

**TO GO TO CLYDE.**  
 Rev. Warren J. Johnson has been successful in work here.  
 Many expressions of deep regret were heard yesterday in the Immanuel Baptist congregation because of the contemplated departure of the pastor in charge, Rev. Warren J. Johnson, who has accepted a call to the first Presbyterian church at Clyde. Mr. Johnson is pursuing special studies in the post-graduate department of the seminary in this city and in addition thereto has been pastor in charge of the Immanuel church since last summer. The work of the church has greatly prospered under his ministrations, the entire congregation is harmonious and active, and large congregations have been in constant attendance upon the preaching of Mr. Johnson, who ranks as one of the foremost pulpits orators of this city. Persons of all denominations, including those of the Roman Catholic faith, have enjoyed his sermons greatly, and he has during this brief time bound a host of warm friends to him by his strong social qualities. His wife is equally esteemed by members and friends of the church who have been attracted by her winsome qualities and warm sympathy shown toward all. Prior to coming to Auburn seminary Rev. Mr. Johnson was

pastor of large congregations in large cities of Pennsylvania, but he has wearied of the strenuous labor in large parishes, and prefers, for the present, to labor in smaller towns. The members of the church at Clyde were enthusiastic in extending a unanimous call and are happy in the prospect of having him with them. The citizens of Auburn who have read his sermons in the Citizen will regret his departure and the members of the Immanuel church consider his leaving a personal loss. Mr. Johnson will not relinquish his work at once at Immanuel, the congregation at Clyde having agreed to wait until he can relinquish his work here. The Immanuel church will call a regular pastor of the Baptist denomination in a few months.  
 Mr. Johnson will succeed the Rev. Vernon N. Vergin, who is now the casual pastor of the Cairny Presbyterian church, this city, and who, during a 12 years' pastorate at Clyde, accomplished a magnificent work and left the congregation at Clyde in a harmonious and thoroughly prosperous condition. The Clyde church is the largest and finest in the Presbytery, has the finest appointments and large manse with the latest appointments.  
 Burglars operated in Dundee, Yates county, Saturday night. About \$100 worth of goods were taken from C. J. Bigelow & Company's hardware store. Other places were entered, but nothing of value taken.

**THE DIAMOND CROP.**  
 What becomes of the Peaks of Gems Turned Out Each Year?  
 Where do all the crystallized gems go—worth many millions of pounds—which come into the market every year? The diamond is said to be one of the hardest things in nature and is practically impervious to wear and tear. I have an idea, though I am not certain, that an old diamond is every bit as good as a new one, supposing both belong to the same class—that is to say, diamonds do not wear out as trousers or hats wear out.  
 Then what becomes of the thousands and thousands turned out each year? I know that the financial geniuses who control the diamond output keep the supply down to the actual demand so as not to lower the price, and thus there must be a steady demand for these things to the value of millions a year, and there must be a gradually increasing stock or accumulation of them in rings of tiaras, crowns, scarfpins and so on.  
 People do not cover themselves all over with these gems and then jump about in the street to shake them off for the sake of humble friends and poor relations, as was done by the gaudy Duke of Buckingham. A certain number, I know, are stolen every year; but, after all, they are comparatively few, and most of them come back into the market in a very short time.  
 The man who steals diamonds does not eat them. He disposes of them for the benefit of his humble family, and all he really does (poor, honest and misunderstood fellow) is to put them into circulation. Where do they go?—London M. A. P.

**THE TRUE MECHANIC.**  
 After a man has worked in shops for ten or fifteen years there is a great desire for a change. Some want to go out on a farm, others think that the inventor of something that can be patented will solve the problem, while others want to own and run a shop themselves. The latter is really the true mechanic, but not necessarily the man who will get out the most or even the best work while working for a boss, says Charles Henry in the Workers' Magazine. On the contrary, he will often be considered the lazy man by the foreman when the work is of an ever recurring character. Let, however, some difficulty arise in connection with a job or have some hard proposition to meet and he will always have a suggestion to offer that will help to solve the problem, while the ordinary man and the hustler will stand around helpless and often disinterested. He will have the elementary laws of mechanics and physics at his finger tips, will know enough of electricity to allow him to disburse upon the subject in an intelligent manner, and he will be well posted upon the mechanical progress of the day.

**Foster, Ross & Company**  
 THE BIG STORE  
**Second Week of the Great January Clearing Sale**  
 More goods sold last week than ever before in a January Sale—but there were more to sell than ever before and price inducements never were so great.  
 The sale was planned for two weeks and every day the interest will be kept up.  
 Grand opportunities to save money on Dress Goods, Silks, Furs, Coats, Suits, Skirts, Domestic, Underwear, Umbrellas, Blankets, Men's Furnishings, Upholstery Goods, Crockery, Etc.  
 Here are a few new items in the Cloak Room—  
 A special feature of the selling this week will be the great reductions on Silk and Princess Dresses, Skirts for evening wear and Coats for evening wear.  
 We have in all about 20 SILK DRESSES SUITABLE FOR AFTERNOON, EVENING OR GENERAL WEAR. Among them are Black Taffetas, semi-tailored or with lace yokes, Navy or Brown Taffetas, Gibson styles, Dark Plaid Taffetas or light fancy Taffetas and Louisene.  
 Among the lighter shades are some extra choice Gowns for evening wear (not usually included in January sales) but this week we make a clean sweep of them all.  
 \$65 Dresses for \$39.00  
 \$25 Dresses for \$19.00  
 \$37.50 Dresses for \$25.00  
 \$15.00 Dresses for \$9.00  
 ALL AT \$19.00 We have also 6 one piece Princess Dresses in Lace and Lingerie Mull, every one a beautiful dress and perfect in style and make up in every detail. Prices were \$25, \$27.50, \$30 and \$32.  
 SEPARATE SKIRTS 11 Separate Skirts in Voiles, Serges and Mohairs, colors are cream, light grey and biscuit. Reduced prices are \$5, \$6.90, \$8.75, \$12.75.  
 CLOSING PRICE \$35.00 10 Evening Coats and Capes in cream, pearl grey, biscuit, tan and topaz. Some very handsome Russian Capes, including a specially fine one in white broadcloth and hand made trimmings of white messaline and lined throughout. Original price \$75.  
 Other handsome Evening Coats at \$17.90 and \$21.90  
 We have a limited quantity of BLACK LACE WAISTS, every one of all silk lace, Jap silk lined, perfectly made and handsomely designed—every one an ideal evening waist.  
 The \$15 kind at \$10.90  
 The \$10 kind at \$7.75  
 The \$12.50 kind at \$9.75  
 The \$8.75 kind at \$6.90  
**Foster, Ross & Company**  
 The Big Store Come Shop With Us

**Bargains This Week!**  
 —AT—  
**McConnell's**  
 There are a great many big sales advertised; are they delivering the goods? We know some are not.  
 We always do as we advertise, come to us for genuine bargains.  
**Read a Few Below**  
 1 bale unbleached Sheeting worth 7c; sale price 5c yd  
 50 pieces Outing Flannel; sale price 3c yd  
 50 pieces yard wide Percal; sale price 11c yd  
 1 case Apron Gingham worth 8c; sale price 6c yd  
 10 pieces white Waisting, Spring effects, worth 25c; sale price 20c yd  
 20 pieces light colors Flannelette worth 15c; sale price 11c yd  
 25 pieces wide Hamburg; sale price 15c yd  
 1 lot Dress Trimmings, sold from 10c to 50c yd; to close at 5c yd  
 1 lot fancy Silks worth 69c and 75c; sale price 39c yd  
 Men's 50c Fleeced Underwear; sale price 39c  
 Ladies' 35c Ribbed Underwear; sale price 25c  
 Flannelette House Wrappers; sale price 89c  
 1 lot Children's Cloaks; sale price 98c  
 1 lot Ladies' Coats; navy, cardinal and black, worth \$12.50 and \$15; sale price \$10  
 All Furs at a big reduction  
 Special sale prices in every department  
 McCall's Patterns for February

**McConnell & Son,**  
 85 Genesee St.

**Steamer Rugs Turkish Towels**  
  
 A fine assortment of elegant wool steamer rugs in browns, greens and reds, with beautiful gradations of colors. You will have to go a long ways to find a more satisfactory lot. Prices  
 \$6.50 \$9 \$12  
 We have a line of imported linen bath towels, heavy and harsh, that will make the body glow after a vigorous rubbing. These towels are in various colors and designs and priced at  
 \$1.25  
 Bath Mats at \$2.25 each.  
**Moshers, Griswold & Company,**  
 87-89 Genesee St.

**JOSS STICKS.**  
 The Process of Their Preparation Still Practically Unknown.  
 In all countries where Buddhist worship is celebrated there is a great consumption of "joss sticks." These ceremonial candles are lighted on occasions of festivity or mourning, prayer or thanksgiving to divinities, and the like. Joss sticks are at once candles and incense, since, like the latter, they burn without apparent flame. Their preparation is shrouded in some mystery, and the process is still practically unknown, those who carry it on being chosen from a special class and kept in rigorous seclusion.  
 A squared strip of bamboo, of varying length and thickness, according to the size of the joss stick that is to be made, is skillfully rolled on an inclined surface in a mixture of odoriferous powders agglutinated by resin, made viscous by slight elevation of temperature. One of the ends is left as it is, to serve as a handle. In some cases the bamboo is replaced with a flexible rod, which enables the joss stick to be rolled in spiral form.  
 The composition of the odoriferous powders varies with the country. Those used in Indo-China come generally from the province of Canton and include fourteen drugs, among which may be named camphor, sandalwood, aconite and clove. Aconite plays the part of a preservative and protects the joss sticks well against the attacks of rats and mice. — Chicago News.

**The Perfect Kiss.**  
 Why speculation has received so little attention from wise men we cannot tell. It may be that thinking and kissing go not well together. If so, few of us would require long time to choose between them, or possibly the subject has seemed to require too delicate handling, or it may have seemed trifling. We neither know nor care. The most valuable practical lesson to be derived from experience and now set down is that closing of the eyes is essential to perfection in kissing. Aside from this hint to those of congenial spirit we would merely direct the attention of those who may decry the importance of the topic to the influence of the charm in retaining hold upon one worth keeping and rendering less frequent and hazardous those absences which are only too likely to make the heart grow fonder—of some one else. — George Harvey in North American Review.

**Cedar Shavings For Dogs.**  
 If your dogs are troubled with fleas a very simple way to get rid of the pest is to provide beds of fresh cedar shavings or, better, cedar excelsior in the kennels or wherever the dogs sleep. The scent is not at all unpleasant to the dogs, but is abhorrent to the fleas. When a dog's coat gets thoroughly scented not only do the fleas leave him while asleep, but they will not jump upon him when he is out in the sand during the day. — Country Life In America.

**Vanity and Love.**  
 "Do you agree with the woman who says that vanity is a much stronger passion than love?"  
 "Well, I know that there is a greater demand for mirrors than for valentines." — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**He Called It.**  
 Peggy—Now, will you listen to me while I tell you the plain truth, Reggy? Reggy—I'm all ears, Peggy. Peggy—That's just what I was going to say, only I should have put it differently. — Illustrated Bits.

**Where It Hits Him.**  
 "Cubison says it counts him a quarter every time he goes to church."  
 "I have never seen him contribute a cent."  
 "He has to get his trousers pressed."  
 — Harper's Weekly.

**He runs heavily who is forced to run.** — Danish Proverb.

**A Dressmaker of Yarmouth.**  
 In the churchyard of Calisher, close to Yarmouth, is the grave of the "quiet, little, gentle voiced dressmaker," of whom at her death in October, 1843, the then bishop of Norwich said, "I would canonize Sarah Martin if I could." Yarmouth reveres her to this day. A stained glass window has been placed to her memory in the parish church, where her prayer book is still preserved, while her journal is one of the treasures of the public library in the tollhouse. Underneath this building was the migratory dungeon which served as the borough prison, and it was to the amelioration of the lot of the wretched prisoners that Sarah Martin devoted her life. Earning a bare subsistence of fifteen pence a day by toiling from early morning till far on into the night, she yet managed to give up one day in the week to her labor of love. She died in poverty, but the result of her life's work was the reform of the prison system of Yarmouth. — London Chronicle.

**Burned It Into Memory.**  
 "One of the most characteristically eccentric things ever done by Gelett Burgess (and one of the few true stories of him) was to spend three or four days in constructing of cardboard, mica and green velvet a little model of an old New England house, complete as to windows, curtains, lawn, garden, trees and even including a hammock with a tiny hat and summer-sock and washing stretched out on a clothesline on the back stoop. This was for a dinner given to several literary friends in New York, and when the coffee was served he deliberately set fire to the whole affair. His explanation was that had it been spared his guests might have forgotten the affair, but they would always remember the destruction of the house. No one who ever saw the little house, go up in smoke on its little hill of damp moss will ever forget it.

**The Misplaced Comma.**  
 "Some lawsuits of the highest importance have hinged upon the right placing of a comma," said a judge.  
 "When I first started to practice law a Missouri editor came to me in a peck of trouble to defend him against a threatened libel suit growing out of faulty punctuation. He had not meant to give some innocent young women the slightest offense when he wrote a story about two young men who went with their girls to attend a lecture and after they left, the girls got drunk." Putting that miserable little comma off its right place did the work, as it made the girls the ones who became inebriated instead of their escorts. I managed by proper diplomacy and the publication of a neat apology to stave off the damage suits, and afterward my editorial friend became an expert on punctuation." — Baltimore American.

**Taunting.**  
 Old Noah hunted up a barrel stave and started off for the stern of the ark.  
 "Where are you going?" asked Mrs. Noah.  
 "I am going to whale that boy Ham," replied Noah, with a frown.  
 "But, my dear, the lad is only playing on his banjo."  
 "Yes, but it is the tune he is playing."  
 "And what is the tune?"  
 "Wait Till the Sun Shines, Little." — Chicago News.

**Angry Adjectives.**  
 It was not a young woman novelist, but Charles Sumner, of whom the late E. L. Godkin, the New York editor, said:  
 He works his adjectives so hard that if they ever catch him alone they will murder him.

**Very Steady.**  
 Farmer Hays—That Jones boy that used to work for you wants me to give him a job. Is he steady? Farmer Seeds—Well, if he was any steadier he'd be motionless. — London Express.

**Poor Jack.**  
 Clara—Jack intends to have all his own way when we are married. Clara's Mamma—Then why do you want to marry him? Clara—To relieve his mind of a false impression.

**Gave Him Up.**  
 Bing—Yes, that's old Spriggins. Half a dozen doctors have given him up at various times during his life. Wing—What was the matter with him? Bing—He wouldn't pay his bills.

**Burdens become light when cheerfully borne.** — Ovid

**PARAGRAPHS OF STATE NEWS.**  
 Alexander H. Tower, a prominent citizen of Lyons, Wayne county, is critically ill from a stroke of paralysis on Saturday.  
 C. W. Curt's, cashier of the State Bank of Belmont, Allegany county, died yesterday after an operation for appendicitis.  
 Yates county is in the field with a Hughes club.  
 Prof. L. S. Hawkins has been advanced to the superintendency of schools of practice and instruction in psychology in the Cortland Normal school in place of Dr. S. E. Weber, resigning.  
 Numerous coast-guard casualties are reported from Lyons. Among those injured in the several accidents is Fay Martin, 16 years old, who has a broken leg and Sarah Tower, a broken collar bone.  
 In Cortland at midnight last night a fire was raging in the J. E. Davis piano factory where 500,000 feet of hard lumber are stored. The origin had not been ascertained.  
 The Wayne county Board of Supervisors passed a wide fire law at last session, but report is that it is generally disregarded.  
 Wood alcohol, which she mistook for alcohol and of which she drank a quantity yesterday morning, caused the death yesterday afternoon of Mrs. August Kemper at her home in Camillus.  
**NEWS OF SYRACUSE.**  
 R. M. Sharkey died yesterday while sitting in a chair in the Manhattan Hotel, where he was employed as fireman.  
 Fire did considerable damage yesterday in the Solomon block in West Onondaga street, to the goods of Jacob Bennett, men's furnishings, J. B. Harrison, tobacco, and W. D. Tallman, gum manufacturer.  
 Richard Otto, recently alderman of the Fourth ward, Syracuse, died yesterday of catarrh of the stomach and heart disease. He was 40 years old.  
 Joseph D. Kieffer, of the firm of Kieffer Brothers, hardware dealers, died yesterday after an appendicitis operation, aged 48 years.  
 Leader Gale, for many years proprietor of a popular Syracuse restaurant, is reported dangerously ill with heart disease.  
**BIG CROWD AT CONYET.**  
 Famous Resort Had a Summer Appearance Yesterday.  
 New York, Jan. 20.—Bright sunshine and balmy breezes made Conyey Island look yesterday almost as it does in the summer time. It is estimated that 20,000 people went to the island and all the hotels, restaurants, small shows and dance-halls did a rushing business.  
 Pope Back From Japan.  
 San Francisco, Jan. 20.—Joseph Pope, Canadian secretary of State, and Madame S. Lemieux, wife of the Canadian postmaster general, returned yesterday on the ship Mongolia from Japan. Pope and Lemieux went to straighten out the difficulties between the two countries which arose over the question of Japanese emigration to Canada. Details of their mission are carefully guarded by Pope.

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