Mount Vernon a Shrine Toward Which Turns Every Loyal American Heart

A hundred years have passed since Death, entering the upper chamber at Mount Vernon, laid his hand upon the heart of Washington, and stilled its throbbings; but that the love and veneration with which he inspired his countrymen has known no diminution is proven every recurring anniversary of his birth.

Perhaps even more conclusive evidence is to be found in the hundreds who daily visit the historic spot, and in the absence of merry-making which marks these throngs. They come as pilgrims to a shrine, speaking in subdued voices as they pass from room to room, or standing in awed silence before the tomb which holds all that is mortal of him who in so distinctive a sense is immortal.

There is an air of such deep repose about the place, despite the ebb and flow of the tide of humanity, that squirrels, with feathery tails erect, frolic on the lawn in delightful abandon, while birds chatter in the branches of trees, or perch in rows on stable eaves, and along the upper edges of the low half doors. Glancing over one of these one seems to see in his accustomed stall Washington's war horse, Nelson, who, after the battle of Yorktown, was never allowed to feel the weight of a saddle, and to hear his whinnying response to his master's call.

Across from this is the garden, redolent with the odor of box bushes transformed from the green outline of Mrs. Washington's day into aromatic walls of verdure. Gay with sweet williams and pinks and all the rest of the fragrant, old-fashioned flowers, it was an alluring spot to little Nellie Custis, who was sometimes discovered there during the hours sacred to harpsichord and spinnet when only the interposition of her adopted father shielded her from her grandmother's displeasure.

Mount Vernon, as is generally known, was purchased in 1858 by an association of ladies, which now has representatives from thirty-seven states. Through these representatives each state assumes the care of a room, and the responsibility of fitting it up with furniture, of which it was despoiled at the sale of the late owner; or, failing this, of substituting articles possessing historic interest and belonging to the period. One of the most successful of these attempts is to be found in the Minnesota, or spinning-room, vocal in the days of yore with the music of wheel and loom and the measured stroke of the flax brake, while above the rythmical whirr might have been heard the mistress' voice, giving direction to the swarthy artisans who spun and wove most of the clothing worn by the 300 slaves belonging to the estate. The articles in this room, which were collected by Perley Poore and treasured by him at his home, were purchased by the association from his widow with money earned by the pupils of the St. Paul schools. They have since been put in working order and continue to turn out beautiful fabrics.

In the dwelling-house the apartment coming first in order is the banquet hall, in charge of the vice-regent from New York. The elaborately carved marble mantel in this room exhibits interesting proof of the power of an awakened conscience. A dog's head, broken off by some ruthless relic hunter, was afterward anonymously returned, and has since—with the aid of cement—been restored to its original position. Over this mantel a French clock, which regulated the life at Mount Vernon, still ticks, telling the hour as veraciously now as then; while on the wall to the right of it hangs the portrait of Washington which Rembrandt Peale painted with such feverish energy, and which was donated to the association by his heirs. A chair brought over in the Mayflower stands beneath the picture, and near it is the stool on which Washington knelt at Christ Church, Alexandria, and another used by Nellie Custis.

Other objects to which the attention is directed are a model of the Bastile made of the stone of which the prison was composed, and presented by Lafayette; a British flag captured by Washington and donated by General Grant, with many relics of equal interest. The end of the building opposite the banquet hall is occupied by the library, with its valuable collection of books and souvenirs. It is in the rooms which these apartments flank, however, ranged on either side of a broad hall, that one is brought most closely in touch with the family life at Mount Vernon.

Nellie Custis' music room, in which the general's flute lies upon the harpsichord which he presented her on the occasion of her marriage, recalls one of the most delightful relations of his life—his connection with his beautiful adopted daughter. Here she beguiled him with the songs which he loved or played the accompaniments to his music on the flute. In the dining-room, where the family party was so often reinforced by guests, is an original piece—an old Chippendale sideboard—which descended to Mrs. Robert E. Lee and was afterward restored to its accustomed position by her, while in Mrs. Washington's sitting-room may be seen the same card table around which the household gathered for the evening rubber.

The most noteworthy object in the west parlor is the carpet, made for Washington by order of Louis XVI., and still in a perfect state of preservation, although more than one hundred years old. It is of velvet, the circular center of pale ecru, upon which is stamped an American eagle, with the motto, "E Pluribus Unum," beneath, being surrounded by a rich green background, plentifully sprinkled with yellow stars. While the carpet was on its way to this country Washington was made President; and, being unable in that capacity to accept the gift, it became the property of the United States government. It was afterward purchased by Judge Yates, of Lancaster, Pa., and within the last two years has been presented to the association by his granddaughter, Mrs. Townsend Wheelan, of Philadelphia.

In the hall the visitor is shown the key of the Bastile, and, ascending the stairway at the foot of which it hangs, is confronted by a cabinet filled with the most interesting curios. Imprisoned behind glass doors is the compass used by Washington in surveying Lord Fairfax's land, with many other objects closely associated with him; a memento of Mrs. Washington existing in a quilt made by herself of bits of her gowns and donated by Mrs. Jefferson Davis.

On this floor, in the chamber occupied by Nellie Custis, is the mirror which so often reflected her beauty, and the steps by which she climbed to her high-testered bed. Here, too, in the Lafayette room, is the four-poster, in which the Marquis slept on the occasion of his visits to Mount Vernon and the dressing table before which he adjusted the unbecoming red wig.

Other apartments, called by the names of the states which care for them, are grouped about these. Each has an interest peculiar to itself; but above and beyond them all in sacred associations and hallowed memories is the room in which Washington breathed his last. The bed upon which more than one hundred years ago he lay dying stands in the same spot to-day. Near it is a light table stained with the marks of medicine glasses, and at its foot the chair in which the faithful wife sat watching through all the weary hours, and upon which, when all was over, lay her open Bible.

One must climb another flight of stairs to reach the room occupied by Mrs. Washington after this—a low, narrow roof room, very cold in winter, for there was no way of heating it, and hot when the summer sun beat upon it. Through its single dormer window, however, she could look out upon her husband's tomb, and there she remained until the silver cord which bound her to life was loosed and she went to join him in his long sleep by the river.

A negro sentinel guards the graves, who tells you, in the vernacular of the race, how the key which locks the vault behind them, and in which forty of their kindred are buried, has been sunk in the Potomac.

"Not," he adds, "where it can be dragged for, but deep, where it will never more be found."—Grace Devinne Bostwick, in Los Angeles Times.

Washington on the Porch at Mount Vernon.

George Washington, Truth-teller.

Without discussing the evidence concerning the cherry-tree incident in the history of the Father of His Country, it may be admitted that the story of the boy who could not tell a lie is as permanently linked with the name of George Washington as is the tale of Romulus and Remus with the history of Rome. And the value of such an association may be of greater influence upon American life and America's future than are some of the better-authenticated deeds of Washington's career.

There will always be hypocrites, but as hypocrisy is said to be the tribute that vice pays to virtue the more a people are led toward truth in word and deed the less easy it will be for hypocrites to maintain their standing in society.

Consequently Washington's reputation as a truth-teller, deserves the highest recognition among his countrymen of to-day when, in both politics and business, there is a tendency to ignore the strict truth if there should be anything to gain by falsehood.

Canadian Irrigation Schemes.

The perennial streams of water flowing from high levels and fed by the melting snows of the Rocky mountain ranges serve the double purpose of furnishing electrical power for mechanical uses and for adding vastly to the agricultural capabilities of the great plains and arid spaces of the west by means of irrigation. Canada will not be behind the United States in the utilization of the mountain streams. The Canadian Pacific road, with a view to the better development of grazing and wheat-growing prairie lands in Alberta, has begun the construction of a system of canals intended to irrigate three million acres, the production of which will be tributary to its lines. Five million dollars are to be expended in digging these canals. It is expected to find a future market for Alberta grain products in Japan and China.—Philadelphia Record.

HIS PLACE IN HISTORY'S PAGE.

Washington Pre-eminently the Greatest All-Around American.

"Of all the great men in history," says Lecky, in his "England in the Eighteenth Century," "Washington was the most invariably judicious, and there is scarcely a rash word, action or judgment recorded of him. Those who knew him well noticed that he had keen sensibilities and strong passions; but his power of self-command never failed him, and no act of his public life can be traced to personal caprice, ambition or resentment. In the despondency of long continued failure, in the elation of sudden success, at times when his soldiers were deserting by hundreds and when malignant plots were formed against his reputation, amid the constant quarrels, jealousies and rivalries of his subordinates, in the dark hour of national ingratitude, and in the midst of the most universal and intoxicating flattery, he was always the same calm, just, wise and single-minded man, pursuing the course which he believed to be right, without fear, favor or fanaticism, equally free from the passions that spring from interest and the passions that spring from imagination. He was in the highest sense a gentleman and a man of honor, and he carried into public life severest standard of private morals."

Whatever may be said of Washington as a man, as a soldier, as a statesman, it must be conceded that he was pre-eminently the greatest all-around American. He was born in Virginia; he was educated in Fredericksburg; he loved his state; he loved his own people, and in his rich maturity, when the greatest honors of his country had been heaped upon him, he returned to his old home to visit his mother and the associates of his early days, and upon that occasion said, in response to an address from the town council, that "the reflections of having met the congratulatory smiles and approbation of my fellow citizens for the part I have acted in the cause of liberty and independence, cannot fail of adding pleasure to the other sweets of domestic life, and my sensibility of them is heightened by their coming from the respectable inhabitants of the place of my growing infancy and the honorable mention which is made of my mother, by whose hand I was led to manhood." But in spite of his love for his native state, and especially for the people of his own section of the state, his great heart took in the whole country and the whole people for whose independence and liberty he had fought. He was more than a Virginian; he was distinctly an American, and his patriotism was as broad as the republic, untainted by sectional prejudices.

We of the Old Dominion are proud that Washington was born in Virginia, but we cannot claim him distinctively as our own. He was the Father of his Country and he belongs to the nation. It is, therefore, most appropriate that the anniversary of his birth should be a national holiday, and should be observed in each and every state in a spirit of affection and reverence. Washington is the nation's Grand Old Man, without a peer, without a rival in the hearts of his countrymen. Washington is "first" in all things.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

WONDERFUL HISTORY OF JEWS

The history of the Jews is perhaps stranger than that of any other nation in the world. The dwellers in a little mountain city, with their divine revelation and sacred temple and holy worship of God, to-day are conspicuous in the world, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Still racial hatred pours out their life-blood. Their ancient traditions peopled this earth with angels, but in Russia they met with men who are almost devils. The widening out of Judaism in ancient days is shown in the fact that naturally exclusive Jews named their children after Alexander the Great, and every nation with whom they have come in contact is represented in their first names—Chaldee, Greek, Latin and German appellations are found among them. Rome, the ancient London of the world, had its collection of all nationalities and religions, and here Horace notices the Jews, satire I, ix, 69, and Juvenal, satire XIV. They intermarried with Greeks, but the Roman ever feared their rebellious spirit, as he strove to put his iron heel on the necks of the noble race whose intense courage had anciently shone out in the Maccabees. The unity of God and the thunders of Sinai's law ever sounded in their ears in heathen lands. The customs of Moses kept the nation peculiar, while the old men dreamed dreams and the young men saw visions of the glory of the coming Messiah to eclipse the splendors of the reigns of David and Solomon. Isaac Taylor speaks of the Jews as holding human nature as in a mold, and God made them a chosen and separate people for a special purpose to show his name to the heathen, and yet to keep the line between themselves and the heathen idolators. Now the mold is breaking. Still the old Egyptian bondage casts its shadow over them, and a murmur rises froy dying throats like that in the wilderness.

As Taylor Lewis shows in Lang's Commentary on the 10th chapter of Genesis, the Jew had a "world idea," in Messianic promise, which "Grecian culture and Roman conquest lacked." "In thee and in thy seed shall all the families of the earth be blessed."—Genesis, 28:14.

BIG BOBCATS ARE TERRORS

Hunters and woodsmen reported a great increase of bobcats in the woods. These animals a few years ago were met rarely, but are now numerous in some parts of the state. They are getting big and savage, too, says the Washington Post.

The cats are reported in the greatest numbers down in Washington county. Places have been found where they have pulled down deer, and this gives the hunters cause for concern.

The Maine bobcat travels under a variety of names. The old hunters speak of the animal as the "lucivee" (loupcervier); others call it the lynx, while the term bobcat is most commonly applied.

An adult bobcat is a grayish colored animal, with long legs, the round head characteristic of the cat family, small ears and stubby tail. An average bobcat will stand eighteen inches high, though it may not appear to be so tall because of its crouching gait, and will weigh about thirty pounds. The teeth are those of the other members of the cat tribe—long, sharp and set in powerful jaws. The ordinary bobcat is not the same as the Canadian lynx, though it is commonly supposed that the animals are identical. The Canadian lynx can readily be distinguished from the bobcat by the tufts of black hair two inches or more in length on the tips of the ears. Besides this the lynx is heavier built than its cousin, has heavier fur and is more compact in build.

Ordinarily, a bobcat, like every other animal found in the woods, will run when confronted by a man. Like even the meekest of the wood's creatures, however, the bobcat will turn wher sorely pressed, and when it does it is a wicked customer for any man to face.

The cat is like lightning in its movements and the long claws with which the soft, padded paws are armed do terrible execution. More than one dog has had his ribs bared by a sweep of one of those paws and there are men in the Maine woods who can show marks on their thighs where a bobcat has driven in its claws to get a hold in an effort to reach the throat of its antagonist.

HUNTER'S WORK IN AFRICA

In the World's Work for December, C. B. Schilling tells some thrilling adventures of photographing big game in its native haunts. The following describes his encounter with a rhinoceros:

In the course of a year I saw more than 600 rhinoceroses and the tracks of thousands. The sight of these gigantic beasts standing in the moonshine on the snow white steppes is still vivid in my memory. I have never encountered more than four at one time, though I have seen as many as eight together. Their appearance when in a sitting posture is very like the stump of a tree. While resting the rhinoceros often resigns himself to his feathered friends, who alight upon his body and serve the double purpose of freeing his skin from parasites and giving warning of danger. It is a case of partnership between an animal with a keen sense of smell and birds with keen eyes. The horns of the African rhinoceros sometimes attain a length of nearly five feet, and when he lifts up his voice the whole world seems to tremble. The sound is so tremendous that the effect is startling in the extreme.

Never shall I forget my first encounter—the uncouth animal mass illuminated by the setting sun, its mighty horns pointing upward and its gigantic form outlined against the red of the evening sky. At a hundred paces I discharged my elephant gun and he came snorting toward me; at my second shot, when he was almost upon me, he turned in flight, and the apparent uselessness of my weapon was so crushing that all previous impressions of the rhinoceros were changed.

My greatest risks, however, were in connection with the efforts to photograph the rhinoceros. The beast is more active when the sky is cloudy and it is difficult to get within range when the light is favorable. Besides, it is trying on the nerves (already unsteadied by malaria) to hold a camera still. However, I was successful, and it was a genuine delight to watch the negatives develop.

GERMAN AND BRITISH INCOMES

An interesting comparison between Great Britain and Germany as investors outside their own boundaries is made by Edgar Speyer, the well-known London banker, in a letter to the Statist. Figures supplied to him by Prof. Arndt of Frankfort-on-Main show that in recent years Germany has been making large investments abroad and that in a comparatively short time $7,500,000,000 of German money has been invested in foreign securities and industries. Germany's annual income from this enormous investment is between $350,000,000 and $375,000,000. Adding to this the sum she receives from her shipping commissions, insurance and other sources, her total yearly income from foreign investments is $500,000,000.

Great Britain's income from similar sources is $900,000,000, but the difference between the incomes of the two countries has in recent years been rapidly narrowing in favor of Germany, because Great Britain has failed to invest any appreciable amount of capital abroad for nearly a decade. "Doubtless the rule that prosperous people usually become more lavish in their expenditure will also apply to Germany," says Mr. Speyer. "In fact, there are already signs that the country is beginning to consume at home a larger portion of its growing wealth.

"If this tendency," he continues, "to spend more at home in order to live in greater comfort develops in Germany at the same time that Great Britain becomes more economical Great Britain will again invest abroad the more largely and Great Britain's export trade and income from her foreign investments will grow more rapidly than Germany's."

BARKER WENT ON STRIKE

"When I was out with an Uncle Tom company in the southwest," said a well-known knockabout comedian in a chop house, "we were a little shy on bloodhounds, so we paid an old Dutchman with a megaphone voice to conceal himself in the wings and start up a loud barking when 'Liza' started across the ice. All worked smoothly for many days, the old man putting up an excellent imitation of a canine bark that fooled the audience every time. It was so natural you could imagine the most ferocious bloodhound in the south was about to devour the fleeing woman on the ice cakes.

One day, however, our manager held back the human barker's pay, and that night something happened. The scene opened where Liza bids Uncle Tom goodby and rushes out on the ice to cross the river. This is the juncture in which the bloodhounds are supposed to arouse the dead with their dismal baying, but not a sound came from the wings. The stage manager was in a frenzy. Rushing back of the scenes he hunted up the old Dutchman and demanded to know why he was not barking.

"Out wobbled Hans to the footlights, and, bowing clumsily to the audience, he said:

"'Ladies and Shentlemans—I don't mind being a dog ven I vas baid for ut; but I von't be a dog for nuddings. Eider I ged baid yet or der vil be na barking by Hans Baumbarten tonight.'

"And the old man got more applause from the gallery than Uncle Tom, Liza and Little Eva combined."—New York Globe.

SONG OF CONTENTED MAN

I love the song of birds,
And the children's early words,
And a loving woman's voice, low and sweet,
John Brown;
And I hate a false pretense,
And the want of common sense,
And arrogance and fawning and deceit,
John Brown;

I love the meadow flowers,
And the brier in the bowers,
And love an open face without guile,
John Brown;
And I hate a selfish knave,
And a proud, conceited slave,
And a lout who'd rather borrow than he'd toil,
John Brown;

I love a simple song,
That awakes emotion strong,
And the word of hope that raises him who faints,
John Brown;
And I hate the constant whine,
Of the foolish who repine,
And turn their good to evil by complaints,
John Brown;

But ever when I hate,
If I seek my garden gate
And survey the world around me and above,
John Brown;
The hatred flies my mind,
And I sigh for human kind,
And excuse the faults of those I cannot love,
John Brown;

So, if you like my ways,
And the comfort of my days,
I can tell you how I live so unvexed,
John Brown;
I never scorn my health,
Nor sell my soul for wealth,
Nor destroy one day the pleasure of the next,
John Brown;

I've parted with my pride,
And I take the sunny side,
For I've found it worse than folly to be sad,
John Brown;
I keep a conscience clear,
I've a hundred pounds a year,
And I manage to exist and be glad,
John Brown.

—Charles Mackay.

Iron-Ox Tablets Cure Constipation

There are many people suffering from weak nerves, weak backs, weak stomachs, and sluggish livers, who do not realize that constipated bowels are the cause of their trouble.

Iron-Ox Tablets cure constipation to stay cured, and tone up every organ of the body to healthy action.

50 Iron-Ox Tablets in a handy aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at your druggist, or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Iron-Ox Remedy Co., Detroit, Mich.

Recommended and for sale by M. R. BLAIR.

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STRICTURE CURED

YOU CAN PAY WHEN CURED.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

STRICTURE AND KIDNEY DISEASE CURED.

G. E. WRIGHT.

"I had stricture for eleven years. It finally brought on Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. I had an uncomfortable shooting pain in the groin and feeling as though something was in the urethra. My back was weak and I could scarcely stoop over. Urine was full of sediment. Had a desire to urinate frequently. Family doctors, so-called specialists, patent medicines, electric belts, all failed. I was discouraged. I had spent hundreds of dollars in vain. Finally I consulted Drs. Kennedy & Kergan as the last resort. I had heard a great deal about them and concluded from the fact that they had been established over 25 years that they understood their business. I am delighted with the results. In one week I felt better and in a few weeks was entirely cured. Have gained sixteen pounds in weight."
G. E. WRIGHT, Lansing.

ESTABLISHED 25 YEARS.
CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY.

HAS YOUR BLOOD BEEN DISEASED?

BLOOD POISONS are the most prevalent and most serious diseases. They sap the very life blood of the victim and unless entirely eradicated from the system will cause serious complications. Beware of Mercury. It only suppresses the symptoms—our NEW METHOD positively cures all blood diseases forever.

YOUNG OR MIDDLE-AGED MEN.—Imprudent acts or later excesses have broken down your system. You feel the symptoms stealing over you. Mentally, physically and sexually you are not the man you used to be or should be.

READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. CONSULTATION FREE. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Charges reasonable. BOOKS FREE—"The Golden Monitor" (illustrated), on Diseases of Men. Sealed Book on "Diseases of Women" Free.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. Everything Confidential. Question List for Home Treatment Free.

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In Service, January 8th, 1906.

Through Pullman service from Chicago, Cleveland, Indianapolis and Columbus, via Big Four Route; Detroit and Toledo via Pere Marquette and C H & D Ry., and Louisville via Southern Railway; connecting with solid Pullman train leaving Cincinnati 9:25 P.M. for Jacksonville and St. Augustine.

Florida Limited

Through Pullman service from Chicago and Indianapolis via Monon and C H & D Ry; connecting with solid train leaving Cincinnati 8:30 A. M. for Jacksonville and St. Augustine, also through Pullman Service to New Orleans.

Queen & Crescent Special

Solid train Cincinnati to New Orleans via Chattanooga and Birmingham, also through Pullman service to Jacksonville via Asheville and Savannah.

Winter Tourist tickets now on sale at reduced rates. For information apply:—
R. S. AIKEN, N.P.A., Hammond Bldg., Detroit.
W. A. GARRETT, General Manager. W. C. RINEARSON, Gen. Pass'r Agent, CINCINNATI, O.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

5 DROPS
TRADE MARK

CURES RHEUMATISM LUMBAGO, SCIATICA NEURALGIA and KIDNEY TROUBLE

"5-DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND
Of Brewton, Ga., writes:

"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from '5-DROPS.' I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

FREE

If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS," and test it yourself.

"5-DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.

Large Size Bottle, "5-DROPS" (300 Doses) $1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY, Dept. 80. 160 Lake Street, Chicago.

MORTGAGE SALE.—WHEREAS DEFAULT has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the third day of November, A. D. 1902, executed by Isaac Terry, and Charlotte A. Terry, of Groveland, Michigan, to Jane Terry, of White Lake, Michigan, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Oakland, Michigan, in liber 156 of mortgages, on pages 448 and 449, on the third day of November, A. D. 1902, at 1:20 o'clock p. m., and whereas by the terms of the said mortgage if the principal or interest is not paid within thirty days after maturity the whole of the principal and interest aforesaid may, at the option of the mortgagee, become due and payable at once, and the said thirty days and more having elapsed, and the interest due not having been paid, the said mortgagee declares and elects that all sums of principal and interest thereon are now due and payable, and whereas the whole amount claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of four hundred eighteen and 16-100 dollars as principal and interest, and the further sum of fifteen dollars as an attorney fee, stipulated for in said mortgage, and provided for by the statute, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the easterly front door of the new Court House, in the City of Pontiac, Oakland county, Michigan (that being the place wherein the Circuit Court for the said County of Oakland is held), on the twenty-fourth day of February, A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, towit: The southeast quarter of southwest quarter of section eleven; also all the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section fourteen lying north of Huron river; also all that part of the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section fourteen lying north of the Huron river, except the west twenty acres of the land last above described, owned by Nathan Terry, containing in all seventy-three acres of land, more or less, and all being in the Township of White Lake, in the County of Oakland and State of Michigan.—Dated November 23, A. D. 1905.
JANE TERRY, Mortgagee.
DAVIS & BROMLEY, 2-6 Davis Block, Pontiac, Mich. Attorneys for Mortgagee. 1ded-22feb

STATE OF MICHIGAN, THE PROBATE Court for the County of Oakland. At a session of said Court, held at the Probate office, in the City of Pontiac, in said county, on the 22d day of January, A. D. 1906. Present, Hon. Joseph S. Stockwell, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of
ALMERON WHITEHEAD, Deceased.
J. Allen Bigelow, executor of said estate, having filed in said Court a petition, praying for license to sell at private sale the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described.
It is ordered that the 20th day of February, A. D. 1906, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said Court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted. It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Birmingham Eccentric, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.
JOSEPH S. STOCKWELL, Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.)
ROSS STOCKWELL, Probate Clerk. jan16-feb16

STATE OF MICHIGAN, THE PROBATE Court for the County of Oakland. At a session of said Court, held at the Probate office, in the City of Pontiac, in said county, on the 26th day of January, A. D. 1906. Present, Hon. Joseph S. Stockwell, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of
MASON LEONARD, Deceased.
Frank Schlaack, administrator of said estate, having filed in said Court a petition praying for the examination and allowance of his final account and settlement of the estate.
It is ordered that the 26th day of February, A. D. 1906, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition. It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Birmingham Eccentric, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.
JOSEPH S. STOCKWELL, Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.)
ROSS STOCKWELL, Probate Clerk. 2feb-23feb

STATE OF MICHIGAN, THE PROBATE Court for the County of Oakland. At a session of said Court, held at the Probate office, in the City of Pontiac, in said county, on the 1st day of February, A. D. 1906. Present, Hon. Joseph S. Stockwell, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of
AMANDA H. COOPER, Incompetent.
Almeron Whitehead, guardian of said incompetent, having filed in said Court a petition praying for the examination and allowance of his annual account to date in said estate.
It is ordered that the 5th day of March, A. D. 1906, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition. It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Birmingham Eccentric, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.
JOSEPH S. STOCKWELL, Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.)
ROSS STOCKWELL, Probate Clerk. 9feb-2mar

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF OAKLAND, ss. Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Oakland, made on the 8th day of January, A. D. 1906, four months from that date were allowed creditors to present their claims against the estate of Lena Blakeslee, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office in the City of Pontiac, for examination and allowance, on or before the 8th day of May next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court on Tuesday, the 8th day of May next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day.—Dated January 8th, A. D. 1906.
JOSEPH S. STOCKWELL, Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.)
ROSS STOCKWELL, Probate Clerk. jan12-feb16

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