N. Y. & P. R. R.

No 1	No 3	No 5	STATIONS	No 2	No 4	No 6
a m	p m	p m		a m	p m	p m
10 00	7 00	11 15	Oswayo	7 05	1 40	1 35
10 07	7 08	11 25	Tyler	7 05	1 40	1 35
10 12	7 13	11 30	Woodville	7 10	1 45	1 40
10 17	7 18	11 35	Rose Lake	7 16	1 53	1 46
10 26	7 25	11 45	Andreus Siltemont	7 22	2 00	1 52
10 30	7 31	11 50	Hillsburg	7 24	2 01	1 54
10 34	7 35	11 54	Chapman's	7 28	2 05	1 58
9 47	7 04	10 56	Genesee	7 41	2 18	3 12
9 30	6 50	10 42	Genesee Forks	7 55	2 32	3 26
9 15	6 37	10 29	Cyclone	7 50	2 27	3 26
9 10	6 32	10 24	Wilcox	8 01	2 38	3 37
9 05	6 27	10 19	Whitesville	8 05	2 43	3 41
8 49	6 12	10 03	Edward's Crossing	8 18	2 58	3 55
8 31	5 50	10 00	Barney's Mill	8 26	3 06	4 03
8 30	5 45	10 00	Rexville	8 30	3 10	4 07
8 00	5 00	9 30	Rough & Ready	8 35	3 16	4 13
7 49	4 50	9 20	GREENWOOD	8 38	3 21	4 20
7 41	4 38	9 05	Norton Hollow	8 40	3 17	4 20
7 35	4 31	9 00	Ethert's	8 46	3 24	4 26
7 15	4 05	8 31	Fall Creek	8 50	3 32	4 30
7 00	3 47	8 15	Canisteo	9 01	3 50	4 40
6 50	3 30	8 05	Erie Junction	9 06	3 45	4 45

AMONG OUR NEIGHBORS.

GREENWOOD.

The snow record was broken Thursday.

Linus Shelly has returned to Greenwood from Oswayo.

Elmer White of North Fork, Pa., is visiting George Smith.

Lawrence Knight is sick with measles.

Will Harris of Canaseraga is visiting his sister, Daisy Harris, of our school.

Miss May Hamilton has returned home from Hornellsville.

Miss Minnie Patterson of Wellsville returned to her home Thursday, accompanied by her aunt, Miss E. Raplee.

Mrs. Estelle Griswold returned from a week's visit at Buffalo Wednesday.

W. G. Kellogg returned from a two weeks trip to New York Friday.

Mrs. Geo. Patterson, who has been attending her mother, Mrs. Seeley, during her illness, was called suddenly home on account of the sickness of her daughter.

Norman Shaut is to move the present week, in part for the Benoni Young house on Christian street.

Mary Baker is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. Vaughan, at Rexville.

Vern Johnson was in Hornellsville on business Saturday.

Mitter Chilson of Canisteo was in this city Saturday.

Miss Pearl Thacher of Canisteo was the guest of Louise Kellogg over Sunday.

Floyd Tobias is quite sick with measles.

Union services were held at the Christian church Sunday evening, Rev. Westfall of Knoxville preaching, and Revs. C. E. Sutton, J. H. Chees nan and Rev. Stocum assisting in the devotional exercises.

The entertainment of the Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist Church was postponed from Friday of last week to Friday of this week, the 9th, on account of the great storm. A full house and a good time are anticipated.

David Travis of West Hill is quite sick with measles. He was snowed in two days before a doctor could get to see him.

Mrs. S. A. Nixson of Rexville is under the professional care of Dr. Smith of Greenwood.

A. P. Wilson, the pipe line man of the Standard Oil Company, now makes his daily trips on snow shoes. He walked from Greenwood to W. Hadley's in Jasper, a distance of seven miles, Friday morning, walking about 30 inches above the ground on the loose snow.

F. D. Watkins, our genial postmaster, does not spend all of his time licking stamps and selling furniture. He takes frequent vacations since the deep snow, to look after his young lambs, of which he has quite a number, and has lost but one so far.

George Wilber and wife of Cattaraugus and James Williamson and wife of West Greenwood visited at Bert Whiteman's Wednesday.

Norman Reynolds of Hornellsville was calling on old-time friends in Greenwood last week, on his return from Troupsburg.

The Ladies' Aid of the Christian Church gave a supper at the parsonage for the benefit of their society.

Mrs E. H. Plaisted of Rexville is the guest of her son, E. W. Plaisted of South Main street.

Officers Laine and Halsey of Canisteo were in town Monday on their return from a search for Ferris, alias Williams, who escaped from the Canisteo lock-up a week ago Saturday. A man supposed to be the one wanted slept in Joseph Milligan's barn Thursday night of last week, digging a hole four feet deep in the haymow for a bed. In the morning he went to Mr. Milligan's house for something to eat. From there he was traced to J. B. White's, thence to David Foster's, and later to Troupsburg Center. He seems to change his clothing often, presumably to throw his pursuers off the track. So far he has eluded capture, although they thought they were close on their prey. Henry Milligan accompanied the officers in their search.

M. L. Gardner of Buffalo was in this city Monday on business.

Ignatius Dunne of Troupsburg was in town the first of the week.

George E. Martin, accompanied by Henry Stephens of Andover, were looking for cattle to purchase this week.

A matter involving a serious criminal offense is being investigated in our town. The character of the proofs, so far as we have learned, does not seem in any manner to sustain the charge.

L. H. Mills of Ulysses, Pa., was a visitor at Reuben Covert's Wednesday of last week. He and Reuben were comrades in the army.

E. S. Culver of Corning was in this city Monday on business.

Miss Marie Woodward made a short visit at Canisteo Monday.

Mrs. S. D. Coston of Hornellsville passed through Greenwood Monday on her way to Oswayo to witness the marriage of her grandson, Clarence Locke.

Nine teams with drivers and all of the equipment for lumbering left Greenwood to-day for Millport, the horses in two box cars and the sleighs, etc., on flats. The owners were H. A. York, two teams, and V. Johnson, S. W. Drum, Thos. Hary, James Sweeney, Alex McKinley, M. Keiff and T. Drum, one team each.

James O'Connor and wife of Dryden Place entertained a party of young friends Monday evening.

Meetings are continued every evening this week at the Christian church except Friday.

Surrogate's Court was appointed at Hornellsville Tuesday.

Hornellsville voted for city officers Tuesday.

Mr. York and wife of Buffalo are visiting his father, Chas. York. Mr. York is conductor on the N. Y Central R. R., running between Buffalo and Syracuse.

Byron Austin and wife of Springville are rejoicing over the advent of a daughter, born on Sunday last.

The Christian Aid Society of the Christian Church met at the residence of P. E. Stephens Thursday afternoon.

N. E. Coston was in Hornellsville Wednesday.

The Bennett's Creek Christian Society will hold a social Wednesday evening at the house of Edwin Spencer.

Charles Coston and wife of Hornellsville visited at N. E. Coston's Sunday.

What to Do Until the Doctor Arrives.

It is very hard to stand idly by and see our dear ones suffer while awaiting the arrival of the doctor. An Albany (N. Y.) dairyman called at a drug store there for a doctor to come and see his child, then very sick with croup. Not finding the doctor he left word for him to come at once on his return. He also bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which he hoped would give some relief until the doctor should arrive. In a few hours he returned, saying the doctor need not come, as the child was much better. The druggist, Mr. Otto Scholz, says the family has since recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to their neighbors and friends until he has a constant demand for it from that part of the country. For sale by Benedict & Van Noy, Andover, N. Y.

Church Directory.

M. E. CHURCH.

Preaching at 11 a. m.
Class meeting at 12 m.
Sunday School at 12 m.
Junior League at 3 p. m.
Epworth League at 6 p. m.
Preaching at 7 p. m.
Rev. C. E. Sutton, pastor.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

Young People's Christian Union at 3 p. m.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Sunday School at 12 m.
Y. P. S. C. E. at 3 p. m.
Preaching at 7 p. m.

Terrible plagues, those itching, pestering diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

YOUNG HICKORY.

Snow, just what everybody wanted, and yet there are those who are complaining now because there is so much. There are some people that I do not believe would be satisfied even if they could make the weather themselves. They are what might be called chronic grumblers.

We have not had our mail for two days on account of the storm.

Patrick McNiell is happy; it is a boy.

No meeting at the church for the last two Sundays on account of the storms.

Kasson Lewis of Woodhull is at work for his uncle, Frank Lewis, of this place.

Miss Achsah Potter is at Harrison Valley sewing for Rev. F. F. Dunham's people.

Alvin Potter, son of L. O. Potter, is on the sick list. Pneumonia is the cause.

No school the coming week.

Bert Hardy has sold out his job of cleaning to his father, J. D. Hardy.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Brooks of Troupsburg were guests of Wm. Powers and family on Sunday.

C. O. D.

"Little Colds" neglected—thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home. We keep a bottle open all the time and whenever any of my family or myself begin to catch cold we begin to use the Cough Remedy, and as a result we never have to send away for a doctor and incur a large doctor bill, for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy never fails to cure. It is certainly a medicine of great merit and worth.—D. S Mearkle, General Merchant and Farmer, Mattie, Bedford county, Pa. For sale by Benedict & Van Noy, Andover, N. Y.

Canisteo.

H. H. Summers, cashier First State Bank, is confined to his house on Prospect Avenue by a severe attack of heart trouble.

Edward Totten and Miss Stephens were married at the bride's parsonage by Rev. P. Hill, last Wednesday evening.

L. D. Whiting, President of the First State Bank, is assisting with the work during the illness of Cashier Summers.

A men's supper and cake contest was held in the Baptist church last Friday evening. A prize was given to the man baking the best cake, which was secured by C. P. Waite.

Archdeacon Louis C. Washburn, D. D., of Rochester conducted a service at the Episcopal Mission last Sunday afternoon.

Notice has been given of the annual Village Election to be held March 20th, to elect a president, two trustees, a collector and treasurer.

The Republican caucus has been held and the following gentlemen placed in nomination: Dr. F. L. Sutton to succeed himself as president; Fred Wilson and Frank Flohr for trustees; F. J. Kerns for collector.

The storm of last Wednesday night and Thursday will long be remembered. Snow fell to the depth of 23 to 28 inches. Our streets are lined by walls of white from 3 to 7 feet high. School was suspended for two days. Cars on the Hornellsville line did not run from Thursday morning until Saturday night. Country roads are badly drifted.

Miss Kellogg, the owner of the Canisteo Sash and Door works, has been in town several days. Last Thursday she received the applications of about 200 men; out of this number about 75 will be put to work at present. Repairs are in progress at the plant and it is expected the wheels will start in two or three weeks.

How to Save Doctor Bills.

We have saved many doctor bills since we began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home. We keep a bottle open all the time and whenever any of my family or myself begin to catch cold we begin to use the Cough Remedy, and as a result we never have to send away for a doctor and incur a large doctor bill, for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy never fails to cure. It is certainly a medicine of great merit and worth.—D. S Mearkle, General Merchant and Farmer, Mattie, Bedford county, Pa. For sale by Benedict & Van Noy, Andover, N. Y.

Rexville.

Sleighing in abundance.

Mrs. Nixon is very ill.

George Prentice of Troupsburg was in town on Thursday.

Dr. and Mrs. Vaughan are entertaining their sisters, Miss Vaughan of Springville and Mary Baker of Greenwood.

Andrew Failing is home from Hornellsville, where he has been attending school.

Mrs. James Moran is suffering from the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Miller and children and Emma Miller have been visiting at P. W. Failing's for a few days.

Bernard and Neal O'Hargan of Manchester are visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Eversole and Mrs. Paul of Cohocton are guests at Frank Drum's. Mrs. Drum is now convalescent.

Miss O'Neal of Canisteo visited Isabel Harden over Sunday.

Mrs. Maggie Hauber and Mrs. Addie Smith of Greenwood were noticed on our streets Monday afternoon.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

SAUNDERS.

Town meeting to consider the license question surprised all in its results, 146 against license and 21 for.

The snow storm prevented the commissioners looking over the proposed highway Monday.

Andrew Failing has returned home for a few days from school in Hornellsville.

Miss Maroa Dennison is at Hornellsville to work.

One of our prominent young men appeared somewhat under the influence of bug juice town meeting day.

The roads over the hill to Rexville were broken out Friday but drifted full again Sunday night.

TIP TOP.

Fred Caple and wife were visiting Mrs. Caple's parents at Coudersport, Pa., last week.

Mrs. Peck of Spring Mills is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. L. Spencer.

Mrs. B. S. Baker has been having a very time with neuralgia in the face and head the past week.

Mrs. L. L. Spencer visited friends in Alfred Wednesday and Thursday last week.

F. M. Lee attended the Firemen's ball at Alfred last Wednesday evening.

B. S. Baker was in Hornellsville Monday.

Mrs. Hannah Yentzer of Roulette, Pa., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. E. Baker, for a few days.

F. M. Lee made a trip to Andover Friday. He reported the roads as almost impassable. E. Baker made the trip Saturday. He got through all right by shoveling and going through the fields on Hardy Hill. It took him three hours in going, but came back in less time.

M. F. Baker has been working at Belmont in the PE tower as extra operator since last Monday. He expects to return home Sunday evening.

Clair Keller of Alfred Station was calling on friends on Tip Top Sunday.

Clarence Green, son of M. A. Green, sprained his right ankle very badly one day last week by jumping from the loft in the barn down to the floor, a distance of about twenty feet.

Clayton Baker of Fishing Creek, Pa., has hired out to work for Fred Caple on the farm the coming season.

J. H. Kelly, operator of the OP tower, visited his uncle, Frank Daily, at Andover, Sunday afternoon.

C. N. Capen is visiting friends at his old home in Cuba a few days this week.

Two million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to. Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store.

ALFRED STATION.

Ernest Clair was at Colesburg, Pa., last week, visiting his brother. He reports a heavier fall of snow there than there was here.

Stillman & Shannon's storehouse for wagons and buggies collapsed last week, by the heavy fall of snow, damaging ten buggies and wagons.

James Shannon, Jr. was in Wellsville Sunday, visiting.

M. M. Turner of Cameron Mills was visiting relatives and friends around town for a week past.

Abial Thomas, an old resident, died on Friday, March 2d, of pneumonia, and was buried Monday, the 5th. He leaves a large circle of friends to mourn their loss.

T. B. Bardeen's team ran away, caused by the whiffletrees hitting their heels. Not much damage done.

Ed. Palmiter moved Monday on I. H. Burdick's farm. Olin Fenner has gone on the farm vacated by Palmiter.

Keller & Willard are loading potatoes, paying 40 cents a bushel.

Best line of Shilling Dress Goods at Coston's.

YOU will find the best

PERFUMES,

STAIONERY,

CONFECTIONERY,

DRUGS,

GROCERIES, &c, & c;

Can always be found at

G. W. SMITH & CO.'S.

MONEY To PATENT good ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

Subscriptions to The Patent Record $1.00 per annum.

WANTED—Honest man or woman to travel for large house; salary $65 monthly and expenses, with increase, position permanent; inclose self-addressed stamped envelope. MANAGER, 330 Caxton building, Chicago.

WHAT THE CAR WHEELS SANG.

With a scream of the whistle our train rolled said,
And into the blackness of night we sped
On and on
To meet the dawn,
Under the sky where the stars burned red;
Past hills that stood where the moons were shed,
Ghostly white as the shrouded dead;
On and on
To meet the dawn.

True hand at the throttle and hope ahead!
The steel rails ringing—
The wheels singing,
"To kith and kin, O hearts that roam—
In vine-wreathed cot, and marble dome,
Over the world we bear you home!

Whirled through the dark where the blackened drives
Are joys and sorrows of human lives;
Laughter and weeping,
And children sleeping
On the breasts of glad mothers; and wistful wives.

The clank of chains and the grip of gyves!
On and on
To meet the dawn
Where light the soul of the Darkness shrives!
The steel rails ringing—
The mad wheels singing:
"To gloom or gladness, O hearts that roam—
To darkened dwelling or marble dome
Over the world we bear you home!

There are hearts that listen with hope and fear
For the signal theft of the engineer;
That throb and thrill
At that signal shrill;
Does it bring them the rose or the rue to-year?

The song, the sigh, or the burning tear?
On and on
To meet the dawn—
The black night dies, and the hills stand clear!
"What are you bringing,
Oh swift wheels singing—
O dark night-shadowed and new-sweet loam?"
"The hearts that hunger—the hearts that roam—
Over the world we bear them home!"

Old friends, old lovers, in a rapture wild—
Kiss of the mother and clasp of the child;
The night is gone—
We have met the dawn;
Never so gladly the sweet sun smiled!
Never the spirit of night beguiled
The hand so true,
That the throttle knew—
Bearing the burden of mother and child
On and on
To the joy o' the dawn!
With ever that song to the hearts that roam—
"To vine-wreathed cot and marble dome
Over the world we bear you home!"
—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

According to the bill drafted for the Louisiana purchase world's fair of 1903, and soon to be considered by congress, the exposition is to be dedicated not later than April 30, 1903, opened to the public the next day and closed not later than December 1. The bill also provides for a government commission similar to that appointed for the Columbian exposition. Two appropriations are asked, one of $5,000,000, to be used as part of the fund for the preparation and equipment of the fair, and one of $1,500,000 for a government exhibit. In a recent address delivered in St. Louis, Ferdinand W. Peck, commissioner of the United States to the Paris exposition, advised this plan of action and a number of appropriations to this extent. "The country," he said, "not only owes this to St. Louis and the Louisiana purchase territory, but the nation owes it to itself for the great benefits of a national and international character which will be derived." Congress gave direct support to the expositions at Philadelphia, Chicago, Atlanta, Nashville, Omaha and Buffalo. It is not likely to suggest that the scale of the Louisiana purchase fair be cut down.

The St. Louis World's Fair.

A good deal more is heard nowadays about Missouri mines than about Missouri hogs, but it is stated upon good authority that the hogs bring in five times as much each year as all the mining products combined.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson in the International Series for March 11, 1900.—The Paralytic Healed.

[Prepared by Hector C. Lenington.]

THE LESSON TEXT.
(Mark 2:3-12.)

3. And they came unto Him, bringing one sick of the palsy, which was borne of four.
4. And when they could not come nigh unto Him for the press, they uncovered the roof where He was: and when they had broken it up, they let down the bed wherein the sick of the palsy lay.
5. When Jesus saw their faith, He said unto the sick of the palsy: Son, thy sins be forgiven thee.
6. But there were certain of the scribes sitting there, and reasoning in their hearts,
7. Why doth this man thus speak? He blasphemes? who can forgive sins but God only?
8. And immediately when Jesus perceived in His spirit that they so reasoned within themselves, He said unto them: Why reason ye these things in your hearts?
9. Whether is it easier to say to the sick of the palsy: Thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say: Arise, and take up thy bed, and walk?
10. But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins (He saith to the sick of the palsy,)
11. I say unto thee: Arise, and take up thy bed, and go thy way into thy house.
12. And immediately he arose, took up the bed, and went forth before them all; insomuch that they were all amazed, and glorified God, saying: We never saw it on this fashion.

GOLDEN TEXT.—The Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins.—Mark 2:10.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Mark follows up the narrative of the Lord's life without chronological interruption. Matthew gives several disputing between the last lesson and this, saying:

Jesus at Prayer.....Mark 1:35-39
Preaching Tour in Galilee.....vs. 39
Healing the Leper.....vs. 40-45
Jesus in Capernaum.....Mark 2:1
The Sick of the Palsy.....vs. 3-5
Questioning Scribes.....vs. 6-8
The Power of Jesus.....vs. 9-12

Jesus at Prayer.—We note here the fact that Jesus prayed. Several interesting questions arise in this connection. The first is regarding the need of prayer in general. Another is: Did Jesus, the sinless One, need to pray? And if this is answered in the affirmative, why? Then it is suggested the very interesting study of secret prayer, in "a solitary place."

Regarding our need of prayer there is probably very little dispute. Even the most ungodly utter a prayer when confronted by sudden danger, or even some great sorrow. It seems involuntary, in other words, natural. Did Jesus need to pray? Surely He did not depart into a solitary place alone to pray, simply as an example. Rather, the mere fact of His praying seems to indicate His need of prayer. Why? Because, as we have said, it was natural. It is natural for us, how much more for Him who was infinitely nearer the Father than we. Then, too, if He were one with the Father, as He so often said He was, communion with God was His very life, as it is also the being of our spiritual life. Then, regarding secret prayer, Jesus had spent a very busy Sabbath, surrounded all the day by large crowds.

Preaching Tour in Galilee.—But the Saviour was not to be left alone to pray. The people of Capernaum clamored for Him, so His disciples came to tell Him. But other towns and villages also needed the Gospel. He went about from place to place preaching and healing.

Healing the Leper.—At one of the places where the Lord stopped to preach a leper came to Him for healing. Jesus, pitying him and seeing his faith, spoke the word, and the leprosy departed and he was cleansed. It seems from this incident that many of Jesus' miracles were done privately and quietly. This healing of the leper was done so. And Jesus charged him not to tell people of his cure, but the man did, and we are told that after that "Jesus could no more openly (that is, without attracting more publication than He wished) enter into the city." Prominent people are often unable to do much quiet good by people who, recognizing them, claim their entire attention. So Jesus had to do His preaching outside the towns, where the people came seeking Him.

Jesus in Capernaum.—After this tour Jesus returned to His home by the lake of Galilee. But here, as formerly, and in the other towns "straightway many were gathered together." And in the house Jesus preached to them, His voice reaching even those who crowded about the entrance.

The Sick of the Palsy.—The presence of Jesus brought those who needed healing, and one sick of the palsy borne by four of his friends. But they could not bear him through the crowd, so they carried him to the roof, as they could with those oriental houses, and through the opening lowered him into the house right before Jesus. The Jews believed all bodily sufferings came because of sin. So Jesus said: "Son, thy sins be forgiven thee."

Questioning Scribes.—The scribes, learned in the law, were quick to seize upon this. God alone could forgive sins.

The Power of Jesus.—Jesus' answer was direct and to the point. He had before healed in a miraculous way different diseases. Only the power of God could do that. Was that, then, less wonderful than to go to what they believed to be the root of the trouble, and say the sin was forgiven. Herein was the power of Jesus shown that He could heal the infirmities of both body and soul.

AFTERTHOUGHTS.

Secret prayer and meditation is the life of the soul.

Much of the good in this life is done in a quiet, unpretentious manner.

If one wave is blocked, try another

Sin is the disease of the soul which Jesus came into the world to heal.

The scribes were learned in the law, but there were some things they had yet to learn.

The power of Jesus is shown in the world to-day by redeemed lives, and a higher order of morality and civilization.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR!

Ask your physician this question, "What is the one great remedy for consumption?" He will answer, "Cod-liver oil." Nine out of ten will answer the same way.

Yet when persons have consumption they loathe all fatty foods, yet fat is necessary for their recovery and they cannot take plain cod-liver oil. The plain oil disturbs the stomach and takes away the appetite. The disagreeable fishy odor and taste make it almost unendurable. What is to be done?

This question was answered when we first made

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Although that was nearly twenty-five years ago, yet it stands alone today the one great remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs.

The bad taste and odor have been taken away, the oil itself has been partly digested, and the most sensitive stomach objects to it rarely. Not one in ten can take and digest the plain oil. Nine out of ten can take SCOTT'S EMULSION and digest it. That's why it cures so many cases of early consumption. Even in advanced cases it brings comfort and greatly prolongs life.

Sec. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

"In nine cases out of ten," says a writer in the Washington Post, "the beauty hints in the newspapers are prepared by homely women." This is a mistake. Fully half of them are prepared by big men with bushy whiskers.

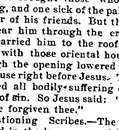
The city of Akron, O., is entitled to the credit for installing the first automobile police patrol. It is of the largest size, having a seating capacity of 20 persons, and was built at a cost of $2,200.

It is said there are in Havana more beautiful horses and elegant carriages than in any city of equal size in the United States.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.



It stands the medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.

Home of Swamp-Root.

A KINDLY WARNING.

Dr. Talmage Speaks Concerning Evil Associations.

Aptly Illustrates His Text That "A Companion of Fools Shall Be Destroyed"—Advice for Young and Old.

[Copyright, 1900, by Louis Klopsch.]

In this discourse Dr. Talmage speaks on a theme which all men, young and old, will be glad to see discussed, and he kindly warning will no doubt in many cases be taken; text, Proverbs 13:20: "A companion of fools shall be destroyed."

"May it please the court," said a convicted criminal when asked by the judge what he had to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced upon him, "may it please the court, bad company has been my destruction. I have gone with the kindly warning of good parents and in return they promised to avoid all evil associates. Had I kept my promise I should have avoided this shame and the burden of guilt which, like a vulture, threatens to drag me to justice for my many crimes. Although I once moved in high circles and was entertained by distinguished men, I am lost. Bad company did the work for me." Only one out of a thousand illustrations was that of the fact that "a companion of fools shall be destroyed." It is as invariable rule.

Here is a hospital with a hundred men down with the ship fever. Here is a healthy man who goes into it. He does not so certainly catch the disease as a good man will catch moral distemper if he comes to be shut up with the vicious and the abandoned. In the prisons of the olden time it was the custom to put the prisoners in a cell together, and I am sorry to say it is the custom still in some of our prisons; so that when the day of liberation comes, the men, instead of being reformed, are turned out brutes, not men, each one having learned the vices of all the rest.

We may in our worldly occupation be obliged to talk to and commingle with bad people, but he who voluntarily chooses that kind of association is carrying on a courtship with a Delilah which will shear the locks of his strength, and he will be tripped into perdition. Look over all the millions of the race, and you cannot show me a single instance where a man voluntarily associated with the bad for one year and maintained his integrity. Sin is catching; it is infectious; it is epidemic.

A young man wakes up in one of our great cities knowing only the gentlemen of the firm into whose service he has entered. In the morning he enters the store, and all the clerks mark him, measure him, discuss him. The bad clerks of that establishment, the good clerks of that establishment, stand in some relation to him. The good clerks will wish him well, but they will wait for a formal introduction, and even after they have had the introduction they are very cautious as to whether they shall call him into their association before they know him very well.

But the bad young men in that establishment all gather around him. They patronize him, they offer to show him everything that there is in the city on one condition—that he will pay the expenses, for it always happens so when a good young man and a bad young man go together to a place of evil entertainment—the good young man always has to pay the charges. Just at the time the ticket is to be paid for or the champagne bill is to be settled the bad young man will affect embarrassment and feel around in his pockets and say: "Well, well, really I have forgotten my pocketbook."

In 48 hours after this innocent young man has entered the store the bad young men will gather around him, slap him on the shoulder with familiarity, and, if he is stupid in not being able to take certain allusions, will say: "Ah, my young friend, you will have to be broken in." And forthwith they go to work to "break him in."

Oh, young man, let no fallen young man slap you on the shoulder familiarly! Turn around and give a withering glance that will make the wretch cower in your presence. There is no monstrosity of wickedness that can stand before the glance of purity and honor. God keeps the lightnings of heaven in his own scabbard, and no human may reach them, but God gives to every young man a lightning which he may use, and that is the lightning of an honest eye. Anybody that understands the temptations of our great cities knows the use of one sermon like this, in which I try to enforce the thought that "a companion of fools shall be destroyed."

And, first, I charge you, avoid the skeptic—that is, the young man who puts his thumb in his vest and swaggers about, scoffing at your old-fashioned religion, and taking out the Bible and turning over to some mysterious passage and saying: "Explain that, my friend, explain that. I used to think just as you do. My father and mother used to think just as you do. But you can't scare me about the future. I used to believe in those things, but I've got over it." Yes, he has got over it, and you will get over it if you stay in his companionship much longer. For awhile he may not bring one argument against our holy Christianity. He will try scoffs and jeers and ridicule to destroy your faith in that religion which was taught you by your father in his declining years and the pillow on which your old mother lay a-dying.

That brilliant young skeptic will after awhile have to die, and his diamond will flash no splendor into the eye of death. His hair will lie uncombed on the pillow. Death will come up, and this skeptic will say to him: "I cannot die. I cannot die." Death will say: "You must die. You have but ten seconds more to live. Your soul—give it to me right away. Your soul!" "Oh, no!" says the skeptic. "Do not breathe that cold air into my face. You crowd me too hard. It is getting dark in the room. Here—take my rings and take all the pictures in the room, but let me off." "No," says Death. "Your soul! Your soul!" Then the dying skeptic begins to say, "O God!" Death says: "You declared there was no God." Then the dying skeptic says: "Pray for me," and Death says: "It is too late to pray; you have only three seconds more to live, and I will count them off—one, two, three. Gone!" Where? Where? Carry him out and lay him down beside his old father and mother, who died under the delusions of the Christian religion singing the songs of victory.

Again, avoid the idlers—that is, those people who gather around the store or the shop or the factory and try to seduce you away from your work or loitering and in your business hours try to seduce you away. There is nothing that would please them so well as to have you give up your employment and associate with them.

Idleness is the next door to villainy. When the police go to find criminals, where do they go to find them? They find them among the idle—those who have nothing to do, or, having something to do, refuse to engage in their daily work. Some one came to good old Ashbel Green and asked him why he worked at 80 years of age when it was time for him to rest. "Oh," he replied, "I work to keep out of mischief." And no man can afford to be idle. I care not how strong his moral character, he cannot afford to be idle.

But you say, "Many of the idle people are suffering from enforced idleness. During the hard times there were a great many people out of employment." I know it, but the times of dullness in business are the times when men ought to be thoroughly engaged in improving their minds and enlarging their hearts. The fortunes to be made 20 years from now will be made by the young men who in the times when business was dull cultivated their minds and improved their hearts. They will get the fortunes after awhile, while those among us who hang around their stores, never engaging in any useful occupation, will be as poor then as they are now. It is absurd for a Christian man to say he has nothing to do.

People go to Florence and to Venice and to Rome to see one of the works of the great masters. I think I can show you the pieces of one of the great masters. "I went by the field of the slothful and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding, and, lo, it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down. Then I saw and considered it well. I looked upon it and received instruction. Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep. So shall thy poverty come as one that traveleth and thy want as an armed man." There is no more explosive passage in all the Bible than that. It first begins to hiss like the fuse of a cannon and then bursts like a 54-pounder. The old proverb was true: "The devil tempts most men, but idlers tempt the devil!" Therefore seek something to do. If no worldly business offers, then, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, go out on Christian toil, and the Lord will bless you, and the Lord will help you.

Again I counsel you, avoid the pleasure seeker, the man whose entire business it is to seek for recreation and amusement. I believe in the amusements of the world so far as they are innocent. I could not live without them. Any man of sanguine temperament must have recreation or die. And yet the amusements and recreations of life must administer to hard work. They are only preparative for the occupation to which God has called us.

God would not have given us the capacity to laugh if he did not sometimes intend us to indulge it. God hath hung in sky and set in wave and printed on grass many a rollicking jest. But all the music and the brightness of the natural world were merely intended to fit us for the earnest work of life. The thunderloud has edge exquisitely purpled, but it jars the mountain as it says: "I come down to water the fields." The flowers standing under the fence look gay and beautiful, but they say: "We stand here to refresh the husbandman at the nooning." The brook frolics and sparkles and foams, but it says: "I go to baptize the moss; I go to slake the thirst of the bird; I turn the wheel of the mill; in my crystal cradle I rock muckshaw and water lily; I sleep, but I work."

Look out for the man who plays and never works. Look out for that man whose entire business is to play ball or sail a yacht or engage in any kind of merriment. These things are all beautiful and grand in their places, but when they become the chief work of life they become a man's destruction. George Brummel was admired of all England. He danced in the presence and went a round of mirth and folly, until after awhile, exhausted of purse, ruined of reputation, blasted of character, he begged a crust from a beggar, declaring as his deliberate opinion that he thought a dog's life was better than a man's.

These mere pleasurists will come around you while you are engaged in your work, and they will try to take you away. They have lost their places. Why not you lose your place? Then you will be one of them. Oh, my friends, before you go with these pleasure seekers, these men whose entire life is fun and amusement and recreation, remember while after a man has lived a life of integrity and Christian consecration, kind to the poor and elevating to the world's condition, when he comes to die, he has no fear of the lightnings pressed into the tankards. The sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty are the guests, while standing at the clusters and command the sun and welcome the guests is a daughter of God, on her brow the blossoms paradise, and in her cheek the flush of celestial summer. Her name is legion. "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

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EAST.

9.29 a. m. No 6, daily, accommodation for Hornellsville.

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4.44 p. m. No 18, daily, accommodation for Hornellsville, connecting for points on Buffalo and Rochester Divisions.

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TIME TABLE.

Takes effect Dec. 21, 1899.

NORTH

STATIONS	4	6	10	12	14	20	16
	a m	p m	p m	p m	p m	p m	p m
Lv Hornellsville	8 00	1 15	8 10	7 35	4