, but had been averted by the coolness and nerve of the officers.

We entered one of the largest saloons where thirty or forty men were playing various games at the tables and a dozen or fifteen more were hanging about the bar drinking, smoking, or talking. Hot words were spoken at one of the tables, and before we had time to really locate the dispute one of the worst and most desperate of the gamblers drew a revolver and fired at his adversary. The man, a popular young cowboy, rose to his feet, staggered backward, uttered a groan, and fell dead. No sooner was his fate realized by the spectators than half a dozen revolvers, trained on the thug, cracked almost at once, and he fell to the floor with several bullets in his body. This was the signal for bloody work. As if at command the blacklegs huddled together at one side of the room with their backs against the wall, and several of them shouted a challenge to the other party to fire.

At this moment the officers and several members of the vigilance committee entered, and the thugs were ordered to throw up their hands. The order of the Marshal was responded to by a bullet that broke his left arm below the elbow. Then a vigilante dropped the man who had maimed the officer. A gambler shouted, "Put out the lights!" and an effort was made to carry this plan into effect. One lamp was knocked down and broken. One of the toughs sprung toward another lamp that stood near me. I struck him a terrible blow on the head with my six-shooter that doubled him up under a table, and the "subsequent proceedings interested him no more." A bullet from one of his friends was my reward, and I felt a burning sensation in my right arm, near the shoulder, but I staid in the fight until it was over.

The Marshal and a posse then poured a volley of lead into the ranks of the outlaws that sent several of them groaning and howling to the floor. This was followed by a general revolver matinee, in which every man who retained the use of either hand took a lively part. One after another the lights were extinguished until only one flickered dimly through the dense, suffocating smoke. It stood on a shelf near the door. The cowboys and vigilantes defended this, but a bullet finally exploded it. The oil ignited and flamed up to the ceiling. A cry of fire was raised, and then a general rush was made for the door. The law and order party were out first and received the other gang as they came with bullets and clubbed revolvers. Finally the building was emptied, but none too soon, for it was now enveloped in flames. The firing ceased about the same time, simply because the ammunition was exhausted, and the toughs, seeming to admit defeat, fled into the darkness—at least each of them as were able to walk. They had fought desperately and with an utter disregard for danger that in a just cause would have won them undying honor.

The attention of the victors was now turned to saving the wounded from the burning building, and all these were safely carried out, but the bodies of several dead were burned up. It was never known exactly how many of the hoodlums were killed, for the bodies were bunched and were so nearly consumed that it was impossible to count them. It was learned, however, that three cowboys and two vigilantes were killed and a large number of each class wounded. Several of those arrested were hurried away to the corral which served for a jail and there guarded by men armed with Winchester rifles. The injuries of the wounded were attended to as best they could be under the circumstances. I was one of the unfortunates for the time. A stranger to the officers and vigilantes, I was peremptorily adjudged one of the gamblers an opportunity to prove my identity, my innocence, or my sympathy with the cause of the good people. I suffered bitterly from the cold, as, in fact, did all of those in the corral, for no shelter or blankets were provided for any of us. My wound proved but a slight one, however, and being able to walk about I put in the few remaining hours of the night much more comfortably than did many of the others.

Soon after sunrise the citizens assembled at the rude jail. I was recognized by some of the cowboys and my release was at once secured. Three of the worst of the prisoners, men who were known to have been guilty of former crimes, were summarily strung up on the cottonwood trees. The others, with several of the worst saloon keepers, were escorted out of town at the muzzles of rifles and informed that the atmosphere of that place would never more be healthy for them or any of their like.

That was a bloody night's work but it brought peace and order to a crime-ridden, blood-stained town, which has since been as quiet and orderly as any Eastern village of its size. And this tragedy was no more terrible, this action on the part of the law-and-order people no more harsh, than that which has been resorted to in many another frontier town when decent men have decided that the outlaws must go.—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE TRUMP THAT DIDN'T SOUND.

DOINGS OF THE MILLERITES RECALLED ON THE ANIVERSARY OF THEIR DISAPPOINTMENT.

Young people may not remember that forty five years ago to-day a remarkable episode occurred in Boston.

The older men and women of to-day will remember the religious excitment which was caused throughout New England by the preaching of William Miller. By an ingenious computation of dates, combined with Scriptural passages, he had made it appear that the end of the world would occur on April 23 1843.

It is surprising to what an extent the delusion spread. It was not only among people of little learning and small intelligence that were found believers. Hundreds of people of broad intelligence and undoubted piety accepted the doctrine of Miller.

So widespread was the delusion that a large sum of money was subscribed by believers and an immense tabernacle erected on Howard street, upon the site now occupied by the Howard Athenæum. This building was built of brick and was of singular appearance. It was one story only in height and was wholly devoid of windows in the outer walls. In the roof, however, were placed large windows. These served to admit a flood of light to the building.

But this was not the sole use to which these windows were to be put, at least in the belief of the followers of Miller.

It was the theory of Miller and his followers that when the great day arrived which had been foretold, and when the great trumpet of the archangel should sound, the saints upon the earth were to be caught up and, like Elijah, be taken up into heaven. Of course then, if this great event was to occur, the saints within the tabernacle must have a clear passage through the roof of the building. Hence the great skylight windows.

When the great day at last arrived the tabernacle was crowded with believers, many of whom were arrayed in robes of white. The street in front of the tabernacle was filled with a boisterous surging mass, which crowded Howard street and bubbled over into Court street. These were, for the most part, scoffers, who had no sympathy with the believers assembled in the tabernacle, and who filled the air with cries and jeers. The mayor, in a chaise, drawn by a white horse, drove slowly back and forth through the crowd, endeavoring by his presence and advice to preserve the peace.

Meanwhile, the believers within, with songs and prayers and exhortations, passed the evening and the night faithfully waiting for the coming of the angel and the sound of the trumpet.

But hour after hour passed and no sound came from the heavens, and the looked-for but dreaded hour passed. Slowly, one by one, the great crowd in the streets melted away and disapeared. Later, one by one, the white robed forms came forth and stole quietly away in the gray dawn of the morning. Disappointed and dejected many of them never came again. But a few, a very few, of the faithful yet remained, and day after day watched still tor the second coming of the Mesiah.

But at last all hope fled, the believers scattered, the tabernacle was taken down and in its place rose a theatre. The delusion of Miller had passed.

PERPETUAL MOTION.

A SYRACUSE MAN CLAIMS TO HAVE SOLVED THE PROBLEM.

For the last twenty years David Jennings of Oneida has been trying to solve perpetual motion. He has had his model in operation for several days in the Evans House. The workings of the machine have been witnessed by at least a thousand people, representing points as far distant as Philadelphia, New York, Boston and Chicago. At the time the *Herald's* reporter and artist visited Mr. Jennings at his model-room and workshop, he said he had numerous offers of fabulous sums for an interest in his invention.

In the center of the room, stands the ninety-seventh model that Mr. Jennings has experimented upon. The inventor was not loath to allow an examination of the machine, and he proceeded to set his motor in motion.

The machine is suspended in a wooden frame about six feet long, two feet wide and seven feet high, and is in the form of an endless chain which runs in the figure of a triangle over three pulleys, leaving three spaces or grades to pass over, one going down another up and a third about on a level. The line traversed is nearly like the framework of a harp standing upright. The down line of the chain is nearly as long as the other two. The links are about two inches in length, and are almost in the shape of a triangle. At the top of the frame is located the main pulley, over which the chain runs. It is attached to a small shaft which is geared to a fly-wheel about three feet in circumference, and which Mr. Jennings said could be made to make about 1,000 revolutions a minute.

The links of the chain are so made with automatic working hooks that as they move over the wheel at the top and begin to descend the hooks catch up every other link and make a double chain of it. The links are held in place until each one begins to turn to go up, when the hook drops out and the chain moves by single links. Mr. Jennings says that the weight going up is only about half that when going down. The increased weight downward serves to pull the single link chain up and around the two sides of the triangle, the inventor says. The main pulley wheel on top is composed of two disks, upon the outer edge of which rest the axes, which run through the links of the chain, and which it supports as the chain runs over the wheel. The chain must be properly hooked by hand before it can be started on its first perpetual motion tour, it is said. It is claimed that the machine now on exhibition is about one-tenth horse power.

To start the motor Mr. Jennings removed a small pin located on an upper corner of the frame, and apparently the chain started off on its triangular tour without any power, and gradually gained momentum. Mr. Jennings stepped to the opposite side of the frame and regulated the motion with a small brake.

"It has been twenty-one years since I built my first model to try and solve the perpetual motion problem," said Mr. Jennings, "and since that time I have spent more than $40,000 in my experiments. I have built ninety-seven models, and experimented on more than sixty different principles."

In reference to securing a patent on his invention, Mr. Jennings said: "The papers are in Washington, and my Syracuse attorneys are hastening matters as much as possible."

How He Got Even.—A half witted fellow was traveling by railway for the first time. Having seated himself, he did not see the use of keeping a bit of cardboard, so he threw his ticket out of the window of the carriage. Consequently, at the station where the tickets were looked at, he had to pay. At his journey's end he had been "done." A few weeks later some one in a railway carriage saw this same man laughing immoderately to himself in a corner of the compartment. They inquired the reason of his merriment. He replied by telling them what he had suffered on his first railway journey. "But," concluded he, triumphantly, "I've done 'em this time."

"Well, what have you done?" asked his companions.

"Why," replied he, "I've taken a return ticket, and I ain't a-going back again."

Got Away from Him.—Landlady (whose attention has been distracted for a moment)—Why, where is Mr. Dumley? I thought he was carving the duck!

Mr. Dumley (from under the table)—It's all right, Mrs. Hendricks; I'm after the duck.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at Salt Lake City, Utah, May 18th, 1888, which, if not called for within one month, will be sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington, D. C.:

LADIES' LIST.

Austin Agnes	Hughes Mrs Laura
Anderson Helena	Johnson Miss C
Bainbridge Miss A	Kimball Mrs A
Byers Mrs E M	Kemble Mrs J
Bloom Mrs Emma	King Miss Lena
Brandborge Mrs L	Lauer Mrs F
Borzaza Miss L	Land Mary
Broom Mrs A	Martin Mrs E
Brown Mrs Frank	McKee Mrs Rinda
Brown Mrs Carrie	Neff Miss Martha
Cleveland Mrs C A	Olsen Mrs M
Champion Mrs E	Pratt Miss Maggie
Chase Mrs S A	Raimer Mrs Jane
Christenson Mrs T	Real Miss M A
Dougal Miss C	Smith Miss D
Despaine Miss E	Taylor Mrs R F
Edmonds Miss E	Warren Miss 2
Folton Miss Cora	Williams Miss E
Graves Miss E	Wilcken Mrs M
Hicks Miss Allie	Weltzel Mrs M
Hill Mrs Caroline	Young Annie J
Headquist Miss E	

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Anderson Peter	Jasson T C
Anderson S	Johnston W L
Alquist John	Kelly & Lang
Abrams Lewis	King C C
Anderson George	Keefer J R
Aures Jacob 2	King M C
Acker J S	Knapp S W
Anderson O	Leffel Howard
Anderson N A	Longmaid John
Bolander A G	Long C S
Bigley Chas	Lee H Smith
Burkhalter Frits	Lewis Henry
Burnfield Forest	Lundback C J
Beard W T & Co	Lang N J
Broadbent Jno	Litchford M
Barker E F	Lawson G
Booth G F	Leavitt J J
Bacum J C	Larson L C
Bachman R	Lundquist Paul
Beamont Ralph	Larswell Millis
Burnham Thos	Morgan Harry
Brown A M	Mull G. F.
Carter C G	Malin Geo H
Colton C C	Mayer Jos A
Carup Dick	Mathiesen And'w
Clark E E	Morgansen J
Clark J W	Martin C
Clark Samuel	Marion Mfg Co
Cosley T B	Martin & Brayton
Crawford Gordon	Marsh Jas
Campbell James	Malley J F
Cross Moroni	McCarty Hiram
Curtis Perry	McCall Rev Peter
Cook N B	McConnell Joe F
Cotrell Ralph	Nelson Geo
Celton John	Nelson J R
Clayten Wm	Nielsen Brigham
Corper W D	Northern Bell Mining Co
Davis John T	Nelson V W
Davis A L 3	Olsen G A
Drew E	Olsen J K
Duffy	O'Grady A W
Deseret Salt Co	Olbers H W
Durnford Ed H	Phillips A H
Dallin John W	Parish H B
Duncomb Walter	Bayson J W
Enyard John	Purcell Thos
Erickson Chas	Rogers A B 2
Everett W T	Rodgers Geo S
Fagergrew J F	Riter Jno D & Co
Fisher Edward	Ryan D
Fay F P	Russell D J
Foreman G	Richards Dan'l
Flaherty Jno	Rudolph Fritz
Foster Geo W	Randall O D
Foster Robert	Roberts Victor
Fallan Thomas	Sutton G W 2
Gordan Chas	Salt John W
Gattung F C	Salisbury Benj
Gilmer E L	Simmons Theo
Good E B	Smith J E 2
Graney Stephen	Smith W N
Goodall John	Trewhels Jas E
Holley John	Townsend J G
Hancock Jabez	Thompson J C
Hopkins C E	Taylor Jas
Harkins E D	Vulcan Powder Co
Hawkins G S	Williams Arthur B
Hanson Jno	White C W
Hegl Wm	Wahlgren Frank
Jones Waaman	White Geo R
Jennings Alex	Wiggins L E
Jackson F B 2	Waterman Henry
Jonasson J F	Weill Gottliel
Johnson J S	Watson Wm
Johnson O	Young N E
Jacobsen O J	

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for "Advertised Letters," and give the date of the list.

C. R. BARRATT, Postmaster.

CHOICE RECIPES.

Tomato Salad—Select with care some large, fleshy tomatoes, fully ripe, and pare off the stem side before cutting them in thin slices. Arrange these slices in a salad bowl, season with salt, pepper, oil, and vinegar, and serve as cold as possible.

Rice and Asparagus Soup.—Wash well half a pound of rice and parboil it in water, cool in cold water, drain, and then cook it with a quart of beef broth. Put in at the last moment a pint of small cooked green asparagus tops boil a minute, and pour into the soup turene and serve.

Beef Broth—Place in a pot four pounds of soup beef with two gallons of cold water and two tablespoonfuls of salt; let boil slowly, and after removing the scum add an onion, with three cloves stuck in it, a few carrots and turnips, a stalk of celery and a clove of garlic, and partially cover. From time to time add a little water to replace that evaporated, and let simmer four or five hours; color slightly with a few drops of caramel, skim the fat and strain through a napkin, and the broth is ready for the table. To save time and trouble and the risk of the broth being burned it may also be prepared by obtaining a jar of beef bouillon, which contains all the ingredients of a beef broth, and after heating one gallon of water, pour one jar of the bouillon in it, and when it is thoroughly dissolved boil for about five minutes and a delicious beef broth will have been quickly made.

Epigramme of Lamb with Green Peas—Pare nicely eight Lamb chops, season with salt and pepper and dip them in melted butter, and after rolling in fresh bread crumbs at the last moment broil them a nice brown color. Then boil a breast of lamb in the stock pot, remove the bones, press, and let cool between two tin sheets with a weight on top. Divide this lamb in eight pieces pare evenly, and roll them in flour and dip in beaten eggs. Roll them again, using fresh bread crumbs, smooth nicely, and fry to a brown color. Cook separately the quantity of green peas desired, and when they are done drain and put over the fire again with a piece of butter, salt pepper, and a little sugar, and let them be thoroughly heated. Dish up the chops in a circle alternating with the breast pieces, pour the peas in the center and a little tomato sauce around the chops. After garnishing with parsley the dish will be ready for the table.

A Few Hygienic Hints.

Walking is becoming very much of a fashionable pursuit. Women are discovering more and more widely what an immense reservoir of energy is the open air. A walk every day, short or long, according to one's strength and time, is a means of grace. It is so easy, especially in the winter, when the walking is apt to be bad, to degenerate into a semi-invalid condition by means of want of exercise, and if much time is passed in the bad air of theatres, crowded concert halls, or lecture rooms, to lose all spring and elasticity.

Yet where there is no actual illness, it is quite possible to take one's self in hand, and by hygienic measures begin in twenty-four hours to feel like a new person. To retire at an hour that will permit rising at 6; to plunge at once into the bath finishing with one entirely cold; to exercise briskly with dumb-bells—to do this is to be spurred into a glow of energy and activity that will surprise one who has not tested its efficacy.

After this, one goes to breakfast with some appetite, and if a walk follows it is quite equal to a "cure." Good sleep in perfectly pure air is of itself the most wonderful of tonics. Adding to this hygienic living—all the proper attention to the bath, exercise and wholesome mental application, and few women need suffer from illness. It is not enough to be negatively well. One should insist on conditions that give an elasticity and a constant flow of energy, and it is perfectly possible to so order one's life as to command these.

Dangerous Dentifrices.—Phosphate of calcium, one of the most important component parts of the teeth, is readily dissolved in salicylic acid, which enters into the composition of a large number of tooth washes and powders. Dentists who have experimented with it say that if a sound tooth is allowed to remain fifteen minutes in a comparatively weak solution of this acid it loses its gloss and the enamel is totally destroyed. Hence this acid should be avoided in the manufacture of preparations for the teeth.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

PARTIES HAVING BAGGAGE AT THE OVERLAND HOUSE will please call for same on or before the 15th of this month, as the house closes at that time and an AUCTION SALE of all the Furniture and Stock commences and continues until it is all disposed of.

The above SALE is postponed to the 22nd.

A. FISHER BREWING CO.

Brewery near U. C. R. R. & D. & R. G. Depots

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We are now prepared to promptly supply the public with Keg and Bottled Beer of a superior quality, at popular prices.

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Z. C. M. I.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

DR. ISAAC HARDY & CO.'S CATARRH Remedy will cure Pains in the Head, Fits, Dizziness and Ringing, Buzzing Sounds and Roaring Noises in the Ears; Ulcerated Sore Eyes, Dry, Hacking Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and all Bronchial Diseases, and even pronounced Consumption. If taken in conjunction with Tonic Bitters and English Remedy it will remove all Coughing in Consumptive persons in two weeks and will change it in one week. If the patient cannot lie down in bed it will accomplish the result.

Tonic Bitters should be taken internally with Catarrh Remedy; they will remove all poisonous mucous from all parts of the body and cleanse the blood from all corruption in the circulation; will remove all Gravel from the Reins and Kidneys, tending to Ulceration and symptoms of Bright's Disease.

Also, by using the three combined will remove the cause and thereby cure Diabetes. By bathing over the kidneys with the English Remedy it will take out all fever and inflammation.

Please write for circulars, and send two cent stamp for advice. Directions on each bottle.

Sold by Z. C. M. I., Salt Lake City.

Manufactured and put up by I. Hardy, 149 W. South Temple Street, Salt Lake City.

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The wishes of the Compilers, that the work be published without profit so as to be within the reach of every person desiring it, have been studied in this as well as the first edition, and therefore no discount except for cost of postage is allowed to dealers.

The book is bound in four different styles and sent postpaid to any address at the following

PRICES:

45 Cents, 55 Cents, 85 Cents, and $1 10.

LEGAL NOTICES.

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the matter of the Estate of Carl Rosgaard, deceased.

Order appointing time and place for Settlement of final account and to hear Petition for Distribution.

ON READING AND FILING THE PETITION of A. T. Christensen, administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Carl Rosgaard, deceased, setting forth that he has filed his final account of his administration upon said estate in this Court; that all the debts have been fully paid, and that a portion of said estate remains to be divided among the heirs of said deceased, and praying among other things for an order allowing said final account and of distribution of the residue of said estate among the persons entitled.

It is ordered that all persons interested in the estate of the said Carl Rosgaard, deceased, be and appear before the Probate Court of the County of Salt Lake, at the Court Room of said Court, in the County Court House, on the 12th day of June, 1888, at 11 o'clock a.m., then and there to show cause why an order allowing said final account and of distribution should not be made of the residue of said estate among the heirs and devisees of the said Carl Rosgaard, deceased, according to law.

It is further ordered that the clerk cause copies of this order to be posted in three public places in Salt Lake County and published in the DESERET EVENING NEWS, a newspaper printed and circulated in Salt Lake County, three weeks successively prior to said 12th day of June, 1888.

ELIAS A. SMITH, Probate Judge.

Dated May 12th, 1888.

Territory of Utah, County of Salt Lake. } ss.

I, John C. Cutler, Clerk of the Probate Court in and for the County of Salt Lake, in the Territory of Utah, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a full, true and correct copy of Order appointing time and place for settlement of final account and for distribution in the matter of the Estate of Carl Rosgaard deceased, as appears of record in my office.

[SEAL.] In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the Seal of said Court, this 12th day of May A. D. 1888.

JOHN C. CUTLER, Probate Clerk.

d 3w

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John A. Bouck, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Elizabeth H. Bouck, administratrix, with the will annexed, of the Estate of John A. Bouck, 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 Elizabeth H. Bouck, at her residence in Salt Lake City, in the County of Salt Lake.

Dated April 17th, 1888.

ELIZABETH H. BOUCK, Administratrix, with the will annexed, of Estate of John A. Bouck, deceased.

d oaw 4w

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Gibson, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administratrix, with the Will annexed, of the Estate of Jacob Gibson, 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 administratrix, at the office of E. R. Young, No. 121 Main Street, Salt Lake City, in the County of Salt Lake.

Dated at Salt Lake City, May 2nd, 1888.

SARAH B. GIBSON, Administratrix, with the will annexed, of the Estate of Jacob Gibson, deceased.

d oaw 4w

MAYOR'S NOTICE.

Of the Assessment of Local Tax for the Extension of Waterworks on Fourth, A and Second Streets.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the City Council of Salt Lake City will extend the water mains of said city along A and Second Streets, as follows: Commencing at the intersection of Fourth and A Streets; thence south along A to Second Street, and westerly along Second Street for a distance of twenty rods, unless written objections to said extension, signed by the owners of one-half, in value, of the property so to be affected or benefitted, as shown by the last preceding city assessment roll, are filed with the City Recorder on or before Tuesday, the twenty-second day of May, 1888.

The estimated cost for said extension of the water mains is twelve hundred and fifty ($1,250) dollars. That for the purpose of defraying the costs and expenses of said extension it will be necessary to assess a tax of four mills per square foot, running back to the centre of each block, upon all the lots or pieces of ground adjacent to or abutting upon the said streets along which said mains are to be laid, a particular description of which is as follows, to wit:

The whole of Lots 2 and 3, Block 44,
The whole of Lots 1 and 4, Block 43,
The whole of Lots 1, 2 and 4, Block 42, and
The whole of Lots 2 and 3, Block 41, All in Plot D.

By order of the City Council,

FRANCIS ARMSTRONG, Mayor.

Attest: HEBER M. WELLS, Recorder.

[SEAL.]

SALT LAKE CITY, May 1st, 1888.

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the matter of the Estate and Guardianship of George F. Winters.

Order to show cause on application of Guardian for order of sale of Real Estate.

IT APPEARING TO THIS COURT from the petition thus presented and filed by Johanna Winter, the Guardian of the person and estate of George F. Winter, a minor, praying for an Order of Sale of certain real estate, to wit: Situated in the City and County of Salt Lake and Territory of Utah, and described and bounded as follows, being a part of lot four, in block ten, of plat A, Salt Lake City survey, commencing at the south-west corner of said lot, thence east 6½ rods, thence north 20 rods, thence west 6½ rods, thence south 20 rods to the beginning; that said property is unimproved and non-productive, and that it is for the best interest of said Ward, and necessary that such real estate should be sold; partly for the maintainance and education of said Ward, and partly in order that the proceeds may be put out at interest, or invested in some productive property. Therefore it is hereby ordered that the next of kin of the said Ward and all persons interested in the said estate, appear before the Court on Tuesday, the 12th day of June, 1888, at 11 o'clock a.m., at the Court Room of this Court, the County Court House of Salt Lake County, in the City and County of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted for the sale of said real estate. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published once a week for four successive weeks before the said day of hearing in the DESERET NEWS, a newspaper printed and published in said City and County of Salt Lake.

Dated May 12, 1888.

ELIAS A. SMITH, Probate Judge.

TERRITORY OF UTAH, County of Salt Lake. } ss.

I, John C. Cutler, Clerk of the Probate Court in and for the county of Salt Lake, in the Territory of Utah, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a full, true and correct copy of order to show cause in the matter of the estate and guardianship of George F. Winter, a minor, as appears of record in my office.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said court, this 12th day of May, A. D., 1888.

[SEAL] JOHN C. CUTLER, Probate Clerk.

d4w

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the matter of the Estate and Guardianship of Warren B. Harrington and Thomas R. Harrington, Minors.

Order to show cause why Order of Sale of Real Estate should not be made.

HANNAH HARRINGTON, NOW HANNAH Harrington Garn, the Guardian of the Estates of Warren B. Harrington and Thomas R. Harrington, minors, having filed her petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of the real estate of said minors, for the purposes therein set forth, it is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estates of said minors, appear before the said Probate Court on Monday, the 18th day of June, 1888, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court Room of said Probate Court, at the County Court House, in the City and County of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said guardian, to sell so much of the real estate of the said minors at public or private sale as shall be necessary, and that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the DESERET EVENING NEWS, a newspaper printed and published in said City and County.

Dated May 10th, 1888.

ELIAS A. SMITH, Probate Judge.

TERRITORY OF UTAH, County of Salt Lake. } ss.

I, John C. Cutler, Clerk of the Probate Court in and for the County of Salt Lake, in the Territory of Utah, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a full, true and correct copy of Order to show cause in the matter of the Estate and Guardianship of Warren B. Harrington and Thomas R. Harrington, minors, as appears of record in my office.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court, this 10th day of May, A. D. 1888.

[SEAL.] JOHN C. CUTLER, Probate Clerk.

d 4w

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In the matter of the Estate of Sarah K. Tubbs, Deceased.

Order appointing time and place for settlement of final account and to hear petition for distribution.

ON READING AND FILING THE PETITION of Joseph O. Young, administrator of the Estate of Sarah K. Tubbs, deceased, setting forth that he has filed his final account of his administration upon said estate in this Court; that all the debts have been fully paid, and that a portion of said estate remains to be divided among the heirs of said deceased, and praying among other things for an order allowing said final account and of distribution of the residue of said estate among the persons entitled.

It is ordered that all persons interested in the estate of the said Sarah K. Tubbs, deceased, be and appear before the Probate Court of the County of Salt Lake, at the Court Room of said Court, in the County Court House, on the 23rd day of May 1888, at 11 o'clock a. m., then and there to show cause why an order allowing said final account and of distribution should not be made of the residue of said estate among the heirs of the said Sarah K. Tubbs, deceased, according to law.

It is further ordered that the clerk cause copies of this order to be posted in three public places in Salt Lake County and published in the DESERET EVENING NEWS, a newspaper printed and circulated in Salt Lake County, three weeks successively prior to said 23rd day of May, 1888.

ELIAS A. SMITH, Probate Judge.

Dated April 23rd, 1888.

TERRITORY OF UTAH, COUNTY OF SALT LAKE. } ss.

I, John C. Cutler, Clerk of the Probate Court in and for the County of Salt Lake, in the Territory of Utah, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a full, true and correct copy of Order appointing time and place for settlement of final account and for distribution in the matter of the Estate of Sarah K. Tubbs, deceased, as appears of record in my office.

[SEAL.] In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court, this 23rd day of April, A. D. 1888.

JOHN C. CUTLER, Probate Clerk.

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REAL ESTATE AGENT

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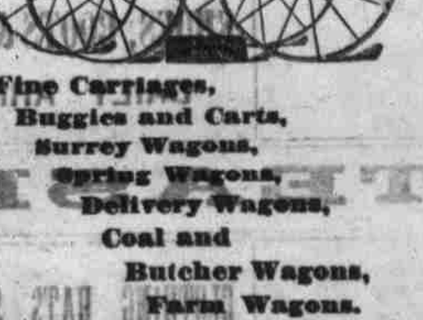

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