ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

Hemstitching, Drawn Work and Satin Stitch Embroidery on Linen.

Fine sheets, table cloths and table napkins are now hemstitched, many having still more elaborate ornament in the shape of an insertion of drawn work, the very simplest form of which is an improvement to any hem with a straight edge. Beyond this is often worked a flowing design in white embroidery, principally satin stitch, and which is so arranged as to be a good deal raised above the background.

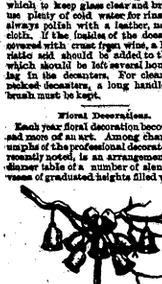
One of the handsome patterns for this embroidery resembles a thick piece of lace laid upon the linen. Such work is not very difficult to manage, and amply repays any trouble that may be bestowed upon it. A lace design is first of all traced upon the linen with tracing paper in the usual manner. The outlines are followed with overcast stitches, worked as delicately as possible; the fillings are made with lace stitches, the various bars being put in exactly as in lacemaking; in short, the work is executed just like point lace, except that the lines (bias are taken through the linen foundation, instead of being worked upon a background which is afterwards cut away.

Wrinkles in Polishing Glass.

A good material to use in cleaning glass, says excellent authority on household matters, is fuller's earth. This must be reduced to a very fine powder, entirely freed from any rough or hard bits which might damage the polished surface of the glass. The earth is put into the vessel to be washed, warm water is poured upon it. After it has been well shaken, it is emptied out, cold water being put to take its place. This is a good thing to use for decanters and ceruets, both of which are difficult to clean. Another good method for cleaning them is after having filled them about two-thirds with warm (not hot) water, to put in several soaped pieces of brown or blotting paper, shake the decanters well, then leave them for an hour or so. Empty out the soapy water, rinse several times with clean, cold water, and invert them in a rack to dry; when dry, polish the outsides with a leather. The great secret by which to keep glass clear and bright is to use plenty of cold water for rinsings, and always polish with a leather, not with a cloth. If the insides of the decanters are covered with crust from wine, a little muriatic acid should be added to the water, which should be left several hours standing in the decanters. For cleaning long necked decanters, a long handled bottle brush must be kept.

Floral Decorations.

Each year floral decoration becomes more and more of an art. Among charming triumphs of the professional decorator's skill, recently noted, is an arrangement for the dinner table of a number of slender glass vases of graduated heights filled with vari-



A WEDDING BELL.

ous lilies, grasses and ornamental foliage These are interspersed among the tall cas delabra both branched and single. Trailing sprays of the same flowers and foliage are laid upon the cloth.

Our cut shows one of the daintiest and most poetic of wedding decorations—the floral bell under which is performed the ceremony that "makes two hearts one." This bell is entirely covered with white roses and suspended by silken cords attached to a cluster of silver bells.

How the Clean Chenille Curtains.

Curtains taken down in the spring should be so cared for that they will be uninjured by moths, uncreased and spotless when wanted in the autumn. Table Talk tells thus chenille draperies can especially be put invite the depredations of moths, but a little precaution will put these tiny despoilers to flight. Chenille curtains should never be folded off, nor should they be shaken vigorously. When taken down the curtain should be laid as full length over a clean sheet spread upon the floor, then thoroughly brushed on both sides with a moderately stiff clothes brush. Now sponge both sides thoroughly with tepid water, to which has been added two tablespoonfuls of turpentine. Lay them carefully away on shelves or in long cedar boxes.

Veal Loaf.

To make veal loaf use three or four pounds of veal and a slice of fat pork, all chopped very fine. Add two eggs and four large crackers. Roll the crackers and mix the crumbs with the egg and meat; season with cinnamon, spice, cloves, pepper and salt. Mold into an oblong loaf, place in the pan and bake for two hours. Pound two crackers and put into some water, with butter, to pour over it while baking; baste two or three times with this. When the loaf is cold cut into thin slices and serve. This is one of the nicest preparations of cold meat for luncheon that I know of.

Serving a Pineapple Ice.

The delicious water ice made from a rich flavored pineapple should be served in a round mold on a low crystal platter, decorated with a wreath of whipped cream, flavored with pineapple juice and candied pieces of the fine fruit, and with the green tuft of the leaves set in the center of the cream. This is the tempting fashion in which The Mental Guide would have it.

Chocolate Cream.

Heat up a pint of cream till it is quite hot, then stir in about two ounces of sugar, and add three ounces of grated chocolate; continue to whisk it all very gently. As the last of it melts add beaten or dissolved gelatin, stir it all together, put it in a mold and leave it to set.

Stew Duck.

Boil a young wild duck, shell and cut up in halves; season with allspice, cayenne pepper, salt and a little flour; put in some butter, and when it is brown add a small quantity of boiling water, and stew gently for an hour. Serve with the gravy poured over it.

A BLOOD SUCKING PLANT.

A Peculiarly Deadly Vine That Grows in the Woods of Nicaragua.

Leroy Dunstan, a well known naturalist of New Orleans, who has returned from Central America, where he spent nearly two years in the study of the flora and fauna of the country, relates the finding of a singular growth in one of the swamps which surround the great lake of Nicaragua. He was engaged in hunting for botanical and entomological specimens in this swamp, which is known as San Sebastian's, when he heard his dog cry out as if in agony, from a distance. Running to the spot from which the animal's cries came, Mr. Dunstan found him enveloped in a perfect network of what seemed to be a fine, rope like tissue of roots or fibers, the nature of which was unknown to him.

The plant or vine seemed composed entirely of bare, interlacing stems, resembling more than anything else the branches of a weeping willow denuded of all foliage, but of a dark, nearly black hue, and covered with a thick, viscid gum that exuded from the pores. Drawing his knife, Mr. Dunstan endeavored to cut the animal free, but it was only with the greatest difficulty that he succeeded in severing the fleshy, muscular fiber. To his horror and amazement the naturalist then saw that the dog's body was covered with blood, while his hairless skin appeared to have been actually sucked or puckered in spots, and the animal staggered as if from weakness and exhaustion.

In cutting the vine the twigs curled like living, sinuous fingers about Mr. Dunstan's hands, and it required no slight force to free the members from its clinging clasp, which left the flesh red and blistered. The gum exuding from the vine was of a dark grayish tinge, remarkably adhesive and of a disagreeable animal odor, very powerful and nauseating to inhale.

The native servants who accompanied Mr. Dunstan manifested the greatest horror of the vine, which they call la sagenas de diabla—the devil's seine, or snare—and were full of stories of its death dealing powers. One of these stories was of an Englishman residing in Managua, who, while hunting in the swamp a few years before, lay down beneath a tree where a large and powerful specimen of this singular plant was growing, and, inadvertently falling asleep, awoke to find himself enveloped in its web, and, in spite of every effort made to extricate him, perished in its deadly embrace.

Another story was of an escaped convict, who had hidden in the swamp, and whose bones had been found in the folds of the sagenas only a short time before Mr. Dunstan's visit. These stories, remarkable as they may seem, are firmly believed in by the people, but the only three specimens which Mr. Dunstan was able to find were all small ones, though the meshes of the largest would probably, if extended in a straight line, measure nearly, if not quite, 100 feet.

He was able to discover very little about the nature of the plant, owing to the difficulty of handling it, for the grasp can only be torn away with loss of skin, and even of flesh; but as near as Mr. Dunstan could ascertain, its power of suction is contained in a number of infinitesimal mouths or little suckers, which, ordinarily closed, open for the reception of food.—Frank Leslie's Monthly.

Pretty Dresses for the Home.

Many of the actresses, who are as particular about their house as their stage dresses, wear a long coat or opera cloak, tightly girdled at the waist and left open in front to show a pretty white petticoat. A lady up town, a doctor by profession and something of a crank on hygiene, wears every cloth yoke dresses that cost $1 each, and she has a new one every six weeks. The neck is yoked, made of silk or velvet, to which the straight breadths of these cloth are gathered. Three yards of ribbon, sewed over the shirred belt, is the only attempt at decoration. One month she receives her morning patients in pale blue cheese cloth, worked with navy blue silk; the next month the cloth is pink and the yoke maroon velvet, and just now she is wearing cream cloth gathered to a yoke of brown velvet, brown ribbon is girdled about her waist, brown half shoes cover her feet, and the whole toilet—shoes, dress, ribbons and all—cost her $6.50. Pretty woolens can be bought for forty cents a yard, and six yards, with one and a quarter yards of plush or velvet for trimming, will make a Josephine dress. Why disfigure yourself when a pattern and a day's work will reproduce the artistic, tidy, easy and world renowned dress!—New York World.

Understood the Business.

First Dude—How is it that you get invitations to balls, parties, weddings and like festivities?

Second Dude—It is the simplest thing in the world, my dear fellow. When I suspect that any of my bigbug acquaintances are going to give a blow out, I tell them that I shall be out of town. They imagine it is safe to invite me. They do so, and lo and behold, I bob serenely up. Strategy, my boy, strategy!—Texas Siftings.

A Saratoga man has in his possession a monster fish somewhat resembling a sturgeon, but having long, sword shaped jaws, which was taken from Lake Champlain. It is called a fresh water swordfish. This specimen weighs fifty pounds, and is described as very fine eating. The meaning of the word of which the name is made is unknown, but it is believed to be of Indian origin.

A Dose of Her Own Medicine.

"Talk about a woman's inconsistency! Well, I had an example of it tonight that fairly took my breath away," said the speaker took a puff at his cigar. "I was at the theater, and of course my seat was directly behind one which contained a woman with a big hat. The hat was not only high, but it was topped off with waving plumes, and it soon started in to spoil the evening for me. The woman bobbed her head from side to side in a way that played the deuce with my nerves, because I was kept jumping from side to side in my efforts to catch glimpses of the actors. At first I didn't know what was the cause of her activity, but finally I discovered that the woman in front of her had on even a bigger bat than she was herself. Well, I gave up trying to see the stage the rest of the first act and devoted myself to enjoying the plight of my tormentor, as she dodged on this side and then on that to avoid the big hat in front of her.

"At the end of the act I got another seat, where I could see both the stage and the woman who had sat before me. She wasn't young or pretty (women who wear big hats at the theatre seldom are), and I confess I took great glee in seeing her go through the contortions through which she had recently put me. She became furious, and dropped remarks to her husband which I was sure were by no means complimentary to the woman in front.

"After the play I managed to get alongside the woman and walk out of the theatre at her elbow. If she wasn't hurting all the spiteful things I taught her to look for the beam in her own eye first, but I've no idea it did."—New York Tribune.

Scallop Shells.

In olden times when pilgrims came from the Holy Land they wore as an emblem of their vows a pretty brown and white shell, called St. James' shell, now better known as a scallop shell. Large shells of this kind were early utilized as baking dishes, and have given their name to a great number of excellent scalloped or "escalloped" preparations of fish and meat. Of late years luxurious taste has demanded something more costly, and silver shells in the shape of the old sea shell, at $20 a dozen, have taken the place of scallop shells at sixty cents a dozen. The smaller scallop shells are exceedingly pretty for many decorative purposes. Their wavy shape and delicate hues of brown and cream are so beautiful that they have been used for fancy work by many people who would have been shocked if they had known the shell was as common as an oyster, and was thrown away from our market stalls by the bulk.

The natural scallop shell is covered with a rough coating, which is easily removed by soaking it in a weak solution of chlorate of lime and water, in proportion of half a pound of lime to a gallon of water. The shells must each be pierced four times on each side of the base and once higher up on each side if they are to be sewn on velvet or silk to border a cushion or form a wreath around the base of a pretty circular work bag. This is done with a single drop of caustic. Only a tiny drop must be used, and a hole must be instantly drilled through with a strong needle. As soon as a hole is pierced the shell must be dropped in cold water to stop the action of the acid, which might otherwise spread. As soon as the shells are pierced varnish them with the finest white varnish used by artists. It will hardly show, but will bring out the color as bathing a shell in water does.—New York Tribune.

The Futile Scheme of a Tramp.

An attempt was made to wreck the Tacoma bound Northern Pacific train at Linton, seven miles north of Portland, Ore. The train was suddenly flagged by a tramp named F. S. Taylor, who told a strange story of an encounter with train wreckers. He said that while walking on the road to Portland he saw three men piling old ties and fallen trees high on the track. When they saw him they put a pistol to his head and made him take a seat on a log and keep quiet while they proceeded with their work. Their work so engrossed them that he managed to slip away unnoticed just in time to prevent a wreck.

Taylor was taken aboard the train and treated like a prince. He was sent back from Centralia, and Sheriff Kelly took charge of him to get a description of the wreckers. Taylor claimed that he knew nothing about the country, but he was so minute in his details in describing the obstructions piled on the track that the sheriff suspected something. Finally, he turned to Taylor, saying: "You did this." Taylor wilted, and confessed and told all. He said he piled the stuff on the track and prevented a wreck for the purpose of being richly rewarded by the company. He was arrested and is now in jail. There were 200 passengers on the train. —St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Just Like Other Men.

Stanley set out on a very expensive expedition to rescue Emin Pasha. He rescued him. Emin discovered that the rescued always play second fiddle to the rescuer, and he turns about and walks back into Africa never a "thank you" to Stanley. After this he will rescue Emin and get the credit.—Detroit Free Press.

OLD SONG REVIVED.

I'm driving down the road, Mary,
Which used to see us two,
One summer, long ago, Mary,
The summer I loved you.
The stars shone bright, the sky was light,
The evenings were serene,
The fields close by, the grass—and I—
Were very fresh and green.

Your lips were ripe and red, Mary,
Your teeth were white as pearl,
You said a fellow ought to know
When he could kiss a girl.
I thought if this was so, Mary,
I'd try and see it through.
I kissed you, then and there, Mary,
And not one word from you!

We'd drove down this road, Mary,
Delightful evenings those!
The lilacs were wound around the whip,
The horse pursued his nose!
But then there came a breaking up
One glorious summer day.
For you were fleeting all the time—
I wasn't built that way.

I'm ninety dollars out, Mary,
For that gay summer through.
I guess I blew the money in
A-boating round with you.
I learned a lesson from that time
Which pours of mild incense,
And I can paddle my own canoe
If you can paddle yours.

The birds are singing gay, Mary,
The grass is pretty green,
The bride upon the trees are out,
Just like they blossomed then,
And spooney couples lally yong
The way they did before.
But I have had enough, Mary—
I don't want any more.

—J. S. Bradley in Joliet News.

It Is Funny...

Six or eight men were grouped on Park street the other day and discussing natural gas, when two of them got into a dispute as to the size of a certain gas bill. They were good natured enough at the start, but soon grew bitter and one called the other a liar. He sprang up to resent it, but was held back, while an old man said to him:

"Now, then, you said the bore of the pipe was nine inches, didn't you?"

"I did! I know it is! I'll bet my life on it!"

"And this man said you lied!"

"He did, and I'll mash him!"

"Wait. Here is a tape line. Let us see. The bore of the pipe is—what? Six inches. You said it was nine. You lied. He only told the truth when he said you lied. Why should you take on so when you lied; he said you lied, and we have proved that you lied!"

But the liar brooks loose and seized a club and made the crowd flee for their lives.—Detroit Free Press.

So Glad That's All.

The gentle hee is humming and the summer girl is coming, while the sprinkling cart the street is going through, and a host of city people, that in summer we shall keep'll soon be coming up to spend a month or two; the hammock will be swaying in the breeze 'neath the breeze, while the farmer will go haying in the meadow if he please, and this rhyme would be completer if less rocky were the meter—That's all.—Berkshire News.

Mentally Long on Hymns.

Customer—Let's see, wasn't that a five dollar gold piece I gave you instead of a nickel?

Ticket Seller (promptly)—No, sir.

Customer—All right; I missed a counterfeit five dollars from my pocket, that's all.

Ticket Seller—Hold on a minute; yes, by jove, it was as you say. Here it is.—Chatter.

Did His Part.

Wife—How can you sit there and watch me cook, Henry, and never help me one bit?

Husband—Why, I do the hardest part of the work.

Wife—You do?

Husband—Yes; I eat what you cook!—Yonowine's News.

Why He Couldn't Catch Up.

Cashier (to clerk who asks an advance on his salary)—I can't see why you are not able to make a month's salary last you a month, instead of coming to me on the 15th for money."

Clerk—May be it's because I draw half my pay ahead every month.—Puck.

Cause and Effect.

"Mrs. Smithem," said the dentist severely, "I have pulled teeth for a great many patients, but I never heard any one holler as you do."

"Perhaps it was as holler tooth," suggested the poor woman meekly.—Detroit Free Press.

Her Idea of It.

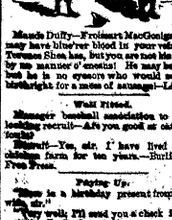
A little girl who knew nothing about music found fault with the audience at a recent children's concert. "I know we didn't make one mistake," she exclaimed, "and yet they made us come out and sing it all over again."—Leeds Mercury.

An Invitation.

Friend—Were you ever in Switzerland, Lieutenant?

Pompous Lieutenant—I never have been there. If the people of Switzerland really want to see me, let them come to Berlin.—Burns Journal.

Boarding the Lion.



Maude Duffy—Professor MacGonigal, you may have blue'er blood in your veins nor Townsend Shea has, but you are not his equal by my manner o' means! He may be poor, but he is no person who would sell his birthright for a mess of sausages!—Life.

Well Fitted.

Manager baseball association to green looking recruit—Are you good at catching fly balls?

Recruit—Yes, sir. I have lived on a chicken farm for ten years.—Burlington Free Press.

Paying Up.

"There is a birthday present from your wife, sir."

"Very well; I'll send you a check in the morning."—St. Joseph News.

Worse Yet.

"Grammar! And are you a widow!" "Yes, ma'am a widow, ma'am. My husband and I have to support him."

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N.Y.

1,2,3 in on'e—was a fri'ew lynn

Legal.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK, by the Grace of God, free and independent: To William Bonham.

You are hereby summoned and required personally to be and appear before our Surrogate of the county of Oswego, at the Surrogate's County Court House in the city of Oswego in said county, on the 1st day of November, 1890, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, there and then to show cause why a certain will of Benjamin B. Bonham, deceased, should not be admitted to probate.

And in case of the persons interested be under the age of twenty-one years, they are required to appear by their guardian if they have any, or, if they have none, that they appear and apply for one to be appointed, or, in default of any neglect or failure to do so, a guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for them in the proceedings.

In Testimony Whereof, We have caused the seal of our said Surrogate's Court to be hereunto affixed. Witness, Franklin David, Surrogate of said county, at the village of Pulaski, in said county, the 1st day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and [L.S.] ninety. FRANKLIN DAVID, Surrogate.

GEORGE W. HARMAN, Attorney for Executors.

The foregoing citation is approved and I order the publication thereof pursuant to an order of Hon. Franklin David, Surrogate of Oswego county, dated August 1st, 1890, and filed in the Surrogate's Office at Pulaski in Oswego county, State of New York, with the verified petition for probate and accompanying papers.

GEO. W. HARMAN, Attorney for Executors, Oswego, N.Y.

Dated Oswego, N. Y., May 4, 1890.
4,14lawtt

IN PURSUANCE of an order of Franklin David, Surrogate of Oswego county, New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Lucy A. Post, late of the city of Oswego, in said county, deceased, to present their accounts, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at the office of Wheeler & Post, in the city of Oswego, in said county of Oswego, on or before the 1st day of August, 1890, or they will be precluded from any benefit of the estate of said deceased.

Dated Oswego, N. Y., July 26th, 1890.

HENRY M. POST, Executor.
2,14lawtw

SUPREME COURT, County of Oswego. Nelson A. Sloan vs. Catharine Ingersoll, Nelson Ingersoll, John Norton and Ellen F. Norton. To the above named defendants: You are hereby required to answer the complaint in the above action, and to serve a copy of your answer on the plaintiff's attorney within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service; and in case of your failure to appear or answer, judgment will be taken against you for the relief demanded in the complaint. Trial desired in the county of Oswego.

THOMAS H. KING, Plaintiff's Attorney, Office and P. O. Address No. 111 East 1st street, Oswego, N. Y.

Dated the 17th day of April 1890.

To the defendants, John Norton, Ellen Norton, young women of the city of Oswego, N. Y.: The foregoing summons is served on you by publication pursuant to an order of Hon. John C. Churchill, Judge of the County Court of Oswego, dated April 26th, 1890, and filed with the complaint in the clerk's office of the County of Oswego, N. Y.

THOMAS H. KING, Plaintiff's Attorney, No. 111 East 1st street, Oswego, N.Y. Office and P. O. address No. 111 East 1st street, Oswego, N.Y.
6,14lawtw

IN PURSUANCE of an order of Franklin David, Surrogate of Oswego county, New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Mitchell Langdon, late of the city of Oswego, in said county, deceased, to present their accounts, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at the office of Wheeler & Post, in the city of Oswego, in said county of Oswego, on or before the 1st day of August, 1890, or they will be precluded from any benefit of the estate of said deceased.

Dated Oswego, N. Y., July 26th, 1890.

HENRY M. POST, Executor.
2,14lawtw

SUPREME COURT—OSWEGO COUNTY —Sarah Ann Ryan, by her next friend, Thomas Ryan, plaintiff, against Mary Ann Ryan, Thomas Ryan, Jr., Michael Ryan, Patrick Ryan, Peter Ryan and Joseph Ryan, defendants. To the above named defendants: You are hereby required to answer the complaint in the above action, and to serve a copy of your answer on the plaintiff's attorney within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service; and in case of your failure to appear or answer, judgment will be taken against you for the relief demanded in the complaint. Trial desired in the County of Oswego.

COLES & HIGGINS, Plaintiff's Attorneys, Office 1st National Bank Building, Oswego, N. Y.

Dated the 6th day of March 1890.

To Mary Ann Ryan, defendant: The notice of the foregoing summons is served upon you by publication pursuant to an order of Hon. John C. Churchill, Judge of the County Court, dated the 22d day of April, 1890, and filed with the complaint in the action in the office of the Clerk of Oswego County at the City of Oswego, N. Y., April 22, 1890.

COLES & HIGGINS, Attorneys for Plaintiff, Office 1st National Bank Building, Oswego, N. Y.
4,18lawtw

IN PURSUANCE of an order of Franklin David, Surrogate of Oswego county, New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Stanley J. Shattuck, late of the town of Hastings, in said county, deceased, to present their accounts, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at the office of Wheeler & Post, in the city of Oswego, in said county of Oswego, on or before the 1st day of August, 1890, or they will be precluded from any benefit of the estate of said deceased.

Dated Oswego, N. Y., May 1st, 1890.

WM. H. GARDNER, Executor.
WHEELER & POST, Executor's Attorneys.
Dated, Oswego April 26th, 1890.
3,14lawtw

SUPREME COURT, COUNTY OF OSWEGO: Alice W. Smith vs. John H. Taylor. Notice is hereby given to the defendant that the complaint herein was filed in the office of the clerk of the county of Oswego, at the City of Oswego, on the 16th day of June, 1890, and that the plaintiff will apply to the Supreme Court, at the next General Term thereof, to be held in the county of Oswego, on the 1st Tuesday of September, 1890, for the relief demanded in the complaint herein, which relief consists in a judgment of divorce dissolving the marriage contract between the plaintiff and defendant, and for such other and further relief as may be just and proper.

Dated June 16th, 1890.

JOHN VAN BUREN, Plaintiff's Attorney, Office and P. O. address, No. 111 East 1st street, Oswego, N. Y.

W. H. GARDNER, Plaintiff's Attorney, Dated, Oswego April 26th, 1890.
3,14lawtw

SUPREME COURT, COUNTY OF OSWEGO: Alice W. Smith vs. John H. Taylor. Notice is hereby given to the defendant that the above action was brought to obtain a judgment dissolving the marriage contract between the plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of the adultery of the defendant with Mary Ann Ryan, at the city of Oswego, in the month of June, 1890, and at other times and places to the plaintiff unknown, and that the plaintiff will apply to the Supreme Court, at the next General Term thereof, to be held in the county of Oswego, on the 1st Tuesday of September, 1890, for the relief demanded in the complaint herein, which relief consists in a judgment of divorce dissolving the marriage contract between the plaintiff and defendant, and for such other and further relief as may be just and proper.

Dated June 16th, 1890.

JOHN VAN BUREN, Plaintiff's Attorney, Office and P. O. address, No. 111 East 1st street, Oswego, N. Y.

W. H. GARDNER, Plaintiff's Attorney, Dated, Oswego April 26th, 1890.
3,14lawtw

IN PURSUANCE of an order of Franklin David, Surrogate of Oswego county, New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Lavantia N. Allen, late of the city of Oswego, in said county, deceased, to present their accounts, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at the residence, 136 East Fourth street, in the city of Oswego, in the county of Oswego, New York, on or before the 25th day of November, 1890, or they will be precluded from any benefit of the estate of said deceased.

Dated Oswego, May 26th, 1890.

ISAAC B. POUCHER, Executor, etc.
1,26lawtw

MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas default has been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed by a marriage, bearing date the 1st day of June, 1888, executed by William Sanders, Marlow Newell and Sarah Hall M. Lawlanson, of Syracuse, N. Y., to Mortgagee was recorded in the office of the clerk of the county of Oswego, New York, on the 2d day of August, 1888, at nine o'clock in the forenoon in Liber No. 78 of Mortgages, at page 54.

And whereas the said mortgage is to be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, and which are in the town of Scriba, in said county of Oswego, and bounded and described as follows: The south half of lot number one hundred and twenty-three (123) in said town of Scriba, containing one hundred and twenty-three acres, more or less, except a piece of land in the town of Scriba, in said county of Oswego, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northeast corner of said lot number one hundred and twenty-three (123) in said town of Scriba, in said county of Oswego, and running thence south on the east line