CITY AND VICINITY.

THE GREAT NORTHWEST — D. S. Morris Talks Instructively About the Soil, Climate and Productions [illegible]

ON THE RIVER — A Cool Day, But it Does Not Lessen the Number of Sailboats [illegible]

[illegible] THE INQUEST. — Engineer Tiffany's Story. The Orders Produced—Other Important Testimony

THE CHAMPION CAUCUS. — How it was Carried Against Messrs. Waite and [illegible]

Returned from the Convention. John R. Washburn, superintendent of the Jefferson county insane asylum, returned [illegible] day from Plattsburg where he was in at[illegible]

FOR SALE OR TO [illegible] — TWO ROOMS—to rent to [illegible] quire E. J. [illegible]

WEATHER OBSERVATIONS.

[illegible]

The weather from an early hour this forenoon down to 10:30 a.m. "went back" sadly on both the local and Washington forecasts. The day came in a nearly cloudless sky, but it was not long before heavy and dark cumulus masses invaded the heavens from westward, and at 6:30 there began a light precipitation while there were blue patches of sky visible in other directions. Occasionally there were appearances of clearing weather, but they were only illusive, and heavy showerings were alternately in order until the hour just named, with a result of 0.30 inch at the Times building, 0.20 inch at 13 Orchard-st, and 0.26 inch at 7 Clay-st. As usual the Times building gets "the lion's share." [From 6 to 6:15 a. m. a bit of rainbow was seen in the northwestern heavens extending about a degree in height from the horizon's edge. This reminded one of the "all day storming" of the sailor's adage.] At 12:15, another series of showers began, with a product of 0.14 inch at the Times building. The additional rainfall this p. m. down to 3 o'clock, was 0.20 inch at the Times building and the same amount at No. 7 Clay-st. The winds have been fresh southerly. Temperature ruled in the fifties last night and today well up in the sixties. The barometer was nearly stationary last night above the initial margin of "Wind or Rain," and today has been on the rise.

The local data indicate fair and somewhat warmer weather tomorrow. Meanwhile our seemingly fated district is liable this p. m. and tonight to possible showers.

The Washington bureau forecasts for 24 hours from 8:00 a. m. today until 8:00 a. m. tomorrow:

For New England, light local showers, slight changes in temperature, and southwesterly winds.

For Eastern New York, fair weather, slight changes in temperature, and westerly winds.

For Western New York, generally fair weather except light local showers on the lakes and slightly warmer, southwesterly winds.

The weather in New York city today is cool and fair.

The Toronto bureau forecasts for the Lower Lake regions and Upper St. Lawrence today, winds mostly moderate to fresh from westward, fair weather, with light showers in some localities and stationary or higher temperature.

An Excellent Plant.

The electric light company furnishes light at present for 450 incandescent lamps, 109 street lamps and 70 commercial lamps, and to do this properly it has three commercial circuits, three street circuits, and an alternating incandescent circuit besides a motor circuit. Over twenty miles of wire are now reaching to every point in the city where there is a demand for electric lighting, and A. D. Remington's big paper mills and offices and Farwell & Rhines' large flouring mills are lighted by this system. One of the new features of the works is the new alternating incandescent dynamo, which is connected with what is called an "exciter." The latter, a small machine, is used to charge the larger one, for it is not usually very successful to attempt to "magnetize" with an alternating current. Two large wires running to the dynamo, complete the incandescent circuit. The machine is so constructed that in one instant the current is in one direction, the next instant it is in the opposite direction over the same wire. The current alternates in that way from 160 to 180 times a second, very nearly an inconceivable rapidity. The wires from the various dynamos extend to a feeder board, from which all the circuits branch off, while the alternating machine runs 1,600 revolutions a minute; and the exciter revolves about 2,000 times a minute. The capacity of the incandescent machine is about 1,000 volts, but at the entrance to each store or dwelling, a transformer is placed to induce a current of lower force to the lamps, using about fifty-two volts. The company has thus the best and most improved methods of conducting a business of that character, though it keeps a considerable force of workmen to attend the work properly. Superintendent Pegan has been of late very busy, and as the evenings grow longer the demands upon the company are increasing.

A Schooner Sunk.

CLAYTON, Aug. 16.—[Special to the Times]—The three-masted schooner A. Vickery, with 31,000 bushels of corn for cargo, bound for Prescott from Chicago, struck a shoal near the Rock Island lighthouse near Fisher's Landing last night.

The schooner left Chicago August 5, and arrived in Clayton last night. Here she took on a pilot to take her through the river. Henry Walter, Jr., of Clayton, was the pilot employed. The vessel struck the shoal at 10:15 p. m. and filled and sank quickly. The crew escaped in the small boats and remained at the lighthouse all night, coming to Clayton this morning.

The boat was owned by J. T. Vickery, of Chicago, and valued at $12,000. The grain was consigned to A. Wiser, of Prescott. John Massey was the captain and L. Massey was the mate. There were four other sailors.

A [illegible] o'clock this morning the vessel drifted away from the shoal and sank in deep water, just showing her spars. The vessel was partially insured; the grain entirely so. Captain Massey has abandoned her, leaving the insurance companies to decide as to whether they will raise her or not.

F. W. B.

Who Will go to Plattsburg?

At a meeting of the citizens' committee on securing the state firemen's convention held this morning, the report of the delegation that went to Oswego was heard. The vote deciding where the convention is to be held occurs [illegible] at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, and the citizens' committee cannot leave on the White Mountain express and arrive at Plattsburg before Wednesday noon, so that they will have to go either on No 1 Tuesday morning or on the 8:40 Tuesday evening, and hire a special at Norwood to take them to Plattsburg, arriving there at 7 o'clock Wednesday morning. The rate from here to Norwood and return for the committee will be $1, and it will probably cost $100 for the special from there to Plattsburg.

As a large number of citizens are anxious to go to Plattsburg, but can not go away until Tuesday night, Messrs. Fred W. [illegible] and Charles R. Cole were appointed a committee to see if there are thirty or more, who are willing to go Tuesday night and pay their share towards the special. If this is not feasible, as many as can will have to start Tuesday morning. Any who desire to go on the special will please inform the above committee.

Mr. Flower, Mr. Griffin and Ex-Chief George will arrive at Plattsburg early Wednesday morning, from Saratoga, where they will be Tuesday at the meeting of the democratic state committee.

Mr. [illegible] informed the citizens' committee this morning that the hotel and restaurant men would accept the citizens' offer, and raising themselves [illegible] $6,000 or over [illegible]. Messrs. Porter, Griffin and Gates are thus pledged to raise $6,000 among the merchants and citizens, and then Mr. Flower will draw his check for $1,000.

The fare for delegates and firemen and citizens interested who want to go on a regular train is $6.50.

Married in Fulton.

Oswego Palladium: This morning at the church of the Immaculate Conception, Fulton, the marriage of Mr. Patrick Donoghue, of Watertown, and Miss Kate Fenney, of Fulton, was solemnized with a nuptial mass, the Rev. Father Kearney officiating. The altar was [illegible] decorated with flowers and presented a very lovely appearance. The bride was [illegible] [illegible]

Why You Should stop

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CENTRAL PARK,

1000 ISLANDS.

1st—Its location, being midway between 1000 Island Park and Alexandria Bay, giving easy access to all points of interest by steam any hour of the day.

2nd—It has a beautiful grove, lovely outlook, river channel narrow with deep indenting bays, not only affording pleasant views, but good fishing and safer boating and bathing than any other point on the river.

3d—The park has a fine road way to the mainland, giving opportunity for pleasure drives in the country.

4th—The nature of the soil is such that however wet or rainy, you are never troubled with mud, nor in dry weather with dust.

5th—Its system of waterworks and sewerage is first-class and its water supply drawn from a strong current above the park.

6th—It has a fine hotel just completed with all the modern improvements, and with cottages adjoining can accommodate 200 guests.

7th—The guests of the hotel, by its construction, outside stairways, &c., are absolutely secure against any danger from fire without resort to ropes.

8th—A fine orchestra and other musical talent have been secured for the season, and dancing, lawn tennis, billiards, &c., are among the amusements provided for.

9th—The table will be supplied with all the delicacies of the season and well served.

10th—Our rates are $2 to $2.50 per day, or $10 to $15 per week according to rooms. Reduced rates for June and September. One-half rates for children and nurses. Telegraph and telephone offices in the hotel. Hotel open to guests June 15. Address,

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Central Park,
1000 Islands,
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j15 mdtf

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—OF—

Boots and Shoes

In order to reduce stock and to close many odd pairs to make room for new goods now being manufactured for the fall and winter trade, I will offer

GREAT BARGAINS

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Leisure Hour Music.

Through the heat of summer, the cool days of autumn, and during the invigorating cold and the long evenings of winter, music is king as an entertainer.

Make home sweet and happy by using:
Whipple's Merry Making Melodies, $1.
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Children's School Songs, 35c.
Emerson's Gems for Little Singers, 30c.
Songs and Games for Little Ones, $2.
Of Evening sing "Gospel Song Music" from Praise in Song, 40c. Voices of praise, 40c. Gospel of Joy, 35c. Singing on the Way, 35c.
Collections of Songs for refined Musicians, are Song classics, $1.00. Classic tenor songs, $1.00. Song classics alto, $1.00. Classic bass songs, $1.00. Franz's album of songs, $2. Choice vocal duets, $1.25. Kjerulf's album of songs, $1.50. M. V. White's album, $1.00. Everett's album of songs, $1. Choice sacred solos, $1.25.
Music for social singing of the best quality, is in college songs 50c. The same for guitar or banjo $1. Minstrel songs old and new $2. War songs 50c. American ballad collection $1. Vocal guitar album $1. Good old songs we used to sing $1.25. Old folk's concert, 40c. Jubilee and plantation songs 30c.

Any book mailed for retail price.

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Choice roses $1 per dozen.
Good roses 50 to 75c per dozen.
Carnations 25c per dozen.
Smilax per string 25c.
A Plumosa per string 75c to $1.50.
Flowers ordered by societies or employees of manufactories will receive a liberal reduction from our regular prices.

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Everything in either line can be purchased at

T. C. Chittenden's,
No. 5 Arcade.

A STRANGE MONEY-LENDING CASE.

"It really is too bad of your father. When you come into the title, Ronald, you will not have a shilling to support it with."

"I can't help it, mother. You know I've remonstrated with the governor often enough, but nothing that I can do will stop him. He's raised more than a thousand in the last month."

The speakers were Hon. Mrs. Browning, wife of Hon. George Browning, brother and heir to the earl of St. David's, and her only son Ronald. They were now discussing the extravagant habits of the aforesaid George, whereby he bade fair to anticipate the whole of the St. David's property before he came into it at all. This property, which was not entailed, was left in an unusual manner. The present earl had only a life interest in it, the reversion being left to his brother and heir out-and-out—what the lawyers style "in fee simple." But by a codicil to the will it was ordained that, should the Honorable George die before his brother the earl, the latter should acquire the "fee simple" of the property, and be empowered to leave it to whomsoever he chose. Now, the earl was fond of his nephew, Ronald, and had frequently stated his determination to leave the whole property to him in the event of his father's demise. On the other hand, if the Honorable George outlived his brother, he would naturally leave the property to his son when his end came. Thus whichever event happened, Ronald appeared sure to succeed to the family estate.

But this was not really the case; for the Honorable George, being of an extravagant turn of mind, and unable to subsist on his younger son's allowance, was rapidly involving the St. David's property by post-obits, at a rate which in a very few years would mortgage the whole of it, so that if he outlived his brother, and succeeded to the property, he would have to surrender every acre of it to the money lenders. A further evil in the case was that the Honorable George, being very few years younger than the earl, and having lived a fast, dissipated life, was regarded as by no means certain to outlive his brother. And thus the money had to be raised from Jews at an exorbitant interest.

Mrs. Browning's brother, James Godfrey, senior partner in the great banking house of Godfrey, Jones & Godfreys, No. 1,001 Lombard street, had lent his brother-in-law money at five per cent. until he discovered that he had an affection of the heart, when he promptly refused to accommodate him with another shilling; and the Honorable George accordingly took refuge with the Hebrews and cent per cent.

"It was a ridiculous thing," Mrs. Browning argued, "for the property ever to have been left in that manner. Your only chance, Ronald, is that your father should not outlive the earl."

"Hang it, mother, I can't poison the governor—as the old Romans used to treat their obnoxious relatives! Such conduct is out of date."

"Don't joke about the matter, Ronald. It is nothing to laugh at, I assure you!"

"I know that well enough, mother, and I wish to goodness I could do something to stop the governor in his headlong extravagance. It is not only the loss of the property that I fear, but my uncle James has let me see pretty plainly that, if this sort of thing continues, he'll make Amabel break off her engagement with me."

Amabel was James Godfrey's only daughter, and cousin and fiancee of Ronald Browning.

"James is very strict on the point of money," Mrs. Browning answered. "And only two days ago he gave me to understand what you have just said."

"D——n it, mother, it's rather hard lines on a young fellow like me to be cheated by his governor's confounded extravagance, not only out of a fine estate, but also out of the prettiest girl in London."

"Your father must be stopped!" his mother said, emphatically.

"But how? It's out of the question. Uncle James has pitched into him, the earl has pitched into him, you have alternately blown him up and appealed to his better feelings, and I have sulked and growled at him till I'm tired of it. But all to no purpose. He promises amendment every day, and every day commits some fresh extravagance. Not down yet, you see, and nearly 12 o'clock. That means he was out late at the club last night, where, I dare say, he lost no end of money at loo, poker, or some other infernal game."

"I wish, Ronald, that you would go and see your uncle James and consider with him whether some plan cannot be advised to stop your father."

Ronald pushed his chair impatiently back from the breakfast table. "It's perfectly useless," he said; "but I want to see Amabel, so I'll go round there to luncheon. If my uncle is at home, I'll take occasion to broach the subject to him—just to satisfy you, mother. But, of course, he'll be unable to do anything."

"Your uncle is a clever man, Ronald, and I have great faith in him."

Ronald shrugged his shoulders and made no answer; he evidently did not share his mother's opinion.

At that moment the Honorable George entered the breakfast room. He was an oldish man, near seventy, and the marks of fast living had stamped themselves very clearly on his once handsome countenance. But his dress, his elegant figure and his sprightly manner were all twenty years junior to his face.

The early reception which he had from his wife and son did not affect his urbanity in the least; he was perfectly suave, cheerful and good-humored; told them what a pleasant evening he had spent at the club last night, (omitting to mention that he had lost several hundred pounds at cards;) asked what news there was in the morning paper; inquired whether Ronald was seedy this morning, as he looked so devilish grave. To which inquiry his son replied by leaving the room to make his morning toilet. His father's unassailable good humor only made his conduct the more provoking, for no one was ever known to see the Honorable George out of temper. This was partly what rendered him so utterly incorrigible. When he was dressed Ronald walked leisurely round to his uncle's house in Hamilton place. As the footman opened the door to him, his uncle chanced to be crossing the hall and stopped.

"Ah, Ronald," he said, shaking hands with him not very warmly; "come to see me, eh?"

"I came to see Amabel especially; but I did wish to have a word with you."

"That is lucky, for I have something important to discuss with you. Just step in here. There is still twenty minutes before lunch."

So speaking, the banker ushered the way into his private study, and shut the door. He was a stout, rather handsome old gentleman, with a certain pompous dignity of manner. After pacing the length of the hearth-rug several times, with his hands beneath his coat-tails, he said:

"What do you think the St. David's estates are worth, Ronald, eh?"

"Twenty-five thousand a year, I understand, uncle."

"So they are—every shilling of it! And to be an earl, with £25,000 a year, is a noble thing, Ronald, and gives a man high standing in the world. And that was what I thought you would one day be, when I consented to your engagement with Amabel. But from what I can judge now, by the time you become earl of St. David's you are likely not to have £25,000 or £10,000, or even £5,000 a year."

"I know what you mean. And that was what I wanted to talk to you about. My father's extravagance is rapidly involving the property."

"Involving it! The word is scarcely strong enough. In another year or two he will have forfeited his right to every single acre. I do not speak at random, I assure you. Having long been anxious about the state of your father's affairs, I determined last week to obtain accurate information concerning them. So I visited Lionel Levi of Jermyn street, with whom your father has had most of his pecuniary transactions, and pretended that I wanted to buy his bills. They amounted, I found, to more than £100,000."

"Good gracious! What can the governor have done with all that money?"

"Oh, he has not had a fifth part of it in cash. That makes it all the more provoking. By raising the money at this outrageously exorbitant interest he is selling the property to the Jews at a fifth of its real value."

"Can't he be stopped somehow?"

"Impossible! We have no hold upon him. So, unless your father—ah, ah—fails—to—ah—survive the earl, you will be a penniless peer, Ronald. And, pardon me for saying so, I cannot regard with complacency the prospect of Amabel's marrying a beggar!"

"You are very plain spoken, uncle!"

"I'm a straightforward man of business, sir, and there's no palavering about me. I don't wish to hurt your feelings, Ronald, for you are a good fellow, and I like you; but at the same time, I am bound to do my best for my daughter's welfare. And I cannot permit her to throw away a number of certain fortunes now for this problematical one of yours in the future. The young marquis of Truro might be here tomorrow, and so might Sir Owen Meredith, both of whose estates are larger than the St. David's."

"You mean that you wish our engagement broken off?"

"Precisely! I really regret it, Ronald; but it is for Amabel's sake."

"And what does she say to this?"

"Amabel is a sensible girl, and will do what her father bids her!"

"You will let me see her, and tell her this?"

"Certainly. And if you two can lay your heads together and devise some plan for securing the estate against your father's extravagance—why, then, the engagement may continue."

"Is that a bargain?"

"Yes; but I fear that you will not profit by it much, since the condition involved is an impossibility."

It may be imagined that after this conversation, Ronald's manner at lunch was far from cheerful. His aunt and cousin rallied him on his low spirits; but he refused to be drawn out of himself, and sat moody and despondent.

When luncheon was over, the banker went off to Lombard street, and Mrs. Godfrey, who was the kindest and most considerate old lady in the world, left Ronald and Amabel together in the inner drawing-room.

"What is the matter, Ronald?" Amabel asked, as soon as they were alone.

Ronald put his arm around her and drew her to him. To call her "the prettiest girl in London" was, perhaps, a rather sweeping statement; yet she was beyond doubt, very lovely. And as she stood looking fondly up into his handsome face, her auburn head resting against his shoulder, and her dainty little white hands clasped round his arm, it is no wonder that he cursed his father's extravagance more bitterly than ever.

"Has not my uncle told you?" he asked.

"Told me what?"

"About our engagement. He wants it broken off, because my governor is anticipating the property by raising money upon it, and when I come into the title there will be little or none of the estate left."

The little white hands clasped tighter on Ronald's arm, and the tender hazel eyes looked still more fondly into his.

"I can't give you up, Ronald, whatever my father may say: And what does the property matter? Father has always promised to give me a dowry fit for a princess: we can live upon that!"

"But, if you marry me against his will, he will not give you the dowry. No, Amabel, there is only one way out of it—and that is an impossible one."

"That sounds Irish. But what do you mean?"

"Your father told me that if I could devise some certain means either to stop my father's extravagance, or secure myself against the consequences of it, our engagement might continue."

"And is that impossible?"

"Utterly. Every conceivable method has been tried and—failed."

"Tell me all about the matter, Ronald; and let me see if I cannot think of some plan."

The young man told her all the circumstances of the case, adding at the end, "There, my darling, you see how hopeless it is."

"I'm not so sure that it is hopeless. Tell me it all over again, so that I may understand it quite, quite clearly."

Ronald complied, pausing every now and then to—but this has no bearing on the story, and, therefore, need not be entered into.

"Now, Ronald," said she, smiling up into his face, "I mean to think of some plan. And when I mean to do a thing, it is as good as done. I shall rack my poor little brain day and night, and shall give it no rest until the plan has been thought of. Don't look so glum, sir. I tell you a plan shall be found."

Ronald only smiled hopelessly. "I have great faith in woman's wit," he said, "but even it cannot accomplish impossibilities."

And she answered, looking fondly into his eyes:

"The power of woman's wit is perhaps limited, but there is no limit to the power of woman's love."

At that minute Mrs. Godfrey, having discreetly coughed to announce her approach, entered the drawing-room, and soon after Ronald took his departure.

Amabel refused to go out for a drive that afternoon. She wished to be left alone and to think. She sat in the library by herself, gazing dreamily into space and buried in her own meditations. At length her cheeks suddenly flushed, and her eyes grew bright, and, clapping her hands, she jumped up from her chair, crying aloud:

"I have got it!"

"What have you got, my dear?" asked Mr. Godfrey, who had just come back from the bank and entered the room at that very minute.

"Oh, father! I have thought of a plan!"

"What plan? What on earth do you mean, Amabel?" was the banker's perplexed rejoinder.

His daughter threw her arms round his neck, kissed him, and drawing him into an arm-chair, sat upon his knee. Then she whispered something in his ear, and began to talk in a low, eager voice, growing more excited as she went on.

Mr. Godfrey's face, which at the beginning had assumed an obstinate and unyielding expression, gradually relaxed into a complaisant and approving smile.

"You are a true daughter of your father, my dear," he said at the end. "A first-rate financier! The plan is a clever one, and I believe quite feasible. Who would have thought that that little brain of yours contained such cunning? We'll send for Ronald this very evening, and see what he says to your suggestion."

So a note was dispatched to Ronald Browning, requesting him to dine in Hamilton place that evening, as his uncle had something to communicate.

After dinner, the three conspirators—Mr. Godfrey, Amabel and Ronald—held a secret conference in the banker's study. Mrs. Godfrey was not included, because, though the most amiable of old ladies, she could not be trusted with a secret.

In the meantime, the Honorable George, all unconscious of the plot that was being hatched against his extravagance, thought that he would try to recoup himself by the aid of the turf. So, with his usual princely recklessness, he backed the favorite for the Cambridgeshire for £3,000. The favorite, unfortunately, was beaten, and the Honorable George was in the position of being forced to raise £3,000 in cash before settling day. He went to his friend the money-lender, Lionel Levi of Jermyn street, nothing doubting but that worthy would be quite ready to accommodate him. But to his great surprise and dismay, the worthy Lionel refused to let him have a shilling.

"What the devil does this mean?" the Honorable George asked. "There is still nearly three-quarters of the property unencumbered."

And Lionel answered:

"True: But I do not like the look of your health, sir, and to put it plainly, I think it very probable now that the earl will outlive you."

"What the deuce is worse about my health now than when you lent me that thousand last month?"

"I was not aware then that your heart was affected!"

"No more it is, by Gad! Who told you so?"

Lionel Levi smiled incredulously. He had already lent him £30,000, which he now saw every chance of losing. And the long and short of it was that he would not advance another sixpence.

The Honorable George left in a rage, and drove to another money lender of his acquaintance. To his great wrath and chagrin, this individual treated him to the same reply, and assigned the same reason.

The would-be borrower was furious. Who on earth had ever been spreading that report about his heart? He thought that no one knew of it, except his own immediate family. It really was d—d provoking. These Jews all clung together, and very likely by this time the information had gone the round of every Hebrew in London.

He drove home to luncheon, and to consider his position. A pile of letters had come in for him since he had left the house two hours before. He turned them carelessly over; most were of a bilious appearance, and he did not open them. But there was one marked on the envelope, "Private and confidential," whose contents he deigned to inspect, "though I am sure," he soliloquized. "It's only some infernal advertisement"— "Egad!" he ejaculated a minute later. "Glad I did open it, by Jove! Just the very thing I want!" It ran as follows:

No. 1,200 DUKE STREET, ST. JAMES', S. W.—Dear Sir: In the event of your requiring at any time a temporary advance of cash, I shall always be happy to accommodate you. Having a large capital at my command, I am able to advance money at a more reasonable rate than most lenders and to supply it at the shortest possible notice —— Yours truly. DANIEL LAZARUS.

Continued on Seventh page.

GEN. H. M. PLAISTED,

Ex Governor of the State of Maine, says his confidence in Brown's Sarsaparilla is based upon personal knowledge of its curative power in cases of malaria, &c., and upon his long acquaintance with that eminent physician, the late Dr. William R. Brown, of Bangor, who perfected the formula by which the medicine is made. A large majority of the old soldiers, like Gen. Plaisted, have malaria in their systems contracted in camp on Southern battlefields. Brown's Sarsaparilla is acknowledged to be the greatest medical discovery in the world for malaria.

A very strong case showing what Brown's Sarsaparilla will do for the children, is that of the little daughter of Dea. A. H. Powers, Esq., of Newport, Me., one of the leading lawyers of Penobscot county. His little six-year-old girl had been in delicate health, pale and with little appetite for some time. Mr. Powers had never tried any patent medicines, and he had little faith in them, but was finally persuaded to buy a bottle of Brown's, and a perfect cure was the result. She now owes her good health to

BROWN'S

Sarsaparilla

Not genuine unless made by Ara Warren & Co., Bangor, Me.

Averill Chemical Paint.

18 Years in Watertown.

The only paint that has come to stay.

Bright. Brilliant. Beautiful.

Gives the best satisfaction of any in use. Most economical, most durable, constantly growing in popularity.

Wall Paper, Window Shades, Decorations, Kalsomine, Alabastine, Lead, Oils, Colors, Dyestuffs, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, &c., &c., &c.

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East side Public Square, Watertown.

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Houses and lots all over the city to be had very cheap.

House and lot on Mather-st., near Haney-st., $500, all newly fitted up. Good, cheap place for a poor man to buy, and will be sold on long time and easy terms.

House and lot No. 16 Morrison-st. Very cheap.

Also some lots on Rutland, Central and Huntington-sts cheap for cash or will be sold on long time, on small payments.

Lot corner VanDuzee and Lawrence streets.

Farm in town of Adams.

Farm in town of Cape Vincent.

Waite & Goodale.

NO. 7 PADDOCK BUILDING.

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Good City Mortgages for sale.

KINDERGARTEN.

Miss Antoinette C. Rogers, graduate of the Oswego Normal and Training School and late Principal of Normal Dep't and Kindergarten, Longmont College, Longmont, Colorado, will open a kindergarten at No. 5 Jay-st., Sept. 3. Exercises conducted in both English and German. Best of references. Number of pupils limited. For terms and further particulars address Miss Rogers.

Dental Notice.

Diseased Teeth carefully treated and restored, or if necessary extracted without pain. Artificial teeth in full sets on gold or vulcanite, or in partial sets without plate. Make your appointments at call early, and have your teeth to wear home the same day.

ROBINSON & DENNY, Dental Surgeons,
No. 21 Paddock Arcade, Watertown, N.Y.

CRYSTALS.

Heart of Barley. New, unrivalled Cereal Food. Ask Grocers for it. Also Diabetic Flour. For circulars and free samples, write Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N.Y.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

NOTICE.

THE names of twenty-four persons to serve as grand jurors and the names of thirty-six persons to serve as trial jurors at a circuit court and court of oyer and terminer to be held at the Court-house, in the city of Watertown, in and for the county of Jefferson, on the 9th day of September, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., will be drawn at the office of the clerk of said county on the 23d day of August, 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated August 10, 1889.

a12d&w1w O. D. GREENE, Clerk.

CAMPBELL & MOULTON successors of Campbell, Farwell & Co., wholesale and retail dealers in Dry Goods, Carpets and Oil Cloths, No. 8 Court-st., Watertown, N.Y. Also agents for the celebrated Pearl Shirt. Price only one dollar.

WE WANT TO

Close out the stock of goods purchased of

Hudson & Phair,

At their old stand, 71 Public Square.

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT

Will be made on all purchases during the month of August amounting to 50 cents or over, except in case of school books. Remember this offer only applies to the stock purchased of them which we shall try and dispose of in their former place of business.

D. S. Miller & Co.

Pianos, Organs,

AND

Sewing Machines.

All made at lowest prices. Having been in the business twenty years, and buying direct from the companies, I can give you better bargains than any man in the business. A large stock of Pianos and Organs on hand cheaper than any man in Northern New York. You can save money by calling on or writing me before you buy. All goods warranted and delivered at your house free of charge.

R. H. Gardner,

Adams, N.Y.

USE DR. HALE'S

HOUSEHOLD

Ointment,

FOR THE CURE

—OF—

Catarrh and all Bronchial affections. It is certainly the finest remedy in the world for the cure of catarrh and has effected complete and radical cures in cases of many years' standing, where all other remedies had failed. It should be in every home in America. Everybody should use it. Ask your druggist for Dr. Hale's Household Ointment.

RICH

Cut Glass !

FINE LINE OF

ART POTTERY

AND

Sterling Silver.

S. L. George,

2 COURT STREET.

All In Need

of

FINE

SUMMER

CLOTHING

Can find what they want in either pure Indigo Flannels, Black Serges, both

Sacks & Cutaways

or Alpaca, Pongees & Crinkle cloth, both

COATS AND VESTS.

We will give you clothing suitable to the season, and worth the money every time, and warranted as represented. In fact, we carry the largest and finest stock of imported and domestic goods in the city.

Fine Kid Gloves,

Umbrellas and

Gent's Furnishings.

James R. Miller,

4 Iron Block.

No Chemicals.

W. BAKER & Co.'s

Breakfast

Cocoa

Is Absolutely Pure, and it is Soluble.

To increase the solubility of the powdered cocoa, various expedients are employed, most of them being based upon the action of some alkali, potash, soda or even ammonia. Cocoa which has been prepared by one of these chemical processes, can usually be recognized at once by the distinct alkaline reaction of the infusion in water.

W. Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa

is manufactured from the first stage to the last by perfect mechanical processes, no chemical being used in its preparation. By one of the most ingenious of these mechanical processes the greatest degree of fineness is secured without the sacrifice of the attractive and beautiful red color which is characteristic of an absolutely pure and natural cocoa.

W. Baker & Co., Dorchester, Mass.

[illegible] contains all sorts, which yields so sorid kind of all called "cinnamon seal," and this is also quite fragrant. Spices, noted for their strength and flavor, for sale at the Atlantic Tea Store.

[illegible] they are in readiness for the big races next week.

The St. Lawrence will hereafter run [illegible] light excursions [illegible]

[illegible] curtains, lace curtains and silk draperies in endless variety, at Bush, Ball & Roth's.

Large invoice of new handkerchiefs for [illegible] and children, just received [illegible] Ball & Roth's.

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