IT SINKS AND RISES

MYSTERIOUS ISLAND WHICH PUZZLES THE SCIENTISTS OF MICHIGAN.

QUEER FREAK OF NATURE.

PERIODICALLY VANISHES UNDER THE WAVES FOR A SHORT TIME.

A POPULAR PICNIC RESORT

When It Chooses to Float on the Surface—Some Theories Regarding It.

Special Correspondence of the Globe.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 25.—Dame Nature must have been in a curious mood when she added to the remarkable and incomprehensible mysteries of the universe an island in Lake Orion, Michigan, to which the attention of the scientific world is now for the first time called. It is literally a sinking island, periodically vanishing from sight beneath the waters of the lake, and again rising high and dry, to the astonishment of the residents along the lake shore, and the complete bewilderment of those who profess to have solved the riddles of most natural phenomena.

The island is situated far from the beaten track of town life, and so has escaped the publicity that so remarkable a freak would have attracted had the busy brains of scientific men been concentrated upon its peculiar manner of thrusting its body out of the water and becoming a bold landmark in the neighborhood, and again sinking shyly out of sight and hiding its modest head somewhere in the recesses of the lake.

It has come to pass at last, however, that a scientific man has pitched his tent, or rather his cottage, on the borders of Lake Orion, in the vicinity of the mysterious island, and through this circumstance the valuable scientific puzzle is at last made public to whet the curiosity of clever men and perhaps result in a solution of the mystery and the wresting from Dame Nature of another of her closely guarded secrets.

The scientist to whom the world is indebted for making public the existence of the sinking island is C. Henri Leonard, A. M., M. D., a well known author of Detroit. Mr. Leonard has watched the strange antics of the island with growing interest, and has, besides making systematic notes of its habits, formed a theory regarding the causes of the appearance and disappearance of so interesting a landmark. The result of his studies he gives to the readers of this newspaper as follows:

"The cottagers have named a strange spot in this vicinity the 'floating island,' but this is something of a misnomer, as it is really a sinking and a rising island. During several months of the year it lies submerged in about twenty feet or more of water; then for the balance of the year it is out of water, and picnics can be held upon it, if so desired. It is used as a hunting place, when out of the water, by some of the boys of the summer resident families, water fowl being shot from its surface. Members of my family have rowed over the spot when the island has chosen to sink out of sight, and have endeavored to reach its submerged surface with a seven-foot oar, but could not do so. Two months later it has been up out of the water again as seen in the accompanying illustration.

"The 'island' approximates an acre in extent; it is, of course, very wet for the first week or so after 'rising' from the lake's depth, but as the season wears along, it becomes dryer, and, as before stated, can be used for picnic purposes. I would be afraid of its stability under a large load; though I have been told by one of the old residents, that one season the people tried to hold it down by pouring on its sunken surface fourteen wagon loads of large stones, rowing them over the lake's surface to the place where the island was known to lie submerged; but, like Banquo's ghost, the island would not down; it makes its entree into air every year just the same.

"The photograph shows its locality and the island's elongated shape. The photograph was taken in October of this present year, the time when the mysterious island is most prominent. In the center of the island a half dozen or more large stumps are growing, a clump of three being in the center of the mass. I think these stumps are in a great measure responsible for the phenomena attending its annual sinking and rising. That is, I am of the opinion that a collection of these originally formed the nucleus for the growth of his strange freak among the islands of our fresh water lakes.

"The flora of the lake is something marvelous in its richness and variety. These stumps have drifted out to the center of this portion of the lake, and taken with them some of the strands of the long snake-like plants that grow there to a length of nearly ten feet, with the lily, fronds mosses and various others of the aquatic plants. These floating growths have formed there, with the earth attached to the stump roots, an island garden all to themselves. They grew luxuriantly, and the underbrush cleared away from the shores and other islands thereabouts gradually drifted in to them, and so increased the size of the mass; then, as the wood of the brush and of the stumps decayed, the mass became water-logged, and the whole gradually sang beneath the surface.

"But how comes it to rise again, as it does each succeeding year? This is the point that has puzzled wiser heads than mine, but I have a theory for it, which seems to answer all the requirements. As the flora ripen during the hot months of summer, for the island is a thick mass of vegetation, the stems enlarge, become buoyant, and, as the season advances toward September, undergo the first stages of decay; that is, the atoms become filled with the gases attendant upon fuller ripeness and commencing decay; this large mass of gas-enclosing vegetation overcomes the natural weight of the mass, the specific gravity being only a little heavier than the water, and so the whole mass gradually rises above the water's surface; it stays in this condition above the surface till the heavy frosts of the fall occur, when, the plants having been destroyed, and decay measurably completed, the whole mass being heavier than the water again, it gradually sinks to the bottom of the lake, which is about thirty feet deep at this point, to arise again the following year, when spring and summer have brought the lake's flora into life and full vigor once more.

"These lakes are fed by large springs entering in at various places along the bottom, and it is my belief that a large one is located under this 'sinking island,' and that the upward current from this source also helps the vegetation in the raising of the island from the lake's bed during the late summer months.

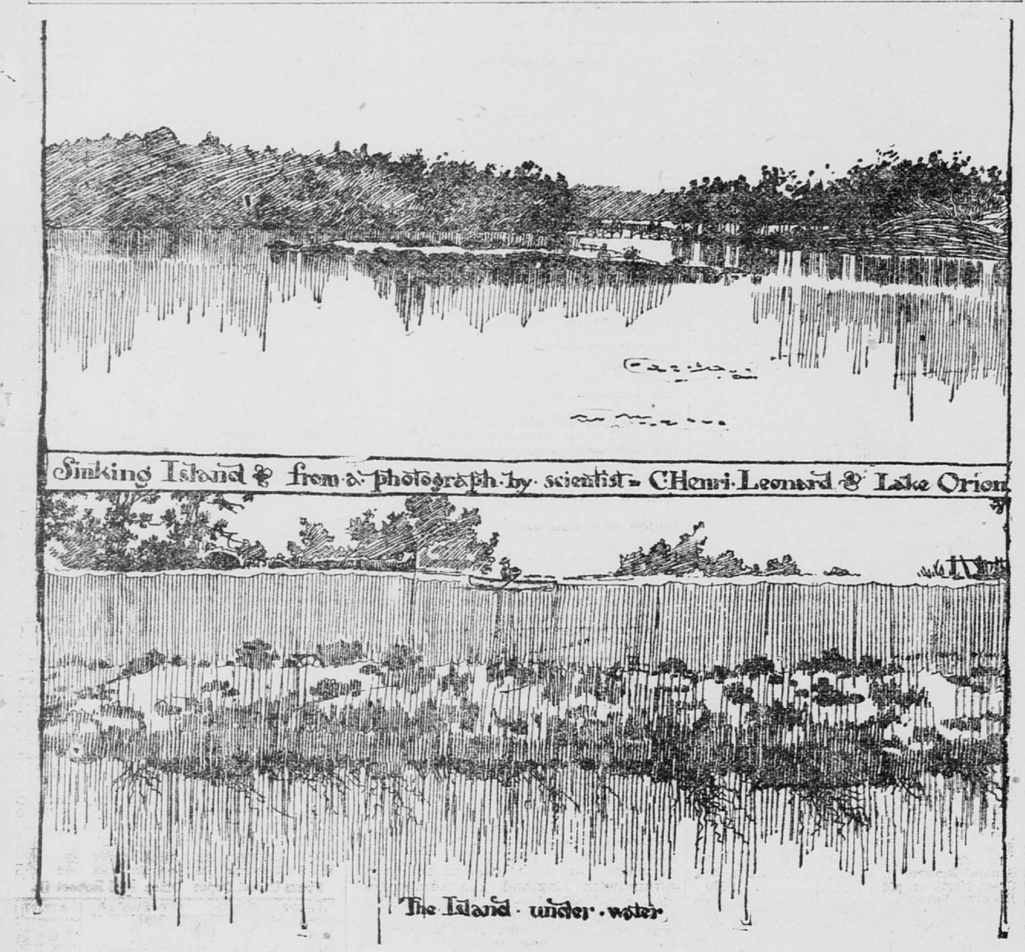
"It is not above the water's surface long enough to have grass grow upon its surface, or shrubs or trees, except a few windsown seeds from the adjacent fields; and even these have little or no time for development before the frosts come to destroy them.

"It seems to change its position but very little, the winds blowing across the surface having little or no effect upon it in this respect. This leads me to think it is anchored by the long-rooted and entacled weeds that luxuriate so about and upon the unstable mass.

"Another thing of note is that, with all this rich water vegetation of Orion lake, there is no unhealthiness arising from it. This is another peculiar thing to me, as a physician. My family have summered on the lake's borders for some nine years, and there is yet to come to my knowledge a case of malaria, arising within the neighborhood of the lake, in all that time. This I attribute to the fact that the large amount of iron present in all the water thereabouts, lake-water as well as that from our wells, seems to prevent the development of the microbe or bacteria that gives us the form of zymotic disease that the profession have denominated 'malaria.' This absence of malaria is also testified to by the local physician there who has been a resident for some fifteen years. So, altogether, Orion lake, with its annual sinking and rising island, its rich and abundant water-flora and its absence of malaria from its borders, has many points of scientific interest connected with its history.

"Oakland county, Michigan, is a county noted for its many beautiful lakes; several hundred being reported as within its boundaries. Among these is Orion lake. Originally what now constitutes the main body of water was three lakes lying close to each other. The embankment of the Bay City railroad running across one end of these lakes raised the surface of the water till the intervening land was overflowed, and now one very irregular, but picturesque body of water occupies the place of the original three. It is quite full of islands of various sizes, one being about forty acres in extent, on which a large club house stands, used by the summer visitors to this health-giving spot. The lake is some 500 feet higher than Detroit, though lying only forty miles to the northwest of the city.

"But of all its attractions none can compare for interest with the mysterious sinking island. —"C. Henri Leonard."



LIVE AMONG THE SAVAGES.

Countess Festetics, Visiting in New York, Tells of Her Adventures.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—The young Countess Festetics, who is now in New York visiting her mother, Mrs. Louis T. Haggin, has had many strange experiences in many odd corners of the world, during the six years since she left the city. The most interesting of these have been during the past four years, cruising in the count's yacht, part of the time among the South Sea islands, from where stories of encounters with cannibals and pirates have made their way to friends in civilized lands.

"We have had no particularly exciting experiences," said the countess today, speaking of their travels. "The last four years of the time we have been cruising we had much pleasant weather, we were caught in no hurricanes, we had no accidents and we found the people very pleasant."

"And were there no cannibals?" was asked.

"Oh, yes, there were cannibals," said the countess, "but we always found them very agreeable people to meet. They seemed to be rather in awe of white uniforms, and when we went out we had a party of armed men with us. The people were very much interested in our yacht, in the guns, and to know why we had come.

"Most of the people on the coast of the Solomons speak a peculiar English, not exactly like pigeon English. 'What come for?' they asked. 'Come to look,' we told them, but they never could understand it. When the yacht came to anchor near one of the islands the natives would come out in great numbers in their canoes.

"Sometimes the chief of the island would come on board and leave his son for a hostage, and we could go ashore and he would entertain us. The chief's hut was very large and round, thatched all over and supported by poles of some of the native trees. The people are very clean, contrary to what is generally understood."

FACTS BE BLOWED.

"I care not a whit for the witnesses
Who saw me commit the offense,"
Said the murderer. "All my hopes are based
On the expert evidence."
—Philadelphia North American.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

Best electric lighted cars to Milwaukee and Chicago. City Ticket Office 365 Robert St.

LESSON FOR REDS

WOUNDED KNEE TAUGHT THEM GREAT RESPECT FOR MODERN MACHINE GUNS.

HOW THEY WERE STAMPEDED.

LAUGHABLE INCIDENT IN THE REVIEW OF TROOPS AFTER THAT GREAT FIGHT.

MARCHING IN A SNOW STORM.

Gen. Miles' Tribute to the Survivors of the Famous Seventh Regiment.

It was a cold, blustering day when Gen. Miles and his staff reviewed the troops at the close of the last Sioux war. Not since 1865, when the federal warriors of the rebellion marched through Pennsylvania avenue in Washington, had there been such a mobilization of all the arms of the service. For days everybody at the Pine Ridge agency talked about the coming review, and when the eventful morning came, with its sullen sun and terrific wind, there was a scramble of newspaper correspondents to the plain where the troops were to pass before the major general.

There was snow on the ground—just enough to drift in little hummocks at the root of the sage brush and grease wood. The wind came out of the Black hills with the velocity of a hurricane. It filled the air with crystals and sand and made the dwarfed pine trees on the buttes bow wildly toward the east.

All was astir in the agency as early as 5 o'clock. The great cordon of soldiers which had girdled the Dakotas and the southern portion of Nebraska and which had steadily pressed forward until the objective point—Pine Ridge—was reached, now began to dress for review. It was still dark when the great band of the First infantry, of Angel's island, began ot play a quick-step. Then, from the flaps of the Sibley tents the soldiers came, until the plain was gridironed by long lines of figures, dimly outlined in the gray dawn of a January morning.

The music and bustle had not escaped the attention and curiosity of the 10,000 Indians who were encamped about the agency and who were under military espionage. They came sullenly from their smoke-stained tepees, many of them cloaked in white sheets only, and looking far more like Bedouins of the desert than the Indian as fancy pictures him. Some of them wore the eagle feathers of war; others the paint, with which they had daubed themselves in the dances in the bad lands of White river. The activity of the soldiers filled the red warriors with alarm. Their guns were in the possession of the troops. Defenseless and cowed, they watched through the blinding storm the preparations of the regiments to march to the plain where they were to pass in review. Huddling like sheep, the Indians took up positions on the crests of the bluffs. Among them were sleepy women in bright Navajoe blankets—the only color in the dismal gray of the morning. Here and there a child streaked with paint and tightly wrapped in a vest of elk teeth scampered about the ghostly garbed warriors. The long, brown Hotchkiss guns which but a fortnight before had made a new Indian cemetery and whose roar still rang in the ears of many of the bucks were hauled at a mad gallop from the fortifications.

It was nearly 10 o'clock when Gen. Miles, astride a handsome roan, took his position on a knoll in the plain. He was in fatigue uniform. A black slouch hat covered his head. Beside him were Adj. Gen. Corbin, Capts. Maus and Baldwin and Buffalo Bill, the latter clad in a beaded buckskin jacket and civilian's trousers.

The storm was now in its fury. So fiercely did the wind blow that clouds of sand and snow obscured the Indians on the buttes and swirled and blinded the general as he sat upon his nervous horse.

There was little delay. The army has no loiterers. Within five minutes after Gen. Miles rode upon the knoll the medley of the great band from the Pacific coast was heard despite the hawking of the tempest. Those who stood beside the general could not see the approaching musicians. The air was too gray with the flying snow and sand. But of a sudden the bandmaster with baton at a salute, came out of the cloud and took a position directly opposite the general. Then marching in columns of fours his twenty men, each wearing a muskrat hat and a Miles overcoat, drew up in one line to the north. The march music was borne by the gale to the ghastly figures on the bluff.

The Fifth regiment, with the venerable Gen. Carr at its head, was first to pass in review. The sword of the general flashed to the point of his nose and fell with military accuracy. Miles raised his hat. Snow and sand fell from its rim as he did so. The regiment, which had been in the field for a month, filed past, captains and lieutenants saluting, but never turning an eye. Then came Col. Guy V. Henry, the hero of the Rosebud—lean, lank and almost purple from the cold. His saber flashed to his scarred face, but he never turned his head. Again did the major general's hat leave his head, and then there passed close upon the heels of the Fifth the gallant black troopers of the Ninth, the "Buffalo soldiers," who saved the Seventh from Custer's fate at the Mission. The flying battalion of Leavenworth, the Second infantry, the Eighteenth and a portion of the Twenty-second followed with their officers' swords at a salute.

Then came the Seventh. The band now played "Garryowen." B and K troops were in advance. Their red and white guidons were in shreds and the men would scarcely make a full company. These troops caught the storm of lead at Wounded Knee. Thirty-five of the men who were in the companies a month before were dead and many of those who now passed in review wore bandages over their wounds. Gen. Miles uncovered his head as this ill-fated and famous regiment passed. Although the weather was bitter cold, the general's head was bared until the last gallant trooper of the regiment was swallowed in the flying sand and snow. Then came the artillery, whose mighty guns had stained the rocks of White river and Wounded Knee with the blood of men, women and children. Capt. Capron was in command. The salute of this warrior was returned by the general.

When the long rifled guns came out of the wall of snow and sand, with grim cannoneers sitting with folded arms upon the caissons, a strange, dramatic scene took place on the buttes. The Indians, who up to this time had witnessed the parade with passive indifference, now fled to their tepees nearly a mile away. So furious was their flight that it seemed as though they had been borne away by the wind. With yells of fright they sprang upon their ponies and before two batteries had passed in review not an Indian could be seen.

It was nearly 12 o'clock before the last pack mule was inspected by Gen. Miles. During the two hours over 7,000 men had passed in review. The storm now raged with greater severity. Before the troops returned to the agency a blizzard which is seldom seen anywhere outside of the desolate plains of South Dakota tore out of the Black hills to the west and piled snow in great billows as far as the eye could reach.

When Spotter Elk was asked why the Indians had fled at the appearance of the cannon he said naively:

"Indian does not like big gun. It shoots today and hits tomorrow," which, by the way, was tersely expressive of the red man's conception of the range of a modern gun.

There are not many persons who know how the news of Sitting Bull's death reached the thousands of Ogalailas who were encamped at Pine Ridge. It was one cold night early in December, when men who had not yet gone to bed saw a faint light gleam from the crest of a butte far to the north. A moment later another and a brighter flame sprang from the top of a bluff still nearer the Pine Ridge agency. Then, from peak to peak flashes of fire grew in intensity and rapidity, until the summits of 100 buttes were pulsating with light. The more distant fire looked like the blinking of a red star, but the flame on the hill nearest the agency was ominously distinct in its fierceness. The Sioux at Standing rock were flashing the news of the red Napoleon's death to their brethren at Pine Ridge, a distance of over 200 miles.

The Indian police were the first to discover the flaming code. They crept silently to the banks of White Clay creek and there watched the dots and dashes of the Indians' midnight telegraphy. Each flash was repeated from hill to hill. Gen. Brooke and his staff were summoned. They came in fatigue uniform and with a pair of night glasses watched the message as it came out of the north. The police were silent. Swords, their commander, lay at full length upon the ground, studying every flicker of the distant light and noted its duplicate approach the agency.

It was evident that something was wrong. The Ogalallas and Brules encamped about the soldiers were already active. Now and then a haranguer's voice would come over the nipping air, proclaiming, it is supposed, his interpretation of the signals. There was a bustle in the corrals. Ponies were hastily driven into the great Indian village, lights flashed from tepee to tepee and, standing in solemn groups on the crests of the snowflecked hills were hundreds of Sioux, who eagerly watched the story of death from Standing rock, over 200 miles away.

On each high peak almost as the crow flies of all this distance was a band of Indians, with a fire of cottonwood and pine faggots, before which they held a blanket, raising and dropping it according to their code of telegraphy. Thus, for over 200 miles, the tale of Sitting Bull's death came flashing through the midnight to the nervous and frightened warriors of the Pine Ridge and Rosebud agencies.

Gen. Brooke, after studying the signals for nearly an hour, asked Swords the nature and cause of the signaling. The Indian preferred to wait a little longer before giving his interpretation. Finally he said: "There is trouble at Standing rock. That is all I can make out of the signals."

But it was evident that the policeman did not tell all he had read in the flaming message, for the unrest and activity of the Sioux about the agency showed that they had been told of something far more serious to their cause.

Three days later official news of Sitting Bull's death was received at headquarters. Then the mysterious message, which came like a red chain out of the north, was plain to everybody.

FROM THE BIBLOMANIAC.

As long as I've my library I know I will not starve,
For example, think what a fine slice of Bacon I can carve;
Or else I'll try a nice Lamb chop, or if that won't do me
And I prefer a chicken, I've a Cooper, too, you see.

I also have a Field wherein the choicest things do grow,
And if I want my diet sweet I have some Caine also;
And should my stock of food that's fresh by any mishap fail,
I suppose I'd have to fall back then on something that is Stael.

But, then, who will prepare my meals? Just let me take a look;
Ha, ha! I have it! All my food I'll make Rose Terry Cooke;
And since I cannot serve myself at table, why, you see,
I'm glad I'll always have a Butler there to wait on me.
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Only a Question of Time.

A colored exhorter who was holding a revival meeting in a Georgia town was approached by a member of his congregation, who said:

"Br'er Williams, dey didn't like yo' sarmont las' night."

"Dey didn't?"

"No, suh—dey didn't."

"Why—what been de matter wid it?"

"Well, suh, you took an' said dey wuz folks in dat congregashun dat would be in hell fo' sunup!"

"Did I say dat?"

"Dat's what yo' did."

"Well, I declar' ter goodness!" exclaimed the parson, "my intention wuz ter 'low 'em ten days!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Chopping Rates.

Maple Leaf Route makes a rate of $8 to Chicago and proportionate reductions to points beyond Chicago. Chicago Great Western office, Fifth and Robert sts., J. P. Elmer, C. P. and T. A.

Notice of Assignment.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Washington—District Court, First Judicial District.

In the matter of the assignment of James Nelson, insolvent.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of chapter one hundred and forty-eight (148) of the general laws of Minnesota passed in the year 1881, and the several acts amendatory thereof, and on the twentieth day of November, 1897, James Nelson, of Stillwater, Minnesota, duly made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors to the undersigned of all his property not by law exempt from execution. That I have accepted the trust created by said assignment and entered upon the discharge of the duties of such Assignee. That on the twenty-seventh day of November, 1897, an order was duly made in the above entitled proceedings by the Honorable District Court of Washington County, Minnesota, directing that all creditors of said Insolvent James Nelson file, as provided by law, their respective claims against said insolvent, duly verified, with the undersigned Assignee, at Stillwater, Minnesota, on or before the twenty-fourth day of December, 1897, or be barred from participating in the distribution of the assets of said Insolvent.

Dated November 27, 1897.

LOUIS L. MANWARING,
Assignee of James Nelson,
Stillwater, Minnesota.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Ramsey—ss. Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Anna Kuck (formerly Anna Jedlicka), deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of said Anna Kuck, formerly Anna Jedlicka, deceased, late of the County of Ramsey and State of Minnesota, being granted to Jennie M. Kinsey.

It is ordered, That six months be and the same is hereby allowed from and after the date of this order, in which all persons having claims or demands against the said deceased are required to file the same in the Probate Court of said County, for examination and allowance, or be forever barred.

It is further ordered, That the first Monday in June, 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m., at a general term of said Probate Court, to be held at the Court House in the City of Saint Paul, in said County, be and the same hereby is appointed as the time and place when and where the said Probate Court will examine and adjust said claims and demands.

And it is further ordered, That notice of such hearing be given to all creditors and persons interested in said estate by forthwith publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks in the Saint Paul Globe, a daily newspaper printed and published in said county.

Dated at St. Paul, this 11th day of November, 1897.

By the Court:
(L. S.) G. WILLRICH,
Judge of Probate.

HERE IS THE COUPON.
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ADDRESS _____

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May be left at the following locations for insertion in the Daily and Sunday Globe, at the same rates as are charged by the main office.

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W. A. Frost & Co.....Selby and Western avs.
Straight Bros .....Rondo and Grotto sts.
A. A. Campbell .....235 Rondo st.
A. T. Guernsey .....171 Dale st.
Brackett's .....Victoria and Selby av.

MERRIAM PARK.
A. L. Woolsey....St. Anthony and Prior avs.

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A. & G. A. Schumacher .....954 Payne av.

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C. T. Heller .....St. Peter and Tenth sts.
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MEN to learn barber trade; only requires two months; tools donated; handsome illustrated 1898 catalogue free. Moler's Barber College, 223 Washington av. south, Minneapolis.

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WE CAN FURNISH an efficient, reliable married man who needs clerical work, such as posting books, making out statements or collecting.

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WE HAVE WOMEN to do plain sewing, nursing, washing, scrubbing, cleaning, etc.

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HORSES! HORSES!—Lumbermen take notice! 200 head of heavy logging horses weighing from 1,500 to 1,800 lbs. for sale at low prices at Barrett & Zimmerman's stables, Minnesota Transfer, St. Paul, Minn.; part time given if desired, take interurban car from either city.

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PAPER CUTTER—Wanted to buy, for cash, a new or second-hand paper cutter that will cut at least 24-inch paper. Address Inter State Park Press, Taylor's Falls, Minn.

PIANO—Wanted, good second-hand upright piano; must be cheap for cash. Address L 16, Globe.

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TO EXCHANGE—New goods exchanged for second-hand. Cardozo Furniture and Exchange Company, 232 East Seventh st.

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BOARD—15 East Tenth St.—Two nicely furnished connecting front rooms; all modern conveniences; delightful location; excellent board reasonable; references.

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DOG LOST—Lost, fox terrier; round black spots on back; answers to name of Rastus. Return to Aberdeen hotel for reward

WANT ADS.

FOR RENT.

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HOUSE—For rent, house, 543 Broadway; convenient location. F. W. Romer & Co., 503 N. Y. Life Bldg.

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ROOM—For rent, nicely furnished room; steam-heated, with bath and gas; rent reasonable. Call at 234 West Fifth st., second floor.

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OFFICES—The Barney Building, 15 and 17 East Fifth st., has a few good offices at a low rental.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

WANTED—For those contemplating a sojourn in the Klondike, or intending to locate there permanently, the opportunity to insure your life or to derive a handsome income is presented by the Order of Minnehaha, of St. Paul, Minn.; it gives insurance from $500 to $3,000 on acceptable risks; the Order of Minnehaha gives insurance safe, sound, solid; new men, new directors, new officers, new policies, new management, new charter and new plan; it enters upon a field of new success. All applications must be made to Samuel G. Ginner, M. D., Supreme President, 507 Chamber of Commerce, St. Paul, Minn.

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING OCCURRED IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage, bearing date of May twenty-fifth, 1887, executed by Frederick W. Richardson, mortgagor, to J. Homer Pierce, trustee, mortgagee, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Ramsey County, Minnesota, on the twenty-eighth day of May, 1887, at two o'clock p. m., in Book "160" of Mortgages, on page 217; which said mortgage was duly assigned to Samuel B. Pierce by an instrument in writing bearing date of April second, 1888, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds on April thirteenth, 1888, in Book "T" of Assignments, on pages 248 to 251 inclusive; which said mortgage was by instrument in writing bearing date of June twenty-fifth, 1889, and recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds on the seventh day of October, 1897, in Book "38" of Assignments, on page 128, again duly assigned by said Samuel B. Pierce to J. Homer Pierce and Charles H. Clark, as they are trustees under deed from Samuel B. Pierce and Hannah R. Pierce, his wife (which deed is recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, in Book "45" of Mortgages, on pages 395 to 395 inclusive); and, whereas, there is now due and payable on said mortgage the full sum of one thousand five hundred seventy-eight and 93-100 dollars ($1,578.93), which said sum includes taxes assessed against the mortgaged property for the years 1893 to 1896 inclusive, amounting to the sum of eighty-six and 52-100 dollars ($86.52), which have been paid by said last named assignees.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and pursuant to the statute in such case provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale at public vendue, of the premises therein described, to be made by the Sheriff of Ramsey County, at the Cedar Street entrance to the Ramsey County Court House, in the City of St. Paul, County of Ramsey, and State of Minnesota, on Tuesday the thirtieth day of November, 1897, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which will then be due on said mortgage, the taxes, the costs and disbursements of sale, and fifty dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold are all that tract or parcel of land, lying and being in the County of Ramsey and State of Minnesota, and described as follows, to-wit: Lot eight (8) in Block one (1) of Samuel B. Pierce's Enlargement of Summit Park Addition to Saint Paul, according to the recorded plat thereof on file of record in the office of the Register of Deeds of Ramsey County, Minnesota.

Dated St. Paul, Minnesota, October 18th, 1897.

J. HOMER PIERCE and CHARLES H. CLARK, As They Are Trustees,
Assignees of Mortgage.

Stringer & Seymour,
Attorneys for Assignees, Nat. Ger. Am. Bank Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

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