THE LEWIS COUNTY DEMOCRAT
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LOWVILLE, N. Y.

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Our facilities for Job Printing are not surpassed in the country. To this branch of the business we pay particular attention, and believe we can give good satisfaction to all who favor us with their patronage.

Business Directory.

HOTELS.

Jager House, French Settlement, Croghan, Geo. Jager proprietor. House repaired, painted and newly furnished. Excellent accommodations for hunting and fishing parties. Fish and venison in their season. 44tf.

Kellogg House, K. Collins Kellogg, owner and proprietor, Lowville, N. Y. Omnibus to and from all trains. 51

Greig Hotel, Wm. A. Rosell proprietor, at Greig, Lewis County, N. Y. A first class bar. Livery attached to the house.

Spencer House, near depot, Carthage, N. Y. L. H. Baum, Proprietor. A first-class Livery connected with this hotel. 20-45

American Hotel, Boonville, Oneida co., N. Y. Joseph Winkler, Proprietor. Refurnished and has extensive barns and sheds. The patronage of the traveling public is solicited. Daily stages for Constableville and Hawkinsville. D. H. Peck's excellent livery is still connected with this house. 41

M. Seiter's Hotel, Main-street, Boonville, N. Y., is now completed and furnished for the accommodation of the public. Ample sheds and stabling provided. [38] M. SEITER, Proprietor.

Passenger's Hotel (Watson, N. Y. A. J. Passenger, Proprietor. Four miles from Lowville on the route to the North Woods. Conveyances furnished to fishing and hunting grounds. 40

Hulburt House, Boonville, N. Y. G. A. May, Proprietor. First-class accommodations and reasonable rates is the plan on which this house is conducted. 9

Miller's Hotel, French Settlement. H. V. Miller, Proprietor. This old established Hotel has every accommodation that the traveling public can desire. Pleasure parties will find this an excellent resort. 22

LAUNDRY.

Lowville Laundry, Dayan Street, H. C. Beebe, Proprietor. Shirts made to order and warranted to give satisfaction. 2

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A. J. Lathrop, Architect. Thirty-five years practice. Office, Gardner's Block, 2d floor, Utica, N. Y. Orders filled on short notice. The best designs at lowest prices. Satisfaction given. 44

DOOR AND SASH FACTORY.

Thomas Bigim, manufacturer of Sash, Doors and Blinds, Copenhagen, N. Y. All kinds of Mouldings, Brackets, Wood Turning. Plank grooving to order. 28y1

DRUGGIST.

Horace Bush,
Druggist and Apothecary,
And General Dealer in Everything pertaining to the Business,
86 State Street,
Lowville, N. Y.

JEWELLER.

James B. Reed, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Musical Instruments, Watches and Jewelry repaired in a superior manner. Opposite Lanpher House, Lowville, (in telegraph office), N. Y.

G. B. Reed, Port Leyden, N. Y., Watch Maker and Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and for sale.
Good work guaranteed at reasonable rates.

BARBERS.

H. Shraub, Fashionable Hair-dresser & Shampooer, will put razors in order, and keeps the best quality for sale. Perfumeries of all kinds. Shop over Geo. G. Boshart's hardware store, Lowville.

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J. Howard Crosby, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Journal and Republican block, (with Dr. Alexander H. Crosby,) Lowville N. Y. 50

E. S. C. Foster, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
24 Greig, N. Y
Diseases of women and children carefully treated

F. C. Baker, M. D.,
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Solicitor and Counselor in Equity,
Lowville, Lewis County, N. Y.

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Lowville, Lewis County, N. Y.
Office in the Leonard block.

Leon Talcott,
Attorney at Law and Notary Public,
5 Office over 72 State-st, Lowville, N. Y.

A. Wormuth,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Port Leyden, Lewis County, N. Y.
Office in Sylvester block. 17

STEAM DYE-HOUSE.

Steam Dye House, No. 33 Factory-st., Watertown, N. Y. Orders can be left at Mrs. H. E. Sackder's Millinery rooms, Lowville. F. Kline, Propr.

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Fine Book and Job Printers,
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Law printing executed in a satisfactory manner.

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L. B. Williams' (successor to Munday & Williams), Photographic Studio, No. 12, Tibbitt's block, Utica, N. Y. Entrance between 79 and 81 Genesee-street.
Call and see the new Rembrandt picture.

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George W. Morrow, Notary Public, Lowville, N. Y.

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George J. Mager, Notary Public, cor. State and Davan-streets, Lowville, N. Y.

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C. W. Ballard will visit Copenhagen the last ten days of each month. Teeth extracted without pain. Teeth inserted, and filled with fine gold, silver, and all other materials used by the profession. All work warranted.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
Be it known that we, Robert F. King and Andrew King, of Lowville, Lewis county, N. Y., have obtained Letters Patent, of the CELEBRATED BUCK-BOARD WAGON, and we hereby give due notice that all infringments, and all persons manufacturing or using the above [illegible] will be dealt with according to law. All parties who have heretofore infringed on the said patent either by making or using, are hereby notified to [illegible].
R. F. & A. KING.
Dated, Lowville, Jan. 18, 1877.

Wm. Howell & Son.

GLOBE HOTEL,
Wm. Howell & Son, Proprietors.
Fronting on Court and Arsenal streets, Watertown, N. Y.
[illegible]

Lewis County Democrat.

No North, no South, no East, no West; But the Union and the Constitution, Now and Forever!"

Vol. 23. LOWVILLE, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1878. No. 15.

Medicines.

CATARRH.

CATARRH OF THE NASAL CAVITIES, ACUTE, CHRONIC, AND ULCERATIVE, HAY FEVER, OF NOSE CATARRH, CATARRH OF THE EYE AND EAR AND CATARRH OF THE THROAT.

Successfully Treated With

Sanford's Radical Cure,

Catarrh is a disease of the mucous membrane. Temperament and constitutions vary its severity in individual cases. Catarrh may rise from a cold or a succession of colds, from sudden change of atmosphere, wearing wet clothing, or exposure to inclement weather, and becoming thoroughly chilled when the digestive organs are in a morbid or inactive condition, and the strength and vital forces exhausted. The disease may arise from a scrofulous condition of the blood, from Scarlet Fever, Measles, and diphtheria, in which cases the eye and ear are generally involved and discharge quantities of matter. The discharges from the nose, the distinctive feature in all catarric cases from whatever cause they arise, may be thin and watery, and so acid as to cause redness and excoriation of the skin with which they come in contact, or thick and yellowish, emitting a foul odor, or clear and white like the white of an egg. There may be an entire lack of secretion, the surfaces being dry and feverish, the face, front and upper part of the head feeling uncomfortable, and as if it was encircled by a tight, unyielding band. This latter phase is called dry Catarrh. The free mattery discharges cause the passages to swell and become thickeded, rendering breathing through the nose difficult or impossible, and the sufferer finds it necessary to breathe through the mouth, thereby permitting cold air to pass directly the bronchial tubes and lungs. The matter passing down the throat creates a constant desire to hawk and expectorate to throw it off; but when the membrane is dry and feverish, instead of passing freely down from the nose and throat, the mucus becomes hard and forms into scabs, incrustations, and hard lumps, which adhere so firmly to the nasal passages and throat as to require very persistent efforts to dislodge them. The eye in sympathy becomes inflamed, red, weak, and watery, or in the morning the lids may be found glued together, and matter is secreted in more or less quantity. The ear also becomes seriously affected, discharging quantities of matter, besides being visited by the most violent neuralgic pains, ending frequently in inflammation, ulceration, and final deafness. The throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs are very often affected by catarrh, and when prostration of the nervous system is superadded, such affections become alarming.

A brief survey of this most serious disease warns all who are afflicted with it to make speedy preparation for its treatment before it becomes chronic. The advantages offered by Sanford's Radical Cure we confidently believe are to be found in no other remedy. Every step in its preparation, every line in the directions, mark it as a scientific remedy, calulated to meet every phase of the disease. The numerous testimonials from the best people in the United States attest the esteem in which it is held by those who have been freed from the most destructive and dangerous disease with which mankind is to-day afflicted.

JUST PUBLISHED.

A carefully revised Treatise on Catarrh, with an accurate description of symptoms and sympathetic diseases, together with minute directions for effecting with Sanford's Radical Cure a speedy and permanent cure. Also observations on diet and the general health, of vast importance to all afflicted with catarrh. It is wrapped about each bottle of the Radical Cure, or will be mailed free on receipt of stamp.

Each package of Sanford's Radical Cure contains Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhaling Tube, and full directions for its use in all cases. Price, $1.00. Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists and dealers in medicine throughout the United States. WEEKS & POTTER, General agents and wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER,

Cures Pains and Aches.

It equalizes the circulation.
It subdues Inflammatory Action.
It cures Ruptures and Strains.
It removes Pain and Soreness.
It cures Kidney Complaint.
It strengthens the Muscles.
It cures rheumatism and neuralgia.
It relaxes Stiffened Cords.
It cures Nervous shocks.
It is invaluable in Paralysis.
It cures Inflammation of the Liver.
It removes Nervous Pains.
It cures Spinal Weakness.
It is grateful and soothing.
It cures Epilepsy or Fits.
It is Safe, Reliable, and Economical.
It is prescribed by physicians.
It is endorsed by electricians.

Price 25 Cents.

Be careful to obtain Collins' Voltaic Plaster, lest you get some worthless imitation. Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists throughout the United States and Canadas, and by Weeks & Potter, proprietors Boston Mass

VEGETINE

REV. J. P. LUDLOW WRITES:

178 Baltic St., Brooklyn, N. Y.,
November 14, 1874.

H. R. Stevens, Esq.

Dear Sir:—From personal benefit received by its use, as well as from personal knowledge of those whose cases thereby have seemed almost miraculous, I can most heartily and sincerely recommend the Vegetine for the complaints which it is claimed to cure.

JAMES P. LUDLOW,
Late Pastor Calvary Baptist Church,
Sacramento, Cal.

VEGETINE

SHE RESTS WELL.

South Poland, Me., Oct. 11, 1876.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—

Dear Sir:—I have been sick two years with the liver complaint, and during that time have token a great many different medicines, but none of them did me any good. I was restless nights, and had no appetite. Since taking the Vegetine I rest well and relish my food. Can recommend the Vegetine for what it has done for me.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. ALBERT RICKER.

Witness of the above,
MR. GEORGE M. VAUGHAN,
Medford, Mass.

VEGETINE.

GOOD FOR THE CHILDREN.

Boston Home, 14 Tyler St.,
Boston, April, 1876.

H. R. Stevens—

Dear Sir:—We feel that the children in our home have been greatly benefitted by the Vegetine you have so kindly given us from time to time, especially those troubled with the scrofula.

With respect,
MRS. N. WORMELL, Matron.

VEGETINE

REV. O. T. WALKER SAYS:

Providence, R. I., 164 Transit St.

H. R. Stevens, Esq.:—

I feel bound to express with my signature the high value I place upon your Vegetine. My family have used it for the last two years. In nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating, renovating tonic.

O. T. WALKER,
Formerly Pastor of Bowdoin-square Church,
Boston.

VEGETINE

NOTHING EQUAL TO IT.

South Salem, Mass., Nov. 14, 1876.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir:—I have been troubled with Scrofula, Canker, and Liver Complaint for three years. Nothing ever did me any good until I commenced using the Vegetine. I am now getting along first rate, and still using the Vegetine. I consider there is nothing equal to it for such complaints. Can heartily recommend it to everybody.

Yours truly,
MRS. LIZZIE M. PACKARD,
No. 16 Lagrange Street, South Salem, Mass.

VEGETINE.

RECOMMEND IT HEARTILY.

South Boston.

Mr. Stevens.

Dear Sir:—I have taken several bottles of your Vegetine, and I am convinced it is a valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint and General Debility of the system. I can heartily recommend it to all sufferers from the above complaints.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. MUNROE PARKER.

VEGETINE

Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

LAWYERS AND OFFICERS

[illegible]

POETRY.

When The Woods Turn Brown.

How will it be when the roses fade
Out of the garden and out of the glade?
When the fresh pink bloom of the sweet-brier wild,
That leans from the dell like the cheek of a child,
Is changed for dry hips on a thorny bush?—

Then, scarlet and carmine, the groves will flush.

How will it be when the autumn flowers
Wither away from their leafless bowers;
When sunflower and star-flower and golden rod
Glimmer no more from the frosted sod,
And the hillside nooks are empty and cold?—

Then the forest tops will be gay with gold.

How will it be when the woods turn brown,
Their gold and their crimson all dropped down,
And crumbled to dust?—

O then, as we lay
Our ear to Earth's lips, we shall hear her say,
"In the dark I am seeking new gems for my crown:"—
We will dream of green leaves when the woods turn brown.

New-Mary-Call.

2 lovers sat beneath the shade,
And 1 un2 the other sayed:
"How 14-8 that you be9
Hath smiled upon this suit of mine;
If 5 a heart, it palps 4 you—
Thy voice is mu6 melody—
'Tis 7 to be thy loved 1, 2—
Say, 0y nymph, wilt marry me?"
Then lisped she solf, "Why, 18ly!"

STORY.

STORY OF A TICKET AGENT.

'Western train's gone, ma'am,' said farmer Brown, coming into the waiting room of the little depot.

'The train I was to take?' I said gasping.

'Yes, ma'an. Too bad, but can't be helped. Harness will give out sometimes, you know,' sympathizingly.

'When is the western bound train due?'

'Not till six o'clock. You've five hours to wait. Be dreadful tiresomes ma'am. There's a nice family that live in t'other part of the house—s'pose I tote you in there. I know Mrs. Holly'll give you a bite to eat, and she'll be proud to let you rest on her spare bed. Fine woman, Mrs. Holly is; I know her. Won't you go in and see her ma'am?'

'No, I thank you, sir. I dare say that I will be quite comfortable here.'

'Wall, jess as you please. But now I must be going. Hope you will git to your journey's end safe, ma'am. Good-bye.'

And farmer Brown left the room, mounted his wagon, and soon disappeared down the dusty road.

I had been visiting a friend who lived in a country settlement, some five or six miles from the solitary builing dignified by the name of depot, and when the time came for me to return home, she placed me in the care of a neighboring farmer, who was going to a distant village, and would pass the station.

During our ride we met with an accident. Part of the harness gave away, and we were detained such a length of time that, as the reader knows, I was too late for the train.

After farmer Brown left me, I amused myself by reading a newspaper which some one had left lying in the seat.

Finishing this, I studied the design of the wall paper, counted the panes of glass in the little window and wondered at the tidiness of the whole apartment.

'Country depots are generally such vile, dirty places! Wonder why this is an exception!' I said to myself. Then a thought struck me. 'Oh, probably the place is kept clean by Mrs. Holly, over whose virtues farmer Brown was so enthusiastic. Wonder if this same worthy female would give me a glass of water?'

And I tapped on the door communicating with the other apartment.

'Come in,' said a cheery voice, and entering, I found myself in one of the prettiest, cosiest rooms I had ever seen.

The most delicate tint of buff was on the walls, cool matting covered the floor, muslin curtains, festooned with ivy, hung at the windows, and here and there were pictures, brackets, books and flowers, and all the dainty belongings that make a room look so 'honey' and pleasant.

And, most charming of all, there lay in a white draped cradle a rosy baby, fast asleep, with rings of curly hair over his white brow, and a great, red, velvety robe clasped in his dimpled hand.

Over him bent a woman of twenty-two or three—a little mite of a woman, with a bright, dark face vividly colored, big black eyes, and wonderous dark hair wound in heavy braids about her stately head.

She rose with a bright smile when I entered.

'Excuse me; but may I trouble you for a glass of water?'

'No trouble at all ma'am. Pray be seated. Excuse me,' and she left the room.

Presently she returned, bearing a salver covered with a snowy white napkin, and containing a glass of water, a glass of creamy milk, a saucer of luscious strawberries, and a plate of yellow sponge cake, light as yellow foam.

'Pardon me,' she said, smiling, 'if I take too great a liberty; but, you see, farmer Brown told me of your being obliged to wait so long, and I thought you might be hungry.'

'Why, how very kind you are,' I exclaimed in pleased surprise.

'Not at all, it is a pleasure to me. If you are hot and dusty, perhaps you'd like to bathe your face. If so just step in here.'

And she led the way into a little white bed-room—the very heart of cleanliness and purity.

In a little while I was a different being from the cross, dusty, hungry mortal who had sat in the hot waiting room.

I found Mrs. Holly a perfect little gem of a woman, and, after the manner of our sex, we soon became as well acquainted as if we had known each other for years. And while I was lying languidly on her comfortable sofa, and she seated in her low rocking chair, stitching away at her baby's dress, she told me the romance of her life.

'I have lived in this depot all my days,' she began. 'My father was agent here, and he served the company so long and so well that when he died, they kindly allowed me to remain in his place, with the same wages, too. For, you see, I was seventeen, and father had long before taught me telegraphy and all the other work. About a year after father's death, I became acquainted with Jack—Jack Holly—my husband,' and Mrs. Holly looked up and smiled.

'Jack was one of the best engineers on the road (and is now, too), and every one considered him an honest, likely young fellow. He thought the world of me, and we became engaged. But you know how girls are. The weakest of them can make a strong man tremble.'

'A weak, white [illegible] all his heart strings in her small, white hand,' I said.

'Yes, and I dare say I often pulled Jack's heart strings rather hard; but he was kind and well mannered, but he didn't have a bit of style about him, and style was what I doted on in those days; so I snubbed Jack, and smiled on Mr. Devarges when he offered me his attentions. I flirted most dreadfully with him, till even generous Jack was displeased.

'One morning looking somewhat grave and sad, he came into the ticket office. The last passenger had gone and the train was moving out. Jack's train had stopped to take on freight.

'Well, how long is this thing going to last?' said Jack.

'What thing?' I snapped out.

'Why, this affair with Devarges. I see it is going beyond a mere flirtation.'

'Pray, what of it?'

'Only that I do not want my future wife's name joined with that of a—' Jack paused, then added earnestly: 'Well, I warn you against this fellow. Who knows what he is?'

'Mr. Devarges is a perfect gentleman, and that is more than I can say of some other,' I said hotly; and then some demon prompted me to add: 'And Mr. Holly, in regard to his future wife, I believe I do not aspire to that honor—and—and here is your ring.' I drew off the little golden band and handed it to him.

'Nell, do you mean this?' inquired Jack, with his white lips.

'Yes I do. I'm tired of your carping and criticising. This affair may as well be ended now and forever,' pettishly.

'So be it, then. Good bye,' said Jack, and without another word he left the room.

'To tell the truth, I hadn't meant half I said, and every minute expected that Jack would kiss me and we'd make up. But now he was gone forever. A mist came over my eyes as I watched the fast disappearing train, and I would have indulged in a good cry, but just then the 'special' came puffing up, and the president of the road came in. He was a kind old gentleman whom I had known since I was a wee girl.

'Good day, Miss Nellie. Everything is prosperous, I hope. Will you do a favor for me?'

'Certainly, sir, if I can.'

'Well, you see, when we were coming down I met a man who owed me some money. Paid me six hundred dollars, and I don't know what to do with it, as we are going up in the wood to see about laying out a new road. We shall be gone two days. Don't want to take the money with me—will you take charge of it while I'm gone?'

'If you'll trust me.'

'Bless my soul! yes, of course. Here's the money. Must hurry away. Good morning.'

'Scarcely had the portly Mr. Sayre trotted away before Mr. Devarges came sauntering in.

'Got quite a little sum there, haven't you, Miss Nellie,' eyeing the bills in my hand.

'Yes,' I replied, laughing. 'Mr. Sayre has made me his banker. Lood! Six hundred dollars! How rich I should feel if it were mine.'

'You deserve to have much mone, and doubtless that pretty face will win it.'

'Somehow his bold compliment failed to please, and so it was with coldness that I said, 'Take a chair, Mr. Devarges.'

'No, I thank you, Miss Nellie. I have an appointment. But will you allow me to call on you this evening?'

'Well, I scarcely think I shall be at home. You know mother and sister Lulu are away, and a little while ago I got word from grandma saying that perhaps I had better come and stay all night with her.'

'It was true that I had received such word from grandma, but I had no thought of accepting it. I had hoped that Jack would come and make up, and of course I didn't care to have Mr. Devarges at the same time.

'What will you do with your money, Miss Nell?' carelessly inquired Mr. Devarges.

'Oh, I shall put it right here in this drawer. No one will know about it, and it will be perfectly safe.'

'Dare say! Good mornin,' and with a courtly bow my admirer then left.

'All that day I bu-ied myself at my duties, and when night came I put on the dress that Jack liked best and very anxiously weited for his coming.

'Seven o'clock! eight o'clock! the last train had come and gone, and my duties for the day were over. I put out the light in the ticket office, went into the sitting-room and sat and waited. Ten o'clock! half-past ten! No use waiting any longer—he would not come.

'I shivered with a nameless dread and closed the door, went to bed and cried myself to sleep.

'I had slept an hour, perhaps, and then awoke with a sudden start, feeling a great difficulty in breathing. A part of the quilt lay across my mouth, I thought; but on reaching my hand to remove it, was a handkerchief saturated with—what? chloroform!

'A thrill of terror passed over me. Who had done this? Was there some one in the house?

'I silently arose and just then almost screamed as a sudden sound smote upon my ear. It was only the clock striking the hour of midnight. I placed my hand upon my head to soothe its fierce throbs.

'Stepping along, carefully avoiding all obstacles, I reached the door, opened it, and advanced into the sitting-room. No one was there, but some one was in the ticket office, for I saw a light and heard a voice! What did they want? The money! —oh, the money left in my charge! Somebody was stealing it, and what should I say to Mr. Sayre? My God! I might be accused of taking it myself, and thus lose honor and position!

'Rather lose life!' I said to myself. 'I'll defend that money until death!' and I looked around for some weapon.

'Under the stove was a large iron poker. Seizing it carefully, I started toward the office-door.

'God aid me!' I said with white lips, and then, opening the door of the office, I stole softly in. A man with his back towards me was at the other end of the room. He had forced open the drawer, taken out the money, and was looking gloatingly at the crisp green bills, when I stole behind him. I had just raised the poker to strike him when he glanced around.

'My God! it was Clarance Devarges.

'Hang it! now I suppose I will have to kill this pretty—' he seized me by the throat, and uttering a faint cry, I sank down. Just then Jack, my own dear Jack, rushed in. I heard oaths, blows, fierce struggling—then all was dark.

'For the first time in my life I fainted away.

* * * * *

'When I recovered, Jack's face was bending tenderly over me, and Jack's voice uttering loving words. I put my arms about his neck and cried like a weak baby.

'[illegible]

morning, Nell, I thought I'd never see you again; but to night after I came home, I made up my mind to come and try and 'make up.'

'I rather thought he was a scamp, because, when I was in the city yesterday, the chief of police told me that they had reason to believe that a noted gambler and 'blackleg' had come up in these party. He gave a description, and it suited Devarges perfectly, all excepting a moustache you so much admired which was false and fell off in the struggle.

'Well, as I said, I saw Devarges prowling about, and I thought I would see what he was up to. He looked in the window at you and I heard him mutter: 'The deuce take it? She is at home after all! What the deuce made her say she was going to her grandmother's! Now I suppose I'll have to wait till my pretty bird's asleep.'

'So he sat down under one tree and I sat down under another. We both saw you open the door and look out. After you had been in bed about an hour, Devarges forced open the sitting-room window and crawled in. While he was in the office lighting the lamp, I also got in at the window and concealed myself in the closet, and—well, you know the rest.'

'Jack,' said I tearfully, 'you'll forgive me for being naughty and wayward, and you'll believe me when I say that I loved you all the time, won't you?'

'Well, ma'am, Jack said he would, and we've been happy ever since. And this is my stary, ma'am—my only romance.

'There, the baby has woke up! See him stretch out his arms! I do believe he wants you to go to you. Would you like to take him? He isn't a bit afraid of strangers.'

Advertising.

"In a little book published many years ago, entitled 'How to get Money,' I find the following remarks on advertising: 'Whatever your occupation or calling may be, if it needs support from the public, advertise it thoroughly and efficiently in some shape or other that will arrest public attention. There may possibly be occupations that do not require advertising; but I cannot well conceive what they are. Men in business will sometimes tell you they have tried advertising, and that it did not pay. This is only when advertising is done sparingly and grudgingly.

Homœopathic doses of advertising will not pay, perhaps; it is like half a portion of physic making the patient sick, but effecting nothing. Administer liberally, and the cure will be permanent. Some say they cannot afford to advertise. They mistake; they cannot afford not to advertise.'

"If that was true forty years ago, it is still more forcibly true to day. Business has thrown off many of the forms that hampered men engaged in it. Retailers no longer tie their trade to one house, nor expect to be personally acquainted with each one of their customers. People buy of the party who offer the best bargains, be he friend or stranger. Although the young firm of Sharp & Beatem are selling goods very low, it is not known around the town, and they have no trade. Slow & Steady have a good stock, are well known, and claim to sell as cheap as the cheapest. Sharp & Beatem must do something to inform the public that they have a better stock of goods and are selling cheaper than Slow & Steady; they must advertise.

"To-morrow it will be heralded about the city that Sharp & Beatem are selling goods cheaper than any firm in the city. People will wonder if it is true; they will call 'just to price things,' buy much or little, and go their way.

Slow & Steady notice that a great deal of their old trade is going across the way; what shall they do to regain it? They conclude they must advertise; and in this way advertising is an absolute necessity.

To gain customers we must advertise to keep them. We must create a demand for new goods by advertising their merits; we must hold the sale of old goods by keeping their good qualities before the public.

"Every business should be advertised, no matter where or what it is. If a moderate custom was sure among a circle of friends and acquaintances in a given locality, it would still be to the merchant's interest to advertise and increase trade. The main expenses of doing business will be about so much, be the amount transacted greater or less. A large business can be done at a much less percentage of cost than a small one. A man can better afford to sell one hundred thousand dollars worth of goods at a profit of ten per cent., than fifty thousand at fifteen per cent. A merchant may expect to hold trade by selling low, but he must have first made it known in some way that he is ready to sell low, or he will not get the customers.

"Ways of advertising are as numerous as the busy brain of man can invent.

"Posters on the wall are good, but they are there only a few days, and then they are covered by another advertiser. Signs nailed to trees along the country roads are effectual while they last, but they soon become old, or are rendered of no value by a dozen others being nailed over and under them.

"The most unmitigated humbugs in soliciting advertisements are the men who have 'hotel cards,' 'depot cards,' 'business cards,' 'maps' and similar abominations. Men will invest in these wild-cat enterprises who think an advertisement in the daily or weekly paper is so much money thrown away!

"A retailer should advertise in every legitimate way. If by circulars, they should contain but a very few lines, and ought to have something about them to attract the reader. But the retailer should invest ninety-nine dollars in the columns of his local paper to every one that he expends for circulars, handbills or cards. His name should be constantly before the buying public. But a small card of half a dozen lines, paid for by the year and never changed, is of doubtful value."—*Extract from "Road to Riches."*

The Rise of the Deer.

It is a most surprising thing to see a deer get up on its legs—at home, I mean and when he would prefer to be alone. Watch a cow at the same operation. Laborious elevation of one end, then of the other; then a great yawn, and a cracking of joints, and a lazy twist of the tail and a mighty snort of bovine satisfaction and she is ready to go to the pail or pasture. But the don't budge, mind, without the regular formula. How does a back start for pasture when you drive him up in the morning? Why, he lies with his four feet under him, and when he is ready to go it is like Jack getting out of the box. The tremendous extensor muscles contract with all the power and facility rest and warmth have given them, and the plump body, like a well-inflated rubber ball propelled by a vigorous kick, flies lightly into the air. The simile is borne out as it seems about to descend, light as thistle down it sinks to the earth; another plunge [illegible] power [illegible] and again it [illegible] in light parabolic [illegible]

The Lay Sister, or an Episode of the Reign of Terror.

Among the many instances of female goodness and devotion to worthy objects during the French revolution of 1792—5, few are more touching or remarkable than the following:

A young man of interesting appearance and an agreeable countenance was incarcerated in a prison at Bordeaux. His name was Du Bois. Bad diet, bad air, and the dismal prospects before him, operated unfavorably upon his health, and he was removed to a hospital to receive medical treatment. It may well be imagined that Du Bois felt but little anxiety in relation to his sickness or its result, being as well reconciled to die on his bed of disease as to suffer upon the scaffold. The only solace of his melancholy situation was derived from the visits of a young and beautiful lay sister by the name of Theresa.

She was an entire stranger to him previous to his removal to the hospital, but she was now the only being that came to soften the bed of sickness. At first her visits were received without much emotion; but at length his indifference wore off, and the daily coming of Theresa was the only subject that employed his thoughts. Although the purest benevolence had brought her to the hospital, yet Sister Theresa had been pleased with the noble features of Du Bois, and was equally gratified when she learned that he was not wanting in the still nobler attributes of the soul. Charmed with his good sense, and perceiving that her presence gave him pleasure, her visits grew more frequent. The result was that by looking into their own hearts they discovered something there worthy the name of tender friendship.

One morning Theresa left Du Bois in a state of mind most unenviable. Before her last visit he had resigned himself to death, and felt a kind of calmness in the consciousness of the certainty of his fate; but now a glimmering of hope, just palpable enough to incite a desire for life, shone into the mird, and awoke fears which had ceased to distress him.

As Theresa was leaving the ward where Du Bois was confined she met the house physician.

'You are still employed in deeds of charity, Sister Theresa,' he said, with a smile.

'I do not refuse my poor services to the suffering, doctor. Heaven knows there is room enough for benevolent works here,' she replied.

'Yes, plenty of work for priests and doctors, to say nothing of executioners. But how fare our patients?'

'Alas! doctor, why should you ask?'

'Some empty beds this morning. My patients get about quick; and, what is more remarkable, they never return into my hands again.'

'No, they do not, thank the just and merciful disposer of human affairs; they go into more lenient hands.'

'How fares Du Bois? Is he well enough to go out and take the air?' added the doctor, significantly.

'Poor fellow! he is almost gone. There is scarcely a breath left in him. Let us go and look at him.'

'Not so bad, Sister Theresa—not so bad as he might be. He will be able to pay his respects to the tribunal in a few days. Let me feel your wrist, young man, quite a pulse; put out your tongue, thick coat; some hope—keep up your courage—soon be able to ride out.'

'Doctor, come with me, for heaven's sake,' said the lay sister, taking the man of physic and wit by the arm; 'I must speak with you seriously.

'I beg of you to be quiet, Sister Theresa; you really make me nervous. What can you want? Ah! what handsome eyes when there are no tears in them; I never noticed them before. Now, we are alone, tell me what you would say, and be brief, for I have duties to attend to.'

While the doctor was speaking Theresa gradually drew him away into the office.

'Shall we be heard if I speak here?' she asked hurriedly, closing the door and locking it.

'Only by ourselves; but what means this? You have locked me into the room with yourself, charming Theresa.'

'It means that I wish to move your pity, to excite your compassion, to prompt you to a deed of mercy.'

'Well, what is it?'

'Du Bois must not die,' replied the lay sister, in accents of grief.

'Theresa, all the girls of Bordeaux could not save him, should they all kneel and weep before the tribunal. Du Bois must suffer with the rest.'

'But he must not. You can save him.'

'I can save him? You are mad!'

'I am not mad; I am sane and rational as yourself. Say that you will aid me,' continued Theresa in tones of touching earnestness.

'But what is Du Bois to you?'

'Do not ask; be generous, for you heart tells you all.'

'You love him; this agitation and grief witnesses your love. How do you propose to save Du Bois?'

'You shall report him dead to the agents of the tribunal; you shall then order his body conveyed to your private office for anatomical purposes. In the dress of a surgeon, it will be easy for him to effect his escape thence. I have already instructed him in regard to the part he is to act. He will feign violent convulsions, which will apparently end in death. How easy it will be then to save him if you enter into my scheme.'

'It may seem easy to you, but a discovery would prove fatal to me,' answered the doctor, pacing the room, and moved by the entreaties, tears and beauty of Theresa.

'God will bless you for the act, and my poor prayers shall ever ascend for you to the throne of mercy.'

The doctor turned his back to the fair pleader, and wiped something from his eye.

'I will tell you what I will do,' he added, in a more kindly tone. 'I will not attempt to thwart your plans; I will even favor them. To-morrow, when I visit the ward where Du Bois is sick, I will find you in tears near the bed. I will ask 'What ails you, Sister Theresa?' You will reply, 'My friend is no more; Du Bois is dead.' I will turn from you without looking at my patient. You will presently pretend that I have ordered the body to my office for the benefit of my pupils. Two attendants will assist you to convey it there. But remember to throw a napkin over his face, and to support the head yourself, for it is difficult to feign death so as to deceive those that are familiar with it. And moreover, let the body be wrapped in a sheet, lest the warmth of the skin should betray the fact that the soul is still within. If the young man should find a surgeon's dress in the office, he need not ask for liberty to [illegible] it to his own use. When [illegible] let him [illegible] seen no more in Bordeaux.'

Again did Sister Theresa fall upon [illegible]

happiest of human beings or the most miserable creatures in existance. Neither closed their eyes in sleep.

Du Bois, according to his directions, groaned heavily during the night, and seemed to suffer much pain. Toward morning his groans grew feebler and less frequent. When Theresa visited him at daylight, he appeared to be seized with terrible convulsions. His eyes rolled wildly about in their sockets; his face was distorted; blood was seen on his lips; his cheeks were deadly pale, and his last moments seemed near.

The lay sister stood beside his bed and wept. At length Du Boise ceased his motions; he was heard to breathe hard for a short time, and then all was quiet, save the frantic cries of Theresa, who threw herself upon the body and pitiously bewailed his death.

While thus engaged, the house physician entered the room.

'What ails you, Sister Theresa? Why are you thus wild with woe?' he asked calmly, as had been previously agreed.

'Alas! my friend is no more; Du Bois is dead,' she replied with a fresh outburst of grief.

'Well, what matters it. It has saved him to live to die by the guillotine? and the house physician passed on without so much as looking toward the bed where Du Bois lay.

How Theresa's heart bounded with joy! She would gladly have fallen down at the doctor's feet and embraced them.

Calming her transports of grief, she turned and beconed two attendants who were near. They came.

'The house physician desires you to assist me in removing this body to his office,' she said, restraining her emotions as much as possible.

As they carried it out they met a surgeon, and Theresa's heart sank within her; but he passed them without notice, and in a few moments Du Bois was stretched upon the dissecting table in the doctor's private office.

'Now our work is done and you may go,' said Theresa.

The attendants left the room, and our heroine locked the door after them.

Du Bois leaped from the table and donned the surgeon's dress without loss of time.

When he was ready to go he threw himself at Theresa's feet and poured out the eloquent language of his overflowing heart in words which it would be vain to attempt to record. God only knows how full of gratitude a generous heart can be; and he alone can tell the emotions of Du Bois at that moment.

'Delay no longer, in the name of the blessed saints!' cried the lay sister.

'It were base ingratitude to disobey you,' replied Du Bois. 'I will soon manage to have a letter conveyed to you which will make known my retreat. Promise that you will come to me—that you will render forever happy the life you have this day saved by an act of generosity unparalleled.'

'I promise,' replied the lay sister, with a faint blush.

'And now I depart for the present; best and dearest of your sex, farewell. If we meet not again on earth, we meet in heaven.'

The door was opened, and the next moment Du Bois was gone.

The letter which Du Bois had promised came at length. The fair Theresa did not hesitate but hastened to join him agreeably to her promise. Quitting his temporary asylum, he retired into Spain, where he was wedded to his beautiful benefactress.

Happy indeed was the fortune of Du Bois in being united to a woman who had proved the strength of her attachment in a manner so remarkable, and in an hour when earthly hope had ceased to shine into his soul.

The Man from Chicago.

The last man brought to the Central before the reporter left last night was rather a fine figure, jauntily dressed, and with the swaggering air affected by those knowing fellows who are themselves conscious of their superiority over the herd, and don't care who knows it. His whole manner, both of action and speech, was an ostentatious expression of contempt for everybody and everything pertaining to Cleveland. He had some difficulty with a hackman, and it was on a charge of disturbance that the officer had arrested him.

"What's your business?" asked the lieutenant.

"Do you mean me? I have no business; I am a gentleman of leisure."

"Where is your home."

"My home's in Chicago."

"Chicago? Chicago?" repeated the lieutenant reflectively, while a twinkle shone in the eye farthest from the prisoner. "Did you say Chicago?"

"Yes, I did; I said Chicago; I s'pose you've heard of it?"

"Is it in this country? What state is it in?"

"Great Heavens!" the man burst out; "you don't mean to tell me you're serious when you ask what state Chicago's in! I refuse to answer."

"Did you ever hear of such a place, Fred?" said the lieutenant, turning to the turnkey.

"Never heard of it in my life," said Fred.

"Just look in the Gazetter, please, and see if there is such a place."

Fred turns the leaves of the Gazetter till he comes to CHI, and then as he runs his finger down the page mutters "Chiana, Chiapa, Chiaramonti, Chiavenni, Chiapa, Chicago—here it is, it's all right; 'Chicago, a postoffice of Posey county, Indiana; noted chiefly for its big trade in hop poles and illiteracy of its inhabitants. It's all right, but I never heard of it before.'

The man from Chicago, who had been steadily working himself into a white heat of passion during Fred's search, dancing around, throwing up his arms wildly and grasping his hair, and his face changing from white to red and from red to purple, gave a maniac shriek and tumbled over in a fit as Fred finished, and in that condition was carried to a cell, where he recovered only after a half hour's labor with restoratives and the assurance from the lieutenant that, come to think, he believed he had heard of Chicago before. But he still lay there and spiritless; the heart of the man from Chicago was broken.

The Wheat Supply of France.—Full harvest returns indicate that the crop amounts to 216,830,000 bushels, against 274,800,000 bushels for 1877, and 256,-168,000 bushels in 1876. With the comparatively large crop of 1877, France had to import 22,600,000 bushels for the year ending August 31, 1878, to supply her deficiencies for that year alone, and, as her reserves of old wheat are exhausted, she must import as much as the [illegible] crop, in addition to the [illegible] imports last year. This [illegible] 000,000, and this added to last year's imports of 22,700,000 bushels, gives 80-000,000 bushels as the amount which she will probably have to import for the year ending August 31, [illegible]

The Prosperity of the Fathers.

The habits and domestic training of those who have come upon the stage of active life within the last twenty years, have been such as to leave them unfitted to meet the destitutions and self-denials now and for several years fairly before them. Their ideas of life have mostly been formed during a period when labor was richly rewarded, speculation was profitable and trade was crowned with success, and money everywhere abundant, with no lack of the means of luxury and self-indulgence. Hence the rigid economy of life, such as our fathers practised fifty years ago, and which the present exigency demands, is not understood by them, and neither do they deem it prabticable to submit to its restraints.

Previous to the last half century the state of the country was very different from what it is now, or every will be again. With comparatively few exceptions, all were producers—fathers, mothers, sons, and daughters. Outside of the professions and the mercantile classes, all were workers with their hands. Servants, in the present debased sense of the term, were few, while the wives and daughters of the thriftiest classes, with equal enterprise, did the work of the kitchen, and adorned the parlor. They spun and wove four-fifths of the clothing of the family. They made the butter and cheese which filled the marke's of the country. Largely, the clothing of the family was made by their hands, with less of the present style, to be sure, but with far more comfort than that of the present day. It was no disgrace then to be known as a worker. Industry was deemed an honorable trait of character and usefulness was the ground and medium of influence among men.

The same economy controlled the supply of their tables. Comparatively few of the present luxusies were then known. Seldom did their tables show any article of food outside their home production. For meats, beef and pork were their main reliance, interspersed occasionally with a quarter of fresh veal or lamb, chickens from the roost, or fish from the neighboring stream. These, with the products of the garden, gave abundance to their tables, and removed all sense of want from their door. But it was a very inexpensive and economical life. It made very little demand for money, and most of their wants were met by their own toil and skill.

Now it is not claimed that all these peculiarities can be brought back, and made applicable to the present time. In many respects they have passed, never to return. The state of the country, and especially as it regards the influx of foreign laborers, and the invention and introduction of labor saving machinery into every department of business enterprise, forbid the idea. Nevertheless in many respects the olden times should be brought back, as they may be, with great profit to the finances of the country, and the health of the people. Our tables should be reduced to the standard of frugality. Our clothing made for health, comfort, and the simplest forms of good taste. Our sons and daughters, with an enterprising industry in some sphere of usefulness, must cease to be burdens to be borne along, and become helpers in the great work of life. Self-denial, which constitutes so important an element in the character of our fathers, which contributed so largely to make them pure and noble and good, should find a genial welcome to our daily life, with its elevating influence on our characters, and its contributions to our daily comforts. These, with a due regard to the changes which have come over the country, and the necessities to which those changes have given rise, cannot fail to do much to relieve the pressure of the times, and bring back the olden prosperity.

But here arises an important practical question—Is the present generation competent to the task? Can we endure the self-denial? Have we the enterprise and industry to make it a success? Time alone can answer this question. But the necessity has already come. The age of indolent luxury with the masses of the people has gone by. And to those who have not character enough to accept and conform to the necessities of the times, the age of tramps has come, and they are now swarming through the land. Their life is the simple alternative to one of honest indnstry and self-denial. Degrading as it is, it should be a warning to such as revolt at the change which has come over the country.

It becomes the present generation, to so modify their ways of life, as to meet the emergency. To wait for better times is a hopeless waiting. If the times are ever better, it will be when they are made so by the economy and industry of the people. Honest toil does not fail of its reward. But fortunes are no longer made in a day, and it is best that they should not be. Our people must settle down to a less flighty and fanciful method and aim of life—less of show, and more of substance.

Trying as are the times, they are not without compensating circumstances. Food and clothing were never more abundant—never cheaper. The health of the country (save the direful epidemic at the South) was never better. The universal prevalence of low prices gives promise of easy life, on the one hand, and of brighter prospects for business, on the other. The history of the world shows that enforced idleness is only for a very brief space, while honesty, frugality and industry open to us sources of usefulness, happiness, and many blessings.

The Eye of an Eagle.

When we recollect that an eagle will ascend more than a mile in perpendicular height, and from that elevation will perceive its unspecting prey, and pounce on it with unerring certainty; and when we see some birds scrutinizing, with almost microscopic nicety, an object close at hand, we shall at once perceive that he possesses the power of accommodating his sight to distance in a manner to which our eye is unfitted, and of which it is totally uncapable. If we take a printed page we shall find that there is some particular distance, probably ten inches, at which we can read the words and see each letter with perfect distinctness; but if we move a page to a distance of forty inches, we shall find it impossible to read it at all; a scientific man would, therefore call ten inches the focus or focal distance of our eyes. We cannot alter this focus, except by the aid of spectacles. But an eagle has the power of altering the focus of his eye [illegible] as he pleases. He has only to look at an object at the distance of two feet or two miles in order to see it with perfect distinctness. The ball of the eye is surrounded by fifteen little plates, sclerotic bones. They form a complete ring, and their edges slightly overlap each other. When he looks at a distant object, this little circle of bone expands, and the ball of the eye being relieved of the presure becomes flatter, and when he looks at a very near object, the little bones press together, and the ball of the eye is squeezed into a rounder or more convex form. The effect is very familiar to everybody. A person with very round eyes is near sighted, and only sees clearly an object that is close to him, and a person with flat eyes, as in old age, can see nothing clearly except at a distance. The eagle, by the mere will, can make his eyes round or flat, and see with equal clearness at any distance.

Retail liquor dealers call their [illegible] business "sample rooms," "liquor [illegible] "saloons," and something [illegible] uncommon, indeed, [illegible] in Three Rivers, [illegible] Mill."

What news to-day? said [illegible] to his friend, [illegible] the other. 'Nothing [illegible]

THE DEMOCRAT.

Lowville, November 6, 1878.

Official Paper of Lewis County.

Local Matters.

Lowville polled 711 votes this year.

"Let us have peace" now, and thanksgiving afterwards.

STOVE wood sells at $1.25 a cord in Carthage.

READ Stoddard & Mager's new advertisement.

A DEER was killed in Martinsburgh last week.

SOME of the cheese factories in the county are closing for the season.

SOME of the southern trains in the state have already been delayed by snow drifts.

SNOW has covered the ground hereabouts for several days.

A PRESIDENTIAL proclamation appoints the 28th of November for Thanksgiving day.

THE board of canvassers of this county will convene at the clerk's office, next Tuesday.

THERE will be a turkey shoot at A. ...ssers hotel, New Bremen, November 27th, and 28th.

FAREWELL PARTY at R. Richner's, Beaver Falls, Thanksgiving night, Nov. 28th. ...maby's band. Tickets $1.50.

"WELL, How does it look?" This salutation is now changed to "Well, what do you think?"

GEN. HITE, of Kentucky, lectured on temperance, at Ruscoe Hall in this village, Sunday afternoon.

THE Utica and Black River railroad company elects its directors in Utica on the 13th inst.

MERCHANTS and business men have commenced housing their store awnings for the winter.

N. H. REED was voted twenty-five dollars for services as secretary of the dairymen's board of trade, for the season.

THE board of supervisors will commence its annual session, in this village next Wednesday.

THE ring which the republican party is expected to follow in the future is the Chicke-"ring."

THE Parisian Blondes said to be a sensational minuet ballet, are advertised to appear in Roscoe Hall, on Friday and Saturday evenings November 8th and 9th.

GILES MORRISON has opened a flour and feed store in the room recently occupied by Mr. E. Dodge. He advertises in another column.

THE ones who were caught watering milk which was delivered at the Miller cheese factory in Constableville, have settled. Three of them paid $850.

THE Presbyterian parsonage in this village is being repaired inside and out, and newly painted. A cellar and wall is being made under the rear addition.

W. H. SMITH having purchased a building lot of C. H. Curtiss on the south side of the creek, will erect a dwelling house upon it in the spring.

THE board of town auditors of the several towns in this county are holding their annual meetings, for the purpose of auditing town charges.

WILL PHILLIPS, leader of the Martinsburgh Cornet Band, has returned from the west, where he, with his wife, had been visiting.

THE Utica and Black River railroad commenced carrying the New York and Canada through mail, via Ogdensburgh, last Friday.

A. HOLCOMB has purchased about 8,000 bushels of potatoes this season, which have been delivered at A. J. Passenger's, in Watson, for shipment by canal.

MISS JENNIE MCMULTY is engaged to teach the school in district No. 6, on the State road, Croghan, where she taught last summer.

THE COUNTY.—With the exception of losing the county superintendents of the poor, the democrats have neither gained nor lost by the election.

BAYARD LIVINGSTON died in Humboldt, Kas., on the 12th of Oct., in the 38th year of his age. He was a son of the late Stephen Livingston, of this county.

JOHN DENCE intends to displace the present lights in his farm house, on the No. 3 road, with four lighted windows, together with other improvements, in the spring.

W. H. SMITH will return from Canada the last of this week with a car load of horses. Those wishing horses should give him a call as he will give them a good bargain.

A SPECIAL from the chairman of the republican county committee of Herkimer county to the republican headquarters here, claims a majority of 1,400 in that county for Warner Miller.

THOSE delegates in the republican county convention who secured the nomination of Chickering, are now fully persuaded that they did it, and only await their time to be rewarded.

SEVEN tubs of butter were stolen from the Lyman R. Lyon cellar, at Lyons Falls, Saturday night, belonging to C. C. Merriam. Four 80 lb. tubs; and three 60 lb. tubs. $20 reward.

A MAN by the name of Gallagher, while attempting to break into a house, in Croghan, Monday night, was shot in the left cheek by a boy, an occupant of the house. The man afterwards set fire to a barn on the premises and was arrested.

SLAUGHTER OF DEER.—Charles Fenton, proprietor of ... "No. 4," in a letter to the ... that no less than four ... [illegible]

The County Returns.

The election returns from the different towns in the county, although not complete, are sufficient to indicate the general result. The election of Mr. Chickering the republican candidate for member of assembly, over Mr. Rice, by a majority of at least 900 is certain. The majority for Warner Miller, republican candidate for congress, is about 300 over Levi H. Brown. The democrats elect Joseph A. Harvey, school commissioner in the second district, over Wm. R. Adams, by a majority of 150, or thereabouts. Aside from this single exception of school commissioner, the republicans have elected their entire ticket. The greenback ticket, having drawn from the democrats more largely than from the republicans, is the cause of our defeat on judge of the court of appeals and several of the local candidates. To different causes must be assigned the defeat of others on the democratic ticket.

Below are the nominations as far as received:

CROGHAN.

Republican maj. 1st dist., Miller 16; Chickering, 28; Harvey, dem. 2. 2d dist. dem. maj., Brown, 119; Rice, 159; Harvey, 205; Otis, 120; Merriam, 119. 3d dist., Brown, 2; Rice, 30; Harvey, 50; Otis, 45; Merriam, 45;

DENMARK.

Rep. maj. 1st dist., Danforth, 80; Miller, 88; Chickering, 110; Adams, 80; Clark, 49; Goff, 145. 2d dist., Chickering, 225; Adams, 169; Clark, 139; Goff, 97.

DIANA.

Rep. majority, Chickering, 22; Harvey, dem., 100.

GREIG.

Dem. maj., Bradley, 29; Brown, 26; Rice, 15; Otis, 33; Merriam, 34; Evans, 67.

HARRISBURGH.

Rep. maj., Danforth, 49; Miller, 49; Chickering 138; Adams 126; Clark 60; Goff 60.

HIGH MARKET.

Greenback 19; Lewis 24; Corcoran 29; Merriam, dem., 15; Evans, dem., 40.

LEWIS.

Dem. maj., Bradley 81; Brown 77; Rice 45; Otis 79; Merriam 79; Hough 126.

LEYDEN.

Rep. maj., Danforth, 49; Miller, 61; Chickering 74; Hough 75.

LOWVILLE.

Rep. maj., Danforth 173; Miller 180; Chickering 159; Adams 321; Clark 213; Goff 220; Evans 167; Cheeney 169; Kilts 170.

LYONSDALE.

Dem. maj. Bradley 14; Miller 21; Chickering 8; Goff 1; Otis 13; Evans 15.

MARTINSBURGH.

Rep. maj. Miller 138; Chickering 145; Clark 212; Goff 190; Hough 69.

MONTAGUE.

Chickering 93 maj.; Harvey 75; Otis 37; Merriam 37.

NEW BREMEN.

Dem. maj. Brown 137; Rice 55; Harvey 179; Otis 144; Merriam 146.

OSCEOLA.

Rep. maj. Miller 16; Chickering 31; Clark 11; Goff 11.

PINCKNEY.

Lewis 56; Tucker 1; Chickering 90; Harvey 115; tie on superintendents of poor.

TURIN.

Rep. maj. Miller 89; Chickering 92; Evans 83.

WATSON.

Dem. maj. Brown 106; Chickering 9; Harvey 100.

WEST TURIN.

Rep. maj. 1st and 3d districts, 55; Miller 37; Chickering 31; Goff 61; Hough 46.

THE new drug store of Morrison & Moore, in the Ruscoe block, is nearly completed. Mr. Wm. Morrison left for New York yesterday, for the purpose of purchasing a stock of drugs, chemicals, paints, oils, groceries &c., with which to furnish it. The store is neatly finished and we have no doubt but what it will be carefully and successfully managed, by the two enterprising young men who have formed a copartnership.

JEFFERSON COUNTY. — The Jefferson county democrats are jubilant, and well they may be, over the result on their local ticket. They have worked like men, and walked to the polls like men, with the determination to win, and win they have, notwithstanding their bickerings on outside issues—issues that ought to be dead in a local canvass. The result of this unity is the election of Leonard B. Seaton, dem., sheriff, by about 600 majority; the election of Wm. M. Thompson to the assembly; and the election of two democratic school commissioners.

Miller's majority over Brown in Jefferson county is 1,096.

The democrats elect Mr. Seaton sheriff in Jefferson county by a majority of 727. The first democratic county officer in twenty years. Danforth's majority in Jeff. county is 1,331.

—The greenbackers polled 175 votes in Watertown.

GLENDALE.—Eugene House, camping at Little Pine Lake, in company with J. C. Bradish, accidentally cut his foot, while splitting wood, and was unable to step upon it for a week. He has so far recovered as to be able to attend to his line of traps. They report fur and deer plenty.

- Lyman Burdick, of Greig, has sold his stock of drygoods and groceries to a Mr. Cole, of Oneida county. The business will be conducted by Wm. Cole, hereafter.

—C. L. Tiffany, of this place, made, at the Lyons Falls squirrel hunt, a count of 5,000, it being the highest count made.

—There have been buyers offering 8 to 8½ cents for hops. We understand none were bought.

—H. H. Phillips has bought quite a quantity of potatoes at 75 cts.

OBSERVER.

DR. JOHNSON, a delegate in the republican county convention which nominated Charles A. Chickering for member of assembly, opposed that nomination and favored Sheldon. The expressions which he used will be remembered by republicans throughout the county. He said Mr. Sheldon had the courage to be magnanimous. It seems he thought some delegates in the convention and Mr. Chickering had not.

WESTMINSTER PARK.—Commodore C. Daly has ... with the Westminster Park ... a channel 3,500 feet long, ... wide, and 8 feet deep, from the main channel ... [illegible]

REMEMBER the great concert, and get your tickets at the post office. Arrangements are being made to make this an evening's entertainment of rare music and mirth. The renowned singers, Mr. Dunkel and Mr. Tom Budd, will appear in their best efforts. The programme is not of a tedious nature, yet complete in every way. We make mention that Mr. Will Smith, the young cornetist, will appear for the first time. Come one and all. Popular prices 25 and 35 cents. Concert on Thursday evening Nov. 14th.

By earnest solicitation will concertize in Copenhagen on Friday Nov. 15th.

PERSONAL.—George J. Mager is in New York buying new goods.

—Rev. J. C. Holbrook, of Syracuse, has been visiting in Harrisville. He preached several sermons there last week.

—Rev. Frank L. Knapp, pastor of the State street Baptist church, will be ordained Dec. 18th.

—Mrs. C. W. Crary of Lake City, Minn., is visiting her brother, George S. Porter, in this village.

—J. S. Mitchell's son Neddie, of Copenhagen, has the scarlet fever.

—R. L. Rogers was in town Tuesday and deposited a *straight* democratic vote.

—Prof. Watkins of Adams, the independent candidate for school commissioner in Jefferson county, is elected.

ACCEPTED.—J. W. France, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Kalamazoo, Mich., has accepted the call tendered him by the Presbyterian church and society in this place, and will be here in time to begin his labors by the 1st. of January next. Anticipating his coming, the trustees of the church have commenced making extensive repairs at the parsonage, which will be completed by the time Mr. France arrives.

SOAP VS. BUTTER.—During the heavy rains about ten days ago, a young couple who had just commenced house keeping on Shady avenue, found the water raising in their cellar, where several articles of perishable nature had been deposited. Among the rest was a barrel full of soft soap and a nice tub of "gilt edged" butter. In order to get the articles out of the way of the water as soon as possible, the gentleman of the house, whose name we abstain from mentioning, absent-mindedly, took the tub of butter up and put it into the barrel of soap, in order to wheel them both out at once. He had no sooner done this than he thought what a mistake he had made, whereupon he thrust his arms down after the tub, which had sunk to the bottom of the barrel. The butter was rescued, but lo! and behold! the cloth of his fine coat sleeves was terribly disfigured. This was about the first experience the young couple had had in house-keeping. Now they have learned by experience what to do in the future.

MARTINSBURGH ITEMS. — Winter is at hand, get your sleighs ready.

—Election comparatively quiet.

—Greenbacks are not very plenty as yet, only nineteen of them seen on election day. How are the poor going to live through the winter. Ask "Ben."

—A little son of George Young met with an accident Sunday evening last which came near proving fatal. While feeding a calf behind one of the horses, the horse kicked him on the skull, inflicting a wound three inches long. There is hope of his recovery.

—Our district school opened Monday last, with Miss Warren at the head, and an attendance of thirty-four pupils.

—The ladies of the Episcopal society are to have a New England supper and an entertainment to consist of a lyrical drama, pantomines, &c., &c., to be held at the Town Hall, Friday evening, Nov. 8th. The Martinsburgh Cornet Band will be in attendance. An enjoyable time is expected. The small sum of ten cents will be charged as an admittance fee to the hall. Supper twenty-five cents. QUILL.

LEWIS COUNTY BIBLE SOCIETY.—The annual meeting of this society was held in the class room of the M. E. Church, in this village, on Thursday afternoon, Oct. 31st, Mr. Horace Bush presiding.

Rev. G. L. Roof read the Scriptures from the 119th Psalm, and offered prayer.

During the year the county has been thoroughly canvassed in behalf of the Bible cause by Revs. Silas Slater and Jacob I. Cook. 5,130 families have been visited and 202 found who were destitute and were supplied by the colporters. The expense of the canvass to this society was $426.85.

Bibles and Testaments have been sold to the amount of $553.08; donated to the poor and destitute $128.20, and furnished to life members $24.00.

The society has not received its usual collections the past year from the M. E. Churches, they having been sent to the northern N. Y. conference, with the single exception of the M. E. Church in this village, notwithstanding this, and the fact that the society has been to the expense of making a canvass of the county, as above stated, the officers take pleasure in informing the people of the county that the society is free from debt, and still have a fair stock of Bibles and Testaments in each of their three depositories, which they will continue for the coming year as heretofore, at Lowville, Turin, Copenhagen, where the books can be obtained at cost prices, and the poor and needy can be supplied gratuitously.

The following officers of the society were elected for the ensuing year.

President—Horace Bush.

Vice Presidents—Rev. Jacob I. Cook, D. A. Stewart, Levi Crofoot, H. J. Cowles, Lucius F. Wright, C. Collins Merriam.

Treasurer—Horatio Arthur.

Secretary—Royal P. Wilbur.

The next annual meeting was appointed to be held in the session room of the Presbyterian church in this village, in October, 1879.

IN THE CASE OF DEATH.—A correspondent writes as follows from Harrisville: "It has been requested that some arrangement be made to toll the bell in case of death. I will therefore announce the following rules: 1st—Any one desirous of having the bell tolled, on the death of any friend, can do so by notifying the person ... ringing the bell. 2d—For death, three quick ... [illegible]

BOARD OF TRADE.—The meetings of the Lowville Board of Trade for the past few weeks have been devoid of interest, and at the last Saturday's meeting a resolution was passed that the board adjourn subject to the call of the president. This will probably terminate the meetings of the board for the present season. Thirteen factories were represented. Of the cheese registered, 850 were of August make, 2,816 of September, and 2,240 of October.

DENMARK ITEMS.—Election passed off with us very harmoniously.

—Religious meetings were held every evening last week, at the Line church.

—The Cheeney factory closed for the season, Oct. 31st, with over 800 cheese on the shelves.

—At the last school meeting in our village it was decided not to elect a trustee, and after this year to have but one.

—Farmers are butchering their hogs earlier, in this vicinity, for two reasons—scarcity of grain, and low price of pork.

—Another old landmark gone. "old Jack" a faithful old horse belonging to Dennis Pierce, died a few days ago of old age. He was 36 years old, and had been owned by his present owner 31 years.

QUERY.

IN the course of an investigation into the cause of diseases affecting domestic animals, the department of agriculture has sent out blanks to the different counties to filled out by persons designated for that purpose. that they may know the class of animals affected and the character of the diseases prevailing. This in itself explains the object for which it is done, and every owner of domestic animals is very likely to be benefited thereby.

Slaughter of Deer in the Adirondacks.

Few people are aware to what extent deer are slaughtered in the Adirondack wilderness during the fall months by the use of dogs, and in complete defiance of the game laws which strictly prohibit the pursuit of deer with dogs at any time. When the sportsmen and tourists generally have left the woods at the end of the season, the guides, many of the hotel keepers, and hunters from all around the borders of the wilderness who can muster a hound, resort to the woods, until almost every lake, pond and stream in the Adirondacks has its hunters, each with a pack of hounds, varying from two to fifteen dogs.

Of all modes of hunting, this is the most destructive in a region abounding in small lakes, like the great wilderness of northern New York. A deer always takes to the water when closely pursued by dogs, and as almost every lake and river has its watchers, scarcely a deer escapes. It is a very moderate estimate to say that thousands of deer have been killed already this fall; and still the slaughter goes on. I have known some parties to kill from six to ten deer a day. There are over six hundred lakes in the Adirondack wilderness, and at least two thirds of them are occupied by hunters. Allowing one deer killed at each lake every day, which is but a small estimate, four hundred deer have been killed daily during the fall months of this year.

It may be asked what is done with this large amount of venison. The fore quarters are generally thrown away or fed to the dogs. The saddles, those that do not spoil on the way, which by reason of the warm weather this fall, a large proportion are sold in the markets. They are a poor excuse for venison. Venison that has been heated by the chase and suddenly chilled by the plunge into the cold water, is totally unfit to eat. It is not only unwholesome but is black and tasteless, unless it be a disagreeable taste which is sometimes nauseating if the deer has run a long time. Neither will it keep half as long as venison killed in cool blood. No good venison is taken to market until the last of November or December. Nearly all that reaches the markets before that time from this state, has been chased to the water by dogs and is worthless. No genuine sportsmen will kill a deer in this way unless it be absolutely necessary to supply his larder while in the woods, in which case he would be excusable. Almost every one is indignant at the person who takes advantage of the deer in the deep, crusty snow of winter, when by the use of snow shoes he can walk up to the animal and kill him with a club as easily as with a gun. But wherein is the difference between this mode of hunting and driving into the water with dogs. In either case the deer is entirely in the hunter's power. You can row up to him and kill him with a club, as many do. Every boat crew is armed with a club; and one holds the deer by the tail while the other strikes him over the head with it.

In view of the above facts, the question suggests itself, what can be done to prevent this wholesale slaughter of the game in the great wilderness of northern New York? It is not more game laws we want, we have enough of them already. The law says: "It shall not be lawful to pursue deer with dogs in any county in this state at any time. It shall be lawful for and person to shoot or kill any dog while in actual pursuit of any deer," &c. And yet the woods are as full of dogs as they are of squirrels, and there is no part of the wilderness so remote or so solitary now but that the voice of the hound is heard driving the defenseless deer to rapid extermination. Unless some means are soon devised to prevent this mode of hunting deer, the time is short when the great Adirondack wilderness will cease to be attractive to sportsmen because of the absence of its most noble game.

There is an old adage "That what is everybody's business is nobody's business," and this seems to be especially true of the enforcement of the game laws of the state.

The game laws will never be enforced until there is an officer appointed by state authority with a competent salary which shall make it for his interest to rigidly enforce the laws. It is true that game would be effectually preserved by the lands passing into the possession of clubs and associations as suggested by the Utica *Herald* of recent date. But this is likely to take so long a time that there will be nothing left worth preserving. But let there be immediate action on the part of the state, and when the lands shall be sufficiently protected by associations the state officers can be dispensed with. One great defect of the game law, as it now stands, seems to be that it does not admit of killing deer early enough in the season. Most of the sportsmen and tourists visit the woods during the months of July and August, and they feel the need of venison to eat while in camp. The breaking of the law becomes almost a necessity. If the law permitted them to kill deer on the 1st of July, there would not be as many deer killed as at present, for it is unpopular for a party to kill more deer than is necessary to supply their camp with venison. In that case, too, the guides and hotel-keepers would go in and prevent the pot hunters from slaughtering them in fun when they are poor and tame. As the law now is, the guides do not like to complain of anyone killing deer early in the season, as those persons, to retaliate, would be likely to complain of them when it seemed necessary for them to procure venison for their party in camp. If we had a game law allowing deer to be killed from the 1st of July to the 31 of December, and strictly prohibiting ... deer with dogs, and if such a law would be enforced, the ... would ... [illegible]

A BITE from a rattlesnake is sometimes not more dangerous than a severe cough or cold. A well merited reputation has Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and this remedy is sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents. 15w1

LADIES before buying their winter millinery should call at Mrs. Sackrider's. Worsted Patterns for the holiday trade. Something new every day. 15

FLOUR AND FEED.—The undersigned would respectfully give notice that he has opened the best stock of Flour and Feed to be found in Lowville. Remember the place, Stephens block, store lately occupied by E. Dodge.
15m2 G. V. MORRISON.

NEW Cloaks, new Millinery goods, at Waters & Easton's. 16tf

CALL at Shepard's and see their Popular 5c. counter. It is wonderful how cheap the goods are. 14tf

SOMETHING new in Couches at P. W. King's Furniture Emporium. 35tf

JUST received, this day, our third invoice of Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks.
Go where you may look where you will,
But for large variety, nobbiest styles and Lowest Prices,
Rogers & Fitch beat them still. 14w2

$500 REWARD and no questions asked. It is safe to offer the above reward to anybody because everybody for fifty miles around knows that there is no cheaper place on earth to buy your Clothing, Boots, Shoes, &c., than at E. Jacobson's Clothing Store, Lowville, N. Y., and it don't make any difference how cheap you buy your Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes at that store, no questions will be asked. Be sure and go there before buying elsewhere. It is one door this side McCullock's Bank, Lowville, N. Y,
14w2 E. JACOBSON,
Cheapest Clothier in the World, Proprietor.

NEW CLOAKS at Shepard's this week, very cheap, and a perfect fit. 14tf

DRESS AND CLOAK MAKING.—Miss E. F. Malona will do Dress and Cloak Making in all their branches, for ladies and children. New patterns in French and Domestic, monthly. Cutting and Fitting a specialty, at her rooms in Brooks' block formerly occupied by Mrs. A. H. Stevens. 13

THE old ladies get hoarse praising W. T. Brooks' 50 cent tea. 13

HEAVY clear Pork seven cents a pound at Waters & Easton's. 11tf

SPECIAL INVITATION.—Call at our drug store and get a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, free of charge, if you are suffering with Cough, Cold, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, loss of voice, tickling in the throat, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. This is the great remedy that is causing so much excitement by its many wonderful cures, curing thousands of hopeless cases. Over one million bottles of Dr King's New Discovery have been used within the last year, and have given perfect satisfaction in every instance. We can unhesitatingly say that this is really the only sure cure for throat and lung affections, and can cheerfully recommend it to all Call and get a trial bottle free of charge, or a regular size for $1.00. HORACE BUSH.
31w1—6 Lowville, N. Y.

ONE PRICE SHOE HOUSE—Something the Farmers of Lewis county have long needed, where a child can buy as cheap as a man,—where a man gets value received,—where Boots and Shoes are sold at 7 per cent. on a dollar. The BOSTON SQUARE-DEALING BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE has been thoroughly tested, and found to be the only ONE PRICE SHOE HOUSE in Lowville. W. W. MILLS,
11tf Doig Block, next door to the corner.

No end to the Millinery Goods at Shepard's. 25 cents get a good felt Hat. 14tf

A BIG line of Crockery, Lamps, Toys and Notions, at Brooks', in the Times block. 13

BRING on your trade dollars. Shepard is paying $1 for them. 13tf

AT Waters & Easton's they are selling Gent's double sole Boots at $2.00 and $2.50. A nice Kip Boot, $3.00. A hand made stoga Boot $3. A hand made Calf Boot, $3. Rubber Boots $2.75, $3. Ladies' best Rubbers 40 cents. Ladies and Children's hand made Shoes cheap. 11tf

BEST Fluted leg Extension Tables at Haberer Bros., at 70 cts. per ft. 11tf

To get bottom prices in Groceries, and a big stock to select from, you must call on W. T. Brooks, in the Times block. 13

CHAMBER SUITS retailed at wholesale prices, at Haberer Bros. 11tf

HABERER BROS. sell a good Bedstead with castors, for $1.50. All others in proportion.

Lewis County Democrat.

No North, no South, no East, no West! But the Union and the Constitution, Now and Forever!

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Vol. 23. LOWVILLE, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1878. No. 15.

Beaver Cloak. 13

P. W. KING sells the best Spring Bed in use.
Wall Paper at Cost. 10tf

P. W. KING's spacious Furniture warerooms are crowded to overflowing with magnificent Furniture from New York, Boston and Chicago. Wall Paper at Cost. 10tf

QUEEN ANNE, Eastlake and Maria Antoinette Parlor and Chamber Suits at P. W. King's.
Wall Paper at Cost. 10tf

IF you want a nice Cloak, cheap, you can find it at Waters & Easton's. 14tf

OH YES! You can buy Babcock's Wood or Rubber Bucket Chain Pumps very cheap at Richters'. Remsey's Iron Pumps, also all kinds of Hardware, Guns, Pistols, Amunition, Sporting Goods, etc., are going very cheap. Give us a call and see for yourself. The Rooms near the Bridge, recently vacated by us, are to let on reasonable terms. 6tf
C. C. RICHTER & SON.

SOMETHING new in Couches and Camp Chairs at P. W. King's.
Wall Paper at Cost. 10tf

CHEAPER than the cheapest. Haberer Bros. mean just what they say. 5tf

PULASKI G. SWAN'S APPOINTMENTS.—Pulaski G. Swan, Veterinary Surgeon, will be at the Kellogg House, Friday of each week. 13

OSTRICH TIPS and Worsted Patterns are cheaper at Shepard's than at any other place north of Cape Horn. 14tf

GREAT reduction in prices at Miss M. L. Haberer's Fashionable Millinery in Steven's block, over the bakery.

HABERER BROS. have just received more patterns in parlor suits. 37tf

STILL CONTINUES.—Owing to the great success that the New York Clothing Company had selling so many goods through the dull season, when other clothing men around us were doing nothing, OUR LOW PRICES called the buyers from all over the country. We are going to carry on the store, 67 State st., Doig block, Lowville, N. Y., with an addition to our immense stock of Clothing. We have a full line of Hats, Caps and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Wrappers and Drawers, &c., all of which we will be able to sell 25 per cent below wholesale prices. It is plain to be seen by the people of Lewis county that the prices of Clothing have been greatly reduced since our opening here, and we mean to reduce the prices more, as our goods are all bought in large lots and at less than manufacturer's cost. So we are able to sell you good Clothing at less than our neighboring merchants ... them at wholesale. Our business is based on a strictly ONE PRICE cash basis ... [illegible]

IF you cannot take the baby to the country, use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup for the usual diseases of early childhood. Price 25 cents a bottle.

HORSE BLANKETS from one dollar to nine dollars, and Buffalo Robes from five dollars to eighteen dollars, at S. C. Boyce's harness and trunk store. 11tf

TAILORING.—S. Fritch has again opened a shop in the Times block, up stairs, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in Merchant Tailoring, at the lowest prices. Cutting done at reduced prices. 11tf

P. W. KING is the man who has brought down the price of Furniture. Patronise him. He DEFIES COMPETITION in Price, Quality, Quantity and Variety. Call and see for yourself. 11tf

HEALTH IS WEALTH.—PEREGO'S COMPOUND LIQUID PEPSIN is Nature's own remedy for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Debility, Loss of Appetite, Biliousness, Headache, Nervousness, Derangement of Kidneys, etc., etc. It is a true representative of the gastric fluids of the Stomach. Is the best tonic and appetizer in the world, acceptable to the stomach, pleasant and efficient. Price One Dollar.
PEREGO'S PLEASANT PILLS, the best purgative ever presented to the public.
For sale by all dealers in medicines.
COMSTOCK BROS., Agents, Utica, N. Y.

NEW Millinery goods at Waters & Easton's. 13tf

MATTRESSES and Pillows of all kinds at P. W. King's.
Wall Paper at Cost. 10tf

"IF YOU EVER MARRY" and have a family of children running about the house, making the time pass pleasantly both to parents and children, and should discover at any time that one of those bright eyed, rosy-cheeked children are troubled with a Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, Difficult Breathing, or any affections of the Throat, Bronchial Tubes and Lungs leading to Consumption, our advice is, go immediately to some druggist and get a bottle of "HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR," an article which, we understand, was used for years in the private practice of Dr. HALE, a celebrated physician of Europe, to the entire satisfaction of his patient. The article, we understand, is now manufactured according to the original receipe, by C. N. CRITTENTON of No. 7 Sixth Avenue, New York, who is now the sole owner and proprietor, he having paid a very large amount of money for the right of same, and from what we hear he is selling very large quantities. In fact, he has had to enlarge his laboratory and increase his help to supply the constantly increasing demand, which is good evidence of how the article is appreciated. Every mother is well aware of the medicinal qualities of HONEY and HOREHOUND in soothing and scattering all irritations and inflamations, and that the TAR BALM *cleanses and heals* the throat and air passages leading to the lungs. *Five* additional ingredients in this article keep the organs cool, moist and in healthful action. Our advice is, let no prejudice keep you from trying this medicine of a famous doctor, who has saved thousands of lives with it in his large private practice. It is sold by all druggists at 50 cents and $1 per bottle. Great saving to buy large size. Sold by all Druggists. 15w4
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

SECOND HAND WHEEL RAKES and mowing machines of different kinds very cheap, from $10 up, to suit all purchasers at D. D. Foot & Son's, General agents for the new Enclosed Gear, Walter A. Wood Mower and Ithaca Wheel Rake (horse or hand dump) the standard mower and rake of the world. Horse Forks, Rakes, and Pulleys, (from $2 to $9, price of forks) and other Haying tools. Office No. 3, Dayan Street, Lowville. 49tf.

IN the line of Furniture, P. W. King defies competion in price, quantity, quality and variety.
Wall Paper at Cost. 10tf

AVENUE SHOE STORE.—Large stock of first-class goods for fall trade. People wishing for GOOD Boots or Shoes are respectfully invited to call before buying. Cheap goods at bottom prices; the best men's boots in town; come and see them. Will not be undersold. No. 1, Shady Avenue, Leonard Block, (just around the corner,)
10tf GEO. E. COLLINS.

FOR SALE.—In the village of Lowville, a house and lot situated on the corner of Dayan and Valley streets, about thirty rods from the centre of business, excellent location and good neighborhood. A very large cistern on the premises and one of the best wells of water in the town.
For particulars and terms enquire of the subscriber, Leon Talcott, or Horace Bush.
2wtf A. G. DAYAN.

L. E. KELLER has a store full of harness, trunks, and everything pertaining to the harness maker's trade, which he is bound to sell His prices are reasonable and his goods are of the best. 6tf

CALL and see new styles of Furniture at P. W. King's ... mense stock.
Wall Paper at Cost. 10tf

DIED.

ROBERTS—Nov. 2d, on the hill near Houseville, Mrs. Mary E. Roberts, aged 32 years She leaves a large circle of relatives and friends to hold sacred her memory. After toil and many trials, sweetly at rest.

WEICHARD—In Carthage, October 20, Hannah Weichard, aged 67 years 5 months 13 days.

HALL—At Natural Bridge, October 18th, 1878, Charlotte Hall.

JENNINGS—In Carthage, Nov. 1st, Dennis F. Jennings, aged 24 years 10 months 7 days.

MARKETS.

Late Dairy Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 2d.

BUTTER—Receipts for the week were 27,753 packages; exports 5,740 packages. This week was the first wintry weather of the season, and there was more demand for really good butter. State creameries were quite generally close on the 1st, which materially lessens the supply of fresh make. There were sales this week of some old flavored dairies sometime in store at 12@14@16c.; some bright, freshly arrived Welsh dairies at 18@20c., one long Remsen dairy at the latter price. Two or three fine Delaware dairies specials brought 21c., and a line of three dairies of 128 packages together were offered at 19½c. without being sold.

CHEESE—Receipts for the week were 46,271 boxes, exports, 22,688 boxes. The market repeats the same old story—a large stock of unmovable property accumulated and additions being made thereto weekly, and no daylight on the way out of the stock. Special fancies have a value of 9@9½c. over the trier, and as for the rest of the goods there is no real price to rely on. We quote: State factory fancy September, 9@9½c.; State factory prime late made, 8@9c.; State factory fair to good, 6@8c.; State factory skimmed, 1@5c.

UTICA, Nov. 4.—CHEESE—It is probable that twelve thousand boxes were represented on this market to-day. This was one of the times when factorymen were desirous to sell. But the buyers were not equally sharp to buy. On the contrary they held off, and allowed the salesmen to do the persuading. The general apprehension that cheese may be lower next week affected the parties. Following are the figures for the day: 300 boxes at 8c.; 1,190 at 8¼c.; 340 at 8⅜c.; 3,055 at 8½c. Total sales 4,885 boxes. Add to this, 3,448 boxes put in commission, and the entire transaction foot up 8,373 boxes. Quotations are, average 8⅜c.; leading factories 8½c.

LITTLE FALLS Nov. 4.—Prices ranged from 7¾ to 8⅞c. 9,333 boxes were sold.

BUTTER—One hundred and sixty-three packages butter sold at 18@21c., the bulk of sales at 20—21c.

Hop Market.

Emmet Well's weekly *Hop Circular* says:

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.

NEW YORK MARKET.—Receipts are largely on the increase, reaching 4,600 bales for the week. With scarcely any export demand, and only a moderate call from brewers, stocks are accumulating. Values remain unchanged, though it is believed that if sales are forced, concessions in price will follow. We hope soon to open a lively trade with England for some of our finest hops, and this expectation on the part of holders of such, keeps the price firm. Hops from California Washington territory and Oregon are now arriving here in large quantities; these goods make very fine samples and ... with more than usual favor with our brewers. In view of the great scarcity of choice New York State hops, ... brewers will ... their London customers. ... for we hope to report sales and give quotations on these hops. [illegible]

Dry Goods, &c.

NEW GOODS

ALL ARRIVED AT

K. COLLINS KELLOGG'S.

Anticipating a large increase in our winter trade we have made ample preparations for it, and are perfectly aware that to hold out inducements which we cannot perform, would result greatly to our injury. Furthermore, we also know that the best argument which we can make to attract trade is a well assorted stock of goods, and sell them at low prices.

We call attention to the largest and most attractive line of

Cloaks!

Cloaks!

They are handsome, well made, and the low prices will astonish you. We have just received a choice selection of Beaver and Damasse Cloakings, Shawls, Waterproof and Ladies' Cloths, all new and desirable styles. We can show our customers the most varied, complete and cheapest stock of

Dress Goods

of all descriptions. You will not be disappointed when you see our

Black and Colored Cashmeres.

We can give purchasers better bargains in these goods than ever before offered. In addition to the above we have our usual line of Notions, Fancy Goods, &c. We are offering Gent's, Ladies' and Children's

Wrappers and Drawers,

at prices much below anything ever yet quoted for similar goods. A full line of Groceries, Teas, Canned Goods, &c., &c. People know good goods when they see them. Do not buy a dollar's worth of goods until you have seen our stock.

K. COLLINS KELLOGG,
81 State Street, Lowville, N. Y.

Stationery, &c.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

School Books

GEO. D. JACKSON'S,

Kellogg House Block,

LOWVILLE. 15

Groceries, &c.

NEW GOODS! — NEW GOODS!

AT

A. M. & H. LANPHER'S.

Full line of Crockery and Glassware, First class Goods, at Very Low Prices.

A complete assortment of

Lamps, Chandeliers, Brackets, &c.

As the lamp season is now open, we take the liberty of saying that we have the Best Stock of lamp goods ever brought to this market, which were bought before the recent advance in all manufactured brass goods, and will be sold nearly as cheap at retail as the same goods could be bought of the manufacturer to-day.

Lamp and Lantern Burners, Chimneys, Globes, Shades and Extras of all kinds, Cheap.

We call particular attention to some specialties in this line, which we will be pleased to show you free of charge. The BUCKEYE LANTERN is the best lantern in use: will not blow out, and cannot explode. The ... and the ... should be seen to be appreciated.

Stoneware, Jugs, Jars, Flower Pots, Plain, and Decorated Pottery,

Wooden-ware, Tubs, Pails, Brooms, Brushes of all kinds ... [illegible]

GROCERIES

[illegible]

Dry Goods, &c.

CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS!

CLOAKS

AT

WATERS & EASTON'S.

An immense display of

New Styles, Richly Trimmed, Nice Fitting and Well Made

CLOAKS

for Fall and Winter wear, comprising all the novelties in Beaver, Damasse and Chinchillas, at prices from $2.00 up to the finest goods, at prices to suit the purses of all.

Just think, a Chinchilla Cloak for $2, and a nicely trimmed Beaver Cloak at $4, $5, $6! Who need go without, when nicely fitting

CLOAKS

can be bought so low. These goods were purchased at less than manufacturer's prices, and will be sold 20 per cent less than they can be bought for elsewhere. We are selling

WRAPPERS and DRAWERS

at about one-half of last year's prices. A man's white Wrapper at the ridiculous low price of 20 cents each. We have in Ladies' goods the best 50 cent Wrapper ever shown; fair ones at 37 cts.; child's at 18 cents, and a large assortment of better goods. Our

Millinery Department,

just opened, is full of choice things for the ladies, at prices so low they cannot help but buy a new Hat now, if it is hard times. Mrs. Morrow, who has charge, is the best of Trimmers, and allows none but the best of work to go out from her department.

Buyers from all sections of the county are invited to inspect our stock, as

Prices are Lower.

WATERS & EASTON.

Lowville, Oct. 29, 1878.

Clothing.

NEW GOODS

AT

LENNOX & BOSTWICK'S.

You Can Buy Cheap

AT

LENNOX & BOSTWICK'S.

Immense Stock

AT

LENNOX & BOSTWICK'S.

Splendid Suits $4.00,

AT

LENNOX & BOSTWICK'S.

All the Late Styles

AT

LENNOX & BOSTWICK'S.

Good Heavy Pants $1.00,

AT

LENNOX & BOSTWICK'S,

Good Work and Good Fits

AT

LENNOX & BOSTWICK'S.

Heavy Cassimere 40c. Yd.

AT

LENNOX & BOSTWICK'S.

Big Lot of Hats

AT

LENNOX & BOSTWICK'S.

Big Lot of Caps

AT

LENNOX & BOSTWICK'S.

Nobby Suitings and Dress Suits,

AT

LENNOX & BOSTWICK'S.

We Will Not be Undersold!

Give Us a Call

AT

LENNOX & B...

[illegible]