CHAPTER I. "Hullo, old chap! Who would ever have thought of seeing you here tonight? What's brought you back to cl-

vilization again?" It was the night of Christmas Eve and I was just entering the lobby of

St. James's Theatre. For the fraction of a moment I could not remember where I had known the man who addressed me so jovially. He was a rich mining king from Colorado named Harvey Farnham, whom I had met in Denver when I had been dawd ling through America three or four

"How is it," I said, rather curiously "that you remembered me, 'honoring my draft on sight." so to speak? It must be four years since that very jolly supper you gave me in Denver one night, and I fancy I have changed

considerably since then."

Farnham smiled in his comical American way, which was a humor ous sentence in itself.

Well. I guess it's not so easy to forget a face like yours. You are a little browner, your eyes rather keener per-haps, your head held a bit higher, your shoulders broader and draws back more like a soldier's than ever; but, so far as I can see, those are the

I've always eagerly followed your doings, so far as one could follow them in the newspapers, and I read your African book with the greatest interest; but somehow I never got to hear much personal gossip about you.' We sat down in the third or fourth row of the stalls , and, as the orchestra

had not yet come in, began to talk. Farnham explained to me that he had "run over" to England on bustness, intending to sell a certain mine of his, which, though vastly profitable, was the one thing in which he had lost interest. The other mines in which he was part owner were situated in his own State, Colorado, while this partie ular one, the "Miss Cunningham," was in California, and he was tired of journeying to and fro.

I've had a good offer," he said: "in deed, I'm visiting the house of the man who has made it-a wonderful fellow, only one degree less interesting, perhaps, than you. His name is Carson Wildred. Did you ever hear of him?"
"No," I answered, though possibly
not to know Mr. Carson Wildred was

to argue myself unknown. explained Farnham, "and though he's a newcomer in London, has got in the special property of this personality be for lance, with a number of London, has got in the special property of this personality be for lance. 'He seems to have plenty of money,' two houses, one in Sloan street and old place near Purley Lock of you know where that is. I'm staying out there with him now, as it happens, in their box." though, I can't say I'm as fond of the river as he is at this season. But when a few papers and a good round sum of money have changed hands, a couple Wildred and England au revolr. I expeet to sail for America at the end of the week, and jolly lucky I think myself to have run up against you to-

As he finished speaking the overture which had now been on for some time, ceased, and the curtain went up on a very pretty bit of stage setting.

There was no curtain-raiser, and the first act was well constructed and interesting from the commencement. It was delightful to me to feel as I did, as some murmured in the box a little or the mimic life of the theatre, and I was inclined to resent the interruption; when Farnham nudged me, whisper-

There are Wildred and his friends just coming into the stage box. By Jove! what a pretty girl!"

Two years I had spent in Africa and Egypt, and I had not seen many fair campaigning. I was in a mood, therefore to appreciate the delicate levellness of Englishwomen, but, even had I been surfeited with beauty, my eyes would have lingered in a species of wonder on the girl just seating herself in a corner of the stage-box. It is possible that I have seen other women as beautiful, many more classically per-fect of feature, but never have I looked upon a face so radiant, so bewildering.

The girl could not. I thought, have been more than twenty, and every turn of the beautifully poised little head, every dimpling smile told that she was full of the joy of life.

## CHAPTER II.

En passant, my eyes dwelt for an instant upon a stout woman of a certain whose figure was encased in a sort of armor of steel-gray satin and beads, and whose carefully arranged head was adorned by a small tiara of tion for lengthy lingering. One of the men was old, gray-beard-

ed and large of girth, with a huge ex-

panse of snowy shirt, and head guiltless of hair. The other was comparatively young, not many years past my with no other light. Only a ruddy own age, perhaps, and a curious thrill glow lingered on the hearth, and a which I could not myself have explained, passed through me as I looked, through half-shut eyes, at his face. Where had I seen it before? Or did it bear but a haunting resemblance to some other, painted on my memory's retina in lurid, yet partially oblitera-

I had no doubt which of the two was Carson Wildred, Farnham's Leiend and bost. What he had said of the man's personality assured me of his identity Vho is the girl?" I asked.

"A Miss Karine Cunningham, Same name as the mine that Wildred is go coincidence, but I fancy it influenced thirty thousand pounds a year if she could buy and sell me."

the young lady could have had me phorescent radiance that lay just without either buying or selling, since | under the surface of the water, float | nto the dimly-lighted ball, when s -for the first time in my callow days ing gradually down toward me. I -these few moments had taught me knew in my sleep that my eyes were what it was to experience a wild quick destined to behold some sight of hor have sworn that the face at the winening of the pulses under the casual rer, yet I was bound in a species of low, seen but a second ago, had been

glance of a woman's eyes.

for a smoke and a breath of fresh air and as we were returning we met Wildred near the stairway, which at the St. James's leads to the boxes or

one side of the house. "I was looking for you," he said to Farnham, and the tones of his voice roused the same vague, unpleasant memories that the eyes had stirred. "And we were just talking of you." Farnham annoyed me by retorting. "I should like to be the means of making you two known to each other. O course, Wildred you have heard al about Noel Stanton. This is actually be in the flesh, and he has been telling me that he believes he must have seer

you somewhere before," Mr. Wildred tossed away a cigarette and followed it with his brilliant eyes He was smiling, but his lips were



I MEET KARINE CUNNINGHAM.

tense, as his gaze came back to me. "It is my misfortune to be obliged to assure you that Mr. Stanton is mis taken. I know him as well as one can do without having met him, through his book, and a world-wide reputation but beyond that I have not, till now had the pleasure." We looked into each other's eyes and

I knew the man lled, and that he hated

But the mystery of his personality

one on the Thames—a queer, lonely having recognized Mr. Stanton from old place near Purley Lock if you his numerous presentments, and she hopes that you will come and be introduced to her and to Miss Cunningham Farnham looked at me doubtfully,

evidently fearing that I would refuse, But, grudgingly as the message was of days or so from now, I shall bid evidently delivered by Wildred, I grasped at the opportunity it gave. I should speak to Miss Cunningham. I should know her. I might dare to look at her, and I might touch her

> I have gone through some queer experlences in rather an eventful life, and have generally managed to keep a head was not cool to-night. Everything was dark to me, except the one lovely face raised smilingly toward mine, later, giving me the right henceforth to claim Miss Cunningham as an ac-

I suppose I answered coherently when Lady Tressidy addressed me. and talked without openly making an idiot of myself to Sir. Walter. But I remember nothing of the conversation. between the second and third acts, save the few words spoken by Miss faces during that time of travel and Cunningham, and an invitation from Lady Tressidy to call on one of her "At Home" days.

After I had gratefully accepted, I turned to the girl.

"Lady Tressidy has said I may come and see her," I ventured. "Will youmay I hope to find you with her?" She looked up with a sudden, illumining smile that answered me. "Come last words for me that night, and they

rang in my head as I left her, dizzy with the memory of her loveliness. CHAPTER III. I had taken rooms temporally at the my room, and I drew up a chair before it to smoke an unlimited number of cigarettes and to think of Karine

I felt no inclination for bed, nor was I in the least sleepy, and yet, before diamonds, but they found no tempta- in hour had passed, I must have fallen nto a doze. Suddenly I was awakened by the impression of having heard a sound, I looked round me half. dazed still from my dreams. The fire had died down, and I had left myself with no other light. Only a ruddy small clock on the mantelpiece just above lightly chimed out the hour of

> I must have dreamt the sound, I old myself, for all was allent in the cabs outside was dulled. Still the impression lingered, and I could hardly persuade myself that I had not hear. Harvey Farnham's voice calling my name and finishing with a gurgling. despairing cry for help, the horror o which had chilled the blood in my

veins, even in my sleep, I fell at last from waking dreams to sleeping ones, hoping dimly, as I slip ing to take off my hands. Merely a ped over the edge of realities, that they might be of Karine Cuuningham. But him in his wish to buy the property they were not of her. Hardly had perhaps. He is very much in love slumber got its hold upon me when I knock were answered—so long that I with the girl, and, rich as he apparent saw myself by the river, looking down had my finger on the bell again. But ly is, she can more than match him Into a swiftly rushing tide. It seemed I should say. She's is an orphan. Size to be somewhere in the country, Walter Tressidy, who is in the box with his wife, was her guardian until roundings; and I was conscious that I she came of age, about a year ago was watching anxiously for the ap window, which was the duplicate of She still lives with them, and Lady Pearance of some object, whose nature Tressidy takes her about. The girl has I did not accurately know. It had been daylight in my vision at first-a has a penny. Whew! only think what cold, gray, wintry daylight-but sudthat means in American money. She dealy night fell with the rapidity that all changes come and go in dreamland. I might have truthfully replied that and the only light was a spot of phos-

to their sex. Every mysterious ache or pain is a symptom. These distressing sensations will keep on coming unless properly treated. The history of neglect is written in the worn faces and wasted figures of ninetenths of our women,

TOMEN are assailed at every turn by troubles peculiar

**WOMEN WHO** every one of whom may receive the invaluable ad-NEED MRS. vice of Mrs. Pinkham, without charge, by writing PINKHAM'S AI to her at Lynn, Mass. MISS LULA EVANS, of

Parkersburg, Iowa, writes of her recovery as follows: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM-I had been a constant sufferer for nearly three years. Had inflammation of the womb. leucorrhosa, heart trouble, bearing-down pains, backache, headache, ached all over, and

at times could hardly stand on my feet. My heart trouble was so bad that some nights I was compelled to sit up in bed or get up and walk the floor. for it seemed as though I should smother. More than once I have been obliged to have the doctor visit me in the middle of the night. I was also very nervous and fretful. I was utterly discouraged. One day I thought I would write and see if you could do anything for me. I followed your advice and now I feel like a new woman. All those dreadful troubles I have no

E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash'a sure

cure for leucorrhoea. I am very thankful for your good advice and medicine. a tae ugat und its revelation ot mys

Slowly it was borne along with the tide, until, having reached a bend in the river Jopposite the spot where I was standing, it ceased to move. stooped down and saw that the pale light shone forth from a great white diamond on the finger of a dead man's hand. The body was faintly and darkly outlined; even the floating arm might also have been a floating mass of blackened river weed; but the hand was white as alabaster, and as I bent over it, staring down, one of the fingers moved and beckoned. Then I woke with a loud cry-"Harvey Farnham!"

CHAPTER IV.

I arose on Christmas morning with absolutely nothing for me to do that day, as I had informed no one I knew of my presence in London, meaning to be for the present somewhat of a free-

"Lady Tressidy sent me out particul. Now, however, I felt a curious inclias it was called. I would not dine there I told myself, but there most be an inn in the neighborhood where I could obtain some slight Christmas cheer, if I chose to embark upon the rather mild adventure of going up the river on this wintry holiday.

Once the idea had taken root in my mind, I was impatient to carry it out. would go, I decided, almost immediately, lunching at the nearest decent inn to Purley Lock, and turning up at Wildred's house at 4 or 5 in the afternoon, I would spend an hour there perhaps, and return to town in time for dinner.

There was a long streak of gold along the horizon of the otherwise dull grey sky, and a rising wind moaned drearily along the lower branches of

The scene looked indescribably desolate, and yet there was a certain beauty in it, too. I had been fold exactly how to reach the house by the lock what weedy-looking lock, I began skirting along a species of back-water, and came in sight of a long, lowbrowed house close to the river, I knew that I had reached my journey's

The place had the appearance of being only a restored remnant of an angient abbey fallen into decay.

Indeed, at one end of the house a ruined wall jutted out, with a row of stone window-frames, half filled in with sombre trails of ivy; then in the middle came the habitable part of the old house, with an imposing front door, which might have belonged to some Gothic church; magnificent windows, which reminded me of a certain dear old college at Oxford, well known in younger days; and beyond, to the left, was the wing evidently added by Wildred. It was in wretched taste, I thought, with its pretentionsness and it huge round tower at the end, utterly out of keeping with rest. Then , as I criticised, my eye was



'MY EYE WAS CAUGHT BY A PUFF OF SMOKE FROM THE HOUSE. caught by a puff of flery smoke that suddenly rose above the battlements

of the hideous tall tower. So near was I to the river as I stood walting on the doorstep to be admitted that I could hear the soft lapping of the water against the shore. Darkness had fallen now, and an ugly recollection of my dream suddenly sprang up in my brain. Just so, I remembered, had I heard the water whispering as in that hateful vision I had bent over to see the dead man's beckoning hand. It was long before my ring and at the moment I heard footseps walkanother on the other side of the door, I saw for an instant that a face was pressed against the lattice-work of the

"What ill-trained servants this man teeps!" was my thought; and then. tomewhat impatiently. I rang again. The door opened almost immediately espectable, middle-aged man, out or ivery stood revealed. Yet I could At the end of the act we went out stood farmed to wait for the opcoming and darkly bright of eye!

CHAPTER V. "I should like to see Mr. Wildred and Mr. Farnham," I said, not feeling

more, and I have found Lydia

I knew that they had definitely arranged to be so. "I am sorry, sir," said the servi respectfully, "but both the gentler have gone out for the day." He did not look me in the face as he delivered this piece of information, but allowed his narrow eyes to drop away

turned, "for I have come by in The fellow's smug face changed instantly.

"Oh, I am surprised at that,"

"Oh, I see, sir; you are the gentle Mr. Wildred was expecting. He-tilt is possible they will be in she Perhaps you will walk into the ro

and I did not think much of it followed the butler along the passing through a door before ie swept the curtain aside w flourish, and so into a passage v evidently led toward the new wing. master requested you should wait he said.

I was sure that this room must be dituated in that part of the new wing which adjoined the tower. In glan elng at the house from the outside. fancied that the square squat no windows, but a high domed skylight on top. Now I saw that though outer building was square, the within was octagon in shape. It perhaps, a studio, as I had fancied there was something of the free easy negligence of an Oriental smokng room about it.

The walls were hung with embroidered Indian materials, and a los van ran down part way. Between hangings were panels of sandals ornamented with bits of mirror l Burmese way, and half hidden curious foreign weapons, dag swords, and spears, and even a assegal or two. On the floor st hookah, and on a small inlaid were a couple of curious little o which I knew to be optum pipe one corner, as though it had pushed aside, stood an easel canvas upon it, which was half-cov with a piece of drapers. The sky was partly concealed with red blinds, drawn across the staring and from the centre of the dome suspended a large jewelled lamp was from this that all the light in studio proceeded at present. hough there was no fireplace room was warm-indeed, insuffer hot. This fact, taken together the studio's proximity to the made me feel more certain than fore some flue in this modern po of the house had caught fire searched the panels for a bell, found none, and at last lifted se of the curtains that draped the part of the octagonal walls. the first two that I raised only a b space of dark wood was visible, but under the third I was surprised to a small, secretive-looking door. There was no knob or ring by we handle, but close to the edge, about half way between top and toin, I distinguished a diminutive hole, outlined with shining metal let the curtain drop again, th lingeringly. It could be only a soard, or a particularly secure cellar, perhaps, behind this dwarfish door, but had I discovered it in a house not English, but of a country less ventionally civilized than our o should have told myself that I hanced upon the clew to a secr There was still a fourth curtained

space (the remaining half of the gons being of sandalwoods, and as it happened, was directly be

the draped easel. I moved toward it, not intending pry into Mr. Wildred's domestic econoelectric bell if I could do so, when my cyes fell upon the partially covered John Casey. picture.

It was but a pinky white, uncovered as seen in profile. There was a frac of fluffy tulle sleeve as well, reve ling the outline of a rounded girlish arm. and though the facy was hidden by the drapery, I was sure as I drew asi the curtain my eyes would fall upon the counterfeit presentment of Karine Cupuingham.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Goddard took part in the second battle of Bull Run, Antietam, Gettysburg and was seriously wounded at Cold Harbor in June 1864. At the close of the war Mr. God-

Cortland-st.

L. L. Schellinger, one of the oldest citi- in the suburbs five. Americans were killed zens of the town of Truxton, was for many years engaged as a farmer, and for were ten killed and eight wounded. Solthe last seven years has conducted a ment diers are doing police duty in the city market in Truxton. Mr. Schellinger is a now. Several attempts have been made to Bryan Democrat of the deepest dye and burn the city, and every one is supposed the cherishes the idea that he may yet live to be off the streets at 7 p'clock at night, to see that gentleman occupy the White necessary to ask if they were at h

> G. M. CROFOOT. G. M. Crofoot has conducted a wagon shop in the village of Truxton since 1870 that does not answer when, halled is shot and has become widely known among the residents of Truxton. PARMING INTERESTS.

TRUXTON.

(Concluded From Third Page.)

mill pear the eastern limit of the village.

ture factory. Mr. Kenney was for several

years an enthusiastic base ball player and

DR. 8. H. STEVENS.

gentleman and has formed many friends

since his arrival in December, 1898. He

has recently been appointed health officer

FRED I. WOODWARD.

Fred I. Woodward was born in the

town of Homer, upon the Truxton road

in 1854 and about twenty years ago came

to Truxton and opened a furniture and

undertaking business. In this he has been

successful and he now carries a large

stock representing all lines and varieties

of goods. He also does a large amount of

work in the undertaking line in Truxton

JAMES L. GODDARD.

1841 and was for many years a successful

farmer at Cheningo. At the breaking out

of the war Mr. Goddard enlisted in com-

pany G. 76 regiment New York volunteers,

He enlisted as a private but was promoted

first to second lieutenant and then to cap

tain and transferred to company F. Mr.

dard returned to Truxton and has since

lived a retired life in a pleasant home on

L. L. SCHELLINGER.

James L. Goddard came to Truxton in

Youngs.

has since resided.

ship Oregon :

DEAR SISTER LENA :

CORNELIUS O'CONNOR.

Ircland and came to Little York in 1848.

He worked one year for Dr. Jones, when

years was editor of the DEMOCRAT, was a

lad just running about the yard. In 1849

DANIEL S. SEVERANCE.

Daniel S. Severance is one of Truxton's

oldest residents and has much of the his-

tory of the town at his tongue's end. His

father, Jonathan Severance, came to

Truxton in 1801 and Daniel was born in

1819. He has lived for 57 years upon the

same farm, which is now also the home of

From Manila.

The following are extracts from letters

recently received by Mrs. B. H. Lyon of

South Cortland, from her brother, Morgan

McAllister, who is a marine on the battle-

Manila, P. I., Sunday, March 18, '99.

are still fighting here on land. Last night

person seen on a roof, caught making

signals from church steeples or any other

e'evated positions is shot at with intentions

to kill. Any boat rowing around at night

at also.
We were a day and a half at Ganon.

There are 30 or 40 ships here now ; one

English, one Japanese, one Frenchinan

and one English merchantman. We are

650 miles from Hong-Kong, China. March

19, 1898, the Oregon was just leaving Frisco, Cal., for Cuba; just one year to-

day. Since then, she has run 45,000 miles

Direct all letters to Morgan McAllister,

Another letter written is as follows

Cavite, P. I., Wednesday, March 29, '99.

I have been transferred from the sh'p

o Cavite pavy yards about 20 miles from

one approaching navy yards in the night.

three feet long. They also have the sacred

cattle of India and monkeys are very

plentiful in the islands. All kinds of fruit

re also to be found here. The people go

There are many Chinese and Spanfards

here. I was put on Post No. 5 last night

from 11 o'clock until 1 o'clock, where

there has been three U. S. regulars killed

The natives come in boats called san

pans made of a mahogany log hollowed

out and on a dark night they will creep

urpon the landing and when you walk past

they spring out of a dark place and try to

killed in a single month on this Post No.

5, when they were in possession of the

I keep a lookout for those fellows and

f I ever see any of them, I will kill them

MORGAN.

PRICES.

on sight. Well, it seems good to be on

and again even at the risk of your life.

So I will close now with love to all. Good bye, fron frour loving brother,

Specifics act directly upon the disease,

without exciting disorder in other parts

of the system. They Cure the Sick.

1-Pevers, Congestions, Inflammations. .25

2-Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic ... .25

3-Teething, Colle, Crying, Wakefulness .25,

4-Diarrhea, of Children or Adults ...... .25

7-Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis ... / .25

8-Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache. ... .25

9-Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo . . . 25

10-Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach. 25

11-Suppressed or Painful Periods ... .25

13-Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness ..... .25

14-Salt Rheum, Eryslpelas, Eruptions . .25

15-Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains ..... . 25

19-Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head .25

30-Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed. . . . 25

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12-Whites, Too Profuse Periods .....

20-Whooping-Cough ...

27-Kidney Diseases ......

28-Nervous Debility

CURES.

pearly naked and in some of the walled

refuges the children wear no clothing.

by the insurgents.

forts and yards.

walk across the yards after dark.

volunteers and some cavalrymen.

Ladrone Islands, on the way here.

using them now for everything.

office, San Francisco, Cal.

DEAR SISTER LENA :

single battle in the field.

We arrived in Manila last night. They

his son in law, W. R. Woodward.

still enjoys the game.

by the town board.

and surrounding towns.

The residents of Truxton are largely engaged in dairying and many of the farms of this town are large and well kept. Space will not permit the mention of all the deserving men who by industry have changed their farms from a vast forest up to last night, or averaged nearly 150 into well cultivated and well fenced tarms. miles each day, for one year. The distance We desire, however, to refer to some of from New York to Manila (the way we "The room," and with such a queer the most extensive land owners and also fittle emphasis on the former word, sounded rather odd. It was but a triff to those who, although not owning the sounded rather odd. It was but a triff farms upon which they live, have made ing peculiarity of expression, however, to refer to some of came is 20,500 miles; that being the distance I have traveled on her since I came on at New York.

We have a lot of small river gun boats

Steam Granite & Marble Works, an excellent record as tenants upon the which have been captured here, and are

SABIN S. PIERCE. Babin S. Pierce, now 72 years of age, owns and works a large tract of land in went on for some distance and presently arrived at a closed door, which he
threw open for me. "It is here that my
master requested you should wait sir,"
the southern part of the town. This farm
was a part of the original tract taken op
by Col. Judah Pierce, one of the early
master requested you should wait sir,"
settlers and is under a high degree of the southern part of the town. This farm settlers, and is under a high degree of cultivation. Mr. Pierce is a man of sound judgment and looks well to the success of his native town.

P. COMERFORT. South of the village and just outside of the limits we find the large and fertile farm of P. Comerfort. Mr. Comerfort keeps a large dairy and sells his milk at the milk station. He is a genuine Democrat and a justice of the peace, which office he has held for 16 years. His father John Comer fort was one of the early settlers and no man was more looked up to or respected

OTHER PARMERS. South of Mr. Comerfort lies the large and productive farms of Chas. Pierce, Thos. L. Goddard, William Miller and Hugh McDairind. Everything about these farms presents an air of comfort and prosperity.

JOHANNA HARTNETT. As you pass through the village and up the road leading to Cuyler, just at the ered | Truxton village limit you find the beauti ful farm of Johanna Hartnett. This farm has been owned by Mrs. Hartnett for

about ten years, and is worked by her two istab you in the back. The Spanish tell sons. Nell and John. This was for many me they have had as many as eight men years known as the Stewart farm. J. C. WIEGAND. Passing on to the northward the next

farm is owned by J. C. Wiegand and i worked by Chas. Graham. BURDETT HIERCE.

The next farm in the early days of the town was known as the Hooker farm, but s now owned and conducted by Burdett Pierce. Mr. Pierce was born in the town in 1847 and has since resided upon the farm which he now occupies. He is an exceptionally prosperous farmer and now enjoys the fruit of his early labors. ALBERT FREEMAN.

At Crain's Mills, a small hamlet about one mile north of Truxton, you find the extensive farm of Albert Freeman. Mr. Freeman is a highly respectable citizen and keeps his farm in a high state of cultivation. His father Rufus Freeman, was one of the prominent early settlers of Truxton, THOMAS O'CONNOR.

Just north of Mr. Freeman's lies the farm of Mrs. Hannah Gibson of Elmira.

This farm is worked by Tom O'Connor.

MRS. ANGELINE PATRICK. Mrs. Angeline Patrick, who has now reached the advanced age of 85 years, is the owner of a large farm situated about two miles north of Truxton on the back mies, but still bent on unearthing an room to Cuyler. The farm is worked by

Upon the hill south of Crain's Mills we find the extensive farms of John Riley, knot at the back of a woman's head, and John Courtney. Large dairies are kept upon all these farms and the milk delivered either to the shipping or butter station at Truxton.

William Gibbons is one of a remarkable family of fourteen brothers and seven sisters, the two youngest being twins fifteen years old. All but one are living. In Mr. Gibbons' own family are eleven

In the north western part of the town are situated the well kept farms of Chas. Palford of Elmira, occupied by his father.

Samuel Pulford, one of the older men of **Board Wanted** the town. The farms of Judson Osterhout and Howard F. Buell, gentlemen For the Summer. who are thrifty farmers and prominent men of their town. Mr. Buell was at one

How to Fill Your House. time interested with his brother, Clayton Some folks think that things obtained free are of no value. But advertisers in The Mr. Kenney is at present in charge of the H. Buell, in the publication of the Cortsew mill connected with Bryant's furnilland News. MRS. WILLIAM YOUNGS. On the north road leading from Truxton

to Tully and Preble is situated the large who receive the FREE SERVICE of the farm of Mrs. William Younga. This farm EAGLE'S SUMMER RESORT Dr. S. H. Stevens, who for several has always been considered one of the best years has been a practicing physician of in town, and under the supervision of Mr. INFORMATION BUREAU

New Woodstock, has recently removed to Youngs was always exceedingly produc are of a different opinion. Truxton and has already established a tive. Since his death a few years ago the To Hotel and Boarding House Proprietors, maging application, a Listing Blank will be sent, which, when filled out and sent back, will be placed on the for consultation by the public of Brookiyn and Manhattan.

The chief aim of the Bureau, however, is to assist the Esgle's advertisers to secure splendid very profitable practice. He is a genial business has been ably managed by Mrs. Cornellus O'Connor owns and conducts a farm of 410 acres just north of Mrs. It will pay you, therefore, to advertise liberally in the Brooklyn Eagle. Youngs. Mr. O'Connor was a native of

RATES OF ADVERTISING Are as follows (average of 7 words to the line and no advertisement taken for less than the cost of 5 his son, B. B. Jones, who for twenty-seven

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If or size of and freight charges. This stove is size No. 8, oven is too graxily, too is sizely, made from best pig iron, cities large roles, heavy covery, heavy linings and grates, large oven shelf, heavy the lined oven door, handsome interpreted ornamentations and trimmings, extra large deep, genuine Standish poredain lined receiver, hard some large ornamented base. Best coal becare made, and we furnish files an extra wood grate, making it a perfect wood befree. Write Issue a Rindish Grakaffer with rarry stove, and guarantee safe delivery to your rail pead station. Your is call dealer would charge you fall of for such a stove, the freight is only about \$1.00 for each 500 miles, as we say you at least \$10.00. Addition.

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With a squirt.
And we're heard the work As the sprinkling ant's If a mud hole's in the s He will fill it quite(yo Then he'll stop
Till a bleyle goes by
Then with mischief )
Switch' Ker-Fige Oh, a jolly fellow he, Unconcerned as he can Of your wrath While you're calling He'll surprise you, o

With a bath Upless you have as are liable to a fine of \$ aldepath.

Some of the cathle Scott this spring was s for \$100 per ton. The past winter was hard one of hee keeps

nearly all their swarms. Miss Nellie McGraw was badly burned by as afternoon, by an exidechemical experiments

The case of T. S t town of Otselle, being ages arising from a been discontinued with party. Superintendent L. G.

L. & W. tond, at He the company has deciductors for all trips on a the question did not affect men and brakemen, as the trips they make, who or secular days. Those paid by the month will extra pay for Sunday we A law has been em children from using all

ritles in villages and citte glass and eyesight are in from the careless use carried to the hands of employed in shooting on other object they may Every instance when the is practiced, may now be of, the culprit punished ner it may be broken up "The 'law of the to

the right of a person dra

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