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LEGAL NOTICES.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of $1,800. purchase money, due at the date hereof, on a mortgage bearing date the 15th day of April, 1874, executed by Alfred Young, of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, and State of New York, to Lewis Allyn, of the same place, and recorded in said County Clerk's office, the 16th day of April, 1874, at 9:20 o'clock a.m., in Liber 182, at page 175. In pursuance of a power of sale in said mortgage, and of the statute in such cases made and provided, the premises covered by said mortgage, located in said City, and known as a strip of land in the east side of Jennings plat, bounded north by Jennings street, east by the east line of Jennings plat, south by Clifford street, west by the east end of the lots east of Swinerton street, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said city, the 15th day of September, 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m.

LEWIS ALLYN,
Dated the 21st day of June, 1890. Mortgagee.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of $350. purchase money, due at the date hereof, on a mortgage bearing date the 28th day of April, 1873, executed by William Gyatt, of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, and State of New York, to John M. Swinerton, of the same place, and recorded in said County Clerk's office, the 30th day of April, 1873, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., in Liber 171 page 381. In pursuance of a power of sale in said mortgage, and of the statute in such cases made and provided, the premises covered by said mortgage, located in said City, and known as Lot No. 299 of the Jennings plat, being each 60 links wide on East side of Nichols street, and equal width 150 links deep, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said city, on the 15th day of September, 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m.

JOHN M. SWINERTON,
Dated the 21st day of June, 1890. Mort

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of $400. purchase money, due at the date hereof, on a mortgage bearing date the 9th day of January, 1874, executed by Sarah Kelly, of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, and State of New York, to Lewis Allyn, of the same place, and recorded in said County Clerk's office, in Liber 180, page 280, the 9th day of January, 1874, at 4 o'clock p. m. In pursuance of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such cases provided, the premises covered by said mortgage, located in said City, and known as Lots No. 321 and 322 of the Jennings plat, each 60 links wide on Nichols street, equal width 150 links deep, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said City, on the 15th day of September, 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m.

LEWIS ALLYN,
Dated the 21st day of June, 1890. Mortgagee.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of $400. purchase money, due at the date hereof, on a mortgage bearing date the 21st day of January, 1874, executed by William J. Croston, of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, and State of New York, to Lewis Allyn, of the same place, recorded in said County Clerk's office, the 10th day of March, 1874, at 11:45 o'clock a. m., in Liber 182, at page 4. In pursuance of a power of sale in said mortgage and of the statute in such cases provided, the premises covered by said mortgage, located in said City, and known as Lot No. 84 of the Jennings plat, being 60 links wide on east side of Union street, and 150 links deep, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said city, the 15th day of September, 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m.

LEWIS ALLYN,
Dated the 21st day of June, 1890. Mortgagee.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of $545. purchase money due at the date hereof, on a mortgage bearing date the 3rd day of May, 1873, executed by John Mibarn of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, and State of New York, to John M. Swinerton of the same place, and duly assigned to the subscriber, and recorded in said County Clerk's office, the 5th day of May 1873, at 9:45 o'clock a. m., in Liber 171, page 413. In pursuance of a power of sale in said mortgage and of the statute in such cases provided, the premises covered by said mortgage, located and in said City, and known as Lots No. 354 and 355, of the Jennings plat, each 60 links wide on Swinerton street, equal width, 150 links deep, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said City, on the 15th day of September, 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m.

ADELIA R. HOPKINS,
Dated the 21st day of June, 1890. Assignee.

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LEGAL NOTICES.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of $1,080. purchase money, due at the date hereof, on a mortgage bearing date the 30th day of April, 1873, executed by Charles R. Stanford, of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, and State of New York, to John M. Swinerton, of the same place, duly assigned to the subscriber and recorded in said County Clerk's office, the 5th day of May, 1873, at 9.45 o'clock a. m., in Liber 171, at page 408. In pursuance of a power of sale in said mortgage, and of the statute in such cases made and provided, the premises covered by said mortgage, located in said City, and known as Lots No. 42, 43, 81 and 82 of the Jennings plat, each 60 links wide fronting Union street, and 150 links deep, according to a map filed in said County Clerk's office, in Book 3, page 36, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said City, the 15th day of September, 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m.

LEWIS ALLYN,
Dated the 21st day of June, 1890. Assignee.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of $770. purchase money, due at the date hereof, on a mortgage bearing date the 15th day of Dec., 1873, executed by Alfred Young, of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, and State of New York, to John M. Swinerton, of the same place, and recorded in said County Clerk's office, the 16th day of December, 1873, at 11 o'clock a. m., in Liber 180, page 149. In pursuance of a power of sale in said mortgage, and of the statute in such cases made and provided, the premises covered by said mortgage, located in said City, and known as Lots No. 191 and 184 of the Jennings plat, being each 60x150 links as described on a map filed in said County Clerk's office, in Book 3 of Maps, page 36, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said city, on the 15th day of September, 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m.

JOHN M. SWINERTON,
Dated the 21st day of June, 1890. Mortgagee.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of $530. purchase money, due at the date hereof, on a mortgage bearing date the 17th day of April, 1873, executed by Mary A. Gule, of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, and State of New York, to John M. Swinerton, of the same place, and duly assigned to the subscriber, and recorded in said County Clerk's office, in Liber 172, page 413, the 18th day of April, 1873, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. In pursuance of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such cases provided, the premises covered by said mortgage, located in said City, and known as Lots No. 401 and 418, of the Jennings plat, 60x150 links each, fronting Swinerton street, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said city, on the 15th day of September, 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m.

ADELIA R. HOPKINS,
Dated the 21st day of June, 1890. Assignee.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of $320. purchase money, due at the date hereof, on a mortgage bearing date the 15th day of January, 1874, executed by Mary Jane Clark, of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, and State of New York, to Lewis Allyn, of the same place, recorded in said County Clerk's office, the 21st day of Aug., 1874, at 9:10 o'clock a. m., in Liber 185, at page 122. In pursuance of a power of sale in said mortgage and of the statute in such cases provided, the premises covered by said mortgage, located in said City, and known as Lot No. 314 of the Jennings plat, being 60 links wide on Nichols street, 150 links deep equal width, as laid on a map in said County Clerk's office, in Book 3, page 36, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said City, the 15th day of September, 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m.

LEWIS ALLYN,
Dated the 21st day of June, 1890. Mortgagee.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of $2,000, due at the date hereof, on a mortgage bearing date the 1st day of December, 1874, executed by Julia Rice, of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, and State of New York, to Lewis Allyn, of the same place, and recorded in said County Clerk's office, the 15th day of February, 1875, at 2 o'clock p. m., in Liber 188, page 24. In pursuance of a power of sale in said mortgage and of the statute in such cases provided, the premises covered by said mortgage, located in said City, and known as Lots No. 8, 9, 10 and 11 of the Jentz plat, being 171 links wide on Bay street in all, and 200 links deep more or less, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said city, the 15th day of September, 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m.

LEWIS ALLYN,
Dated the 21st day of June, 1890. Mortgagee

A LAMENT.

In the dreary, distant northland
Lo! a mighty oak did grow.
For a hundred peaceful summers
Through it did the soft winds blow;
For a hundred lengthy winters
On it fell the cold, white snow,
'Neath it roved the doughty chieftain
While his dusky love he woo'd.
Proud and stately grew the oak tree
In the northern solitude.

Lo! the mighty now have fallen,
Fallen from their high estate;
On the pavements of the city
Has the oak tree banged of late,
Through the air in graceful motions
Does it circle and gyrate.
For the oak has been made into
Canes that are used by the dudes;
Fallen is the mighty monarch
Of the northern solitudes.

—New York Herald.

DR. KEENE'S STORY.

Frank Howard was one of my most intimate friends. I met him one summer in the Catskills, whither I had betaken myself for a week's change and fresh air. I put up at a lonely farm house, where Howard, stopping for a day to await the arrival of some friends, was so unfortunate as to sprain his ankle. It was nothing serious, but it compelled him to remain quiet for a few days. His friends, arriving, proceeded on their way, leaving him in my care.

Frank was a cheery, happy young fellow of 20, and took his mishap with uncommonly good grace. I read to him from my small store of books and papers, and we had long and interesting talks. Frank was full of the enthusiasm of youth, and I, eight or ten years his senior, was, my steady going colleagues would have said, a visionary, romantic boy. Those few days made us better acquainted than we would have become in months of intercourse in the city. When Frank was able to rejoin his friends my time was up and I returned to town, regretting the necessity that compelled me to part with the pleasant young fellow.

He did not forget his promise to look me up when he returned to the city, and from that time on we were the best of friends. I had, I am sure, more of his confidence than did any one else, and I talked to him in a way that my medical brethren would have pronounced wild and unprofessional, but he took it in sober earnest, no matter how wild, believing in my theories just because I aired them.

My friend was a good looking young fellow, tall, well made as to figure, easy and graceful. He had blue gray eyes, a well shaped brow and rounded chin, dark hair which, however, was quite thin, giving promise of early baldness, a nose perhaps a trifle too long and an upper lip a trifle too short. His front teeth, though white, were not well shaped. Greatly to his sorrow he could not raise a mustache, try hard as he might, and he had tried very hard, indeed, investing many a dollar in nostrums warranted to produce the desired result.

Frank well knew what an improvement a mustache would be—he did not hanker after whiskers, a mustache was all he wanted—for he had worn false ones upon several occasions when taking part in private theatricals. He was quite clever, and played very well for an amateur, but often accepted a part, I verily believe, more for the opportunity it gave him to wear a mustache than for any other reason.

He was very well situated financially. His parents were dead. His father had left him a good business, which, however, had so far demanded little of his attention, as his father had also left him a partner, a shrewd, steady bachelor, without near kin, who was devoted to the young man. Considerable property outside of the business added a good deal to his income. Like myself he had few relatives, but then he had hosts of friends, and was a great favorite in society. There were plenty of nice girls who would have become Mrs. Howard—one at a time, of course—had he asked them, mustache or no mustache. No one thought of his lack of one as he did, and none but I knew how he felt about it.

We had been discussing various experiments one evening when he had dropped in, as he often did, on his way to a reception. After a silence of some moments, evidently spent in deep thought, for he had not seemed to hear one or two of my remarks, Frank broke out:

"See here, doctor, can't you transplant a bit of some one's scalp to my lip and make a mustache that will grow? You read or told me something one evening about such an experiment or else I dreamed it. I have been wanting to speak to you about it. I'd gladly spare some of my own scalp if the hair on it wasn't so awfully thin. I'll give you a thousand dollars if you can manage it and pay all expenses. Think it over and see if there isn't some way to do it, and now I must be off. Good night, old boy!"

I laughed at the idea, but after he had gone I could not help thinking about it. A thousand dollars was certainly tempting. My practice did not increase so rapidly as I could have wished, and of course, like many another foolish young fellow, I had married a nice girl when scarcely able to keep myself comfortably, and the tiny olive branches had a dreadful way, sweet as they were, of appearing all too frequently for a poor man. I'm not saying, mind you, that I've ever regretted my marriage or been willing to spare one of the boys and girls now growing up so fast around me; but money was very scarce in those days, and a thousand dollars seemed too much to let go without some effort to earn it.

I did a lot of hard thinking for a few days and spent all my spare time over some old books in a musty, out of the way library down town. I finally told Frank that I would see what could be done if he would give $500, the rest if I succeeded in the undertaking. He agreed at once, so I put a carefully worded "Want" in The Herald, offering $200 for a bit of scalp from the head of a healthy person, a young woman preferred, and naming an hour for applicants to call at my office.

Well, I had a good many answers, in person and by letter. The letters I paid no attention to, and those who called did not suit, until I began to think I would have a good deal of trouble to find the right person, when my small boy of all work ushered in a young lady. I knew that she was young, though she was heavily veiled, by her slight, girlish figure and low, sweet, tremulous voice. Her dress was neat and plain and fitted exquisitely. Her gloves and boots were not new, but they were the gloves and boots of a lady. Wavy dark brown hair was worn in a heavy coil beneath a little round hat, and I thought "Here's the very girl at last!"

I questioned her closely, and explained to her more fully than to the others just what I wanted. She was nervous, as was quite natural, but had evidently made up her mind to win the $200 if possible. She was perfectly healthy, she said, and so far as she knew, came of healthy parents. Her father was dead. Her mother was usually quite well, though not very strong. She was just now suffering from injuries received in a fall on the stairs.

"The doctor says," the young lady went on, "that my mother will soon be as well as ever, but we need money very badly at present. On account of my mother's illness I lost my position in—that is, I am out of employment, and as I am the bread winner for our family I am willing to do anything honorable that will not injure my health to earn money. I must stipulate that my face shall remain covered, and that no effort will be made by any one to discover my identity."

"Can you endure the operation without the aid of an anæsthetic?" I asked. "You must know that your confidence is sacred."

But, no. She insisted that her nerves were strong enough to endure the ordeal, so I appointed an hour next day for the operation, and bowed her out. I then rushed off to inform Frank of my success. He was charmed with my description of the girl and delighted with her pluck.

"Give her $500," he said, "whether the operation is successful or not. She is a brave girl to do such a thing for her family. Great, hulking boys, no doubt, some of them. Now I haven't much family, but I am sure I wouldn't part with any of my scalp for all of my relatives in a heap."

The young lady was promptness itself. I had just shown her into an inner room when Frank arrived. After the operation I sent him away first, and then put her into a cab, taking care to withdraw before she gave the driver his orders.

No. I'm not going to tell you how I transplanted two bits of scalp from the back of the girl's head to the lip of the young man. I have never told any one how it was done, but it was a success.

The young couple were as brave as possible. There was not even a groan from either. The girl lay face down upon a lounge, her luxuriant, wavy hair streaming around her. I could not but admire the dainty shape of her head and the pretty neck, with tiny rings of hair curling down upon it. Just below one shell-like ear a small star shaped spot showed white upon the now rosy skin. It would probably not be noticeable usually. The young lady came to my office for some days until the wounds were quite healed. As she was young and healthy it did not take long, but I never got a glimpse of her face, nor did I try to do so, having too much respect for the courageous young creature. When I handed her $500 instead of the $200 she had expected she was quite overcome with joy. Her voice was fully of happy tears as she clasped my hand in both of hers and faltered:

"Oh, doctor, I do not know how to thank you: you cannot realize what a help this money will be to us. It is a perfect godsend, and I don't one bit mind the pain, which, I'll confess now, was rather hard to bear."

My own needs enabled me to quite understand her feelings. My thousand freed me from many a present worry, and before it was gone I had secured quite a paying practice.

I attended Howard in his own apartments. When he was sufficiently recovered he went abroad for awhile. He returned after some months, pleased with his trip, and delighted with his handsome brown mustache, which certainly added much to his good looks. He was so busy with social arrangements and I was so fully occupied that for some months I saw very little of him. The fault was chiefly mine, however, for Frank seemed to think more of me than ever, and I often found his card upon my return from a professional call. One evening he came and found me at leisure.

"So glad to find you in, doctor," he said: "I've come to be congratulated. I am going to marry the dearest girl in the world, and want you, my best friend, to wish me joy."

I did congratulate him heartily and asked if I knew the lady.

"No. I think not," he replied. "She is Miss Mildred Faye, a member of the company at —— theatre. Don't look so surprised. Not a nicer girl lives. A breath of slander has never touched her name. Her father died when she was about 18—just out of school. He was thought to be very well off—the family had always lived in good style—but at his death his wife and two daughters found themselves almost penniless. Not even their home belonged to them. Mrs. Faye, a delicate little body, unused to work of any kind, had no idea as to how they were to make a living, so Mildred had to take the lead. Kate, three or four years younger than she, must be kept in school, and the three must be provided, somehow, with food, clothing and shelter. Mildred had been fairly educated, but not thoroughly enough to attempt teaching, so she determined to go upon the stage. She had had a good deal of experience in amateur theatricals, and had been warmly praised for her acting. I had heard of Miss Faye's talent, but never happened to see her. Good critics had said she would make a sensation if she would go on the stage professionally. When she announced her determination her friends were much shocked and her mother quite overcome, but no one had anything better to suggest, so she had her own way. She knew that she was inexperienced and must be content with a small salary and a small part to begin with. She wished very much to get into a home company, but that seemed impossible, so she accepted a minor part in a very good company going upon the road.

"No one who has not tried it can understand what she had to endure. Tenderly cared for all her life, with plenty of money for reasonable needs, she now had to practice the strictest economy. She stopped at cheap hotels, did without fires, walked whenever it was possible to do so, all to save every cent she could for the loved ones at home. She was under study for the leading lady, who was neither young nor pretty, but who possessed what Mildred most lacked, experience. She also possessed a temper, and one night, not long before the rising of the curtain, refused to go on. The long suffering manager appealed to Mildred. She was letter perfect, and in spite of considerable natural nervousness made a great hit. The delighted manager gave her the part for the rest of the season, but tried to keep her salary unchanged. This she would not agree to, so they finally compromised on a fair sum, which enabled Mildred to take better care of herself and to send more money to her mother. The part suited her, and everywhere she was warmly praised for her acting. Everything looked bright and promising when a telegram called her to her mother's side. It was so worded that she was not much alarmed. It was Saturday night. They were near New York and she left, expecting to rejoin the company in time for the performance Monday evening.

"She found that her mother had slipped upon the stairs and dislocated her arm. This had been set, and, the doctor said, would soon be well; but she was nervous and shaken, and would not hear of Mildred's leaving her, and kept the poor girl until her place in the company had long been filled. When Mrs. Faye, slowly recovering, came to her senses, the season was nearly closed and an engagement was not to be had. Their money was about gone, and times, I fancy, were pretty hard, when some good friend must have helped them with a loan. At the beginning of this season, Mildred got her present position. A very good one, if she was going to remain upon the stage, which she's not, you know. She is going to marry me two weeks from today. I want you and Mrs. Keene to come to the wedding. Only the family, a young lady friend of Mildred's and my dear old partner will be there. The