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The First War Correspondents.
In a sense Julius Caesar was a war cor-
respondent, only he did not send his
"commentaries" piecemeal from the
"theater of war," but indited them at
his leisure in the subsequent peacetime.
The old Swedish intelligencer of the
Gustavus Adolphus period was genuine
war correspondence, published indefatigably
tardily compared with our news of to-
day, but nevertheless fresh from the
scene of action, full of distinctiveness,
 quaint and nice beyond compare.
The first modern war correspondent
professionally commissioned and paid
by a newspaper was Mr. G. L. Grun-
ten, a well known literary man, only re-
cently dead, who was sent to Spain by
the Morning Post with the "Spanish
Legion," which Sir do Lacy Evans com-
manded in 1837 in the service of the
queen of Spain. But this new departure
was not followed up, and no English
paper was represented in the great bat-
tles of the first and second Peninsular
wars.—Archibald Forbes in Century.

EXPLOITS OF A CROW.

VERY CLEVER INDEED, BUT HE MET
AN UNTIMELY DEATH.

Anecdotes by a Man Who Saw Some
Strange Things Even Though He Had a
Gun—The Crow Disliked Certain Kinds
of Animals—He Was a Great Hunter.

"When this region was nearly all
woods sixty years ago," said an old
resident of Bell Meadow. "I picked a
young crow out of the mud in Tamarack
swamp, where he had tumbled out of
the nest before he was old enough to fly.
I named him Abe and tamed him, and
he developed into the brightest bird I
ever saw. Like all tame crows, Abe
was mischievous and inquisitive. There
was a knob-hole in the floor of our cistern,
and the crow couldn't find out what was
under it, although he tried very hard.

"Several times a day Abe flew down
to the creek, hunted up a pebble and
carried it in his bill to the floor of the
cistern, where he dropped it through the
knob-hole. The instant he let the pebble
drop he would put his ear close to the
hole and listen. He could hear the pebble
strike the water, and the noise out of
his eyes excited his curiosity so much
that he dropped a half bushel of pebbles
into the cistern before he gave up.

"Abe accompanied me on all my hunt-
ing trips in the fall and winter, and he
saw me kill five or six wolves, half a
dozen wildcats and several deer. The
woods were full of deer, and there were
so many wolves that we couldn't keep
any sheep. Abe took a great liking to
deer and rabbits, but he hated wolves
and wildcats, seeming to understand
that they were destructive and danger-
ous. One afternoon, the summer that
he was a year old, Abe flew into our
little clearing and cawed and fluttered
about as if he wanted me to leave my
work.

"I knew the crow had seen something
that displeased him, and so I picked up
two rifles and told him to go ahead, just to
see what he would do. He went squall-
ing through the air toward Bell Meadow
brook, and when he alighted on a tree
he kept yelling and looking down in the
ravine. I looked, too, little expecting to
see what I did. A pair of wolves were
tearing at a doe they had pounced on
and pulled down. I killed them both
before they got three leaps from the doe,
and when Abe saw that they couldn't
move he cawed and croaked as though
he was glad.

"The next winter there were three feet
and a half of snow on the level, and we
had to wear snowshoes to get around.
While I was splitting wood near the
house one cold morning the crow came
sailing and squalling to the settlement
from the direction of Lake Henry. He
was excited about something, and he
perched on the log and went to flapping
his wings and dancing up and down. I
understood him well enough to know
that he had seen something that he
didn't like the looks of up in the woods
toward the lake, so I and my brother
and cousin put on our snowshoes, should-
ered five loaded rifles and started into
the woods, Abe leading the way and
yelling.

"He led us to the lake, where we saw
a sight that I shall never forget. In a
space where the wind had blown the
snow from the ice a flock of seven deer
had been cornered by a pack of five
wolves. The deer couldn't get out on
account of the deep snow, and the wolves
had killed three of them when we got
there. While we were blazing away at
the brutes the crow flew overhead and
shouted his approval. We killed the
whole pack, and Abe felt so good that
he rilled over on the crust several times.

"One day in the spring the crow saw
a fisher catch a rabbit and carry it to a
hole in a basswood tree, thirty feet from
the ground. My brother and I were
chopping near by, and Abe squalled
around till he attracted our attention,
when he flew up to the hole
where the fisher was concealed. We
chopped the basswood down, and the
fisher skipped out and ran up a hemlock
tree to where the leaves were so thick
we couldn't see it. Abe flew up, alighted
above the fisher and began to squall,
and squinting through the foliage below him
I could see enough of the fisher to fire at.
I banged away, and down came Mr.
Fisher with a bullet in his head. Abe
fairly laughed when the fisher tumbled.

"One morning I found six pellets on
the floor of the hen shanty. A mink had
killed them, and that night I set two
steel traps and put one of the pellets be-
tween. In the morning a mink had its
fore feet in one of the traps and one of
its hind feet in the other. Abe tagged
me in, and when he saw the mink strug-
gling to get out he ran up in front of it
and began to yell in its face. I let the
crow torment it, and while my back was
turned the mink caught Abe by the neck
and bit him so hard that he died in a
few minutes."—Cor. New York Tribune.

A Financial Crisis.

"My mother-in-law never understands
a joke," says a correspondent. "I finish
a good story, and she always looks up
and asks, 'Well, what did the other
man say?' As she can't appreciate wit,
I was surprised to receive a letter from
her a few weeks after my little boy had
swallowed a farthing, in which the last
words were, 'Has Ernest got over his
financial difficulties yet?'"—Exchange.

The Work of the Interior Department.

The duties which devolve on the sec-
retary of the interior were performed
prior to the establishment of that post
by the heads of the other departments.
The present office was attached to the
state department, the land office to the
treasury department, and the pensions
and the Indians had been looked after
by the war department.—New York Sun.

The Limit of Population.

Philosophers and statisticians have
compared figures and find that the limit
of the earth's capacity is 5,294,000,000
human beings; that this number
will be reached before the close of the
twenty-first century.—St. Louis Re-
public



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ALL DRUGS SELL AT THE WHOLESALE PRICE. If you
cannot get it send your order for a free sam-
ple. LANE'S FEMALE MEDICINE moves the bowels
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sex, and is the only medicine that can be used
safely. It is called
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Clearing Cloaks & Furs
Sale of

500 Cloaks that will be sold at
low prices will sell them.

A line of Jackets that we
sold for \$4, price now \$2.50

A line of fur trimmed Jack-
ets that we sold for \$6, price
now \$3.95

A line of fur trimmed Jack-
ets that we sold for \$8, price
now \$5.39

A line of Astrachan trimmer
Jackets that we sold for \$9,
price now \$6

A line of Astrachan and Of-
cum trimmed Jackets that
we sold for \$12, price now \$8.

A large line of light fur
trimmed that will be sold at
the same reduction.

A large assortment of large
sizes 40, 42, 44 and 46 inch.

A lot of FUR CAPES, 18
inches long, that sold for \$6,
price now \$4

A lot of Fur Capes, 18 in-
ches long, that sold for \$7.50,
price now \$5

A lot of Fur Capes, 18 in-
ches long, that sold for \$10,
price now \$7.50

25 Military Fur Capes that
sold for \$19, price now \$10.50

A large line of MUFFS to
be closed out cheap.

A line of Plush Jackets at
\$5 and \$10, which cost double
that to buy.

Thos. McConnell

39 GENESEE ST.

Distilling Rose Perfumes.

We stopped before a train to look at a
distillery and rose field and were wel-
comed by the proprietor, who was also
landlord of the inn. Seats were put for
us behind the brazier, where it was not
a little warm, and soon miniature cups
of coffee were presented to us by his rosy
cheeked wife.

In front of a long shed six large chal-
drons stood over the brazier, and into
these vessels about a £100 worth of
roses were put with warm water. The
iron tubes through which the vapor es-
capes passed through a long tin recep-
tacle snaped like a trough, which was
filled with cold water, and below which
large glass bottles stood to receive the
first distillation. Three distillations are
necessary before the oil of the rose ap-
pears.

We were shown a small bottle into
which the essence just distilled had been
poured. The color is a rich, deep gold,
and the smell is strong, subtle and pen-
etrating—pleasant for the first instant,
but soon producing a sense of giddiness
and oppression in the head. It affects
everything near it, and the perfume
clings tenaciously even in the open air.

The proprietors are secured from be-
ing cheated, as the peasants cannot en-
dure the perfume they themselves manu-
facture and make no use of it what-
ever. It is sealed up in leaden bottles
and sent to the great perfume empori-
ums in London and Paris, and a thou-
sand different agents each have as their
essence a few drops of this rich, thick
oil.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Rats in an English School.

In the summer holidays of 1858 the
floor of Long chamber in Eton school
was removed, and two large cartloads of
bones, chiefly of necks of mutton, were
taken from between the floor and the
ceiling of the rooms below. How they
came there was explained by Mr. Car-
ter, the vice provost. He told the pre-
sent writer that when the sixth form
boys took their supper in "chamber" the
rats were wont to come out of holes in
the floor and waincot to feed on the
bones which were flung to them. When
these animals from time to time became
a nuisance by their numbers, a dog was
sent round while the rats were feeding
to insert long stockings in their holes,
with the apertures carefully opened.
The modern sock was then unknown.
When this was done an alarm was
given. The rats on rushing to their holes
were trapped in the stockings, which
were then drawn out, and the rats were
banged to death against the beds. "And
you went into school next morning in
the same stockings, sir?" "Of course, of
course," was the reply; "we could not
get clean stockings when we pleased."—
Nineteenth Century.

Commencing with
Saturday Morning, January 7th,
LYON, ELLIOTT & BLOOM

Will offer great attractions in their
Cloak Department.
Every customer purchasing a
LADIES', MISSES' OR CHILD'S CLOAK,
Will be presented with a useful and valuable souvenir. Our Cloak trade for the year
1892 was the largest in the history of the firm, LYON, ELLIOTT & BLOOM. To
close out the balance of our Cloak stock we will offer greater attractions than ever before.
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CUTTERS.
The Hamilton Drug Stores,
51 Genesee and 60 Owasco cor. Fulton St.,
Hot Water Bottles 89c. each, cut from \$1.50 1/2, 1, 2 and 3 qts.

Colgate's Triple Extracts 19c per oz., cut from 40c
Crab Apple Blossoms 19c. per oz., cut from 60c.

Pleasant's Big Cherry Trees.
In some remote age the deep, whirling
waters of the American river at Monte
Rio washed out the rock layers of long
previous geological formation to the
depth of probably 200 feet or more, and
this excavation being filled to half its
depth by alluvial material from the
sides of adjacent hills, formed a deposit
over sixty feet deep and some ten or
twelve acres in present area.
The waters of the American now form
only a small stream, the alluvial deposit
that has made the giant cherry tree
growth being ten or a dozen feet higher
than the usual current of the deep river
channel. The soil of Hector's cherry
orchard has been bored to over sixty
feet in depth without touching bed rock
or rock of any kind, the alluvial quality
continuing to this great depth. On
about four acres of this soil black Tar-
tarian cherry trees were set in 1863 or
1868 by ancestral relatives of the pre-
sent owner, several smaller orchards or
additions having been planted since.
There are 150 large trees that yield 40
boxes, or 400 pounds each, in alternate
years. The trees are kept trimmed of
all dead wood and lime washed every
season, and are still making vigorous and
healthy growth. The tallest tree is 63
feet high, with a head from 50 to 55 feet
in width, and over a score more of the
150 large trees are from 40 to 60 feet tall,
with corresponding width of top growth
so that the excess in height of the tallest
trees is not very conspicuous.—Country
Gentleman.

The Story of a Suicide.

I remember being called a year or two
ago, in my capacity as police reporter,
to a tenement on the west side—I think
it was in West Thirty-seventh street—
where a painter had that day cut his
throat. Standing there by the corpse I
learned from the sobbing widow that
the man was desperate for want of work.
He had been on the streets for weeks,
and his children were starving. It hap-
pened that I had been for just the same
length of time looking for a man to paint
my house out in the country, where
painters were scarce and very busy. I
had just made up my mind to advertise
that day. There lay this painter dead
because he could find no one to give him
work, while I would have been glad to
pay him more than the wages of his
trade to get him to work for me.

Had there been any means of bring-
ing us together to which we would both
naturally have resorted, he would have
been alive and his family self support-
ing. Now it seemed certain to become
a burden upon the public.
It was not the only instance of that
sort by very many I had come across.—
Jacob A. Riss in Forum.

Women Office Seekers.

The women who apply for places are
very hard to get rid of. When informed
that there is no vacancy they usually
say, "The secretary can always make
one more place." Many of them make
most humble and pathetic appeals, say-
ing, "For pity's sake, let me scrub the
floors or do anything by which I may
earn my bread." Yet these same indi-
viduals, after securing situations and
occupying them for two or three days,
are pretty sure to demand three things
—promotion, leave of absence and light-
er work. Women can never be con-
vinced that there is any sincerity in the
civil service law. They almost always
think that they can get around it and
secure places in the classified service
through influence.—Washington Cor.
New York Sun

Barker, Griswold & Co.,
CLOTHIERS - AND - FURNISHERS,
HOLIDAY GOODS.
What can you do better when planning for that Christmas Present ("It is so hard to think of any-
thing for a man"), than to call and inspect
Our
Stock
of
Bath Robes,
Silk Half Hose, black or natural,
Fine line Hankerchiefs, plain and initial,
Night shirts, fine line, plain and fancy,
Neckties, large variety, choice,
Collars and Cuffs,
Silk Handkerchiefs, Japan, white and embroidered,
Plain and colored, new styles.
Silk Umbrellas,
Boy's Suits or a Overcoat,
Gloves, De-t's dress and street, unsurpassed,
Macintoshes, Cape and Box Coat,
Mufflers, something new.
A suit of the celebrated Dr. Jaeger Underwear
Silk Socks—
Cut Buttons, Sterling Silver, in Hank and Lovers,
Smoking or House Jackets.
87 & 89 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

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Rugs - Furniture - Rugs
For the Fall and Holiday Trade. It will pay intend-
ing purchasers of FURNITURE to visit
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BUYERS, OPEN YOUR EYES.
This is the last month of the busy season. Instead of waiting until after the
Holidays to reduce prices, we propose to give the people in need of goods the benefit
of low prices at the present time instead of waiting until after the Holidays. We
propose to reduce our stock and make room for spring goods. The Holiday season
is at hand and we are on deck with a fine line of CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS
and GENTS FURNISHING GOODS to please all holiday buyers. Our goods are
of the choicest selections and styles. We are always ready to show and please our
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