

THE MYSTIC HOPE.

That is this mystic, wondrous hope in me, that when no star from out the darkness beams...

MY AUNT'S HOUSE.

We were very well off until our aunt, who wanted to clo us an ill turn, died, and left us her house.

There were three of us—Matthew, Jane and I. Matthew was a clerk in a bank when he was younger...

Jane is quite young—hardly more than 40—and it is necessary to check her when she is too forward in giving her opinion...

I am the eldest, and—I say it without pride—I have more common sense than both the others put together...

My aunt's house stands about three miles out of the town, in a pleasant little hamlet...

It certainly looked very pretty on that summer afternoon, and I could almost echo Jane's wish...

"There is something wrong with the water pipes evidently," said Matthew, as he pointed to a large pool...

"Yes, they must be thoroughly looked to, of course, and I think the whole place must be painted and papered..."

"I must say the rooms are very small," said Jane. "Don't you think while the workmen are here they might knock down the partition..."

"Well done, Jane!" he said. "That would be a grand improvement; but if we throw that piece of the passage into the drawing room..."

"We must make another passage," said Jane decisively.

"Yes, but we cannot make a passage without a place to make it in."

I had been silent long only because I had been revolving something in my mind. "Listen to me a moment," I said.

Months passed away, and still the house remained unlet. One gentleman was very much inclined to take it...

"The next thing will be that we shall not be able to pay our debts," said Matthew gloomily...

"Very pretty! Oh, yes, very pretty indeed!" said one lady as we pointed it out to her...

"We were silent; we could not deny it," Matthew said something rather feebly about cocoanut matting...

Things were getting very desperate when one day a gentleman called and said that he had heard that we had a house to let...

Such politeness required a like return, and when he asked us if it would make any difference if he paid the rent yearly instead of quarterly...

"It will be awkward, all the same," said Matthew to me afterward. "We have had to go into debt already, and if we are to get no rent for a year we shall have to go in deeper still."

"I know that, but what could we do? We might have lost them altogether if we had refused, and with such excellent references our money is safe enough."

When a thing is done there is no use in discussing it; we had got our tenants, and I think we were glad to get them at any price.

We were very glad all the same when the year drew to a close, for of course we had been obliged to pay the interest as usual, and as we had only our regular income with which to meet it...

"The year will be up in a fortnight now," I said, when Matthew was groaning one day over our unpaid bills.

The next day was fine and bright, and I proposed that we should go out and call upon our tenants.

"I think they might keep curtains in the windows," said Jane as we reached the gate.

"Nonsense, Jane!" I replied sharply. "You are always finding fault about something or other; no doubt it is the latest fashion to have no curtains."

"The house does look rather odd, though," said Matthew; "in fact" His broke off suddenly, and quickening his pace went up to the dining room window and looked in.

"Jane, how stupid you are!" I exclaimed angrily, but more because of the growing dread at my heart than that I really thought her stupid.

Matthew said nothing. He went up and tried the door; it was open, and we rushed in. The empty rooms echoed to the sound of our feet; the bare walls seemed to mock our misery...

Months passed away, and still the house remained unlet. One gentleman was very much inclined to take it, but there was no coach house, and though we were sorely tempted to build one...

"The next thing will be that we shall not be able to pay our debts," said Matthew gloomily, but it is always the darkest hour before the dawn...

"Very pretty! Oh, yes, very pretty indeed!" said one lady as we pointed it out to her; "but it is a perfect wilderness of cold draughts!"

Things were getting very desperate when one day a gentleman called and said that he had heard that we had a house to let. Instantly we were all in the highest state of excitement...

Such politeness required a like return, and when he asked us if it would make any difference if he paid the rent yearly instead of quarterly, as it would be a good deal more convenient to him...

"It will be awkward, all the same," said Matthew to me afterward. "We have had to go into debt already, and if we are to get no rent for a year we shall have to go in deeper still."

"I know that, but what could we do? We might have lost them altogether if we had refused, and with such excellent references our money is safe enough."

When a thing is done there is no use in discussing it; we had got our tenants, and I think we were glad to get them at any price. No people could have been more pleasant than they were...

We were very glad all the same when the year drew to a close, for of course we had been obliged to pay the interest as usual, and as we had only our regular income with which to meet it...

"The year will be up in a fortnight now," I said, when Matthew was groaning one day over our unpaid bills.

The next day was fine and bright, and I proposed that we should go out and call upon our tenants. We thoroughly enjoyed our walk; the pleasantness of the day, added to the near prospect of relief from our difficulties...

"I think they might keep curtains in the windows," said Jane as we reached the gate.

"Nonsense, Jane!" I replied sharply. "You are always finding fault about something or other; no doubt it is the latest fashion to have no curtains."

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LEGAL NOTICES.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of fifteen dollars claimed to be due at the date of this notice on a mortgage bearing date the sixth day of February, 1890, between Charles E. Beagle of Rochester, Monroe County, New York, of the first part, and Adella R. Hopkins of the same place, of the second part, to secure the payment of \$5000.00 five hundred dollars with interest, part of the purchase money of the premises hereinafter described and recorded in said Monroe County Clerk's office the sixth day of February, 1890, at 2:40 p. m., in Liber 324 of mortgages, at page 392, now heretofore duly recorded, and the interest thereon, and of the statutes in such cases made, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage located in the City of Rochester, County of Monroe and State of New York, being part of the Jennings Tract, beginning at northeast corner of lot 131, eleven links south of the southeast corner of lot 132; thence west parallel with the line of lot 132 one hundred and fifty links; thence north in the west line of lots 132, 133 and 134 to 40 links south of the north line of lot 134; thence east parallel with the line of lot 134 to the west line of Alexander street; thence south to the place of beginning, covering 50 links from south line of lot 134 and lot 133, and all of lot 132 fronting on Alexander street, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said City of Rochester, on the 24th day of November, 1890, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

Dated the 27th day of August, 1890.

ADELLA R. HOPKINS, Mortgagee.