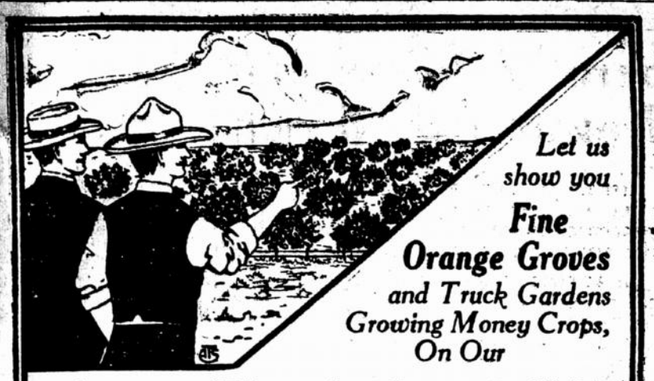

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ALLIED PRINTING TRADES COUNCIL—Meets the second Monday of each month in Kalamazoo hall. President, S. M. Harrison, 928 West First street; secretary, E. F. Busk, 316 First street.

BUILDING TRADES COUNCIL—Meets the second and fourth Monday at Kalamazoo Hall, No. 18 West Superior street. President, H. R. Tinkham; vice president, J. E. Watts; financial secretary-treasurer, S. G. Nelson, 125 West Second street; recording secretary, J. H. Powers, 904 East Fourth street; warden, Fred Paulson; trustees, Fred McGrath, J. Peterson, J. D. Meldahl.

CIGARMAKERS' UNION, No. 294—Meets at Gonska Hall, 431 East Fourth street, the first and third Wednesday. President, Peter Schaeffer; vice president, W. Cossi; financial secretary-treasurer, F. Heidemann, 731 Third avenue East; sergeant at arms, Stanley Mackowiak.

CARPENTERS' UNION—Meets every Tuesday evening at Rowley Hall, 112 West First street. President, Chas. McKinnon; vice president, Hector McLean; recording secretary, O. H. Tarun, 217 Second avenue West; treasurer, Edw. Erickson, 625 Ninth avenue East; financial secretary, Abe Jappe, 217 Second avenue West, Melrose, 4455; business agent, INck Olson, residence 2009 Piedmont avenue, office 112 West First street, (Rowley's hall). Hours, 1 to 2 p. m. Phone Zenith, Grand 157-Y.

BREWERY WORKERS' UNION, No. 183—Meets the first and third Thursdays of each month at Bricklayers' hall, Nineteenth avenue West and First street. President, John Schaefer; vice president, John Busch; recording secretary, M. Claron; financial secretary, S. B. Johnstone, 12½ East Second street; treasurer, Chas. Zehnter, 26 Sixth avenue East.

LATHERS' UNION, No. 12, W. W. & M. L. F.—Meets on the second and fourth Fridays of each month at Kalamazoo Block. President, Mat Hanson; vice president, Walter Mathewson; secretary, Fred Paulson, 5722 Highland; treasurer, George Walters, 924 West Fifth street.

LONGSHOREMENS' UNION, No. 12—Meets the first and third Wednesday of each month at Riley's hall, 320 North Fifty-first avenue West, West Duluth. President, J. G. O'Neil; vice president, Geo. Boghwell; recording secretary, C. A. Ammerman, 5505 Cody street; financial secretary-treasurer, Chas. Topliff, 2507 West Eleventh street.

LICENSED TUGMEN'S PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION, No. 1—Meets every Wednesday evening during the winter months at Axa building hall, No. 2, 221 West Superior street. President, James Bishop; vice president, Henry Oestrich; second vice president, John McCaffery; corresponding and recording secretary, Albert Jones, 1001 Torrey building; financial secretary, R. F. Barrows, address, 21 Fifty-eighth avenue East; treasurer, Andrew Carroll.

MARINE ENGINEERS' BENEFICIAL ASSOCIATION, No. 78—Meets every Friday evening during the winter months at Room 610 Manhattan Bldg. President, Henry Oestrich; first vice president, Joe Majo; second vice president, J. C. Mundt; secretary-treasurer, Armour Harvey; corresponding and recording secretary, J. Q. Adams, 129 North Twenty-fifth avenue West.

MUSICIANS' UNION, No. 18, A. F. OF M.—Meets first Tuesday of each month at their headquarters, Moose Hall, 224 West First street. President, L. F. Berger; vice president, Otto J. Wendt; treasurer, I. N. Sodahl; recording secretary, W. J. Dutcher, 827 East Second street.

PAINTERS AND DECORATORS AND PAPER HANGERS—Meets every Tuesday at Kalamazoo Hall, 18 West Superior street. President, J. E. Jensen; vice president, Andrew Wick; financial secretary, W. J. Finn, 5222 Glendale street; treasurer, Elling Munkeby, 910 West Fourth street; recording secretary, E. J. Saltau, phone, Grand 1584-Y, 921 East Sixth street.

PLASTERERS' UNION, oN. 53, O. P. I. A.—Meets on second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at Kalamazoo Block. President, Victor Hellstrom; vice president, Thor. Honson; financial secretary-treasurer, Walter Ross, 4731 Jay street; corresponding secretary, Chas. Perrott, 2609 Highland.

PLUMBERS' AND GASFITTERS' UNION, No. 11 U. A.—Meets the first and third Thursdays of each month at Rowley's Hall, 112 West First street. President, J. A. Dryke, 201 Minneapolis avenue; vice president, Rube Meyerhoff; secretary-treasurer, H. R. Tinkham, 605½ East Sixth street; corresponding secretary, John Bennett, 502 Second avenue East.

SHEET METAL WORKERS' UNION, No. 32—Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month at Kalamazoo hall, No. 18 West Superior street. President, William Martin; vice president, John Stenman, 305 East Fifth street; financial secretary, C. A. Johnson, 617 Twenty-first avenue West; recording secretary, E. C. Weitzel, 1024 Twelfth avenue East; treasurer, John Peterson, 715 East Seventh street; conductor, Harry Anderson, 413 East Sixth street; warden, H. Jeronimus, 1124 East Eighth street.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, No. 136—Meets first Sunday in each month at Rowley Hall. President, Edward M. Grace; vice president, W. B. Zuehlke; recording secretary, H. Dworshak, Jr.; secretary-treasurer, E. T. Hughes, Room D, Lowell Blk., 31 East Superior street.

THE NE'ER-DO-WELL

A Romance of the Panama Canal

BY

REX BEACH

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him up. And he's going back with me. He's going home. I—I—want him."

"Why have you come to me?" she queried.

"Because you must know the truth if anybody does, and I want your help." His voice softened suddenly, and he regarded her with a gentle kindness that was surprising. "I've heard all about you and Kirk. In fact, I've known what was going on all the time, for I've had a man on his track night and day. You may know him—Clifford? Well, he followed Kirk that night after the supper to your husband, but Anson didn't dare call him to the stand at the hearing for fear this Alfarez would perjure more of his black and tans."

"So Clifford is your man?"

"Yes. I took him off my system and sent him down here as soon as I got Kirk's idiotic, impudent letter"— The old man began to sputter with indignation. "What do you think he wrote me, Mrs. Cortlandt? He had the impudence to turn down a good job I offered him because 'his wife might not like our climate.' Thank God, he had sense enough not to do that!"

"Then you don't know?"

"Know what?"

"That he is married."

"D—nation!" roared Anthony furiously.

She nodded. "A Miss Garavel. They were married a—week ago." She broke down miserably and hid her face in her hands. He strode to her with a light of understanding in his eyes. Laying a great hand upon her drooping head, he exclaimed with wonderful softness:

"My dear Mrs. Cortlandt, I'm very sorry for you, indeed I am. Now—now, try to face it squarely. All good women are brave, and you're a good woman. We both love him, and I know we can save him if we pull together."

"Yes, yes!" She raised her drawn, white face eagerly to his. "It will only take a word, but I have been like a mad woman. I couldn't bear to give him up, and when I learned the truth I thought I could let him—suffer. But I couldn't. He is the first and only man"—

"I know." He patted her in a way that said more than words.

"I couldn't have stood out much longer."

"Then you have proof?" His face was wild with eagerness.

"This. Take it quickly. I only found it last night. It had been mislaid in the confusion. I meant to give it up. I really did." With clumsy fingers she drew from the front of her dress an unsealed letter and handed it to him. "Stephen was not a bad man, you see, and he had no intention of wronging an innocent person."

Darwin K. Anthony's pallor matched hers as he read the sheet; then he exclaimed weakly: "Thank God! Something told me to come straight to you. Something always tells me where to find the heart of things."

Kirk was considerably surprised that afternoon when a sergeant and two policemen came to his cell, signifying that he was to accompany them. He could not make out where they were taking him, and, despite their unusual politeness, they were dense to all inquiries. The coach drew up at last before a large, white building, and he was told to descend. Up a flight of stairs he was escorted, his pulses quickening with apprehension, down a long corridor and into a large room, where he saw Runnels, Colonel Jolson, Anson, Clifford, a dozen or more Panamanian officials and—he stopped in his tracks as his eyes fell upon a huge, white crowned figure that came to meet him.

A certain harsh yet tender voice pronounced his name. He felt his hands crushed in his father's palms, found the old man's arm about his shoulders and saw the deep set, steel blue eyes he loved so well wet and shiny. A sudden sense of security swept over him, banishing all his fears.

"My kid!" the old man said, shakingly. "H-how have they treated you, Buster?" It was a nickname he had given his son when he was a sturdy, round faced urchin of eight.

"You came, didn't you?" Kirk said in a voice not at all like his own.

"Of course I came, the instant Clifford cabled me that these idiots had arrested you. By ——! They'll sweat for this! How are you anyhow, Kirk? Dammit, you need a shave! Wouldn't they give you a razor? Hey, Clifford, Colonel Jolson, come here! These scoundrels wouldn't give him a shave. I suppose you're hungry, too; well, so'm I. We'll be out of here in a minute, then you show me the best place in town, and we'll have a decent meal, just we two, the way we used to. I'll pay the bill. Great Scott! But I've missed you, Buster!"

"Wait, dad." Kirk was smiling, but his heart ached at his father's emotion. "I'm a jail bird, you know. They think I—killed a fellow. But I don't care much what they think now."

"That's all over," Clifford broke in. "We've squared that, and you'll be discharged in ten minutes."

"Certainly," said the father, "Cortlandt shot himself. Anybody but a blithering Spanish ass would have known it at the start. We have a letter he wrote to his wife an hour before he did it. She just found it and turned it over. She left here a moment ago, by the way, all broken up. She's a great woman, Kirk. That's not all, either. Clifford followed you that night and knows you didn't go near Cortlandt. Oh, you should have seen 'em jump when we flashed it on 'em all at once, and they learned who I was!"

"But those men who swore they saw me?"

"Bah! We've got that little fellow with the mustache, and both his witnesses. If they don't send him up I'll run in a shipload of my brakemen, and we'll push this isthmus overboard and him with it."

"I knew you could fix things."

"Fix 'em, fix 'em! That's easy! Say, how have you been getting along anyhow?"

"Great!"

"And you married one of these Panamanicures, eh?" The father scowled. "Lord, I can trust you to make a fool of yourself."

"Say, dad. She's only—so big." Anthony junior indicated his wife's stature, smiling rapturously.

"Love her?"

"Do I? It's fierce."

"Humph! You'll have to get over it. I'll pay your debts and take care of you, but I can't stand a mulatto around me."

"There aren't any debts, and she's not a mulatto. She's a—dream."

Some time later Kirk found himself in the open sunlight a free man once more, with Darwin K. Anthony and Runnels on either side of him. But before he had gone a block he halted suddenly, saying:

"Williams! I'd forgotten him and his warrant."

"He's fixed," Runnels explained. "While your father and Mrs. Cortlandt and Colonel Jolson were getting you out of jail Clifford and I told him the truth. He's rather a decent fellow. They have caught the real Jefferson Locke or whatever his name is."

"No!"

"Yes, a week ago. He landed in Boston. Couldn't stay away from his own country any longer. Williams hadn't heard of it."

"What has become of Higgins?" Kirk inquired of his father.

Anthony senior exploded:

"Oh, he's back scorching up the Tenderloin, as usual. But you'll have to cut him out or I'll leave you here. That's final, understand?"

"I intend to stay here anyhow."

"Huh?" The old man turned with a start. "I'm dashed if you do!" Then savagely: "What do you suppose I came down here for? I'm lonesome. I want you to come home."

Kirk smiled craftily and looked at Runnels. "Well, what can you offer? I'm doing pretty well as it is, and I can't afford to lay off."

His father, in turn, appealed to the acting superintendent. "See! It's nothing less than blackmail. Is he any good, Mr. Runnels?"

"If there weren't so much politics in this job he'd be master of transportation of the P. R. R. That's doing pretty well, isn't it? We're both going to quit and look for new work."

"Do you drink, Kirk?"

"I haven't even had an alcohol rub since I left New York. But, dad, if you place me you'll have to take care of Runnels too. He knows more about railroads than—you do."

Mr. Anthony grunted a trifle skeptically at this and murmured: "He must be a bright young man. I suppose what he doesn't know you do. Well, how would you both like to come north and give me some lessons?"

"Do you mean it?" they cried in chorus.

"I do."

"Oh, there's Allan too. He'll have to go."

"Any cats and dogs you'd like to have drawing salary from me? Now, let's go somewhere and eat. I haven't tasted anything to speak of since Clifford's message came."

"If you don't mind, I—I'd like to stop at the Garavels' for a minute," Kirk said longingly, and his father scowled.

"I'd forgotten this—wife of yours."

"She's not there," Runnels hastened to say. "I've tried to find her, but I was told she was out at the country place."

"Then I think I'd rather drive out there than eat. Won't you go with me, dad?"

"Well—yes! I want to see this banker fellow, and—I'm not so blanked hungry, ... settle this thing right now."

The afternoon sun was still an hour high when Kirk Anthony came down the hill from the Garavels' home and crossed the meadow toward the forest glade he knew so well.

Chiquita was there, huddled upon the seat where they had rested together, one foot curled beneath her like a child, her head bowed down disconsolately. From one brown hand, now drooping listlessly, a few wild flowers had scattered; and her slim figure was clad once more in the stiff, coarse denim dress of blue. Her other hand was toying with her beads mechanically, as if the fingers had learned their task from long practice. Her dusky eyes were fast upon the lights that wavered in the pool.

As if to prove that the spot was really peopled by kind spirits, a gentle voice seemed to whisper the news to her and she turned to find him smiling at her. She rose and met him with her hands outstretched, her face transfigured.

After a time she leaned backward in his arms and said gravely: "You see! When one says many, many prayers the good saints always answer. The padre told me that I should never cease until you came, but I grew very tired, senor."

"And you never doubted me?"

"Oh, no!"

"I'm free, you know."

"Of course! What else were my prayers for? Had my father allowed I would have gone to your prison, but he forbade it, so I had no choice. But every hour I prayed that he might give me leave, and I think his heart was yielding."

"I'm sure of that," he told her, "for I have just come from him."

It was some time later when the sun was dipping that voices sounded outside the wall of verdure, and Kirk heard Andres Garavel saying:

"Of a certainty I shall try that experiment, senor, for the ticks in this country are a pest to cattle. A little to the right and you will find the path. So!"

An instant later the two white haired men appeared.

"Hello! There you are, eh?" Darwin K. Anthony exclaimed gruffly. "Where's that girl?" He paused and let his hostile eyes rest upon Gertrudis.

She saw a great, forbidding giant of a man scowling down at her with eyes

He Paused and Let His Hostile Eyes Rest Upon Gertrudis.

like Kirk's, and she came forward timidly, holding out her hands. She was smiling up at him faintly.

"You are Keerk's father, yes? You are the Senor Antonio."

Mr. Anthony uttered a curious, choking exclamation and gathered her gently in his arms. When he looked up his eyes were wet and his deep lined face was working.

"I couldn't wait any longer," he apologized humbly to his son. "I had to come and see her."

"And then I hope you will like me," she said in her grave, quiet way.

"Your father has told me everything"—Garavel laid a hand upon his new son's shoulder—"and we have become good friends already. I fear I owe you a great apology, my boy. But if I consent that you take my little girl away to your country will that be reparation?"

"Then you will let her go with us?" Kirk cried happily.

"If she doesn't go I'll stay," Anthony senior rumbled. "I—I don't see how you ever did it, you're such a blamed fool. Now let's go back to the house, it's sundown."

"We'll be along directly," his son assented.

"There are chills in the evening air," Mr. Garavel protested.

"I'm sorry, but we were waiting for the fairies. They were almost in sight when you frightened them away."

Gertrudis nodded. "It is quite true, Senor Antonio. We heard them all about, everywhere." She placed her little hand in Kirk's, then checked her father's remonstrance, saying:

"Oh, it is quite proper for us to walk home together, even in the dark. We are married now, you know."

"Come on, Garavel," exclaimed Darwin K. Anthony. "You understand how it is." Together they went out through the fragrant path a little way. Then old man Anthony paused and called back to his son wistfully. "But I say, Kirk, don't stay too long; we're lonesome."

(THE END.)

EDUCATING THE IMMIGRANTS

Union Labor's Emissaries Will Act As Angels of Mercy to Europe's Workers.

That 50,395 foreign-born whites in California were unable to read or write, which is 10 per cent. of the total foreign-born white population of the State, is revealed by the last census. This percentage of illiteracy ran up as high as 36 per cent. in Imperial County.

A Commission of Immigration and Housing was created by an Act of the California Legislature in 1913, and under date of January 2, 1915, this Commission made its first report to the Governor of the State. The report was submitted in printed form, comprising a pamphlet of 123 pages, and while the work of the commission may be said to be in an embryonic stage, the report shows that the state of California has a serious matter confronting it in the immigration problem, and that it will become much more serious when the great influx of immigrants commence to arrive via the Panama canal.

A Growing Problem.

Under the heading of "The Immigrant and Transportation," the report reads:

"Immigrants destined for the West and California are in trouble from the moment they land from Ellis Island, as is shown in the reports of the Bureau of Immigration of the state of New York. They are exploited in going from the boat to the train by baggage men, taxicab drivers, fake land agents and 'confidence' men. Furthermore, they do not appreciate distances, and, on leaving the port of entry for California, bring little supply for the trip. Train officials are not usually sympathetic and scarcely ever speak the immigrant's language. These conditions in the ports of entry and in transit, coupled with the too frequent roundabout routing of immigrants, cause them to land in California hungry, discouraged, and oftentimes with depleted pocketbooks.

It was found that usually upon arrival in the larger cities in California the immigrant again falls into the clutches of exploiters. For instance, in San Francisco, immigrants may put their baggage into the care of the reputable baggage companies, or, just as easily, into the hands of a group of 'shyster' transfer companies, who, under their changing names, have for years exploited the immigrant and the inexperienced visitor from the country. These 'companies' operate under a quarterly license fee of $5. A case was found where their runners had pulled a woman's parcel check from her and held it until given 50 cents; in another case they charged $1 for re-checking a trunk; and often they so juggled checks that the baggage disappeared, with no identification receipt whereby it could be traced. It is largely because of the discovery of many instances of exploitation that the commission was led to establish a bureau of investigation and of complaints."

The Duty of Emissaries.

An important duty of the delegation to be sent to Europe by the Los Angeles Union Labor Temple Association will be an educational propaganda to protect the immigrant from such atrocites.

Another important mission of the delegation will be to assist to reuniting the forces of labor and to help dispel these newly-arisen barriers of race hatred and martial animosities that are sure to exist at the conclusion of the terrible war. America, the melting pot of all nations, will be most fitted to step forth and assist in re-uniting the Europeans.

The Los Angeles Union Labor Temple "European Tour Contest" is creating great interest, both within and outside the ranks of organized labor. Over a score of organizations have entered candidates in the contest, which will no doubt prove interesting from now on. The Union Labor Temple Association announces that it will publish standing of candidates in the near future.

Greyston Cigars are good.

Summons.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF St. Louis, ss. District Court, Eleventh Judicial District.

LaRue W. Jenkins, Plaintiff,
vs.
David T. Jenkins, Defendant.

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA, To the above named defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Eleventh Judicial District in and for the County of St. Louis and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the Exchange Building, in the City of Duluth, in said County, within thirty (30) days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

CRASSWELLER, CRASSWELLER & BLU,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
312 Exchange Building,
Duluth, Minnesota.

L. W., March 6, 13, 20, 1915.

Order.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF St. Louis, District Court, Eleventh Judicial District.

In the Matter of Compensation for the death of George Cetinic (Banasera) Employe.

E. L. Fogarty, administrator of the estate of George Cetinic (Banasera) Plaintiff
vs.
The Oliver Iron Mining Company, a Minnesota corporation, and Lucija Cetinic and Francis Cetinic, her minor child. Defendants.

WHEREAS, under the provisions of Section 30 of Chapter 467, of the General Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913, entitled, "An act prescribing the liability of an employer to make compensation by the way of damage for injuries due to accident, received by an employee rising out of and in the course of employment, modifying common Law and statutory remedies in such cases; establishing an alternative elective schedule of compensation, and regulating precedure for the determination of liability and compensation thereunder in certain cases," approved April, 14th, 1913. E. L. Fogarty as the administrator of the estate of George Cetinic (Banasera) decedent, and as the legal representative of John Cetinic (Banasera) and Frana Cetinic (Banasera), father and mother of the decedent, has presented a verified complaint to the Judge of said District Court, setting forth the names and residences of the parties interested, to-wit: The said John Cetinic (Banasera) and Frana Cetinic (Banasera), father and mother of George Cetinic (Banasera) decedent, and the said Oliver Iron Mining Company, a Minnesota corporation, employer of said George Cetinic (Banasera), at the time of his death, and Lucija Cetinic and her minor child Francis Cetinic, and setting forth the facts relating to the employment of George Cetinic (Banasera), deceased, by the said employer at the time of the injury, its extent and character, to-wit: that said George Cetinic (Banasera) was fatally injured at said time and place, the amount of wages being received at the time of the injury, the knowledge of said employer of the occurrence of said injury and such other facts as may be necessary and proper, stating the matter or matters, in dispute, and the contention of the petitioner with reference thereto, and asking for the following relief: "Administrator prays that letters rogatory be issued from this Court to the competent Austrian authorities to take the deposition of the material witnesses to prove the existence of said relatives, the dependents of the deceased and their dependency upon him for their support and maintenance, and to procure such documents as may be necessary in the premises. That said employer shall be compelled to disloose the amount of wages earned by said decedent while in its employ. That the Court render judgment for such sums and amounts to which said dependents may be entitled, and the amount of the judgment to be paid to said administrator as the legal representative of said dependents, and for such other and further relief as the Court may deem proper.

IT IS THEREUPON ORDERED, that the time and place for the hearing of said Complaint are fixed as forrows, the 30th day of April, 1915, at 9:30 O'clock A. M., in the Court House in the City of Duluth, St. Louis County, Minnesota, and

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, that a copy of said Complaint and of this order shall be served as summons in a civil action upon the said Oliver Iron Mining Company, a Minnesota corporation, and upon the said Lucija Cetinic and her minor child Francis Cetinic, within four (4) days after the filing of said Complaint, and that within seven (7) days after the service of said Complaint the adverse parties shall file their answers thereto, which shall admit or deny the substantial averments of the Complaint, and shall state the contention of said adverse parties with reference to the matter in dispute as disclosed by the Complaint. The said answers shall be verified in like manner as required for a Complaint.

Dated this 1st day of March, 1915.

By the Court,
BERT FESLER,
Judge of said Court.

L. W., March 6, 13, 20, 1915.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure.

Notice Is Hereby Given that default has been made in the conditions of that certain mortgage made and executed and delivered by Harold P. Curren and Mabel L. Curren his wife as mortgagors, to Andrew P. Wallin as mortgagee, and bearing date of the 6th day of February, 1911, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for St. Louis County, Minnesota, on the 7th day of February 1911, at 2:30 o'clock P. M., in book 276 of Mortgages, on page 311, which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of one principal note for $1500, and ten interest coupons for the sum of $52.50 each, and contains a provision that if default be made in any of its provisions, or in the payment of taxes or interest, it shall be lawful for the mortgagee to declare the whole sum specified therein to be due; and default has been made in the payment of the sum of $52.50 interest, evidenced by the interest coupon which became due on the 6th day of February, 1914, and default has also been made in the payment of the sum of $52.50 interest, evidenced by the interest coupon which became due on the 6th day of August, 1914, and default has also been made in the payment of the sum of $52.50 interest, evidenced by the interest coupon which became due on the 6th day of February, 1915, and default has also been made in the payment of the taxes for the years 1912 and 1913, and said mortgagee hereby declares the whole sum specified in said mortgage to be due. The amount claimed to be due, and which is due, on said mortgage, at the date of this notice, is the sum of One Thousand Six Hundred Sixty-three Dollars and Thirty-three Cents ($1663.33), and no action or proceeding has been commenced at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Further notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale therein contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage and situated in the County of St. Louis and State of Minnesota, namely, Lot numbered Twenty-seven (27) Minnesota Avenue, Lower Duluth, according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said St. Louis County, Minnesota, together with all the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said St. Louis County, at his office, in the Court House, in the City of Duluth, in said County and State, on the 19th day of April, 1915, at 10 o'clock A. M. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt of $1663.33, and interest and taxes if any that may be paid by said mortgagee prior to date of sale, and $50 attorney's fees as stipulated by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from day of sale as provided by law.

Dated this 26th day of February, 1915.

ANDREW P. WALLIN
Mortgagee.

JOHN SWINLAND,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
407-408 Torrey Building,
Duluth, Minnesota.

L. W. Mar. 6, 13, 20, 27, Apr. 3, 10, 1915

Order to Examine Final Account.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF St. Louis, ss. In Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Margaret Bingham Freeman, Decedent.

The Petition Of Thomas Olafson, as representative of the above named decedent, together with his final account of the administration of said estate, having been filed in this court, representing, among other things that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that said final account of said administration be examined, adjusted and allowed by the Court, and that the Court make and enter its final decree of distribution of the residue of the estate of said decedent to the persons entitled thereto, and for the discharge of the representative and the sureties on his bond.

It Is Ordered, That said petition be heard, and said final account examined, adjusted, and if correct, allowed by the Court, at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in the City of Duluth in said County, on Monday the 29th day of March, 1915, at ten o'clock A. M., and all persons interested in said hearing and in said matter are hereby cited and required at said time and place to show cause, if any there be, why said petition should not be granted.

Ordered Further, That this order be served by publication in The Labor World according to law, and by mailing a copy of this order to each devisee at least fourteen days before said day of hearing.

Dated at Duluth, Minn., March 2nd 1915.

By the Court,
S. W. GILPIN,
Judge of Probate.

Attest: A. R. MORTON,
Clerk of Probate.
(Seal Probate Ct. St. Louis Co., Minn.)
PAUL THOMPSON,
Attorney,
Palladio Bldg., Duluth, Minn.

L. W., March 6, 13, 20, 1915.