The Lady and the Municipality.

John Langdon Heaton, in The Illustrated American.

There was no doubt about it. Zenobia avenue needed repaving and needed it badly.

The street, slumbering for years in blissful unconsciousness of its rutted cobblestones had become important. The East Palmyra Land and Improvement company had taken posession of the sleepy suburb to which it led and, by the arts which modern advertisement knows, caused rows of smart cothages to spring up as if by magic, and to find ready purchasers. An increasing volume of traffic rolled along Zenobia avenue not more smoothly than the course of true love, and proficient masters of profanity grew eloquent in its dispraise. A thin, blue, sulphurous haze of unparliamentary remarks hung in its placid atmosphere and slowly settled with the dust upon its iniquitous surface. Bicyclists fell foul of it not seldom, and added lurid language as they paid toll in broken spokes and twisted tubing. The improvement company, grown a power by the use of brass bands in hunting customers and tent picnics as a means of proving the homelike quality of thin slices of "medder," fretted over the delay.

For it was only a delay. The special committee of the common council was able each fortnight or so to report progress which no one else could see; and the mysterious "they" agreed that work would begin immediately. But it didn't.

"Really, it makes me feel almost like a thief to be taking their money," James Halsted Otis said, for about the third or fourth time, to Miss Stoddard. Otis had quickly become confidential with Miss Stoddard, partly because he was lonely and a stranger, more because he had nothing in the world to do, but most of all because she was undeniably pretty.

"I'm supposed to be something of an expert on paving," Otis went on in a grumbling tone, "or I wouldn't be here. Of course old Murdock's incomprehensible neglect of his business is the real reason. By rights the city engineer ought to be able to manage a little thing like this well enough. It's a month's job at most, once started, whether you pave with asphalt or brick or granite block or—Dutch cheese. Yet here I've been for six weeks submitting estimates for the use of every known and unknown road metal, and the beginning of the work is no nearer than before. Of course I get my pay just the same, but—"

"But you find your stay in Palmyra tedious?" suggested Miss toddard, demurely.

"Tedious!" cried Otis. "Why, Faith, you must know—I beg your pardon, Miss Stoddard. You do know very well that I am walking in a fool's paradise in Palmyra, and that the ground you walk on is—is paved with bricks of pure gold, for me."

There was in his voice the cadence that touches the heart that is willing to be touched. Faith Stoddard looked up at his face for a moment—she was a little thing with a demure, Madonna-like beauty that made no enemies—and then the long, dark lashes swept down upon her cheek again and she flushed and was so silent she fancied Otis could hear the beating of her heart.

"Perhaps—perhaps I do know it," she said at last, so softly that he had to bend low to catch the words; "but I think you might—might tell me."

Otis was not more hopelessly idiotic than most young men in love. He acted upon the suggestion so energetically that presently a rosy glow stole upon and conquered the blue haze over Zenobia avenue and it and all the world looked bright.

II.

Now, it might as well be plainly stated before going further, that Faith Stoddard, as sometimes happens in the case of primly-named, demure-eyed little maidens, was a perfect Machiavelli of deceitful arts. But Machiavelli had to wait some centuries before his grateful fellow-countrmen rescued his name from obloquy, put up a monument to his memory, and declared that his political career was actuated by the most lofty and patriotic motives. Faith was more fortunate in an utter lack of maligners. People called her "a nice little thing," with the tolerant condescension of intellect for lowly gifts, coupled with pleasant manners.

Palmyra is one of those small cities which are in effect but overgrown villages. Every one knows every one else—who is worth knowing, that is—and Faith Stoddard's family was one of the oldest and most prominent in the place.

This was the Machiavellian method.

A week earlier—but really the time doesn't matter—John Van Brunt had stopped to chat with Faith at the gate of Judge Stoddard's old-fashioned yard. He was in bicycle costume and carrying a broken handle-bar. He began to speak in disparagement of Zenobia avenue, using terms suitable for a lady's ear, but energetic. He mentioned asphalt hopefully.

"But is not asphalt slippery in wet weather?" asked Faith.

"Yes, it is;" but that's better than cobble-stones, so full of ruts that you could lose a cow in them."

"How stupid of me!" cried Faith, puckering her brows. "Isn't there a kind of brick—vit—vit—something?"

"Vitrified?" suggested Van Brunt.

"Yes, that's it," replied Faith Stoddard, who knew the word perfectly. "It's delightful. There are a few blocks of it in Brooklyn; I used to go over there last winter when I was in New York visiting Uncles Jonas. It's never slippery, even in wet weather, and though it's smooth and easy riding, it seems to grip the tire and—if I were a man now, and knew about such things, I'd go to the committee, or whatever it is, and tell them all about it. Why don't you do it. Oh, I wish you would!" And though she changed the subject soon, Van Brunt wore a preoccupied air when he bade her good day. He headed a deputation of wheelmen in the council committee chamber not thirty-six hours later, and talked learnedly of vitrified brick.

Faith had an uncle whose public spirit was one of his many good traits. The old gentleman had leisure and brains, and delighted in writing letters to the newspapers signed "Pro Bono Publico." Valuable letters they usually were, containing information or suggestions few others would have taken the trouble to work out. To him Faith carried one day a number of newspaper clippings concerning the use of wood blocks for paving material in London and other European cities. There was an account also of the laying of experimental pavement in New York of Karri and Jarrah woods, which come from Australia and "last like iron for things like these."

"I thought you might like these, Uncle Jim, on account of Zenobia avenue," was all that she said. But she was not surprised to see, two days later, an exhaustive essay in the "Morning Post" about the advantages of wood pavement, its noiselessness, its ease of repairment and its probable first cost. And the writer backed up, as was his wont, printer's ink with personal appeal.

The vitrified brick bicycle party was promptly opposed in committee by an equally energetic delegation sounding the praises of asphalt. This might be taken as a matter axiomatic; for, as in the material world action and reaction are always equal and in opposite directions, so strong advocacy of policies always develops the party of dissent.

The concrete-block faction cost Faith some trouble, however. She had through her Uncle Jonas in New York, who always obeyed her orders and asked no questions, procured a sheaf of circulars relative to block pavement as laid experimentally upon some of the park walks in the cities. These she had lying upon her table, quite by accident, one day when May Benson called. May was born to be a "managing woman," and was already hatchet-faced and vociferous.

"What's this?" she demanded, pouncing upon the papers.

"Oh, dear," sighed Faith, weakly, "they seem to be some circulars about paving, but I'm sure I don't know what to do with them."

Miss Benson, who rode a bicycle—also several hobbies—with savage energy, was deep in their perusal.

"Capital idea," she commented after a minute's absorption. "Ordinary asphale wears in holes and ruts, and is difficult to repair. Hexagonal concrete blocks of uniform size can always be um—um—let me have these circulars will you, Faith, dear?"

"Of course you can have them, May; they're of no use to me. And I do think it would be nice if somebody would poke up the—the Mayor—"

"Common council committee," corrected May Benson, who attended meetings of the Woman's Health Protective association.

"Well, the committee, then; but I could never do a thing like that. I should just faint right away. I know I would."

"Oh, you dear little goose! I think it's about time we women took a hand in this Zenobia avenue business. The men have bungled it long enough."

She went away with the exalted feeling of a reformer. Faith ran to her mirror, inclined her head jauntily to one side, and slowly and impressively closed her left eye in a wicked wink at her reflected personality. Then she went about her business.

What that business was, at the time whereof this history speaks, Dobbs & Harding would have been the last to conjecture, although they were to her as clay in the potter's hands. Besides being the leading merchants of Palmyra, Dobbs & Harding were close personal friends and lived as near neighbors on Zenobia avenue. Neither of them, after they had plunged pell-mell into the paving controversy as advocates of "just plain macadam, sir," would probably have remembered that it was Faith Stoddard's soft voice, chatting with the senior partner just at the psychological moment when he had checked up a considerable bill of goods purchased by her, which had suggested to Henry F. Dobbs the fear lest the thrashing out of the pavement controversy might involve the choice of the most expensive material and construction, at the cost of the abutting owners and for the main benefit of a suburb beyond the district of assessment. Indeed, her suggestion was made so carelessly, and with such charming ignorance of technical terms, that Dobbs would have been quite justified in scorning the idea that her words could have had serious weight with him.

"It'll be so nice to have your street done over," she had said, "but I wonder why they don't begin work. It's awful, the way it is."

"They don't seem to agree upon the method," replied Mr. Dobbs, "but I presume they will settle upon macadam."

"Do you really think so? Why, a whole lot of people have told me that they were going to put down the most expensive pavement of blocks of concrete or asphalt or something. Everybody says that's the way it will end. You know Annie Scott, who lives in East Palmyra? Well, she says it isn't going to cost her papa one cent, because he lives just a block away from the street. Isn't that nice? I should think it would cost an awful lot for those who do live on the street."

"Maybe it will; and maybe it won't," Dobbs had replied with closely pressed lips.

As for the loud-voiced and explosive individuals who argued in the sacred name of economy for the repair and relaying of the existing cobblestones, they belonged to the conservative class usefully present in every community as a check upon too rapid progress. With their exception, which might have been reasonably anticipated, the simple truth is that Faith Stoddard had, in her quiet and modestly self-effacing way, not only furnished the initial impetus to each of the contending factions, but put its leaders in the way of finding their ammunition of facts and figures, thought not a soul had the slightest suspicion of the fact. Indeed it would seem little less than impossible even to the present chronicler, who knew her only as a quiet and apparently not aggressively intellectual little creature of five feet two, with soft brown eyes and a soft voice and wavy brown hair, if he had not become possessed of the whole story, including the motives for such extraordinary action.

III.

City Engineer Murdock, who was nobody's fool, was under ordinary circumstances the last man to let a young engineer come in from outside to supervise such an important job as the paving of Zenobia avenue.

The circumstances were not ordinary, however. A combination of the street car lines of the city was in contemplation, which would involve changes in operation and lead to considerable extensions. Murdock expected to become superintendent and practical manager of the combination with a good salary and a fair block of stock at ground floor rates; and he was so busy arranging the new deal that he simply didn't want to be bothered with the city work for which he was hired. So he left small matters to his assistant, draughtsmen and office boy, and asked for the temporary employment of an expert to look after the paving job.

This was one of the facts which Faith Stoddard had learned, assimilated, correlated and used in her campaign. She had recognized soon after meeting Otis, the new engineer, that he was the man who was likely one day to become her husband, and she resolved to keep him in town until after Murdock's resignation was sent in.

"He knows ever so much more than that hateful old Murdock and he might just as well have the place as not," she used to inform herself, privately but positively. Her campaign, it may be remarked in parenthesis, was well under way before Otis even knew he was in love. Men are so stupid!

That was some time ago. Otis had been an accepted suitor for a month. Judge Stoddard had made some fuss about his daughter's wish to marry a young man of such wandering ways as a civil engineer's must be at first. However, the fond parent was pacified by an agreement that the wedding should not take place until Otis had secured a permanent and profitable berth, and the happy couple walked on bridges of rainbows. Sometimes the young man became despondent over his inability to hear of such an engagement as he wished, but his sweetheart found means to cajole him out of his pessimism.

Faith had in her own right a small sum of money, a very few thousand, left to her by a bachelor uncle who had died in the West. In the capacity of a possible investor she had become possessed of the confidence of the foremost operator in the street car deal, whose daughter was her most intimate friend.

The magnate was a stout, dark man with a short, stiff black beard and an incisive, breezy manner. Meeting him one day by a carefully arranged accident, Faith made most minute inquiries about the plans of the consolnation, eliciting no information new to her.

"About how much money would you like to put in, Miss Stoddard?" asked the operator at last. "I suppose Nellie has told you that I am taking a few shares for her. I can assure you it is a good thing."

"Why I don't know," purred the deceitful minx hesitatingly: "I have $200 I'd like to invest, if you're really and truly sure it's perfectly safe, but maybe I could have fifty or a hundred more if—would you mind telling me exactly when it will be?"

"Just like a woman!" thought Elbert Janney, as he replied, not a little amused but with grave countenance: "The deal goes into effect September 1, but I must ask you as an investor to remember that it is an absolute secret."

"Oh, I won't breath a word of it to any living soul," cried Faith Stoddard, "and does Mr. Murphy resign then?"

"Who? Murdock? About a week or ten days sooner, probably. But that's his funeral. We shall be glad to have you with us for luck, Faith. I don't think your investment will be so heavy as to disturb the balance of power in the company," he permitted himself to add with a chuckle.

Faith forgave the chuckle. That same evening Otis was grumbling again about his forced inaction in the matter of paving Zenobia avenue, although he held Faith Stoddard's hand even as he spoke, and should have been content. Unfortunately he had the New England conscience and was fretted by inaction.

"All good pavements is good," he growled. "I can't imagine what makes them quarrel so about it. Of course the cobblestones are a relic of barbarism, and ought to come up, but either brick or wood or asphalt or macadam would be better than this delay."

"Well, why don't you tell them so and get to work?" asked Faith, innocently.

"Because I'm neither the city engineer nor a taxpayer," Otis replied, rather testily, whereat Miss Stoddard, with much dignity, withdrew her hand from his.

"Still," said she, resuming the subject, after a quarter of an hour devoted to discussion of irrelevant matters had ended in the resurrender of the hand, "if anybody asked you for your opinion you could give it, just attend the special meeting, anyhow. And I've been thinking it would be a good idea to pave the street with several different kinds of things, so as to see which is best."

"Well, you will see. Of course, it's foolish for them to quarrel so, and most of them are probably tired of it by this time, only they don't want to be beaten. Four-fifths of them would be satisfied if they could get part of it as they want it. Oh, dear; that sounds mixy, but you know what I mean."

"I don't know but you're right," said Otis, reflectively, "it has become a question of politics rather than of engineering. And the experiment of testing different materials side by side under equal conditions of soil and traffic would have some value as a guide in the future. Really, you've hit by chance upon rather a clever idea."

By chance! Remembering her almost two months of arduous scheming in his behalf, Faith was so vexed that she relieved her feelings by administering a sharp slap upon Otis's ear. There was a scuffle of brief duration, in which she was kissed thoroughly and sternly, and a strand of her hair was caught on one of Otis's waistcoat buttons and badly pulled, and both her hands were held in a mischief-preventing grip.

"Discipline must be preserved in the Otis family," said the young man airily.

IV.

Events from that day moved rapidly. Otis attended the meeting of the common council committee, and a member—prompted thereto by a friend of Faith Stoddard—asked him for an opinion on the Zenobia avenue question. He gave it in a strong and sensible speech that won much favor; he made estimates, weighed probabilities, deprecated delay, and finally suggested trying samples of several different kinds of material. He was amazed to find what ready favor greeted the idea. The compromise struck the fancy of all but the cobblestone men, and they were in a clear minority. Three days later the committee had reported to the full council and the work was ordered.

It was pushed energetically. It was thorough. By reason of the sharp debates that preceded, it attracted attention and men saw that the young engineer knew his business. The "Morning Post" described the operations in detail. An Albany paper, one of whose editorial writers had married a high-school friend of Faith Stoddard, printed a long article upon the Palmyra paving experiment as an interesting phase of improvement in municipal management and a praiseworthy effort to reduce the choice of paving material to a scientific basis of actual experience.

The topic went the rounds of the country press. Finally, a great New York paper in search of dull season topics devoted a half-page article to it, with illustrations—Faith Stoddard kindly loaned some amateur photographs of the work to the local news writer who supplied the article—and the people of the town began to feel that they were persons of rare virtue, whose foresight was providing an example by which future generations would profit.

The paving was rapidly done, but before it was quite completed the resignation of City Engineer Murdock and the disclosure of the trolley combination threw the town into a fever of excitement. There were within twenty-four hours more than as many applications for the vacated place. Otis made none, but he was at once discussed as the ideal man. His name occurred to hundreds who would never have heard it but for the delay and the unusual comment upon the paving.

The long campaign was over, but Faith was at its end obliged to face the fact that, though Otis was the popular candidate, the members of the common council in whose hands the appointment rested, were about evenly divided. Some of them favored, for business reasons or family interest, the claims of one or another candidate from outside the town; and it promised to be a case of the field against Otis, with victory for the favorite by no means certain.

On the afternoon before the vote Faith paid a call on Edith Janey, whom she knew to be out of town, and encountered Edith's father, the president of the new street railway company. This new but powerful organization could influence a vote or two directly and might affect others. It was understood to favor Murdock's assistant, an amiable young fellow of no great force of character who, it was thought, would not when in office cast too many difficulties in the way of new enterprises that his old chief might need to undertake in the city's streets. To Janney, therefore, Faith Stoddard made frank petition that the two corporation votes should, after a complimentary vote for the assistant, be cast for Otis on the second ballot if one became necessary.

"By Jove!" cried Janney, "it ought to be done, and it shall be done, on one condition. I don't believe we could land our man, anyhow, and it might be well to stand with the majority. But on one condition, mind you. How—did—you—do—it?"

"Do what?" asked Faith, opening wide her innocent eyes.

"Come! Come! That won't do. You have brought an absolutely unknown man to town—"

"The idea! I never knew him at all."

"Well, you have made an absolutely unknown man who drifted into town the chief candidate for a good office, and not a soul knows you had anything to do with it. I didn't suspect it myself an hour ago, by George! Now out with it!"

Faith had made up her mind Janney was a man to be trusted, and she told the whole story without reserve to him, adding at the close: "And now you're to keep my secret as well as I kept yours about Murdock's resignation and the formation of the company."

"It's a bargain," cried Janney. "You can go home now. Your candidate is as good as confirmed, and if I ever want a particularly impossible political matter pulled off, I'm going to engage you to do the planning."

V.

"And we'll live right here, and papa will be so glad I'm not to move away out West somewhere." Faith Stoddard said at 11:15 that evening. Her lover had escaped from the common council meeting to tell her about his selection as city engineer.

"I never thought such a thing was possible until a day or two ago," he cried, pacing the floor excitedly. "Wasn't it lucky for me that old Murdock resigned just when he did and that the paving was delayed so long? I tell you, dear, good work always does make some impression in the end."

"Yes, darling," she answered, "it did take a good deal of work; but it was worth it!"

Otis may not have fully understood the remark. But for that matter who does always understand what a woman says"

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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER, 17, 1897.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the court of common pleas of Lackawanna county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale by vendue or outcery, to the highest and best bidders, for cash, at the court house, in the city of Scranton, Lackawanna county, on FRIDAY, the SEVENTEENTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, all the right, title and interest of the defendants in and to the following described lots, piece or parcels of land, viz.:

No. 1—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, Ann Morgan, formerly Ann Davis, now Ann Reynolds, in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate in the city of Scranton, county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, known and distinguished on J. Heerman's map of South Hyde Park, as revised by survey of P. M. Walsh, bearing date the 23d day of April, A. D. 1883, as lot number twenty-two (22) in block number sixty-six (66), being fifty (50) feet in front on Fifteenth street, the same width on the rear and one hundred and fifty (150) feet in depth. Coal and other minerals reserved. Being the same lot of land conveyed to said Ann Davis by Peter Weber and wife by deed dated April 2, 1894, and recorded in the office for recording deeds, etc., in and for said county, in deed book No. 111, page 251, etc. All improved with two single two-story frame dwelling houses and other outbuildings thereon.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of Cambria Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Scranton, Pa., vs. Ann Morgans, formerly Ann Davis, now Ann Reynolds. Debt, $1,050.00. Judgment No. 1139, September Term, 1897. Fi. fa. to September Term, 1897.

TAYLOR & LEWIS, Attys.

ALSO

No. 2—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, Charles Katzinger, in and to all that certain lot or piece of land, situate in that part of the city of Scranton, Lackawanna county, state of Pennsylvania, known as "A. B. Silkman's Addition," being in block No. three and bounded as follows: Beginning at a corner and stake in line of the Pennsylvania Coal Company's land, at a point two hundred and nineteen and eight-tenths (219.8) feet north forty-nine (49) degrees and fifty minutes west from Third street; thence north forty-nine (49) degrees and ten (10) minutes east, about eighty-six (86) feet, more or less, to the place of beginning. Improved with one two-story frame dwelling house, and outbuildings, partly finished.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of Isaac Shuster vs. Charles Katzinger. Debt to collect, $7,400.00. Judgmen No. 1093, September Term, 1897. Fi. fa. to September Term, 1897.

D. B. REPLOGLE, Atty.

ALSO

No. 3—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, R. E. Bennett, administrator of estate of W. C. Robinson and Sarah C. Robinson, in and to all the defendant's right, title to, and interest in the following described piece, parcel or tract of land, situate in the borough of Blakely, county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Being a part of lot number nine (9) on lots laid out on the Carr's estate, being five (5) feet in front on North Main street on the northerly side of said lot; and on the easterly side by the remaining part of said lot number nine (9), about one hundred and fifty-five (155) feet to lands of A. W. Brundage; on the southerly side by said A. W. Brundage's land, a distance of thirty-six (36) feet; and on the westerly side by lot number ten (10) owned by W. J. McKelvy, one hundred and fifty (150) feet.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of William Bell and son vs. R. E. Bennett, administrator of estate of W. C. Robinson and Sarah C. Robinson. Debt, $98.26. Judgment No. 313, May Term, 1894. Alias fi. fa. to September Term, 1897.

VOSBURG & DAWSON, Attys.

ALSO

No. 4.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, D. W. Vaughn, executor of the estate of Emma S. Watkins, deceased, in and to all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land, situate in Hyde Park, city of Scranton, county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, known and numbered 33 and 34, in square or block 16, on Lafayette street, formerly Washington street, being each 25 feet in front by 157 in depth, on plan or map of Price & Pancoast addition to the city of Scranton. All improved with one frame double two-story dwelling house and one two-story frame single dwelling house.

ALSO

All those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land, situate in Hyde Park (city of Scranton, county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, known and numbered thirty-one and thirty-two (31 and 32), in square or block numbered sixteen (16), and fronting on Lafayette, formerly Washington street, being each twenty-five feet in front by one hundred and fifty feet in depth, according to a plan or map entitled Price and Pancoast Addition to the city of Scranton, Pa. All improved with two two-story single frame dwelling houses with basement.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of Margaret Richards vs. D. W. Vaughn, executor of estate of Emma S. Watkins, deceased. Debt, $800.00. Judgment No. 329, November Term, 1896. Fi. fa. to September Term, 1897.

TAYLOR & LEWIS, Attys.

ALSO

No. 5.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, P. Hornbaker, the defendant within named, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of land, situate in the village of Moosic, county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a corner on the westerly side of the main road leading from Pittston to Scranton; thence north twelve degrees and forty-five (45) minutes west, about three hundred and twenty (320) feet to a corner on the bank of the Lackawanna river; thence along said river up stream in a northerly direction seventy-two and one-half feet to a corner of land belonging to William M. Wescott; thence in a southeasterly direction along line of said Wescott's land about three hundred and twenty (320) feet to the public road aforesaid; thence in a southwesterly course along said public road sixty (60) feet to the place of beginning. All improved with a two-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings thereon.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of Taylorville Building and Loan Association vs. P. Hornbaker. Debt, $682.70. Judgment No. 140, November Term, 1892. Alias fi. fa. to September Term, 1897.

HARRIS, Atty.

ALSO

No. 6.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, Norman Tuttle, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land, situate in the city of Carbondale, county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Northerly by land of G. P. Rogers, easterly by land of Lodema Tuttle, southerly by an unopened street intended to be laid from Archbald to Park streets, and westerly by lot, now or formerly, of George Alexander, being fifty (50) feet wide in front and rear and sixty (60) feet in depth extending back from said intended street, containing three thousand (3,000) square feet, more or less. All improved with a single two-story frame dwelling house with a one-story addition, wing or kitchen attached thereto and other outbuildings thereon.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of Safety Investment and Loan Company vs. Norman Tuttle. Debt, $332.80. Judgment No. 1098, September Term, 1897. Fi. fa. to September Term, 1897.

GEORGE D. TAYLOR, Atty.

ALSO

No. 7.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, William M. Hurd, in and to all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land, situate and being in the village of Dalton (now borough of Dalton), county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a corner in middle of public road leading to the Abington Valley Baptist church and at the northerly side of public road leading from Dalton to Waverly borough, and north 57¾ degrees east twenty-five feet from original corner of hotel lot; thence along the middle of the aforesaid public road leading to the Abington Valley Baptist church north 29¾ degrees east fifteen and three-fourths perches to a corner in middle of said church road, said corner being south sixty-five and one-half degrees east twenty-five feet from corner of lands of the estate of H. J. Colvin, deceased, also twenty-five feet from original corner of hotel lot; then north sixty-five and one-half degrees west along original line of hotel lot one hundred and twenty-five feet to corner in original line of hotel lot; thence south twenty-nine and three-fourths degrees west parallel with first mentioned line fifteen and one-half perches to original line of the hotel lot aforesaid; thence along north side of public road leading from Dalton to Waverly south fifty-seven and three-fourths degrees east one hundred and twenty-five feet to place of beginning, containing ninety-three perches of land, be the same more or less. All improved with a two-story frame dwelling house, outbuildings and fruit trees.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of Barton Smith, administrator of the estate of said Elizabeth Edwards vs. William M. Hurd. Debt, $1,900.00. Judgment No. 942, September Term, 1897. Fi. fa. to September Term, 1897.

EDWARD MILES, Atty.

ALSO

No. 8.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, Joseph Rudewick, in and to all that certain lot or piece of ground with the three-story brick store and dwelling with the brick additions thereto thereon erected, situate in the city of Scranton, county of Lackawanna, state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a corner on Wyoming avenue and an alley, the northerly corner of said lot, running thence in a southeasterly direction along said alley forty feet to a corner, the easterly corner of said lot; thence a southwesterly direction and parallel with Wyoming avenue 73 feet 6 inches to a corner; thence in a northwesterly direction in line at right angles with said last line and parallel with said alley forty feet to a corner on Wyoming avenue; thence at right angles with said last line and along Wyoming avenue in a northeasterly direction 73 feet 6 inches to a corner of Wyoming avenue and an alley, the place of beginning; being the same lot or piece of ground which William Stephens by indenture dated the 20th day of November, 1886, recorded in the office for recording deeds, etc., in and for the said county of Lackawanna, in deed book No. 37, page 565, etc., granted and conveyed unto the said Joseph Rudewick in fee, excepting all coal and minerals.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of James P. Townsend, Jr., et. al., executor of Joseph P. Townsend, deceased, vs. Joseph Rudewick. Debt, $6,402.75. Judgment No. 566 March Term, 1897. Lev. fa. to September Term, 1897.

JESSUP & JESSUP, Attys.

ALSO

No. 9.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, Thomas J. Dunn, in and to all of the following described lot or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the Second ward, city of Scranton, county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, described as follows: Beginning at the corner of Elizabeth Roberts, deceased, and Bloom avenue; thence along Bloom avenue one hundred and four and five-tenths (104 5-10) feet to lot of John Wells; thence along said lot forty-nine and one-half (49½) feet to lot of Patrick Langan; thence along said lot one hundred and four and five-tenths (104 5-10) feet to Block street; and thence along Block street forty nine and one-half (49½) feet to the place of beginning. Coal and minerals reserved. Being lot No. 9 and one-half (½) of lot No. 8 on Block street, as laid out by Thomas Smith, Esq., for Jacob R. Bloom, and the same premises conveyed to the said Thomas J. Dunn by deed of William J. Campbell, administrator of Mary A. Campbell, deceased, dated February 19, 1897, and recorded in Lackawanna county in deed book No. 151, page 274. Improved with one single and one double two-story frame dwelling house and outbuildings thereon.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of Bridget Maxwell vs. Thomas J. Dunn and Anastasia Dunn. Debt, $303.85. Judgment No. 189, September Term, 1897. Fi. fa. to September Term, 1897.

A. W. BERTHOLF, Atty.

ALSO

No. 10.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, Richard J. Richards, in and to all the following described lot of land, situate in the city of Scranton, county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, being lot number fourteen (14) in block number twenty-four (24) of David Coghlan's survey and situate upon the street known as Spring street, in the First ward of said city. Said lot being fifty (50) feet in front and one hundred and fifty (150) feet in depth. Being the same premises which Samuel C. Gelbert, et. al., conveyed to Gwen Richards by deed dated August 21, 1892, and recorded in Lackawanna county in deed book No. 94, page 446. Coal and mineral reserved. Improved with a two-story frame dwelling house and outbuildings and fruit trees.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of Gilmore & Duffy vs. Richard J. Richards. Judgment No. 409, May Term, 1896. Vend. ex. to September Term, 1897.

TINKHAM, Atty.

ALSO

No. 11.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, Richard Le Murry, in and to the following described lot of land in the Alfred Hand addition to the borough of Hyde Park, Lackawanna county, Pennsylvania, known as Park Hill (now the Fifteenth ward of the city of Scranton). Being lot number thirty-four (34) and situate upon street called and named South Hampton street, upon the town plot of said addition to the said borough of Hyde Park, intended to be duly recorded. Said lot being fifty-five (55) feet in front and one hundred and thirty-three (133) feet in depth. Improved with two one-story frame dwellings and outbuildings.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of Pennsylvania Savings Fund and Loan Association vs. Richard Le Murry. Debt to collect, $588.36. Judgment No. 1019, September Term, 1897. Fi. fa. to September Term, 1897.

D. W. BROWN, Atty.

ALSO

No. 12.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, Evan R. Hopkins, in and to all the following described lot of land in the First ward of the city of Scranton, county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, being lot numbered eighteen (18) in square or block numbered four (4) and fronting on West Main street, and being fifty (50) feet in front, the same in rear, and one hundred and fifty-four (154) feet in depth, according to a plan or map entitled "Land of Augusta G. Genet, in First and Third Wards of the City of Scranton," dated April 30, 1892, J. L. Lawrence, civil engineer; being the same premises conveyed by Augusta G. Genet and her husband to Evan Hopkins (the said defendant otherwise known as Evan R. Hopkins) by deed dated the 15th day of April, A. D. 1896, and recorded in the office for recording deeds, etc., in and for said county in deed book No. 138, page 91, etc. All improved with a single two-story frame dwelling house, with a wing or addition thereto attached at the front thereof, and outbuildings thereon.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of W. C. Cowles vs. Evan R. Hopkins. Debt, $309.70. Judgment No. 899, January Term, 1897. Fi. fa. to September Term, 1897.

GEORGE D. TAYLOR, Atty.

ALSO

No. 13.—All the right, title and interest of the defendants, Daniel L. Biesecker and Hannah Estell Biesecker, in and to the following described lot of land, situate in the township of Roaring Brook (now Elmhurst borough), county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, and bounded and described as follows: Being lot No. 123 in block No. 11, on the U. G. Schoonmaker plot of Elmhurst lots, recorded in the recorder's office in and for said county in deed book No. 69, page 51, etc., as by reference thereto will more fully appear, said lot is bounded as follows: On the northwesterly end by Elm street, on the northeasterly side by land of the Union Tannery company, on the southeasterly end by a public road, and on the southwesterly side by land of Emily P. Keene. Containing three-fourths of an acre, be the same more or less. All improved with a two-story dwelling house and outbuildings thereon.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of the Cosmopolitan Building and Loan Association vs. Daniel L. Biesecker and Hannah Estell Biesecker. Debt, $926.72. Judgment No. 1072, September Term, 1897. Fi. fa. to September Term, 1897. Fi. fa. to September Term, 1897.

STARK, Atty.

ALSO

No. 14.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, David Allen, in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate in the village of Moscow, county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, on the northwest side of the Turnpike road leading from Moscow station on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad to Sterling and Honesdale, in Wayne county, and being bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a post on said Turnpike road, and thence by lot number four (4) of William E. Dodge's plot of lots, north sixty degrees west thirteen and five-tenths (13 5-10) perches to a post; thence by other lands north three and one-fourth degrees west four and six-tenths perches to a post; thence by lot number six (6) south sixty degrees east sixteen perches to a post; thence along said road south thirty (30) degrees, west four perches to the place of beginning. Containing fifty-four and six-tenths perches of land, be the same more or less. All improved with a two-story frame dwelling house with outbuildings, ice house, barn and blacksmith shop, pig pen, chicken coops, fruit trees, etc.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of E. M. Hodgson vs. David Allen. Debt, $1,000.00. Judgment No. 957, September Term, 1897. Fi. fa. to September Term, 1897.

WARREN & KNAPP, Attys.

ALSO

No. 15.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, Legrand Marcy, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of land, situate in the Second ward of the city of Carbondale, county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the west by Church street, on the north by lot of Francis Easter, on the east by lot belonging to Thomas J. Skinner, on the south by lot belonging to Mrs. Campman, being thirty feet or thereabout in front and rear and about ninety feet in depth and containing about two thousand seven hundred square feet, be the same more or less, "Being the same lot conveyed by Lucia Simpson to Legrand Marcy November 11, 1887, by deed recorded at Scranton in deed book 47, page 533. Improved with one two-story dwelling and business place combined in front and one two-story building in rear.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of the Co-operative Building Bank vs. Le Grand Marcy. Debt, $973.63. Judgment No. 1006, September Term, 1897. Fi. fa. to September Term, 1897.

J. F. REYNOLDS, Atty.

ALSO

No. 16.—All the right, title and interest of Hannah R. Peters, administratrix of Elizabeth Roberts, deceased, and Hezekiah Peters and Morgan T. Lewis, executors of last will and testament of Thomas D. Roberts, deceased, in and to all those two certain pieces, parcels or tracts of land, situate in the Fourth ward of the city of Scranton, county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, being lots numbers twenty-nine (29) and thirty (30) in block fifteen (15) on Price and Pancoast's map of lots in Hyde Park, each lot being twenty-five (25) feet in front on Adams avenue (now Price street) and one hundred and fifty feet in depth. Coal and minerals excepted and reserved. All improved with a double two-story frame dwelling house, two summer kitchens and outhouses thereon.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of assigned to West Side Bank vs. Hannah R. Peters, administratrix of estate of Elizabeth Roberts, deceased, and Hezekiah Peters and Morgan T. Lewis, executors of last will and testament of Thomas D. Roberts, deceased. Debt, $50.00. Judgment No. 362, September Term, 1897. Lev. fa. to September Term, 1897.

TAYLOR & LEWIS, Attys.

ALSO

No. 17.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, Margaret Gerrity, in and to all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land, situate, lying and being in the Eighteenth ward of the city of Scranton, county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, known and distinguished on J. Heerman's map of Hyde Park, as the westerly or front part of the southwesterly one-fourth of lot number seven (7) in block number 32, and the westerly or front part of the northeasterly one-fourth of lot number eight (8) in said block number thirty-two (32), being together twenty-five (25) feet in front on Seventh street, the same width in the rear, and one hundred and ten (110) feet in depth, bounded northeasterly by land of Adolph Ruth, southwesterly by land of William C. Beaumont, southeasterly by land of the Wilkes-Barre and Scranton Railway Company, and northwesterly by said Seventh street, being a part of the same land conveyed by Thomas Martin, late of Scranton, deceased, by deed bearing date the 13th day of September, A. D. 1884, recorded in the office for the recording of deeds in and for the county of Lackawanna, in deed book No. 39, page 418, etc.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of John H. Fellows vs. Margaret Gerrity. Debt, $75.00. Judgment No. 197, September Term, 1897. Fi. fa. to September Term, 1897.

J. W. BROWNING, Atty.

ALSO

No. 18.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, Emilis Sardanello or Emilis Sardinell or E. O. Sardanelli, in and to the surface or right of soil of all that certain lot or parcel of