

PHILADELPHIA

Mrs. G. E. Evans Entertains Guests at Whist—John O'Brien Appointed Yard Master at Watertown Junction.

Philadelphia, March 20.—The ladies of the Congregational church held a missionary meeting at the home of Mrs. D. H. Scofield last evening. Refreshments were served, and an interesting program was given.

Root Le Roy Miles of Watertown called on friends here Saturday.

William Brooks returned Sunday evening from a visit with his sister, Mrs. F. W. Walrath, in Syracuse.

Mrs. G. E. Evans entertained a few guests at whist Saturday afternoon from 1:30 until 3. An elaborate luncheon was served.

Misses Alice Slawson and Eugene Mills were guests of friends in Watertown Saturday and Sunday.

Sermons will be held in the Congregational church this week, beginning this evening. Rev. W. T. Eds will address the meeting.

Mrs. T. J. Coolidge, jr., left today for a few days visit in Syracuse.

John O'Brien has relinquished his position as day operator in the depot here for the one of night yardmaster at Watertown Junction. He leaves for there Thursday.

Mrs. Stockwell of Thomas was the guest of Mrs. M. M. Ryan last week.

W. H. Gardner was in Watertown yesterday.

Circle "D" of the Congregational church held a St. Patrick's social at the home of Miss Edie Aldrich Saturday evening.

George Clark, jr., was home from Watertown yesterday.

CLAYTON

New Vested Choir for Christ Church—A Small Fire.

Clayton, March 20.—Fire was discovered in the residence of Charles Best at 12:15 p. m. Monday. The fire department responded quickly to the alarm and soon put out the fire, with little damage to the property.

Lida Weatherup is spending a week's vacation at her former home at Rensselaer Falls. Miss Kate Rogers is taking her place in the National Exchange Bank during her absence.

James Wilbur has purchased of P. G. Hart the lot at the corner of Mary and Webb streets.

A vested choir is being reorganized in Christ church and will render some excellent music on Easter Sunday.

Mrs. James McWilliams has returned to her home in Morristown.

Miss Viva Frame is visiting in Watertown.

MAKES WORK EASIER.

Watertown People are Pleased to Learn How it is Done.

It's pretty hard to attend to duties with a constantly aching back. With annoying urinary disorders Doan's Kidney Pills make work easier. They cure backache. They cure every kidney ailment. Duncan Chase, bricklayer, of 29 Leray street, says: "I suffered with backache for several years. There was a constant dull aching in my back from my hips to my shoulders. I tried remedies after remedy and consulted a doctor and used his medicine. I put on plasters and rubbed on liniment. I became discouraged and thought I would never get well again. I heard Doan's Kidney Pills well recommended and thought they might give me some relief and I procured a box at the Samuel Felt Drug Co.'s store on Court street. I thought the result would not be any better than from all the other remedies I had tried but the next day after taking them a backache from which I suffered was gone and my back felt slightly better. I continued to use them and was astonished to find that in less than a week all my backache which had troubled me so long had left me and I felt like a new man. Better still, the trouble has not returned, and I feel very grateful for the good that Doan's Kidney Pills have done for me, and am only too pleased to recommend them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

REDWOOD

Redwood, March 20.—Mrs. July of Chicago and Mrs. Kapler of Philadelphia were recently the guests of Mrs. C. W. Curtis.

Miss Esbel Thompson of Alexandria Bay was in town last week.

Henry Pilger of Prospect is visiting his parents in this village.

The Misses Wood of Morristown were recent visitors of Miss Hawkins.

Miss Battle Clark of Watertown is in town.

The following were among the guests here Sunday: David Rutherford and family of Hammond; John McHugh of Morristown; Norman Doleger and Joseph McHugh of Watertown.

Every day in Watertown inquiry is made for rooms with and without board, for houses to rent and for sale. The quickest way to make such wants known and to have them supplied is to advertise in the Times classified columns.

Correct Clothes for Men bear this famous Trade-Mark



We Are Sole Distributors Here. JAS. R. MILLER, 4 Public Square

TURNING THE TABLE

By VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ

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In the beginning Greta had dreamed of romantic love and army or navy officers. That was while her father lived. When he died, failing to leave either her mother or her a red copper- nothing but the big mansion with the enormous mortgage on it—Greta, prompted by her mother, was ready to marry anything eligible, provided there was a good, substantial bank account. As far as his physical appearance went John Selwyn did fairly well. He was deep chested and broad shouldered and a bit above medium height. His chin was firm, his mouth was sensitive and his eyes were dark and quiet. In big practical things, in the financial world, in mines and stock markets he was at home. In the arena of more circumscribed things—society with a capital B and the infinite trifles that make up form and manners in that arena—he humbly acknowledged that he was out of place.

As for Greta Weston—well, the young creature whom God permitted him to call wife was to John a being from a world he had never known! She was rather a pretty girl and cultured, but to him she was rather the lion, sweeter than roses, more precious than all rare gems. Her lovely, delicate face was to him the face of an angel, and his love for her was a mute idolatry. In all his life, not even on the dear old New England farm, had he known anything like it.

When John paid off the mortgage and settled a princely few hundred thousands on Greta, Mrs. Weston saw no reason why the patriotic feelings of herself and daughter should longer be repressed.

"If I may make a suggestion," she remarked haughtily one morning at breakfast, the morning following a dinner at which John's ignorance of table etiquette had marked him as an unspeakable kind of skimmed milk among the social cream, "when you have finished a course it is customary to lay your knife and fork on your plate side by side."

"So sorry. But you see I'm not much used"—began John humbly.

"Oh, we know," observed Mrs. Weston telly, "but we'll do what we can to polish you, at least to save you from being ridiculous." And then, with his permission, she began to point out to him his reprehensions of the night before. For example, it appeared that he had offered the wrong arm to the lady whom he took in to dinner; he had shaken hands when he should not and failed to shake when he should; he hadn't taken the right seat in the carriage; he hadn't risen when the ladies left the table. In fact, he had been a hull in the china shop from beginning to last.

"Give me a little time, dear," he said to Greta a trifle sadly, completely ignoring her mother—"just a little time—and I'll promise you won't be ashamed of me."

If during this scene the man appeared undignified and weak it must be remembered that he was idolatrously in love with his wife. But that very idolatry helped him in other ways, for love is a famous school mistress. He had mastered big, practical problems in life, and he was quite confident that he could conquer these smaller ones.

Pathetically enough, however, his rapid daily improvement passed all unnoticed in the eyes of his young wife. She grew prettier and prettier, her cheeks more exquisitely pink, her eyes brighter. But likewise she grew more and more capricious and manifested increased annoyance at his presence. At first he wondered helplessly. Little by little the scales began to fall from his eyes.

There was a copy of Sebels' "Medoona and Child" which hung directly over the hall mantle. John had bought the picture because he fancied the Medoona resembled Greta. One evening, following his wife into dinner, the fancied likeness struck him with renewed force—she was so richly colored and beautiful! Absentmindedly he stepped on her train and ripped the waist seam ever so slightly. She turned on him contemptuously when he apologized, with an anger born of her condition:

"Do you mean to keep on 'begging pardon' all your life?"

"It was a little accident, dear. I wouldn't get angry," he remonstrated soothingly, at heart very sorry and very much annoyed at himself.

"Don't call me 'my dear'!" she flashed back. "I despise you! I might as well tell you first as last!"

"Greta, Greta!" cried Mrs. Weston warningly. But Greta, for the first time in her life, was beyond the control of expediency.

"I can't bear you! I never, never, never loved you, and now—I can't even breathe where you are! Oh, if I could never see you again, if I could never see you again!" She began to cry and sob violently, and her mother led her upstairs.

When Mrs. Weston came down a half hour later the dinner table, brilliantly lighted, gleaming with damask and silver, was still untouched. John, who sat bowed in surprise and crushed grief, slowly raised his head. There was a pause. The thought that occurred to Mrs. Weston was that he was sitting while she was standing—a distinct violation of etiquette. As for him—well, he was thinking of other things. Bewilderedly, he brushed away a heavy look that had fallen over his forehead.

"She said"—he stopped, his voice was husky—"she said she'd never cared for me." He swallowed hard again. "Never—is that true?"

The woman was frightened. She felt the sudden iron of his will and was speechless.

"Answer me, is it?" His command rang out like a pistol shot, and a dangerous gleam lay level in his eyes.

"Yes," she admitted, utterly thrown off her guard.

"At least," he said finally, and his voice sounded miles and miles away, "I'll be satisfied if you'll only tell me how you feel."

the blasphemous on the drawing room cabinet. From being everything in the house she and her mother had suddenly become nothing. It was almost as if they were remaining there like the mounds on two weeks' notice.

One morning they told him that his wife was calling for him. They led him into a cool, dim room. When he became accustomed to the half light he saw that Greta, the pink rose, had turned to an exquisite white lily. He spoke to her gently, considerably, as the physician had bade him, but as to feeling—had not she herself killed it?

But all the dammed up love in the man's nature went immediately out to the human trifle in blue ribbons and lace which the nurse held on a pillow for his inspection.

John's son and heir grew and thrived daily. Life for the first time since his marriage again became invested with a meaning for John, and God existed after all! The father directed his household with the power and the superb indifference of a king, and the women folk were treated almost as children. Mr. John Selwyn, a man of affairs to be reckoned with, well dressed, well mannered, polished in speech, went to his offices every morning. In the afternoons he drove out with his son and his son's nurse in his son's landau behind his son's magnificent horses.

From the moment of her child's birth Greta had felt a tenderness toward John—the tenderness of a wife who has borne a man a son. Now she was beginning to feel other things. She smiled as she remembered her irritation at his social derelictions, his old time lack of etiquette which had seemed to her a hopeless stumbling block in the way of mutual happiness. But now—even if he hadn't mastered those deficiencies, which obviously he had—what were such small matters compared with the power to face the realities of existence? And how big he was to all big things!

One day she came to him, a dumb, pathetic question in each purple eye. "What is it?" he asked generously. Her short upper lip trembled, and without warning she burst into tears.

"I—I want you to love me again," she sobbed.

"Love you? As the woman who bears my name, as the mother of my son—why, I could scarcely help but do that!"

"No, no!" she cried, as one who really suffers. "I don't mean that way. I want you to love me as you need to. I'm just longing to have you come and kiss me—when you don't have to, you know."

He stood precisely where he was, gauging the sobbing little figure for a long, long while in utter silence. First he measured her severely, then questioningly. Last of all, a sudden softness stole over him and swept him off his feet.

Without a word but with eyes that were wet, he crossed the room and took her protectingly in his big arms. Just then the nurse fetched their small son in, crowing with delight.

TO FIGHT SAN JOSE SCALE.

Jerseyman Meets and Tells of Its Ravages—Situation Alarming.

Morristown, N. J., March 20.—Because thousands of fruit and shade trees are being deploiled in Morris county by the San Jose scale, a meeting of the Morris County Agricultural Society was held in the court house in Morristown Saturday and measures suggested for a campaign against the pest.

Members of the society told of orchards being wholly ruined and of all trees on fine estates of wealthy New Yorkers laid waste. Prof. Dickinson of the state board of agriculture reported the findings of the inspectors sent out by the state, and he said the situation was alarming. The state experiment station would do all in its power to assist in destroying the scale, he said. He asked that the authorities see to it that all infected trees are cut down.

The insect is as large as a pin head and yellow in color. It rests on the bark of trees and sucks the juices out through a long beak. It is carried from tree to tree by insects, birds or animals which may pass close enough to an infected tree to brush against it. As a remedy, sulphur, lime and salt are recommended.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

WATERTOWN SAND BRICK COMPANY

Now have on hand quite a quantity of their fine Sand Brick and will in a few days be making twenty-five thousand daily.

We desire to impress upon all contemplating building that we are prepared to receive orders in any quantity from now on and can make deliveries as needed, avoiding laying off masons for want of brick. We do not have to wait for sunshine to make our brick, being able to make them hot or cold, wet or dry weather, and have storage for a million after they are made, under cover.

We most earnestly solicit your patronage.

Our Brick are the best and our prices as low as the poorest.

DENMARK

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Hold Party at Their Home—Milk Company Establishes Price of \$1.13 Per 100.

Denmark, March 20.—Albert Cobb of Harrisburg was in town Tuesday. A number of the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. F. Newton gathered at their home last Tuesday evening in honor of Mr. Newton's birthday. A pleasant evening was enjoyed.

Alice Archer spent Thursday at Lowellville.

H. E. Cook has returned home from his work as a farmers' institute instructor.

Mrs. Augusta Piskart sustained a shock of paralysis Thursday morning affecting the left side.

The Mutual Milk & Cream Co. opened March 10, paying the patrons of the H. E. Cook factory \$1.13 per 100 lbs. for milk delivered at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Price spent Sunday with relatives at Copenhagen. Frank Powis of Harrisburg was here Sunday.

The annual meeting of the patrons of the H. E. Cook factory was held at the factory this afternoon.

H. E. Cook and John J. Sheehan went to Gouverneur Monday on a business trip.

Carrie Langher, daughter of Mrs. L. Carpenter, is at the City hospital at Watertown for treatment and is improving. She will be brought home Wednesday.

Sweet Potatoes.

Fancy Vineland sweet potatoes at E. H. Bohl Co.

Every day in Watertown inquiry is made for rooms, with and without board, for houses to rent and for sale. The quickest way to make such wants known and to have them supplied is to advertise in the Times classified columns.

DRINK

Bars Men from Employment

Every line of business is beginning to shut its doors absolutely to drinking men. Business competition has become so keen that only men of steadfast habits can find employment.

Employers do not want men that are addicted to drink. A drinking man is not in fit condition to handle responsible work. Continued drinking destroys the nervous system. "Self power" can cure; treatment is necessary.

ORRINE

Cures Whiskey and Beer Habit

Take ORRINE Quietly at Home!

To cure without patient's knowledge, buy ORRINE No. 1 for voluntary treatment, by ORRINE No. 2. Price, \$1.00 per box.

Care Effected or Money Refunded. Book on "Drugsman" (valued) free on request. ORRINE mailed, sealed, on receipt of \$1 by THE ORRINE CO., Inc., Washington, D. C., or sold in this city by

A. P. SHELDON, DRUGGIST, Watertown, N. Y.

O. B. Cadwell

With our general

stock of staple

and fancy

Dry Goods

there can always be found such Specialties as

White Rose Yarn

Columbia Yarn

Utnpla Yarn

B and A Eub. Silks

Mattress Protectors

Table Pads

Rubdry Towels and Wash

Cloths.

Aerel Wash Cloths

Broom Covers

Polishing Mittens

Sleeve Protectors

Dust Caps

Etc., Etc., Etc.

O. B. Cadwell

No. 5

Making Medicine History

Several years ago, a thousand of the leading druggists throughout the United States organized themselves together in a co-operative company to produce remedies which they could back up with their own names and their own reputations.

The first object of this co-operative company was to produce a line of remedies that every druggist would know thoroughly. There were to be no secret formulas; the ingredients of every remedy would be known to every druggist.

Each of these thousand druggists contributed to the organization all that his knowledge and experience had brought to him in the way of advice as to different remedies. The formulas of something like 2,000 or more remedies were sent to the company. A committee of experts was appointed and this committee went over the various formulas conscientiously and earnestly for a long period of time and selected from the entire list about 200 standard remedies, the manufacture of which the company then undertook.

The company in the meantime had erected a perfect laboratory—large, well-appointed, with every appliance known to modern skill. The combined capital of a thousand druggists made it possible for the company to purchase in the largest quantities the fundamental drugs

and herbs, etc., that form the ingredients of the various remedies.

This meant not only the highest quality in manufacture, but the very greatest economy—the cutting out of every wasteful item and every unnecessary expense.

The remedies when manufactured were shipped directly from the laboratory to the retail druggists. This insured their freshness and made it impossible for their quality to deteriorate. Not only that, but it also did away with the jobbers' profit. Here again the co-operative system added not only quality but brought about economy.

Most of our patrons are familiar with these facts. Most of them are already acquainted with the formulas of Rexall Remedies which are manufactured by the United Drug Co., with laboratory and principal offices in Boston, Mass. These are the remedies and this is the co-operative company that we believe has done more to bring about a change in patent medicine conditions than any other element in existence.

Each of the Rexall druggists knows absolutely what each Rexall remedy contains. He has the formula of each remedy on file in his safe. He will gladly give it to anyone who is interested. There is nothing secret about any of the Rexall formulas. On the contrary, we are thoroughly proud of them. We want you to know about them.

For Catarrh, Rexall Mace-Tone, 50 cents
For Dyspepsia, Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, 25 cents
For Nervousness, Rexall America's Elixir, 75 cents
For Falling Hair, Rexall "93" Hair Tonic, 50 cents
And 196 other Rexall Remedies for 196 other ailments

SHELDON'S PHARMACY

13 Public Square

THE Rexall STORE

