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UTICA, N. Y., SUNDAY, JUNE 18, 1899--SIXTEEN PAGES.

PLANTATION PAGEANTS. By JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS.

IX-BUSTER JOHN SEES HODO.

Now the fucky chance which gave has another, and Kilpatrick another Buster John opportunity to see the fox-hunt, was both curious and interpating. The date was fixed upon, and hunters to spend the night with him, an as to have an early start the next morning. So, one Friday afternoonthe hunt was to take place on Satur- his head turned expectantly to one May-the hunters began to arrive, some side. This gesture, as you may call it, singly and some in couples, until all had arrived except young Maxwell and his hound Hodo. Mr. Kilpatrick came. bringing Music and Whalebone, and Tip, with others. Mr. Collingsworth prought Fanny, and Rocket, and Bartow, with their chorus; and Mr. Dennie brought Rowan and Ruth, and Top. with their dogs, and one or two gentiemen who had no dogs, but who wanted to see the sport.

But these hunters, their friends and their dogs, were not the ones Buster John wanted to see. So he continued to watch the hig gate at the head of the avenue. Sweetest Susan watched with him, Drusilla being busy helping their mother, who, as a good housekeeper, looked after her dining room and was not afraid to go into the kitchen. Buster John was anxious lest young Maxwell would fail to come, and sald so many times. He had once heard his grandfather reading something that Maxwell had written in the county paper, and he had also heard the negroes talking about the young man, how clever and kind he was. And then his horse. Butterfly. and his bound, Hodo! What wonderful tales old Fountain and Johnny Bapter had told about these animals! But when the sun was about an hour high, and just as Buster John had given up all hope, he saw the big gate swing open. A large dog came through, and after him a rider on a sorred house. Without alighting from his horse, the rider pulled the gate to. and, leaning down until Buster John pressing against the saddle, fastened fashion before, for the latch had been dog waited with much dignity for the gate to be shut, and then came trot-

heels of the cantering horse. "That's him," cried Butter John, clapping his hands. How often had Johnny Bapter and old Fountain desoribed the horse and rider! "Pale little deller, look like he bout twelve year i'. Rangy sorrel horse, wid long mane, an' a tali dat drag de groun'." The tail was tied up, owing to the muddy roads, but the mane was loose, and gave the horse a very attractive and picturesque appearance.

ting along the avenue, close at the

Both Buster John and Sweetest Su-Ban ran to meet young Maxwell, but Johnny Bapter was before them. .::Howdy, Marse Jos?" orled Johnny

Bapter joyously. "Why, howdy, Johnny Bapter?" Then as the children came up. Maxwell shut both eyes tight and said: "Walt! Johnny Bapter, I'll bet you a twist of tobacco that the young man over ere is Buster John, and that this seautiful young lady over here is dren. Sweetest Susan." While he was speak. ing, Johnny Bapter pushed the children around deftly so that they exchanged positions.

Then: "I'll take do bet!" exclaimed 'You've lost," said young Maxwell;

"look at my hand." It was open: the forefinger was pointing at Buster; John, and the little finger at Sweetest

This port of an introduction charmout them at their case at once.

ler. Now don't feed my borse till I come out to-night, and do put him in it as you can. And then place a hucket t dry place where the wind can't strike; of water in one end of the trough." sim, and if you have time, wash his egs. The roads are awful. Hang my middle and blanket on the side fence tonder. I'll go in and tell 'em howdy, and then I'll come out and look after

He went in the house with each of he children holding him by a hand. le seemed to be a child with them. le shook hands with the host and-with nteen, but had none of the characteroe, and asked them where there was shelter where he could put his middle

s keep it out of the dew. "Make Johnny Bapter hang it up ter John. rith the rest in the carriage house,"

"No." said young Maxwell. "This is n it by an invisible string." Sure the lady was entertaining her guests nder the maddle and blankel, which and her laughter was pleasing to the ohnny Bapter had placed on the ear, ence. "You can see the dog and sad- "Come in, you two boys," she cried le," remarked Maxwell, "but you can't merrily. "Here's a comfortable chair vestigate the noise in the shavings. Since taking the remedies,

inter shop, which was a long shed younger." som, the entrance to which had no por. There was a pile of shavings well. "I have come to ask you a fathe shop, and Joe Maxwell said it vor. Will you allow Buster John to nothing, he went fuether until he was, s placed his saddle on the work- ing?" mch, kicked the shavings together, ad told Hodo he could go to bed, and ill the cover over his head when he

"Will he stay?" Buster John asked. The lady looked at Mr. Dennis, who ha other dogs were all fastened up in i e Blacksmith shop to keep them from Maxwell laughed. "He'll stay

It I come after the saddle, unali him out." as for returning to the house.

ather and his other guests com- to make a man of him." their direction. conderful dog of yours. I lay you in half an hour."

Where've you hid him? I don't mind dark horses in politics, but I don't

"Then you'll not like Hodo," redark, almost black. Come, Hodo," The hound instantly came from the shed, and stood looking at his master,

like dark dogs in for chases."

"Where's this famous fox-hunter was somewhat comical, but it was imbreast bone and fore shoulders were joyed it, for he made no complaint very prominent, his chest was deep about it. 🕢 and full, his hams were almost abnormally developed, and his tall ran to a and Flirt. There were other hunters keen point. His color was glossy black except for a dash of brown and white strip between his eyes. His ears were in bed, and heard him crying out: the order of a finely bred buil terrier, only on a very much larger scale.

> "You call that a hound?" remarked Mr. Collingsworth jokingly. "If the Birdsong dogs are hounds."

responded Joe Maxwell... "He's a pretty dog," said Mr. Kilpatrick, "but he'll have some warm! work cut out for him in the morning." During this brief conversation Bustee John had approached close to Hodo, and now laid his hand on the dog caressingly. Hodo finched as if overcost your mother sent up last he had been stung, and snarled sav- | night; the air is chilly this morning. agely, but instinct or curlosity caused There was a cold rain during the Fall Over a Precipies, Without Injury to him to nose the youngster, and then might." he whined and wagged his fall joyously as if he had found an old friend.

"Well, well!" exclaimed Maxwell; "this is the first time I have ever known him to make friends with a horse and dog. They are both prime. stranger. He has two faults, a bad temper and a hard head."

whined wistfully. Once he curved his morning." tail in peculiar fashion, and ran "He's very cunning," explained Bus- a ride in a haby carriage. She left swore to gracious that a coon went around, and hither and yonder, as if ter John. "A great many dogs have the child for a moment to speak to a came out a rabbit. All the niggers field. Monday morning, died Theodore known farmer, who died January and hither and yonder, as if ter John. "A great many dogs have the child for a moment to speak to a came out a rabbit. All the niggers field. Monday morning, died Theodore known farmer, who died January are the child for a moment to speak to a came out a rabbit. All the niggers field. Monday morning, died Theodore known farmer, who died January are the child for a moment to speak to a came out a rabbit. All the niggers field. Monday morning, died Theodore known farmer, who died January are the child for a moment to speak to a came out a rabbit. The niggers field in the child for a moment to speak to a came out a rabbit. The niggers field in the nigger he were keen for a frolic. Maxwell seen the gate opened and shut in this tions that he could do nothing but purposely fixed low so that the little attracted attention in another quarter. negroes could open the gate for yehi- A brindle cur belonging to one of the negroes took offense at the playful spirit of the strange dog, and came rushing toward him, harking ferociously. The cur was as large as Hodo, and quite as formidable looking. The hound heard the challenge and rushed to accept it. and the two dogs came together some distance from the specfor the advantage, and then those who were watching the contest saw Hodo dragging the cur about by the neck and shaking him furiously. When Hodo finally gave him his liberty, the cur ran toward the negro quarters. "I told you he wasn't a hound!" ex-

> claimed Me. Collingsworth. "If he is, he's not a common hound." "I agree with you there," said Joe Maxwell, laughtus.

Returning from his encounter. Hodo went to Buster John and rubbed his head against the youngster, and followed him about. This, of course, was very pleasing to Joe Maxwell; for or-) dinarily Hodo was very victous with strangers, and especially with chil-

When supper, which was a very substantial meal, had been discussed. Joe the two went to the lot. On the way | was made of parched rve_and_sweetthere they were joined by Johnny Bap-

"Show me where my horse is, Johnny Bapter," said Joe Maxweil. "He right yonder, auh, in de best stall dey is. His legs all clean." "Well, then. Johnny Bapter, I want fifteen ears of corn, not the biggest, fodder. Put the corn in the trough, untle the bundles of fodder outside. and whip as much of the dust out of This was all very quickly and deftly done, for Joe Maxwell's tobacco, as

Johnny Bapter described it, "tasted like mo" and the way to get more was to look after that sorrel horse. "I hope you are going along with us in the morning," said Joe Maxwell to Buster John as they were returning to

"Oh, I wish I could!" the boy exafraid something-will happen to me." Young Maxwell laughed. Why, I went for hunting before I was as old as you. Mr. Dennis took me behind him twice, because I promised I wouldn't hunt rabbits with his fox

"Please tell mamma that!" cried Bus-

"I certainly will," said Maxwell,

Buster John suggested the old car- I used to call you Joe when you were

"Everybody calls me Joe." said Max-

thing? "Mr. Dennis, there, has heard of it-

twice." gave an affirmative nod. "How would pass along the road, and several white he go?" she asked. "On thy horse; behind me."

"What do you think of it, father?" "Why, I think he will be perfectly safe with Joe." "Let nim go, by all means," said at then the children saw their Mr. Dennis emphatically, "It will bely

"But two on a horse in a fox chase? younger ones will get lonely and bexwell," said Mr. Collingsworth. Why, it's ridiculous," exclaimed the gin to bark and howl. Old Scar-Face heard a heap of loose talk about lady. "The horse would break down knew this well, but he didn't know that

weigh?" Joe Maxwell asked. "Fifty-five," said Bunter John,

Then the horse would carry a hun-

than that, and he's the smallest man in the party." There was nothing for the mother to ers will, and with many admonitions to Joe Maxwell to take care of the boy. which he faithfully promised to do.

which Jeminiy (bribed with tobacco for attacking Hodo, her nine) had "saved out" for him. It

shorter than those of the average me this morning? The horses are all

was dressed in a lifty. ... "Don't wake the house, my son," said Joe Maxwell colemnly. "There's your

"But you have no overcoat." remarked Buster John.

"Oh, I'm tough," replied Joe Max-Well. "I've been out to look after my

borhood the morning, and you get a good chance, tell him good-bye."

mighty good thing for him if he has although badly bruised, escaped witharound and about, and see if he won't shattered into fragments.

"I know where he used to stay," said-Buster John. He didn't know whether he was doing right or wrong, "Aston

"Aaron? Well Aaron knows all Asron.

"Sure enough?" orled Buster John. 'I can tell you lots of things to put in it. I can tell you things that no-

"Well, I'll tell you what we'll do," said Joe Maxwell, ."we'll make a baegain: You shall tail the fox to-day if you'll tell me all about Aaron." Buster John agreed, and the two most solemu fashlon. In a few mothe hunters were ready to ride to the field. It was still dark, but dawn was beginning to show lineif, and by the time the final start was made—the children's grandfather having to give fairly upon them, and the chickens

were fluttering from their roosts to the

ground, and walking dubtously about Now, old Scar-Face, confident of his powers, had done a very foolish thing. During the night, and while the rain. was still falling, he had ventured to reconnoitre the Abercromble place, He came out of the sedge-field through the bars, crossed the road, and went sneaking as far as the gla-house. Here he stopped and listened. The night was still, but his quick ears-heard noises that would have been imperceptible to human ears the playful squeak of b a rat somewhere in the 2in-house. A field mouse skipping through the weeds, the fluttering of wings of some night bird. He heard the barking of dogs, too, but not a strange voice among them. He heard the Spivey had not yet recovered his good humor. up in shavings, dreaming that he had i moved his ilmbs as he dreamed, and health has been much better sight is not affected in the least. the barn, as noiselessly as a ghost, pausing on the way to listen. Hearing of which the horses of the huntamen "Why, who ever heard of such a were stabled. Here he stopped and its- QUESTIONS. tened for some time. What could the silence mean? Peeping from the sedge-

and dogs meant another chase after him; but he was not certain, and so, came forth in the dark to investigate. Usually when hounds are taken away from home and fastened up out of sight of their masters, some of the seasoned dogs rarely ever make such New York. two own outfoot him; Dennis "How much does Buster John a demonstration unless they are hun- No. 68 Wabash Ava., Chicago Ill.

field during the afternoon, he had

of strange dogs came to his sensitive

nose, 'He constant that these men-

seen more than one horse and rider

gry. Consequently, when he heard no backing and howling, he was almost convinced that, after a night's foray, he could return to the sedge-field and dred and forty younds. Mr. Dennis sleep undisturbed the next day. Still weighd at least thirty pounds more there was a doubt, and to ease his? fears he decided to test the matter many years Manuel Martin has been more fully.

On a fence near him a hen and half do but give her consent, though she a dozen pullets were peacefully roustgave it with many missivings, as moth-ling. He crept up directly under the hen, gathered his atrong legs under him, leaped upwards, and the next monieut was cantering through the dry To make sure that he would not be weeds dragging the squalling hen by left behind, Buster John begged to be the wing. Surely the racket was sufallowed to sleep in the room with Max- incient to starm the plantation. At well. This point was easily carried, the harn he dropped the hen, placed and the youngster Went off to bed tri- a forefoot firmly upon her, and held his the children's grandfather invited the marked Joe Maxwell, "for he's very umphantly, an hour earlier than usual, head high to listen. There was certainfed on warm corn-bread, especially The geese in the spring-lot made a bottle and straddled a sack of coffee prepared for them; and he was far in tremendous outery, seconded by the in Ben Edge's grocery to give his reathe land of dreams when, a little later. guineas, but the only dog that barked sons for swearing off, as something due Joe Maxwell carried Hodo his supper, was the cur that made a mistake by the community.

> This certainly seemed to be a fair pressive, too. Hodo was large for a was not large in amount, but care- test, and Old Scar-Face was satisfied, the papers all ink marked. I came hound, but very compactly built. His fully selected, and no doubt Hodo en- He crushed the poor hen's neck in his almost to believe their yarns and peal for help. He was not very hun- that ever shucked an ear of corn. To Buster John, as has been said, went | gry, but he carried the hen home, | to bed happy and triumphant, and it promising himself a hearty breakfast can't start low down to get around seemed to him that he had been in bed in the morning. He are a good eation, their tricks. Treeing, shaking down but a few moments when he felt Joe however, and then rurled himself and a fight will do for she coons. He on his breast and less, and a white Maxwell shaking and rolling him about anugly together until he looked like a coons is different. Besides their big ball of yellow fur.

> He was awake early the next morn- his own way to dodge dogs. pointer. His shape and build were on ready, breakfast is ready (so Jemimy ing. but before he was half through says), and everybody is ready except his breakfast the light of day was beginning to creep under the briars, when He knew it was a he coon 'cause he the Great North American Fox-Hunter, known far and wide as Buster John. he heard a long, mournful wall at the couldn't ketch him. I took Gen. Lee What can be the matter with him?" Abercromble place, followed by an and Stonewall Jackson over to help Jim In this way Buster John was aroused other. How often he bad heard this out. Gen. Lee is a cur with a little to the realities, and he remembered wall! It was the cey of fox-hounds, with a thrill of delight that this was to He stayed not to hear it repeated, but Stonewall Jackson is a half hound and be the day of days, so far as he was skipped out into the grey dawn; like a half bull. They've got sharp noses, concerned. He leapt from the bed and the shadow of fear stealing away from the light

END PART IX.

BABY AND BUGGY

the Infact, --Poughkeepsie, June 17.—People in Wappinger's Falls are still wondering Stonewall Jackson trailed out to high how George Sherman's baby, Annie, land and lost the scent at a rail fence aged 4 years, escaped with her life aft- I tried all manner of circling and holdhorse and dog. They are both prime. and the weather is prime. If the fox er experiencing a fearful fail of 60 feet but had to give it up for a bad job. we are going after is a friend of yours over a precipice on a recent evening. One night I made a nigger stand at the Hodo fawned on Buster John and you may as well bid him good bye this Loretta Sherman, an older sister of fence to see what the coon did with Annie, took the child out to give her himself. Sambo, that's his name, "I think he knows all about this notified. He made his way with haste

moved his quarters; but we'll beat out a broken hone. The carriage was

Iceberg Off the Southern Coast. Baltimore, June 11.-James E. Tyson. who returned to Ellicott City the other day from Ocean City, Md., states that about if, and he knows a good deal recently at sunset an iceberg was remore than that. Some of these days ported off the Worcester coast of Mary-I'm going to write a book about land. Thermometers there had been from the polar regions appeared, when, he says, there was a sudden drop in poking fun at me and my dogs. Nat to be passing down the coast on its mission of relieving suffering humanity from the incense and sudden hear.

Was Fat,

Now I Am 32 Pounds Lighter.

-1 Starr Ave., Binghamton, N. Y. Oct. 23, 1898, Loring & Co. Ltd.,

New York City.

Gentlemen:— I have been taking Dr. Edison's Obesity Pills, Salt ate army musket. He happened to use catch-dog, with his gruff and threaten- and Reducing Tablets since out and struck him in the forehead ing back. Far away he heard a hound I last wrote you and am very with such force as to siry it in the howling mournfully. The bound was driven into evidently tied. Close at hand barked much pleased with the re- his forehead about two and a balt the cur that had challenged Hodo: he suits, my weight is reduced in the eye was almost forced out of the But not a strange voice came to his from 150 pounds to 117 1-2. ears. This was easily accounted for 2 reduction of 32 1-2 pounds. "No." said young Maxwell. "This is the house he took Buster John by the The hounds that were to pursue him the treatment is easy and of piters, such as blacksmiths use for hand and went into the parlor where had been comfortably fed, and were now fast asleep, while Hodo was curied pleasant to take and does used and the block withdrawn. At least tace, there was Hodo lying directly in high good humor. Her eye sparkled, his mouth right on a fleeing fox, but not in the brains came out with k. He is now on nder the maddle and blanket, which and her laureblan was closely and the laureblan was couldn't seize him. He whined and least. In fact my general the road to complete recovery. His

by me shall I call you Mr. Maxwell? fitted away. All the sounds that came You have my consent to be an attractive excursion to the so, from the gin-house he sneaked to refer to me any one who Thousand Islands. Round trip tickets doubts the greatvalue of the 82, children \$1. Train leaves Utica at Edison remedies and I will by applying to H. Irving Fay, No. 1 Bagg's Hotel, Utica. as the very place of all others. So so hunting with us to-morrow morn- under the caves of the barn, in one end be pleased to answer their

Yours respectfully, WM. CLARK.

TRY THEM YOURSELF.

Price of Dr. Edbou's Chasty Salt. \$1 : package; Pilis. \$1,50, or 3 for \$4.00. At all first-class draggiss, and by mail. SEND FOR BOOK ON OBESITY

LORING & CO. (Ltd.), Dept. 854. No. 42 W. 29d St. near 6th Ave.

A WISE COON THIS.

Dessived Two Dogs By Jamping Under & Fence & Coon and Coming Out a Rabbit. Georgetown, S. C., June 17.-For champion coon hunter of the Pee Dee country. Scores of wily ring-talls have fallen victims to his cunning, and stories of his exploits have been spread far and wide by sportamen who accompanied him on his hunts. Duckers from the North and West regard a coon hunt with Martin as one of the fextures of their outing. He guarded corn patches and hen roosts against midnight depredations, and farmers are distressed now that he has foreworn coon hunting. A few nights ago he took several deep pulls at a dispensary

"It happened this way," he began. "The fellows as I took hunting told coon stories in newspapers and sent me ketch coons you got to remember they strength and endurance, every one has

"Not long ago Jim Dickson sent me word that a coon was eating all his corn down in a bottom next the swamp. hound and a little p'inter in him, and pluck, endurance, strength and character enough not to run rabbles, foxes or possums under no sareumstances Best of all, they don't get jealous like real officers in the milintary.

"Me and the dogs ran that coon through water, bogs, rattan, grape. vines, brambles, cane-brakes and cypress knees, and would've run him through the Atlantic ocean if it had heen in the swamp instead of somewhere else. Every time Gen. Lee and ketch him anyhow, though Jim's corn "I wore out both dogs, and had to fail with cure, 'cause I was bound to keep

The thing seemed simple enough Lee and Stonewall Jackson smell him. to look anybody in the face. While was hunting all night and sleeping all day November rains gave my corn

swear off coon hunting to pacify her. Horse That Hated Bicycles.

the sprouts. One look at the meal

made my wife so mad that I had to

blacksmith, living on Morris avenue was knocked down, trampled upon and The animal. watered, was returning to the stable rushed at him, knocked him off the in the school attached to that church ally pounded the bicycle to fragments with his hoofs. It took three men lo get the animal away from the wheel, to which it paid more attention than to the rider. Young Miller will recover,

Breech Pin in His Head

Columbia, Ky., June 17.-A few days ago Will Miller was shooting at some birds, and was using an old Confeder-

Cheep Excursion

OBITUARY.

GRIFFIN-At his home is the town of Florence; last Sunday, occurred the death of Ira B. Griffin, father of Chas. A, Griffin of the firm of Griffin & Horle of this city. He was born in Clinton in 1820, and went to Plorence when the years of age and had resided there since. He is survived by three children, Ransom Griffin and Mrs. Ella A Dunn of Fiorence, and Charles A Griffin of this city; eight grandehildren, a half-brother. Noah Tuttle of McConnelleville and a traff-statet, Mrs S. .V. Paims of West Camden.

DE VITO-Frank De Vito died at St Elisabeth's Hospital last Sunday. Ho had been an employe of the Skenan doah mill, and his home was at \$465;

EVERY BOTTLE ** KEEP LOOKING YOUNG ** DR. NAY'S I to restore gray, faded, bleached or white hair to

a youthful color and luxudies not stain the scalp or

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DRESSING, DELICATELY
PERFUNED, AND AS IMPORTANT ADJUNCT TO
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and take to any drugglet on following list, and he will give you a large both DR, HAYS HAIR HEALTH and a Mc. cake of DR. HAYS HARFINA MCCATED SDAP, the best soan you can use for Hair, scalp, Complexion, Bath Toilet, both for 50 cents, require retail price 75 cents. This offer is good once to same family. Redeemed by drugglets below at their shops only, or by LON SUPPLY CO., 853 Broadway, New York, by express prepaid, on receipt of 55, and this advertisement. 5 bottles, \$1.50.

TRY AT ONCE DR. HAY'S BAIR BEALTH AND HARFINA SE Refuse Sunstitutes Dealers Make More Profit on Inferior Preparati Following druggists supply HAV'S HAIR HEALTH and HARFINA SOA

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glames do ayes after all other remedies have failed. Music, conversation, whispers heard distinctly. Send to F. HISCOX. 856 FREE book, wonderful testimonials, 48 pp. au Bleecker street. He is survived by his

three sisters and a brother, Michael, The father and brother live in Utica the mother and slaters in Italy. He was a member of the Church of Mt. Carmel and of the roway applety connected therewith. HERMANT-At his home in Deer-

parents, Nicola and Carmel De Vito,

deemer of this city and of the Luther League. Besides his parents he is survived by one brother. William, and two pisters, Misses Florence and Leah Hermant, all of Deerfield. ERNST-John G. Ernst died at his home, 22 Henderson atreet, New York

Mills Monday after a two years ill. nces. He was born in Greenfield, Mass. 34 years ago, and was a son of Flizabeth and the late Rudolph Brnst, and had been a resident of New York Mills of Chicago; Charles W. Duc 32 years. He was a mule spinner by Hamilton, N. Y., and Mrs. E. E. guson of New York Mills and Mrs. member of the Moravian Church, and Rome 77 years ago, her maiden

rears a resident of this city, in his ris was a member of Westri ith year. Mr. Ferris was born in Church. She is survived by her Monydeig, County Derry, Ireland, band, two sons, William C. Has Juna 4, 1840, landing at Quebec, and later locating in Utica. In this city he learned the planterer's trade or Peter LePaige, and for many years worked for Jas. Benton, William Brady and Jones & Howarth. He served for three years in Company D. Second New York Artillery, during the Civil in the Board of Supervisors. Since ried Hannah Day of Laurens. Otsego D. of the Ogdensburg State Hospital, tius, occurred at her home, 31 South She was born in Utica. September 27 1877, and married Edward Servatius May 25, 1898. She was a member of St. Joseph's Church, and was educated ienven many friends to segret her

and Peter William. SIMENAALD-Mrs. Catherine Sim enaald died at her home, corner of Bleecker and Montgomery streets Tuesday morning, aged 67 years. She was born in Italy and had been a recident of this country seven years, com-

death. She is survived by her parents,

Joseph and Louisa Imhoff, three sis-

ters. Mary. Carrie and Louiss, and

four brothers, Joseph, John, Frederick

ing direct to this city. EXCELL-At his home, 274 Grove Mace. Wednesday evening, occurred the death of John Excell, the veteran i to Oriskany Falls Later he entered the employ of the Utica. Clinton & is survived by the following bec Binghamton railroad, and during all its and eleters: Neilie. John. Mars

cell was one of the oldest con on the line, and was respected teemed by all. Mr. Excell 1 Catherine Daly of Clinton, wi in August, 1894. His children a George Thomas, Mrs. H. H. Mrs. A. W. Burns, Lillian Mah. Edith Sabine, Florence E. and J all of Utica. He leaves two be Charles of Broad street, Utic William of Norwich, and two Mys. John Morgan of Uties as William Suiters of Waterville.

BIGELOW-The death of Su Miller, widow of James B. Bigel curred at the home of her son, C. Bigelow, \$23 Sunset avenue, day. She was born in King Washington county, ha 1819. Si married to James B. Bigelow, she resided with her son. Jai Bigelow, the florist. She was a member of the Methodist Church leaves an only son, James C. B

DUDLEY-In Madison, Wedi occurred the death of Mrs. Lauri ley, at the home of her daughte S. E. House. Mrs. Dudley was the town of Augusta in Augus and was nearly 36 years of ago was the oldest resident of M. Her husband died in 1881. She Ayres of Sturges, Mich.; A. H.

HARRIS-At her home, 40% street, Wednesday, died Martha of Jeremiah Harris. She was b being Martha Coonradt. She was ried to Mr. Harris in 1845, and co Utica 42 years ago. For the l years they have resided at the of Mary and Second streets. Mre this city, and Jeremiah Harri

SMILEY-Robinson E. Smile; ha Watertown, Wednesday, H been connected with the R., W. as station agent in Rome, and, held that position under the C control. He was \$1 years of ago

of Albany, and by one daughter

Charles H. Yates of Utics.

iam street, Friday afternoon, oct the death of Magdalena Zisky, w Ensign Frank Stafford of the 8 tion Army. Mrs. Stafford was in Austria 21 years ago. She can this country with her parents so years ago, and located in Clevelai At that place the became interes Salvation Army work and joine organization. One year age, in th of Troy, she was married to E Stafford and came to this city months ago, when her husband given charge of the local barr Septides the husband there curvive

daughter, Flossie, an infant. WEBETER-Mr. and Mrs. Webster of New Hartford have heartfelt sympathy of many frien the death of their son, Arthur bright lad of eight years, which curred Wednesday.

WARD-Spencer C. Ward died a Masonic Home. Tuesday, aged 👀 🤉 He was a cabinetmaker by trade came to the institution from 6ch tady six years ago.

RYAN-The death of Mary

existence under different management Anna. Francis, Henry and Jeans until the Ontario & Western Company | The heartfelt sympathy of the con btained control, and from that time nity will go out to the family in until his death, was in its employ as sad bereavement

WERLD FAMOUS VIN DINOT, BRIW INAIRAM.

For Body, Brain, Nerves.

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