WOMAN AND HOME.

DOINGS OF THE FAIR SEX AT HOME AND IN SOCIETY.

In the Drawing Room, Beside the Sick Bed and in the Nursery—Looking Neat when at Home—Mrs. Cash's Unhappy Victim—A Woman who has a Useful Husband—Advice to Little Housekeepers.

Every little while one finds in feminine journals a pertinent word to wives and mothers regarding dressing for home eyes. And wisely. One cannot afford to look less well in one's children's eyes than in those of the next door neighbor or the veriest stranger, and if Arthur and Stephen's approval was worth dressing for when they were sweethearts, why not when they are husbands? But about undress. Do you remember David Copperfield's concern over the items of Dora's curl papers? Well, the most unobserving man is quite as quick to notice if not to remark the details of feminine attire. Because a man is too good natured to comment upon what he sees, do not take it for granted that he is blind. Sterling worth in character may be relied upon to secure a goodly amount of love, but we are all agreed—is it not so?—that personal appearance has a decided influence in our friendships and loves. Our friends and foes are, in a measure, what they look to be. Inherited features are pretty much, though not altogether, beyond our power to change, but one is after all largely the reflection of her surroundings, and these depend much upon herself.

In the matter of garments, one may have silk or cotton ones, but the agreeable effects of one or the other hinges not upon shekels, but upon the tact with which the goods are arranged and set off. That is, one may be "a picture" in a print dress or a fright in the same dress, with the differences of its hanging "at loose heels" and being worn with untidy person, and so on. The average woman, divested of the various accessions that buoy her up in dress toilet, is pretty apt to be unlovely to look upon. But how few women think about it. Men are fastidious beyond their own avowal, wives, and one needs to think twice to think wisely before she makes herself a nightly fright. Curl papers, oil besmeared face, hands in untidy gloves, and robed in ugly—and it must be confessed, not always neat—underclothing, and what is there in the portrait to remind one of the fair woman one finds on the morrow in the parlor? If hair must be curled, let it be by a patent curler that takes but two or three moments in the morning. Only spinsters not afraid of their own shadows can afford to sleep in curl papers. Appearing in them in public should be a capital offense.

Whatever cosmetics one cares or dares to use should be applied and worn only when one is at liberty to "seek the seclusion that the dungeon grants." It would seem almost superfluous to say, however, that the fairest skin and most elaborate coiffure do not require that one shall sleep in the plight so many women appear to think necessary. The European custom that gives to each individual a room—if no bigger than a closet—where he or she is sole monarch, is a wholesome, happy arrangement, that may obtain some day in our land. While husband and wife have but one sleeping apartment, that must in most cases do duty as a dressing room as well, one surely cannot afford to make her sleeping toilette less becoming than her prettiest day attire, to say nothing of the artistic reason of wishing for one's own sake to be fair and sweet.

And the means, supposing silken bed gowns are forbidden by the state of one's purse—well it is forbidden to no one to brush her teeth and hair before retiring, and to make her face and hands clean, and very often to take a hot tub bath, and to wear a fair, white night dress, be it ever so simple. If high priced toilet perfumes are not to be had—and fine odors are always high priced—one may, by hygienic living, have a breath as sweet as new mown hay, and sprigs of sweet smelling herbs laid in bureau drawers lend their fragrance to the contents.—Dinah Sturgis.

Mrs. Cash's Victim.

Talk about the dangers of the amateur stage, of cigarette smoking—they are as nothing compared to the wickedness of the first class dressmaker. You are a nice looking little woman, with a pretty figure, which Tom has always liked to see well dressed, and he thinks that if any woman does understand the art of gowning it is you. All your life long you have bought your materials at a first class shop, taken them to a fairly good dressmaker, paid a reasonable price for the making, suggested to the modiste a frill here, a puff there, an artistic effect somewhere else, and when you wore the frock, it was with an easy conscience and a happy heart, which added to your good looks. Some day you enter the parlor of Serpent, Cash & Co.; suddenly your pretty gown has a second rate look. Mrs. Serpent admires your figure; Mrs. Cash moans how unfortunate it is that you are not dressed properly, and the company sits behind the desk and grins, knowing what the outcome will be. You see a wondrous gown, just from Paris, which is certain to suit you. You are induced to try it on, and then you hear the price. You shudder at it. You say you cannot get it; but oh! you do look so handsome in it. You know Tom cannot afford that money; you know that usually you get three frocks for that amount; but the style is so good and the voice of the charmer is listened to. You go out of that house with the knowledge that you are going to get that frock, for you have been fitted for it, and you are the most miserable slave in the world. Mrs. Cash has told you that you can pay $25 or $50 at a time on your bill, and get everything you want there. Well, you begin by paying your $25 or $50; you get more and more new clothes; the bill does not come in for a year, and when it does you gasp with terror. Coats were sold to you that you were told would cost nothing, and nothing, to Serpent, Cash & Co., means anything from $150 to $350. Still, you think that you can raise a few hundred dollars, and that Tom may give you a little extra money without your telling him what it is for, and then you chirp up and remember that Mrs. Cash said you could pay a little at a time, and, after all, it was just the bill coming in. Poor little wretch! You have a feeling at your heart all the time now as if you were a thief, and within a week you get an insolent note from Mrs. Serpent suggesting that you remit at once.—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Sister's Influence.

"I wonder," said Mrs. Eaton, "what makes Frank Sawyer so different from Tom Blake and Bill Harris? They've got good homes and good parents, but Tom and Bill are as rough as young Indians, and never seem to know the difference between the inside of the house and outdoors."

Well, the fact was that Frank Sawyer had sisters, and it was impossible to feel that the "inside of the house" was the same as "outdoors," where the presence and influence of either older or younger sisters were constantly felt.

Said a gentleman in our hearing not long since: "I can never tell what my older sister was to me all through my growing up. I knew nothing of her value to me as a boy, recognized and comparatively little of it as a young man; but now I have reached years of maturity I realize how much she did to make home attractive and my childhood a very pleasant one."

And again, it was but a little while ago a lady was speaking of the gentle manner and unusual ability in entertaining shown by a young gentleman who had recently come into the community.

"Oh, well," said a friend, "I'll tell you where he learned his ease and acquired such finished manners. He grew up with a lot of sisters, and they always depended on him to help them when they had company, and they consulted him about their fancy work and the arrangement of a room or tea table, just as if he was another girl."

Commend us to those boys who have grown up with "a lot of sisters." We have often heard a gentleman remark regretfully: "I never had a sister; that was something I missed." We feel for them a genuine pity that they should have missed so much. But do the girls of the family realize even slightly the great influence they are exerting, or might exert, over their brothers?—Montreal Star.

Little Housekeepers.

Begin with your own possessions, girls. Reform your upper bureau drawer; relieve your closet pegs of their accumulation of garments out of use a month or two ago. Institute a clear and careful order in the midst of which you can daily move and learn to keep it so that it will be a part of your toilet to dress your room and its arrangements while you dress yourself, leaving the draperies you take off as lightly and artistically hung or as delicately folded and placed as the skirts you loop carefully to wear or the ribbon and lace you pat with a soft neatness about your throat. Cherish your instincts of taste and fitness in every little thing you have about you. This will not make you "fussy;" it is the other thing that does that—the not knowing, except by fidgety experiment, what is harmony and the intangible grace of relation.

Take upon yourself gradually—for the sake of getting them in hand in like manner, if for no other need—all the cares that belong to your own small territory of home. Have your little wash cloths and sponges for bits of cleaning, your furniture brush and leather duster, and your light little broom, and your whisk and pan; your bottle of sweet oil and spirits of turpentine, and piece of flannel to preserve the polish or restore the gloss where dark wood grows dim or gets spotted. Find out by your surely growing sense of thoroughness and niceness the best and readiest ways of keeping all fresh about you. Invent your own processes; they will come to you. When you can make yourself wholly mistress of what you can learn and do in your own apartment, so that it is easier and more natural for you to do it than to let it alone, then you have learned to keep a whole house, so far as its cleanly order is concerned.—Exchange.

Housemaids in Livery.

The custom of putting housemaids into livery, which is common enough in England, is beginning to be adopted in New York. The costume or uniform consists of a skirt of dark livery cloth—blue, green or brown—with plain front and broad plaits at the back; a waistcoat of the same cloth, with fine crosswise lines of red braid, and a coat cut away in front and covering the hips. Metal livery buttons are used on the coat and waistcoat. A small white cap, stiff white collar and cuffs and a white cravat complete the attire. A good looking maid with a good figure makes a natty appearance in such a livery, and is particularly useful in households where only women servants are employed to attend the door and serve the meals. Where there is a butler, she is well equipped to take the place of "second man."

As a small minority makes up the wealthy class everywhere, the customs and fashions that obtain in that class are an endless source of curiosity, speculation and interest. To a certain extent there is no good reason why this curiosity should not be gratified. The rich art collector loses nothing of the jealously guarded privacy of his home life by sometimes throwing open his gallery to the public—that is, nothing which ought to cause him any pain or regret. No one need apologize for letting a little light in upon the domestic life of those who are known as society people. Let the doors of the closets where skeletons lurk remain locked; leave the dust in the haunted chamber unstirred; the rest may be revealed without offense.—Letter in New Oleans Picayune.

Sound Advice for Business Women.

An editorial writer in The Christian Union said lately in a talk with "Business Boys:" "The boy who will succeed in the world is he who is content for a time to do two dollars' worth of work for a dollar." Business girls need to bind this precept upon heart and hand. Determination to fulfill every obligation thoroughly, in spirit and in letter, should outrank the thought of the money to be made by this particular undertaking. First, excellence of workmanship; then, what price will it command? The girl who studies bookkeeping or stenography as a stop gap against the tide of impecuniosity until she can wed a bread and bonnet winner enacts the trite role of the little Haarlem hero with his thumb in the dike leak.

She is like one who watches for the morning, and, in proportion as her heart fails at the delay of dawn, interest in her occupation declines. Judging by her standard of values the business laid importunately to her hand and the wedlock that may come, we may well remind her that faithfulness in that which is least is the earnest of faithfulness in that which is great. The steadfast industry, the discipline of speech and conduct, the concentration of thought and energy upon the matter set before one for accomplishment, that are essential to business prosperity, are the best conceivable preparation for the high and holy sphere of wife, housekeeper and mother.—Marion Harland in North American Review.

An Economical Woman.

"Hannah's husband's sister sent her a barrel of old clothes while I was there," said an old lady after a visit to her daughter in the country. "She had the barrel opened in the shed chamber. It was filled with old dresses, underclothes and stockings.

"You would be surprised to see the useful things she got out of that barrel. She ripped up, washed and pressed two old dresses and made herself a morning dress out of them; she found a flannel skirt all good but the edging, so she raveled out some superannuated stockings and made some trimming from the yarn and put on the skirt; she ripped off some Hamburg from the underclothing and used it again; she got quite a supply of stockings for herself and the children by mending and cutting down; out of some of the large pieces she made petticoats for the children, and out of the small pieces she made a slumber quilt to throw on the bed cool nights. What was left didn't amount to much for rugs or carpets." "It is nice to have rich relations," we ventured to remark. "They are not rich," replied grandma. "They are not as comfortable as Hannah, for Hannah's husband owns a good farm, while they are obliged to hire rent. I shouldn't be surprised if a very comfortable house had gone into their rag bag or in some such way, but I ought not to complain, for Hannah gets some of it, and she's handy and knows how to use it. I always told your grandfather a man must ask his wife to thrive. Hannah was always like me, knew how to save."—Lewiston Journal.

Notes on Nursing.

It should be kept in mind by all persons nursing weak patients that the lowest temperature of the body occurs at or about 4 o'clock in the morning. At this time the nurse should be watchful, the fire should be kept bright, and, if necessary, extra cover should be supplied. A very sick patient should be carefully noted at this hour, and if he shows any signs of exhaustion a stimulant should be given.

There are many diseases where more depends upon the conscientious care of the nurse than the doctor's medicine. The idea that the fever in diseases was increased by food has long ago been abandoned by all intelligent practitioners. Life in such cases often depends upon the careful administration of stimulating nourishment. Thus the strength of the patient is kept up till the crisis of the disease is past.

Absolute cleanliness is now considered necessary in all sickness, and frequent changing of the bedclothes and the nightclothes used during sickness is a part of the duties prescribed to a trained nurse. The old idea that it was dangerous to put fresh clothing on a sick person is abandoned. All the clothing of the patient, and all the bedding of the bed, is changed twice in the twenty-four hours whenever it is possible to move the patient. The clothing and bedding of the night are thus aired during the day, and that of the day during the night. Unless there is a very short supply of bedding, the patient is not allowed to use the day or night clothes and sheets longer than twenty-four hours without replacing them with clean ones.—Exchange.

A Useful Husband.

A woman whose poems are "read and sung in two hemispheres" said to Alice Williams Brotherton, some ten years ago: "O, I only write them. My husband attends to all the details of printing. He copies the poems in his clear hand, chooses the magazine or publisher, and attends to the editorial correspondence." Later in the same conversation she remarked:

"He has an unerring instinct as to the fitness of a story or poem for this or that editor's pages. When he says: 'This might suit The Century,' 'That is better fitted for The Atlantic,' 'Try Scribner's Magazine with that thing,' 'Lippincott's will use this,' I never think of disputing his judgment. And again: I leave anything written during the day on his writing table, he reads it after dinner, and says it rests him. Criticise? O, yes, a word or a phrase. I weigh every suggestion and adopt only what I approve."

Such a husband as this is a greater convenience than a letter file or scrap book. He not only knows the market like a book, but it actually "rests him" to read his wife's verses! It really seems as though this man must have been born to be a literary woman's husband.—Lounger in Critic.

Eugenie's English Residence.

I see it is stated that the physicians who attend the Empress Eugenie have informed her that she would have "good health" if she should decide to leave England, writes a London correspondent. The fact is that the empress is just as well in England during half of each year as she would be in any other country; but some of her relations, and the Bonapartist party generally, are excessively apprehensive that the empress will bequeath a large part of her fortune to Princess Beatrice, who is a great favorite, and there has, therefore, been an intrigue on foot for some time past to induce her to settle herself permanently in Italy. The empress, however, has much resented these attempts to withdraw her from England, and probably foresees that, once a resident on the continent, she would be as much worried by her anxious and expectant relations as was Miss Crawley when she had Mrs. Bute attacking her on one side and Mr. Pitt and Lady Southdown on the other.

Mothers Strangely Equipped.

The author of "King Solomon's Mines" and "Allan Quatermain" has had much laid to his charge—from plagiarism to downright lying—but as time goes on it becomes every day more apparent that the only South African romancist has a considerable modicum of truth at the bottom of his seemingly most bizarre conceptions.

Take, for instance, the Mapai, a small tribe of bush people living between the Kaveron and Yankotoi, who, among a number of other curious habits, slit the skin over both shoulders in the form of a loop, and which, by being doubled, permits a second cuticle to grow beneath. A corresponding slit is made on each side of all the young ladies of this interesting people, the loops, when the girls develop into womanhood, forming four "natural" resting places for a child, either at the breast or back, the straps of flesh on the shoulders being for the hands or arms and the others for each baby leg.—Johannesburg Standard.

Children in Persia.

In Persia boys and girls never play together. Even at home the inferiority of the girls is insisted on. The little girls have to invite playmates of their own; but their games are never lively ones. They generally prefer to sit by themselves under the shade of mulberry or pomegranate trees in the garden, which usually is laid out in the court yard surrounded on all sides by houses or high walls, and listen to fairy tales, which their mothers and nurses can tell very interestingly indeed. While there is very little companionship or love between brothers and sisters, there is no quarreling and no fighting either between them; and the boys, while thinking themselves above the girls, show them many little kindnesses.—Once a Week.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

The Man in the Iron Mask—A Record Proving That He Lived.

Some writers have denied the existence of such a person as the "Man in the Iron Mask," but late investigations have established it beyond question. The register kept by Dujunca, chief turnkey of the Bastile, proves that the prisoner was committed on Thursday, Sept. 18, 1698, having been brought thither from the Island of Ste. Marguerite by Saint-Mars, who exchanged in that year the governorship of the state prison there for that of the Bastile. The removal was made with extraordinary precaution and secrecy. The prisoner was carried in a close litter, which preceded Saint-Mars, and was accompanied by a mounted guard. His face was covered with a black velvet mask fastened with steel springs, which he was forbidden to remove on pain of instant death. He was not allowed to speak to any one except the governor, who watched him with jealous care, and always kept a pair of pistols at hand to destroy him in case he made an effort to reveal himself. When in the Bastile, he was attended at meals and at his toilet by Saint-Mars himself, who removed personally and examined or destroyed the linen which he had worn, lest he might make known his secret by means of some mark on it. At mass he was forbidden to speak or show himself, and the Invalides, who stood by with loaded muskets, had orders to shoot him if he made the attempt. He was buried in the cemetery of St. Paul. After his death everything which had been used or worn by him was burned. It has never been definitely settled who he was.—Boston Budget.

Facts and Figures.

In Persia it is not good manners to make any inquiries as to the health of a friend's wife. The Hebrews in New York city have forty-nine synagogues, and constitute a larger population than in Jerusalem itself, numbering nearly 90,000. The annual production of chemicals in France is said to have reached the great value of $800,000,000. An enterprising firm has offered the British government $125,000 a year for the privilege of placing a soap and pill advertisement on the postage stamps, the advertisement to be put on the time the canceling is done and by the same machine. There are 1,450 barons in Germany. Locomotives in England are not supplied with headlights or bells; headlights are not used because guards are stationed along the road at intervals of one mile, and no living thing is allowed to go upon the track; bells are unnecessary, as there are no crossings at track level. The balance of a watch must beat 157,680,000 times in a year, and during that time the wheels travel 3,558½ miles.—Current Literature.

When Deaths Occur.

There have been numerous observations made of the proportion of deaths at different hours, and the results do not vary much. We adopt one statement which we find at hand, cut from a medical periodical some time ago: "The following conclusions are drawn from the hour of death in 2,880 cases, of all ages, in a mixed population in every respect, the deaths having occurred during a period of several years: If the deaths of 2,880 persons had occurred indifferently at any hour during the twenty-four hours, 120 would have occurred at each hour. But this was by no means the case. There are two hours in which the proportion was remarkably below this, viz., from midnight to 1 o'clock, when the deaths were 23 per cent. below the average, and from noon to 1 o'clock, when they were 20½ per cent. below. The maximum of deaths is from 5 to 6 o'clock a. m., when it is 40 per cent. in excess; a third hour of excess is that from 9 to 10 o'clock a. m., being 17½ per cent. above. From 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. the deaths are less numerous."

Beginning of the Postoffice.

A system of posts was established in England in the time of Edward IV, about 1481, and postmasters were appointed; but their business was confined to furnishing post horses to the carriers of the government, and to persons who were desirous of traveling expeditiously or who wished to send important packages upon special occasions. In 1635, Charles I established a letter office for the transmission of letters between England and Scotland, but this extended only to a few of the principal roads; the times of carriage were uncertain, and the postmasters on each road were required to furnish horses for the conveyance of the letters, at the rate of 2½d. per mile. Dr. Brand says this establishment did not succeed, and that at the breaking out of the civil war great difficulty was experienced in the transmission of letters. At length a post-office, or a national establishment for the weekly conveyance of letters to all parts of the kingdom, was instituted by Cromwell in 1649.

Hypnotism.

Hypnotism literally means a condition resembling sleep, artificially produced, i. e., not by drugs, but by the magnetic (?) effect of one mind upon another. That condition of mind, however, to which you doubtless refer as "hypnotism" is a different condition entirely. It is not connected with sleep at all, but could be defined to be that condition of mind in one person (called the subject) set up by the attractive or impulsive power of one or more minds, and in which the subject, by the power of "suggestion," is made to obey the behests or commands of his operator or operators. This power can be exercised at a distance, and the operator need not be known to the subject. The day for the law's recognition of this power has not yet come. Nor will it come until science (which is now active in this field) can more clearly demonstrate it on scientific laws and principles. The operator is clearly not legally responsible for the acts of his subject, not being personally concerned.

The Croton Aqueduct.

The whole decade ending with 1845 was devoted to the construction of the Croton aqueduct, to supply New York with water, which was so far completed in 1842 that the water was admitted to the city. Prior to that the commissioners walked through its entire length of 45 miles, it being 8½ feet in height, with a slope of 13 inches to the mile; and on the day the water was introduced four persons made a voyage from Croton lake to the city, through the aqueduct, in the Croton Maid, a boat fashioned for the purpose. It was on July 4, 1842, that the water was turned into the aqueduct, and the event was celebrated on that day by an imposing civic and military procession seven miles in length amid great enthusiasm. Subsequently, when the water works were completed, a grand celebration of the introduction of water into the city of New York took place Oct. 14, 1842.

A Long Suit.

The longest lawsuit in any country that is on record was in England. It appears to have arisen in a litigated question respecting certain possessions near Wotten-under-Edge, in the county of Gloucester, between the heirs of Thomas Talbot, Viscount Lisle, on the one part, and the heirs of Lord Berkeley on the other. The suit was instituted toward the end of the reign of Edward IV, and was still pending in the reign of James I, at which time a compromise took place between the parties, thus embracing a period of 120 years.

$1.45

For 2 Papers 1 Year.

In accordance with the wish of some of our subscribers, we have made arrangements, whereby we can send either of the following weekly papers in combination with the Weekly Free Press at

$1.45

per year: New York Weekly Tribune, New York Weekly Mail and Express, New York Weekly Press, or Boston Weekly Advertiser, that is, either one of these papers and the Weekly Free Press will be sent to subscribers for a year for 1.45. This is a remarkably low price for so much valuable reading, and is made to Vermont subscribers only.

Mary E. Daniels' Estate.

STATE OF VERMONT, [illegible] To all persons [illegible] concerned in the estate of [illegible], in said district, deceased.

GREETING.

At a Probate Court holden at Burlington within and for the [illegible] of December, 1889, an instrument, purporting [illegible] was presented to the Court aforesaid, [illegible] said Court [illegible] day of January, [illegible] for proving said instrument; and that notice thereof be given to all persons concerned by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Burlington Free Press, a newspaper printed at said Burlington, previous to the time appointed.

Therefore, you are [illegible] notified to appear before said Court at the time and place aforesaid, and contest [illegible] said will, if you have cause.

Given under my hand at Burlington in said District, this [illegible] 1889.

[illegible] STACY, Register.

21,3w

Luther M. Bates' Estate.

STATE OF VERMONT, DISTRICT OF CHITTENDEN, ss. To all persons concerned in the estate of Luther M. Bates, late of Essex, in said district deceased.

GREETING:

At a Probate Court, holden at Burlington, within and for the District of Chittenden, on the 5th day of December, 1889, an instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of Luther M. Bates, late of Essex, in said district deceased, was presented to the Court aforesaid, for probate. And it is ordered by said Court that the 4th day of January 1890 at the Probate Court Rooms in said Burlington, be assigned for proving said instrument; and that notice thereof be given to all persons concerned, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Burlington Free Press, a newspaper printed at said Burlington, previous to the time appointed.

Therefore, you are hereby notified to appear before said Court, at the time and place aforesaid, and contest the probate of said will, if you have cause.

Given under my hand at Burlington, in said District, this 5th day of December, 1889.

21,3w JENNIE STACY, Register.

Sarah Murray's Estate.

We, the subscribers, having been appointed by the Honorable the Probate Court for the District of [illegible], Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Sarah Murray, late of [illegible] in said district deceased, and all claims exhibited in offset thereto; and six months from the day of the date hereof, being allowed by said Court for that purpose, we do therefore hereby give notice that we will attend to the business of our appointment at the home of L. H. [illegible], on the second Saturday of [illegible], at ten [illegible]

[illegible] Commissioners.

William [illegible]'s Estate.

We, the subscribers, having been appointed by the Honorable the Probate Court for the District of Chittenden, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of William [illegible], late of [illegible], in said district deceased, and also all claims and demands exhibited in offset thereto; and six months from the day of the date hereof, being allowed by said Court for that purpose, we do therefore hereby give notice that we will attend to the business of our appointment, at the office of H. O. Wheeler in said city of Burlington in said district, on the first Saturdays of January and [illegible] next, at two o'clock p. m. each [illegible]

Dated [illegible] 1889.

[illegible] Commissioners.

[illegible]'s Estate.

[illegible]

Dated [illegible]

[illegible]

NOTICE.

Execution Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of an execution [illegible] I will sell at public auction [illegible] at the [illegible] Nichols, in Essex, [illegible] Vermont, situated on the premises hereinafter described, on Wednesday, [illegible] of January, 1890, at [illegible] o'clock [illegible], the following real estate, situated in said [illegible], the property of John E. Nichols [illegible] of Sioux City in the State of Iowa, [illegible] third part of [illegible] Nichols [illegible] James Nichols [illegible] Nichols, John E. Nichols and [illegible], dated November [illegible] in volume [illegible] of the Land Records [illegible] Essex, on page [illegible] thereof, [illegible] one from James Nichols [illegible] $2,000 [illegible] covering [illegible] and the other from James Nichols to William B. Hunter [illegible] for $500 and interest annually from March 1st, 18[illegible] [illegible] Nichols [illegible] June [illegible] 1889 [illegible] aforesaid.

Dated at Essex, Vermont, this [illegible] day of November, 1889.

[illegible] Deputy Sheriff.

[illegible]