ANOTHER CUT IN PRICES.

I have a good Line of

PARLOR SUITS,

From Rannie or Raw Silk to the Best Embossed Plush Covering which I have this day Reduced in Price from $5.00 to $10.00 each Below my Already Low Prices. Also a

General Reduction on Parlor Work

TO REDUCE STOCK. These Goods are Made to Order and Guaranteed.

WM. PEACOCK, Jr., 6, 8 & 10 Dill-st.,

oct18eod&dly Peacock Block.

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25 CENTS BUYS ONE POUND OF PURE **CANE SUGAR CANDY!**

ASSORTED FLAVORS OF YOUR OWN SELECTING, PUT UP IN A BOX, AT

Mathews' New Candy Manufactory, Ice Cream and Dining Hall,

8 Exchange Street, Opposite Postoffice.

☞ Headquarters for Mathews' Imperial Sponge Cake and other Specialties. je14s&Dly

---

C. QUIGLEY,

Practical Shoe Maker,

No. 12 Clark Street,

IT is to your advantage to call and examine his stock of **BOOTS AND SHOES.**

All goods marked in plain figures. The best in the city and the cheapest. I will guarantee my goods are the Best in choice for the least money. Yours truly, C. QUIGLEY,

je19s&Dly No. 12 Clark-st., Auburn, N. Y.

GO TO NEYHART,

143 Genesee-st., St. James Block,

AND GET THE

"0000" Boss Flour,

THE FINEST, WHITEST, PUREST AND BEST.

The Perfection and Other First Class Brands, $4.50

Made in the most approved manner known to modern science.

WHITE WHEAT (Roller Made) Flour, $4.00.

INDIANA Flour, at $3.75. A First-class Roller-made brand. je13tf

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M. DUNN'S MEAT MARKET,

165 1-2 State Street, Linnenbach Block.

The Best of Fresh and Salt Meats, Sausage, etc.

PROMPT attention to Orders, and quick delivery to any part of the city. oct21s8tf

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Mendelssohn Piano Company.

Grand Offer for the Next 60 Days Only.

$850 Square Grand Piano for Only $215.

PIANO Style, 3 1-2 Magnificent rosewood case, elegantly finished, 3 strings, 7 1-3 octaves, full patent cantante agraffes, our new patent overstrung scale, beautiful carved legs, and lyre, heavy serpentine and large fancy moulding, full iron frame, French Grand Action, Grand Hammers, in fact, every improvement which can in any way tend to the perfection of the Instrument, has been added.

☞ Our price for this instrument, boxed and delivered on board cars at New York, with fine Piano Cover, Stool and Book, only $215.00. Just reduced from our late wholesale factory price, $295, for 60 days only. This is now, by far, the greatest bargain ever offered the musical public. Unprecedented success! Treremendous demand for this style! Send in your order at once. Do not lose this rare opportunity.

This Piano will be sent on 15 days test trial. Please send reference if you do not send money with order. Cash sent with order will be refunded and freight charges paid by us both ways, if Piano is not just as represented. Several other special Bargains: Pianos, $160 up. Over 15,000 in use, and not one dissatisfied purchaser. Don't fail to write us before buying. Handsome Illustrated Piano Catalogue mailed free, giving the highest testimonials ever awarded any piano manufacturer. Every Pian fully warranted for 5 years.

SHEET MUSIC at one-third price. Catalogue of 3,000 choice pieces of popular Music sent for 3c stamp. MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., P. O. Box 2058, New York City.

je15Dly

WM. J. MOSES'

Book Bindery, 27 & 29 Clark Street.

BLANK BOOKS, LEDGERS, JOURNALS, &C.,

Of the best material and Warranted to give satisfaction, made to order in any required style.

MAGAZINES PAMPHLETS AND PICTORIAL PAPERS

Bound in all the Modern Styles.

Ruling of All Kinds,

Executed with Promptness.

TRAINING A HUSBAND.

So you want'ter know how I come ter hev Caleb, when I knew jist heow he used Nancy, his fust wife. Wal, I'll tell ye all about it.

You know Dane'l left me pretty poorly off. I hed two little children, an' what ter dew I didn't know. The mortgage was ter run eout in about a year an' a half arter he died. I'd sent the children down to brother John's ter go ter school. Brother John wanted me to give them ter him, and he'd do well by 'em, an' I was meditating on it, orful loth to dew it. But what else could I dew with them, when the old farm was took away from me?

One day, when the time was near out, I was a hoein' the beans side of the fence jinin' Caleb's cornfield. I tell yer, Hannah, I never felt bluer in all my born days. I'd allers lived an' worked on a farm, an' couldn't do no other kind o'work, so what was to become of me I didn't know.

"Purty good hoein' for a green hand," sez somebody over the fence.

"Yes," sez I, "I've done enough of it sence I was left alone. 'Practice makes perfect,' we used ter write in our copy-book when we were child'en," an' I couldn't help heaving a sigh.

"Wall, Emmeline," sez he, "you'n I seem to be in the same fix. You need a man ter do yer hoeing an' sich, an' I need a woman to see ter my house, an' if you're agreed, we'll hitch horses an' work in double harness. I can't find no hired help that'll do as Nancy did." (Thinks I ter myself, and you'll never find another wife 'twill, either.) "So what d'ye say, Emmeline?"

Pr'aps I didn't think o' nothing fer the next few minutes. It all flashed over me in a secont, what an unfeelin' man he'd allers ben. Poor Nancy had ter dew all the housework, an' a good deal't b'longed ter him ter dew, an' he was stingier than an old miser, tew.

I knew he was a smart man ter work, was forehanded and was able to live in a good deal better shape than he did, an' you know, Hannah, that poor Dan'el was jest the opperaite. He was a norful clever man, was Dan'el, but kind o' shiftless an' easy, an' it always worrited me so much tew hev things goin' so slack. Sez I ter myself, a body can't hev everything; there's allers some eout, an' a poor man's bettern' none. So I speaks right up, an' I sez:

"Caleb, we've been nabors for meny a year. I know your failin's an' s'pose you know mine. an' so, ef you say so, all right, p'r'aps we might both do wus."

Wall, ter make a long story short, we agreed ter hev the business dun right off. Caleb said thet it was stylish to go on a weddin' tower now-a-days, and as he wanted ter go deown to Bangor ter see about selling his wool, an' as Sarah Jane Curtis (who used ter work for him) lived about half way, an' we could stop there both ways, and not cost us anything, he thought we'd better go. (His niece Rebecca Gilman, yer know, lives there, and we could make her a visit at the same time.) Brother John lives there tew, you know, an' I'd made up my mind that I'd jest bring home the child'en.

An' so I did; but Caleb was orful sot agin it, but sez: "of course they can come and make a visit;" an' I let him think so, 'cause I wasn't quite ready to have words with him yet.

We stayed about a week, an' got home along in the afternoon all right. Ther nex' mornin' I woke up purty airly, an' I sez to myself: "Courage, Emmeline, now or never." I kep' still, for Caleb was still a-suorin', but bime-by he fetchet an ou'arthly snort that wake't himself up, an' w'en he see 'at it was gettin' dayligh, he nudged me and sez he:

"Wake up, Emmerline, it's broad daylight; come, come, git up, we shan't hev any breakfast ter-day."

I was orful hard to wake, but after awhile I managed tew, an' while I was a rubbin my eyes, I sez. "Got a good hot fire, ain't ye, Caleb"

"Fire!" said he; "no, I never built any fires. Nancy alers built the fires."

"Did she?" sez I, as cool as a cucumber. "So did Dan'el."

Wall, he wiggled, and turned, and twisted, an' he didn't move ter get up fer about an hour,' an' when the sun rose and shone inter the bedroom winder he got up and built the fire. There wasn't no kindlin's, nor a stick o' wood, an' he had to squirmish round lively and get some in.

After the fire got tew crackling in good shape, I got up. I didn't hurry none, let me tell you. I was 'most dead lying abed so long, but sez I to myself: "Ef I make the fires now, I'll prob'ly hevto dew it in cold weather, and I won't dew it in cold weather, and I won't dew it for any man.' He was pretty sullen all day, but I didn't take notice of him, an' he got over it. The next day he was ter begin hayin', an' hed six men ter help him. I hed ter do all the work, an' take care of the milk an' churnin' an' it wasn't no fool of a job. Come time ter get dinner, an' there wasn't a sliver o' wood cut. I set Johnnie (he was then about seven years old) in ther field ter tell Caleb I wanted him.

He came in looking savage enough, and wanted to know what it was I wanted. Sez I:

"I want some wood ter burn."

"Wal," sez he, "there's a whole woodpile out there Help yerself."

"An' not a stick split," sez I. "You will have ter git a bigger stove to burn that."

"Wal, it ain't such a hard job ter split it," sez he. "Nancy used tew, of'en, when I was busy."

"Did she?" sez I. "So did Dan'el."

He got the wood, an' said, as he was going out, that he didn't want ter be called in out o' the mowing field again, unless 'twas for victuals.

"All right," sez I.

The nex' day 'twas the same thing; not a stick split. Thinks I: "Old fellow, you ain't got no Nancy here. I'll larn ye a little somethin' that p'r'aps yer don't know." So when it was dinner time I blows the horn an' in comes all seven of the men an' sets down ter the table. Sich streaked lookin' faces as they hed, as they viewed the grub. There was the biscuits just dough, the pertaters, an' meat an' vegitables, an' everything was washed clean and put on raw. Not a thing was cooked.

Caleb looked blacker'n a thunder-cloud.

"What does this mean?" sez he.

"It means what it means," sez I.

"You said yest'day that you didn't want ter be called from the mowin' field again unless it was for victuals, an' here they are."

"Nice shape, tew," sez he.

"Wal, I can't cook 'thout wood," sez I, dry like.

With that, all seven of 'em started for the door, an' they never left that wood pile till it was ready for the stove. I was never bothered for wood again.

A few weeks after I wanted some money purty bad. I wanted ter send Johnnie and Nellie back ter school, an' I was bound that they should have some clothes fit to wear. I asked Caleb a number of times to let me hev some, but he made all kinds of excuses. I didn't tell him what I wanted of it, mind ye. So one day along comes a peddler that bought butter'n eggs.

I had considerable on han' that Caleb was intending to carry into the city when he had time. So I sold every pound o' butter an' every egg I had in the house. I got nigh on to twenty-five dollars for 'em.

When Caleb come home I told him I had sold the butter'n eggs.

"Heow much did ye git?" sez he.

I told him.

"Where's the money?" sez he.

"I've got it," sez I.

"Wal," sez he, "Nancy allers give me all the money that she took for her butter and eggs.

"Did she?" sez I. "And so did Dan'el."

He got tired of holding Nancy up afore my eyes, for I would offset her with Dan'el every time. He found that I was powerful set in my way, an, he thought he might as well let me hev my own way, an' so he hez. I don't mean to be ugly, but I won't be trod on by nobody. When he wouldn't let me hev what money I wanted, I'd sell something every time. I sold two tons of hay one time, when I knew that he only hed enough to winter his critters. So, on the whole, he found eout that I wasn't afraid of him, and he behaved quite decent. I told him, not long ago, that he was growin' clever.

"Clever!" sez he. "I'd ruther you'd call me a dog-goned fule, than clever."

But I notice he has improved, an' I lay it ter his trainin'.

Caught the Wrong Man.

A New York Sharper Who Wanted a Gentleman to Accompany Him to Florida—His Little Game.

Within the past fortnight, says the New York Tribune, an advertisement to the following effect was published in this city: "A gentleman of means, who is going on a shooting expedition to Florida, seeks congenial companions who will join him. Advertiser knows the best hunting and fishing grounds, and has good dogs. Address, etc.," A doctor living in Fourth street, having decided upon taking a short vacation, and being fond of sport, replied to the advertisement. In the course of a day or two the "gentleman of means" called upon him. The visitor was a tall, dark distinguished looking man, faultlessly dressed and evidently well educated.

He wore a full beard, and weighed, probably 180 pounds. He did not mention his name, but sent in the doctor's letter as his sole introduction. The doctor received him in his consulting room.

"You are the gentleman who replied to my advertisement?" said the stranger.

"Yes. I should like to join you in making a sporting trip to Florida, but I should like to know first what the expedition will cost."

"Ah! you are a man of means?" asked the visitor. The doctor smelt a rat, and promptly gave his questioner to understand that dollars were of no particular consequence to him, whereupon the stranger smiled blandly, and said: "But, after all, the expense need not trouble you. I propose to start before the new year, and, if you feel inclined to make a cool couple of thousand between this and then, you can do so."

"That would exactly suit me," remarked the doctor, deftly playing his fish.

"You play poker, of course?" asked the "gentlemen of means."

"Pretty well," replied the doctor.

"Then the whole thing is perfectly simple. Have you a pack of cards?"

Half a pack of cards was procured, and the visitor at once proceeded to show his skill as a card sharper. He dealt three hands, giving the doctor four kings and an ace, and he next drew out, at the doctor's command, any card which was called for. He was undoubtedly an exceedingly accomplished swindler. "Now," he continued, "I have a wealthy friend—a millionaire. He practically supports me, and naturally it would be bad policy on my part to appear to win his money. He has an establishment on a large scal in Florida.

If you join me, we shall stay at his house there, but meantime he is in New York—you understand? We can make a thousand or two out of him before we start, if you will assist me. You are my friend, I give you a tip or two. We three play poker. I always deal you kings and aces, and, finally, we will divide the spoils."

"A grand idea!" ejaculated the doctor, but he smiled a kind of sage smile, and told the "gentleman of means" that, after all, he thought he wouldn't take a hand in the game. The scoundrel's plan probably was to get the doctor to play with him and some of his confederates, and then to fleece him. The man is no doubt still in this city endeavoring to find people to "accompany him to Florida."

The No-Masted, Patent Steam Yatch.

The steam yatch Meteor is now taking on board her engines in New York harbor. Captain A. P. Bliven contracted to build her for the company for $69,350, but while progressing with the work he made so many improvements, that she costs $92,500, he paying the difference out of his own pocket. He has taken out patents in every country in the world and it is universally conceded that if she is a success, the old methods of ship-building will be done away with.

The Meteor will be ready to make her trial trip inside of three weeks. She will go from there to Cape May and return, her time being taken from the Sandy Hook lightship. She will go five hundred miles out to sea and return, and then to Boston and return. In all these trials she must make an average of 25 miles an hour.

That the company does not anticipate failure, is evident from the fact that they have purchased twenty-seven acres of land at Bay Ridge, and are making arrangments to build steamers after the model of this yacht.

These new steamers will have three hundred and fifty first-class state-rooms and four grand saloons. They will carry 2,000 steerage passengers and 4,000 tons of dead weight freight. The intention is to cross the ocean from New York in five days, or from Roston in four days. The price of first-class passage will be fifty dollars.

The screws of the Meteor are of phosphur bronze, costing forty-five cents per pound in the raw, and which has five times the tensil strength of steel. The engine is 2,600 horse-power, or more than six times the power of any engine of a similar size. The vessel has no mats or sails, has a dome covering her, and neither man nor boats are exposed. She is built so that if she was to capsize or roll over on her beams' ends she would right herself. The American Lloyds have sent word to Capt. Bliven that they would rate his vessel as A 1 for twenty years, which is six years longer than any vessel was ever rated before.

R. R. Time Table.

Southern Central Railroad.

ON and after Sunday, Oct. 29, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

8:00 A. M., for Cazenovia, Cortland, Ithaca, Owego, Binghamton, Elmira, and all points East on N. Y. L. E. & W. R R.

9:25 A. M. for Ithaca, Cortland, Owego, Sayre, and Towanda.

11:05 A. M. For Owego, Binghamton, Susquehanna, Port Jervis, New York, (via. N. Y. L. E. & W. R.R.) Elmira, Corning and Hornellsville, Towanda, Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and all points in New Jersey, and the South. This train does not stop at Weedsport, Scipio, Cascade, Locke, Harford, Harford Mills or Flemingville.

6:15 P. M. For Owego, Binghamton, Sayre, Towanda, Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, New York, (via L. V. R.R. and N. Y. L. E. & W. R.R.) and all points in New Jersey and the South. And Elmira via New York, Lackawanna & Western R. R.

GOING NORTH.

8:30 A. M. For Oswego, Watertown, Ogdensburg, Cape Vincent, Kingston, Canada and the the Thousand Islands.

11:05 A. M. For local stations north.

4:55 P. M. for Oswego and S. C. R.R. Local Stations North.

10:45 A. M. Arrive from Owego, and all points on N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R. and U. I. & E. Ry.

9:25 P. M. Arrive from Sayre, and points on the N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R., U. I. & E Ry., and L. V. R.R.

No trains running north of Auburn on Sunday Connecting trains on N. Y. C., & H. R. R. R stops at S. C. R. R. depot.

CHAS. A. WARDEN, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.

JAMES G. KNAPP, Supt.

I A & Western Railway.

TIME TABLE—Oct. 30, 1882.

SOUTHWARD—Leave Division street, Auburn, 4:45 P. M. Arrive Genoa, 5:50 P. M. Freeville, 7:00 P. M.

NORTHWARD—Leave Freeville, 7:00 A. M. Genoa, 8:10 A. M. Arrive at Auburn at 9:15 A. M.

Transfer coach leaves Gaylord House at 4:30 P. M.

FREDERICK T. PEET, Supt.

N Y Central Railroad.

EASTWARD.		WESTWARD.	
Way Freight,	12:20 A. M.	Pacific Ex.	6:27 A. M.
N. Y. Express	8:30 A. M.	Way Freight	8:30 A. M.
Day Express	11:09 A. M.	Accom'dation	11:09 A. M.
Way Freight	3:30 P. M.	Way Freight	12:12 P. M.
Atlantic Ex.	5:55 P. M.	Day Express	4:15 P. M.
Way Freight	6:10 P. M.	Chicago Ex.	9:40 P. M.
St. Louis Ex.	12:15 A. M.	Way Freight	6:05 P. M.

Sunday, December 17, 1882.

Utica, Ithaca & Elmira RR.

Trains pass Freeville.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Eastward,	9:27	12:35	5:46
Westward,	9:27	3:58	11:15 A.M.

G I & S R R—Cayuga Branch

Leave Cayuga, 7:50 A. M. and 4:40 P. M. Arrive at Ithaca, 10:30 A. M. and 6:33 P. M.

Leave Ithaca 8:30 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. Arrive at Cayuga at 10:25 A. M. and 5:28 P. M.

Morning trains meet at Kings Ferry, and evening trains at Union Springs.

WM. STEVENSON, Supt.

May 16, 1880.

Popular Remedies.

SWAYNES OINTMENT. AN UNFAILING REMEDY SUCH AS FOR ALL SKIN DISEASES TETTER, ITCH, SORES, PIMPLES, ERYSIPELAS, BLOTCHES, RING WORM &C.

THE GREAT CURE FOR ITCHING PILES

Symptoms are moisture, stinging, itching, worse at night; seems as if pin-worms were crawling about the rectum; the private parts are often affected. As a pleasant, economical and positive cure, SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is superior to any article in the market. Sold by druggists, or send 50 cts. in 3-ct. Stamps. 3 Boxes, $1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa

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SCROFULA

and all scrofulous diseases, Sores, Erysipelas, Eczema, Blotches, Ringworm, Tumors, Carbuncles, Boils, and Eruptions of the Skin, are the direct result of an impure state of the blood.

To cure these diseases the blood must be purified, and restored to a healthy and natural condition. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has for over forty years been recognized by eminent medical authorities as the most powerful blood purifier in existence. It frees the system from all foul humors, enriches and strengthens the blood, removes all traces of mercurial treatment, and proves itself a complete master of all scrofulous diseases.

A Recent Cure of Scrofulous Sores.

"Some months ago I was troubled with scrofulous sores (ulcers) on my legs. The limbs were badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy I tried failed, until I used AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, of which I have now taken three bottles, with the result that the sores are healed, and my general health greatly improved. I feel very grateful for the good your medicine has done me.

Yours respectfully, MRS. ANN O'BRIAN."

148 Sullivan St., New York, June 24, 1882.

☞ All persons interested are invited to call on Mrs. O'Brian; also upon the Rev. Z. F. Wilde of 78 East 54th Street, New York City, who will take pleasure in testifying to the wonderful efficacy of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, not only in the cure of this lady, but in his own case and many others within his knowledge.

The well-known writer on the Boston Herald, B. W. BALL, of *Rochester, N.H.*, writes, June 1, 1882:

"Having suffered severely for some years with Eczema, and having failed to find relief from other remedies, I have made use, during the past three months, of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which has effected a complete cure. I consider it a magnificent remedy for all blood diseases."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

stimulates and regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, renews and strengthens the vital forces, and speedily cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, Catarrh, General Debility, and all diseases arising from an impoverished or corrupted condition of the blood, and a weakened vitality.

It is incomparably the cheapest blood medicine, on account of its concentrated strength, and great power over disease.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles for $5.

Undertakers.

H. P. BENDER & CO.,

Furnishing Undertakers,

No. 5 State-st.,

AUBURN, N. Y.

Rooms connected with Telephone.

H. P. BENDER,

jan15s&D H. SOUTHWORTH.

Legal.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE AND SALE.—Whereas, on the seventeenth day of May, one thousand eight hundred and eighty, Henry A. Van Guilder and Della A. Van Guilder, his wife, executed a mortgage to Wheelock H. Derby, and the same was recorded in the Clerk's office of Cayuga county, in book 103 of mortgages, at page 25, on the eighteenth day of May aforesaid, and which mortgage was on the twenty-first day of May, aforesaid, duly assigned by said Derby to Nelson Beardsley, and the assignment was recorded in said Clerk's office, on the twenty-second day of May, aforesaid, in book One of assignments of mortgages, at page 385. And, whereas, said Beardsley, as the assignee and owner of said mortgage, claims there is unpaid thereon, at the time of the first publication of this notice, the sum of six hundred and ninety-one dollars and twenty-two cents, with interest from the date hereof, of which sum five hundred and fifty dollars, and interest from same date is yet to become due, and the residue is now past due, and default has been made in the condition of said mortgage and in the payment of the money secured thereby, and no due as aforesaid, and no action has been brought to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, therefore notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale therein contained, and in pursuance of the statute in such case provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein and hereafter described, at public auction, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Auburn, on the TWENTY FOURTH DAY of FEBRUARY, 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

The premises so to be sold are described in said mortgage as follows: All that tract or parcel of land situate in the city of Auburn, aforesaid, on the north side of West street, known as lot number forty-seven on a map made by John S. Clark, Surveyor, for Abijah Fitch, February, 1873, as amended in 1875, and recorded in book of maps, in Cayuga County Clerk's office; being forty-nine and a half feet front and rear and one hundred feet deep, and being the same premises conveyed to said Henry A. Van Guilder by Abijah Fitch, by deed bearing date, May 17, 1880.

Dated November 17th, 1882.

N. BEARDSLEY, Attorney,

nov25Stfeb24 43 Genesee-st., Auburn.

EARS FOR THE MILLION.

Foo Choo's Balsam of Shark's Oil

POSITIVELY RESTORES THE HEARING, AND IS THE ONLY ABSOLUTE CURE FOR DEAFNESS KNOWN.

THIS Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON ROONDELETH Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal that the over 800 years no deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, ch arges prepaid, to any address at $1 per bottle.

Hear What the Deaf Say

It has performed a miracle in my case.

I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefitted.

My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

"Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to HAYLOCK & JENNEY, 7 Dey street, New York, enclosing $1.00, and you will receive by return mail a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—Editor of Mercantile Review.

☞ To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter. Only Imported by

HAYLOCK & JENNEY,

(Late Haylock & Co.)

7 Dey-st., New York.

Sole Agents for America. je14Dly

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK:

To Susan LaRowe, Springport, Cayuga county, New York; Susan Beardsley, Springport, Cayuga county, N. Y.; Elizabeth Myers, Springport, Cayuga county, N. Y.; Dorothy Bower, Marseilles, Wyandotte county, Ohio; Alida Aldrich, Wichita, Sedgwick county, Kansas; Martha Ostrander, Lees Corners, Midland county, Michigan; Jacob Munson Smith, Stanton, Montcalm county, Michigan; Henry Harrison Smith, Stanton, Montcalm county, Michigan; Harriet R. Cley, Lowell, Kent county, Michigan; Almerion Dewitt Smith, Saranac, Iona county, Michigan; Chester R Smith, Saranac, Ionia county, Michigan; Michael Bower, Bergen, Genesee county, New York, next of kin of Elizabeth Bower, late of Springport, Cayuga county, deceased.

You and each of you are hereby cited to appear in the Surrogate's Court of the county of Cayuga, at the office of the Surrogate in the City of Auburn, in said county, on the 16th day of January, 1883, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day; then and there to attend the judicial settlement of the accounts of David Bower, Administrator of the estate of said deceased.

And that if any of the aforesaid persons so interested in the estate of said deceased, are under the age of twenty-one years, they will please take notice that they are required to appear by their general guardian, if they have one, or if they have none that they appear and apply for the appointment of a special guardian, or in the event of their neglect or failure to do so, a special guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for them in the proceeding.

In testimony whereof, we have caused the seal of our said Surrogate's Court to be hereunto affixed.

Witness, John T. M. Davie, Surrogate of the county of Cayuga, at the Surrogate's office, in the city of Auburn, this 23d day of November, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.

[L.S.] J. T. M. DAVIE, Surrogate.

S. E. PAYNE, Att'y for Petitioner.

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Notice to Creditors.

BY virtue of an order granted by the Surrogate of Cayuga county, notice is hereby given, that all persons having claims against the estate of Daniel VanAuken, late of Ira, Cayuga county, N. Y., deceased, are required to present the same with vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, the administrators of, &c., of said deceased, at the residence of Thomas Van Auken, in Ira, aforesaid, on or before the first day of May next.

Dated October 30th, 1882.

MARY VAN AUKEN,
THOMAS VAN AUKEN,
Administrators.

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