The Penn Yan Express
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Business Cards.

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SAMPSON THEATRE
MONDAY, New Year's Day, and TUESDAY, Jan. 1-2
The Greatest Dramatic Sensation of the Year.

John Barrymore in SHERLOCK HOLMES
directed by Albert Parker
adapted from William Gillette's stage play founded on Sir Conan Doyle's stories

You have seen "thrills"—lots of them—but never one like "Sherlock Holmes." We know, because we have seen it, and our old heart nearly broke a rib with its pounding. Come and get the thrill of your life—see it once and you'll want to see it again.

Admission—Matinee, 22c. Evening, 17-28. Children under twelve, 10c.

He who helps a little child helps humanity with a distinctness, with an immediateness which no other help given to human creatures in any other stage of their human life can possibly give again.—Philips Brooks.

If the painter gets too vehement with his brush when painting around the window, don't waste time scolding. Steel wool will take the spatters off.

BUTTONS ONCE HAD PURPOSE

In Old Times There Was Good Reason for the Present Merely "Ornamental" Appendages.

A well-known speaker recently engaged in some captious remarks at a gathering of women, upon the frivolities of fashion particularly as concerned women's dress. He was getting considerable fun out of it until one of the ladies interrupted him and asked what the buttons on the back of his coat were for. They are clearly superfluous and just as much out of place as some of the feminine foibles he was criticizing. He was unable to answer the question, whereupon the laugh was on him. The useless and supposedly ornamental extra buttons on a man's dress coat are relics of horseback-riding days, when it was customary to button up the skirts of the coat to prevent sitting upon them or getting the linings soiled from the horse. The slit up the back of the coat originally served the same good purpose. The buttons on the sleeves are inherited from the days when a really dashing blade had frequent necessity for turning up the sleeves of his coat to give his sword-arm play. Then the buttons served a real need. Finally the turned-up sleeve and its lining became a cuff that could no longer be turned down and the buttons became merely traditional.

When you feel discouraged, confused, nervous, tired, worried or despondent it is a sure sign you need **MOTT'S NERVERINE PILLS.** They renew the normal vigor and make life worth living. Be sure and ask for **Mott's Nerverine Pills** Price $1.00 by druggists
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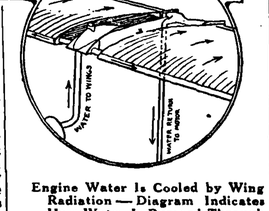
Fastest Pursuit Plane in World Gives America War Mastery of Sky

Skeleton View of New Curtiss Pursuit Plane, Showing Metal Construction.



Engine Water Is Cooled by Wing Radiation — Diagram Indicates How Water Is Pumped Through Tiny Grooves in Wing Surface.

The test performance of a new Curtiss Pursuit Plane has caused a sensation in the Army and Navy services. Ever since the Pulitzer Race at Detroit, in which a new all-American motor finished in the first four places, it has been expected that military planes of a super-type would make their appearance at almost any time. The actual performance of the first pursuit ship of a series surpasses expectation.

In many respects, this aeroplane is a departure from precedent. It uses the same Curtiss motor used in the racing ships at Detroit. It is equipped with wing radiators, the most radical advance in the art of cooling a motor since 1917, and which reduces the resistance of the air almost to zero. These features were expected. The construction, however, is said to possess, also, a new feature, in that the entire machine can be stored for a period of twenty years, if necessary, and taken out of storage, ready to assemble and fly on twenty-four hours' notice.

This machine is also stated to be the first real fighting ship of all-American construction and design. While tests are not completed, expert opinion is that it is not only the fastest, but also the most powerful fighting ship in existence in any nation today.

Rushville Masonic Temple.

Canandaigua, Dec. 17.—With imposing and impressive ceremonies, the cornerstone of the new Masonic Temple, being constructed by the members of Rushville Lodge, F. & A. M., was laid yesterday afternoon by Past Grand Master S. Nelson Sawyer, acting as grand master in the absence of Grand Master Arthur S. Thompkins, who was unable to attend.

Assisting Justice Sawyer in the ceremonies of placing the stone and consecrating it, were Arthur Warren, of Rochester, as deputy grand master; Clair L. Morey, of Canandaigua, as senior grand warden; George W. Salisbury, of Phelps, as junior grand warden; Charles J. Root, of Geneva, as grand secretary; William A. Judd, of Clifton Springs, as grand treasurer; Rev. Horace W. Smith, of Port Bryon, as grand chaplain, and George S. Tinklepaugh, of Palmyra, as grand marshal. A large number of masons and citizens of Rushville and vicinity witnessed the ceremony.

There was deposited beneath the corner stone the traditional box of articles of the time. The box was a large one of copper, inclosing the deposited articles and securely sealed.

The contents of the box were a copper penny, a Buffalo nickel, a Liberty half-dollar, a silver dollar, a recent copy of the Rushville Democrat and Chronicle, the Rushville Chronicle and Gorham New Age, the Penn Yan Democrat, the Penn Yan Express, the Naples News, the Naples Record, the Ontario County Journal, the Canandaigua Daily Messager, the Geneva Daily Times, a 1922 receipt card and traveling certificate of Rushville Lodge, a list of officers of Rushville Lodge, F. & A. M., for the year 1922, a similar list of officers of the Rushville Chapter O. E. S., and a list of the Grand Lodge officers participating in the ceremonies of laying the corner stone.

Rev. Walker, of Rushville, a member of the Masonic fraternity, delivered the oration, and Justice Sawyer spoke briefly on the beauties of the principles of fraternity. The weather was all that could be expected at this season of the year, the sky being clear, the sun doing its best to enlighten and warm the occasion, and snow covering the ground, making footing clean and surroundings pleasant.

The building is a large frame structure of two stories in height, which will form a very comfortable home for the rapidly growing and prospering Masonic Lodge of Rushville. The building will be stuccoed and stands on the most prominent corner of the village. Dedication ceremonies will be held late in the spring or early summer.

Johnson-Costello Post.

Tuesday night the Johnson-Costello Post of the American Legion gave a dinner at The Benham, to all who took part in the show—"A Tailor-Made Man". The following letter read by Commander Clarence R. Smith, explains itself:

Lamb's Club,
New York City, Dec. 16, 1922.

Clarence R. Smith,
Commander of Johnson-Costello Post
Penn Yan, N. Y.

My dear Commander:

I have just received a copy of last week's Penn Yan Democrat and because of the great scarcity of theatrical talent on Broadway this year I am making a point of scouring the country for suitable material for forthcoming productions. During the last year many of the greatest stars have either died, been kicked out of the movies or gone abroad to seek further laurels. It is absolutely imperative that we replace them at once if we are to win back the favor our the American theatre going public and to eliminate the proletariarchy from the American stage.

In looking over the press notices I do not see why we can not find room for every person in that splendid cast of "The Tailor Made Fellow." To illustrate the difficulties that confront us let me make a few suggestions.

In the first place Adolf Zukor is down with nervous prostration. Handling such temperamental stars as Nazimova and Douglas Pickford has just ruined poor Adolph's disposition. Today he is a raving maniac and we think Miss Kelly is just the one to take his place. Anybody who could handle Butter Reed and George Lord on the same stage is absolutely immune from any nervous attack and if you can win her consent I will forward the contracts by return mail. There's no reason why she should dabble with these raw amateurs all the rest of her life. Kindly wire reply.

Now I see that you picked Joseph Craugh for your leading man in this play. Of course we are looking for leading men down here more than anything else and I wish you would tell him that the 75,000 dollars a year salary that was offered him by Cal Russell would be a mere bag of peanuts compared with the salary we will offer for his services next year.

Villains are also very scarce since Dr. Jeykell and Mr. Hyde went off the stage. Will you please convey my congratulations to Harold Tuthill in leaving off his mustache the night of the play. If he will consent to leave those twenty-four chapters in his bureau drawer we might be able to use him. Tell him that we positively refuse to pay express charges on that manuscript of his.

There are so many dead ones on the stage at present that we might be able to use a hustling young undertaker although I suppose Doc Conley is rather busy at Penn Yan just now. You might tell him that he will be able to at least pay his board here and that's something he can't depend upon there.

Charlie Chaplin, as you may have read in the screen news, has fallen violently in love with Poll Negri and has an acute attack around the heart which will keep him off the screen for at least a year. If Bill Patterson will arrange to have his trousers lengthened I think we could coach him up on throwing custard pies so that he could substitute admirably. Bill he won't have any lines to learn.

I don't know where we could use Jimmie Kirkpatrick at present. You know since Prohibition went into effect we don't have any empties to pick up. However we are going to put forth a new version of Uncle Tom's Cabin. Here is what we need. Three or four good cakes of ice, several bloodhounds and a Topsy. You might be able to induce Jimmie, Addison Irvin, Dick O'Keefe and Art Shutts to impersonate the ice, and I can't see why Doc Leader, John Zimmerman, Floyd Clawson and George W Hilaker would not make a beautiful pack of bloodhounds. As for Topsy I know of nobody in your cast that could take that cunning little part better than Margaret Bridgman. If Ike Yetter can find a whip we could use him as Simon Legree and tell him he won't have to use a disguise, just look natural. You may also tell Bill McCuaig that if he will promise to lay off of the Scotch and soda and keep sober he can just as well have Marks, the lawyer's part. We will want a good boy to carry the banner and if we will supply you with a little red coat, can we depend upon you?

Ever since Theda Bara lost her popularity we have searched vey diligently for some one to fill her vacancy. Judging from all comments I can't see why Mrs. Frank Monnin couldn't start right off on her career smashing hearts as she did Frank's in real life.

Mrs. Sidney Drew, I am sorry to say, has left the legitimate stage and gone into vaudeville. I believe Mrs. Frank Corcoran could fill her shoes to perfection. Her dressing room will be waiting for her any time she wants to shake the dust of Penn Yan off her feet. She will probably want a couple of ingenues to make up her company; you might talk to Eleanor Craugh and Catherine McNiff. Tell Catherine that in case of medical treatment she will find plenty of good doctors down here if she doesn't want to bring her own along.

Society people are always in demand down here. Now that Cal Russell has a new dinner suit he shouldn't hesitate to fill in here, and then there's Mrs. Hyland, whose husband would always be ready to sue the different companies for back pay due the actors, and Mrs. John Hatch, the inseparable Hyatts and Mrs. Joe Craugh would adorn any stage. Tell Mr. Russell to bring along his private secretary, Howard Sprague.

Do you know that people who came in late to your performance and who hadn't seen the program thought surely that Harold Lloyd was on the stage. On closer inspection it proved to be nothing but Bill Fitz. You see the glasses created the illusion and right there I made up my mind that Bill could slip right into Harold's place. Harold you know is in Alaska selling bathing suits to Eskimos.

I can't tell you how badly the professional stage has missed "Butter" Reed. We know down here what a howling success he was as John Pettijohn in "East Lynn". I wish there was some way of luring him back to the gay white way. You know John Bunny is dead and there is only one Butter. Can't you hear me calling, Butter Reed?

I don't want "Marj" Cole to go back on the stage. The manner in which she took that dictation in the 3d act was a revelation and if you don't mind I'd like to have her right here in my private office.

We also need three good stage hands. If you could possibly persuade "By" Reed to give up his position at Holler and Cries and Charles Dykeman and Charles Carey and Heinie Short to forget their radio for a few weeks we will offer them three dollars a week and board.

Trusting that I will be favored with an early reply from each of you and hoping you all enjoy a very merry Xmas, I am,

Sincerely,
George M. Cohan.

RIVER OF THE PINES.

Some years ago I journeyed over what was then generally known as the Pine Creek Division of the Fall Brook Railway. This common designation afforded no clue to the wonderland of a rail journey along the winding banks of a real River of Pines.

It is left to the imagination to conjure the gigantic cataclysm that opened a mighty seam in the earth's surface and left the jagged rocks as the rim of its open line. It is a real canyon, through which the River of Pines winds in and out in a maze of whirling pools, waterfalls, swirling rapids and cumulative currents. Pine trees grew all along the broken arches and desolated cliffs of this rock rifted chasm.

Some idea may be had of the torrential flow of this sequestered stream as it ripples through its rocky cavern, when it extends from Ansonia to Blackwell's, and in that distance of about 15 miles there is a descent of the river of more than 400 feet. The cliffs on each side of the gorge rise to several hundred feet and are, at times, so close to each other that the sun apparently has a struggle to get between.

In the days of Indian occupancy an aboriginal trail was maintained along the summit of the cliffs, over which the Senecas made their way into Pennsylvania, Maryland and other southern regions. It is said, also, to have been a part of the "underground railway" during the abolition agitation. It is apparently certain that neither Indian or pale-face ever threaded the bottom of the canyon till the railway was channeled through.

The railway had a severe trial of patience and perseverance in making its track between the river and the mountain spurs, for which there seemed no possible room. Yet, for more than 15 miles, the sides of the cliffs were blasted here and there to make a shelf for the track.

The streams flowing into the great ravine from the sides come tumbling down in fantastic waterfalls that sometimes cast their spray upon passing trains. As they plunge into the bed of the winding river they are often confronted with an acute angle that causes a cavernous cascade to temporarily halt the infuriated River of the Pines.

It has been related that in Aboriginal times an Indian chief put up a wigwam and gathered a settlement of braves about him where now is the village of Tiadaghton, which was said to have been the name of the Indian referred to. But it appears that this name was not applied to summit or stream, as may have been supposed. The Indian certainly had a love of wildness and grandeur when he located in this mighty solitude where only the rippling water could be heard.

Tiadaghton is the only settlement or village within the limits of the giant gorge, and is so isolated and shut-in by the towering cliffs and rock-ribbed summits that the miniature Alpine village gets only three or four hours sunshine in the shortest days of the year.

These altitudes are spurs of the Allegany Mountain range, sometimes designated as the back-bone of the continent. They certainly have all the wild wonders attributed to the Apalachian range.

The lover of Nature will find in this rocky recess manifold attractions. The flora of the crags and rugged steeps as well as the bed of the torrential stream afford a prolific study for the botanist. There is a wildness of bird life in the silent nooks that is a gratifying contrast to those in the familiar haunts of man.

It may be supposed that the advent of the locomotive would divest this picturesque scene of its chiefest charms. Far from it. Revelations of its perpetual grandeur could only be unfolded to human eyes, to an appreciable extent, by the access afforded to its scenic splendors. As the River of the Pines becomes more generally known, it seems destined to invite more and more people to observe its fascinating phases of Nature.

MILES A. DAVIS.

TODAY.

Publicity Is Power.—Lloyd George Knows It.—He Gives Light.—Tories Hate That.

(By Arthur Brisbane)

The power of publicity is shown in weekly articles in the New York Sunday American that Lloyd George now uses as his weapon—the Premiership of the British Empire being taken from him.

The first article, published a week ago, instantly put an end to the conference of Premiers in London.

Lloyd George revealed the fact that France planned permanent annexation of all German territory up to the left bank of the Rhine, which would mean forcibly taking from Germany millions of her citizens, and would entail endless wars.

Lloyd George told about that. He was denounced, as men are for telling disagreeable truths, but the scheme collapsed. And Lloyd George's powerful truth telling—as he said in his article published yesterday—elicited "denials which may render future international mischief difficult." You make a man deny his actual intention and his denial holds him.

In yesterday's article, Lloyd George proves the truth of his statement concerning annexation contemplated by one extremist party in France, a folly that would have meant endless war and perhaps the collapse of Europe.

He shows that Foch, great soldier, but no statesman, was at the head of the extremist party, and shows that Clemenceau was beaten for the French Presidency because he would not go with Foch to reckless extremes.

Says George: "It was Marshal Foch, who, by his antagonism, was responsible for M. Clemenceau's defeat at the Presidential election of 1920. But for Marshal Foch's intervention M. Clemenceau would have been today President of the French Republic."

Lloyd George well describes Clemenceau's failure to reach the Presidential chair: "It was an honorable failure and will ever do him credit."

In these articles, of utmost importance to the world's history, Lloyd George, now only one among many commoners in Parliament, tells the world, for its salvation, truth that he could not put so bluntly while Premier. Beyond question his power as a writer at this moment is greater in the reconstruction of Europe than it would be had he remained Premier.

The next article will appear in next Sunday's New York American

The "Welfare" Raid on Albany.

January 1st will find the usual number of raiders advancing up Capitol Hill.

From every corner of the State they will soon be marching, with legislative proposals which tax the money and patience of the average citizen.

Many of the pilgrims have grown footsore and weary, plodding up the approach to the State Capitol. First one legislative fad and then another has enlisted their interest, but soon they march on, untiring in their zeal.

Chief among those who have the legislative bee in their bonnets are the proponents of the so-called "welfare" legislation.

Ever since 1918 they have made Albany their Mecca. Up to date, their efforts to restrict the wages and hours of work of women and hamper the industrial future of women by non-workable laws, has been in vain.

Recently pronouncements indicate that this same group, consisting of chiefly women of wealth and leisure, will renew their efforts. Acting under the illusion that they are helping the "poor working girl," they will once again endeavor to fix a wage standard for women and to prevent women competing with men workers by limiting their hours of employment.

When the welfare workers reach Albany this winter, they will find that their path will not be a bed of roses, due to the efforts of the working women themselves.

The Equal Rights Association, headed by Mrs. Ada R. Wolff, has announced that it is out to champion the best interests of women who work for a living. The Association's membership is composed entirely of women who are real workers, and it is pledged to fight to the uttermost any legislation which threatens to impede their progress.

The coming legislative session promises to be an interesting and lively one, for there seems little doubt that the welfare program will again be the subject of bitter agitation.

ARTHUR BRISBANE AND REUBEN A. SCOFIELD ANSWERED.

Statistics show that the average American farmer will get this year a net income of $405. That's a little better than $1 a day. And it isn't the pay of one man alone. It represents the earnings of himself, his wife, and children. It is the pay for getting up before daylight, and working until after dark, in the mud of the barnyard, in the cold or the windy fields, where late husking is done. No wonder there is a big "farm bloc" in the Senate. It is needed.—Arthur Brisbane.

Respectfully referred to Brother Williams, of Middlesex, with the request as to his opinion of the reliability of the statistics above referred to. We take no stock in them. Perhaps Mr. Brisbane doesn't know that farmers largely support themselves and their families out of the products of their farms, and that a good many business men haven't any net income, if such support were reckoned.—Express.

The above is a fair example of the stuff that is going the rounds of the city press in regard to the farmer. As far as getting up before daylight and working after dark, that is just as the farmer may elect. He need not have mud in the barnyard if he has ambition enough to throw down the straw. As for husking corn out in the windy fields, most of this work nowadays is done in the barn, with a husker and shredder; as regards to the net income of the average farmer being around $500, that is not so bad; $500 saved for 40 years, between the ages of 21 and 61, a person would "lay by" $20,000, not including the interest that would accrue. Prof. Warren, of Cornell University, in 1909, made investigations into the incomes of 137 farms worth on an average of $11,000, and found that the average farm of this class yielded the farmer 5 per cent. on the investment, a house for himself and family to live in, food for them, reasonable wages for the members of his family who work on the farm, and over and above all this, a net compensation to the farmer himself of $981. The times "are certainly as good" now as in 1909, and through the four years of war were certainly a good deal better. I do not know where Mr. Brisbane gets his figures from, but do know that we have a goodly number of farmers in Middlesex who have saved something every year since McKinley was elected President. Every farmer is not a success, no more than people in other lines of trade. The writer heard Theo. Tilton say in the Cornwell Opera House, Penn Yan, that 98 out of every 100 merchants failed in business sometime in their mercantile career. Probably the rate of failures now is not quite so high. We do not know of a farmer is this town that has failed financially in twenty years. We think we have no one in the poor house and no town poor to speak of. When we read of the distress in Europe, instead of finding fault all the time we ought to thank God every day we live that it is as well with us as it is.

The Grange Monthly, in its report of the National Grange, which was recently held, stated that every Grange, west of the Mississippi reported the farmers "hard pressed" on account of high freight rates and poor crops. This is where we, New York farmers, have it on our Western brethren. We are located near the consuming public. More people reside in Rochester than in the whole State of Nevada. This fact makes Western New York farms valuable. Some things are not right in farming, as in all other lines of business; wages are too high; machinery ditto. As for more credit, it might be the worst thing you could do for a farmer. Who can tell whether it is best to hold a crop or sell it, the county agent? I think not. Some farmers seem to think co-operation and the elimination of the middleman will cure all the farmers' ills. So much has been written about direct from the producer to the consumer, Commissioner Hogue said, at a Farm Bureau meeting, the only case of this that could possibly happen was the nursing infant. A laborer is worthy of his hire. Who is going to finance the purchasing of farm products and store them, pay insurance, etc., for nothing? Co-operation is a popular subject at present and will be more and more adopted by the farmers. Whether a lot of farmers can handle this branch of business more successfully than it is now being done by middlemen remains to be seen.

A Chautauqua lecturer at Naples said that there were three kinds of farmers—tired, retired and rubber tired. We would like to have some of the calamity howlers shows us a farmer who has a good producing farm and sticks to his job as closely as Reuben A. Scofield, Flag Robson, Frank Corcoran, or a score of people in other lines of business we could mention, who are losing money. We look for better times coming. Farmers' produce of all kinds, except, perhaps, potatoes, are stiffening up in price. Live stock of all kinds is high and is going to be higher. It is stated that it is almost impossible to purchase stockers and feeders in Buffalo or Chicago. The greater the number of farmers who throw up the sponge the better for the fellow who stands pat. We hope we have answered Brother Scofield's inquiry satisfactorily.

Keeping Out Cold Is a Cold Saver.

With every one asking how to save fuel this winter, specialists at the school of home economics are offering suggestions, some of them worked out by government experts.

Weather-proofing the house is advocated. Weather stripping should be put around windows; wood and felt weather stripping can be bought cheaply and may be put up by anyone. It should be placed on the bottom of doors opening inward. Inside doors, between bedrooms and hall, may have weather stripping attached to the bottom so that an open window in any room will not chill the whole house. If the wall line adjoining a window or door frame is irregular, the crack may be closed with strip felting.

Storm doors are a great protection. About ten times as much heat is said to pass through a window pane as through a well-built wall. The dead air space between the inner and outer panes of storm windows forms a blanket which excludes cold winds. It is well to attach a storm window with hinges at the top and fasten it at the bottom with a shutter bar to permit opening and closing.

Merely pulling down window shades is a protection against cold.

Downstairs floors not protected by a good basement may well have double-flooring. A coat of plaster may be placed between the flooring or, as a substitute, heavy insulating paper.

A cold attic should have a tight floor to reduce the loss of heat through the ceilings of the rooms below. Open fire places should be equipped with dampers which may be kept shut when the fire is not burning.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of The Citizens Bank of Penn Yan will be held at its banking office, No. 140 Main street, Penn Yan, N. Y., on Wednesday, January 10th, 1923, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and transacting such other business as may properly come before such meeting.

Dated December 18, 1922.

JOHN A. UNDERWOOD,
Secretary.
4w

AT THE ELMWOOD

every Thursday night you will see a good picture program and have one hour's dancing for the regular admission price.

The city worker may get more money than the farm hand; but he also spends more.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

LIFE ON LAKE KEUKA.

Hundreds of ducks have been flying up and down the lake, but very few have fallen to the hunters. They go right up the middle of the lake and take no notice of the many decoys. Persistent hunters, with ardor worthy of better results, have lain all day in flimsy duck blinds; have put out decoys in cold and windy weather and picked them up at the end of a profitless day, with cold, wet hands and aching feet, but next day they are back to the old stand or off in search of a better place. As soon as the shooting season closes you will see thousands of ducks and they will be so tame you could kill them with a club, but now there is no use trying to get one with anything but a cannon.

Where are the rabbits? Since the snow fell they have hardly moved. They have holed up and must be very hungry. Skunks often lay low for two weeks at a stretch, but I never saw rabbits stay in so long as they have this time. Up in the old quarry a wise old bunny has his home and he has only come out once in ten days and then he did not travel twenty feet, and the closest scrutiny failed to find that he had found a mouthful to eat. I may be wrong. I often am; but I believe the wild things know that this weather will not last long and are just lying low, till the break-up.

I have often noticed that a shower will drive chickens to shelter, while a continued rain will not stop them from foraging as usual.

A very large flock of starlings are sailing up and down the lake shore. There must be at least two hundred of them. Sometimes they scatter in small bunches, but Dec. 20, the whole flock were on the gravel at the water's edge at Preese's gully. They get up speed and then set their wings and glide gracefully for long distances. Today (Dec. 22) has been a mild and pleasant one. The south wind still blows and has blown almost constantly all winter. Unless there is a change very soon this south wind will bring much warmer weather.

Before this number of the Express is in your hands, Christmas will have passed once more. Youth looks forward to this season with joy and hope. Great happiness is crowded into a few days. The old and lonely sit by the fire and day dream of the vanished years and live over in the memory the "tale that is told and the song that is sung."

Did you ever think that without memory there would be no grief?

"When you get to know a fellow, know
his joys and know his cares,
When you come to understand him
and the burdens that he bears,
When you've learned the fight he's
making and the troubles in his
way,
Then you will find that he is different
than you thought him yesterday.
You find his faults are trivial and
there's not so much to blame
In the brother that you jeered at when
you only knew his name."

—Edgar A. Guest.

Wishing you all a Happy New Year.

THE HERMIT OF THE LONE PINE

Your Weight.

How much do you weigh? Are you above or below what you should be, considering your height? Here's a table showing what you should weigh, to have an ideal build at the age of 30:

Men—	Lbs.
5 feet	126
5 feet 1 inch	128
5 feet 2 inches	130
5 feet 3 inches	133
5 feet 4 inches	136
5 feet 5 inches	140
5 feet 6 inches	144
5 feet 7 inches	148
5 feet 8 inches	152
5 feet 9 inches	156
5 feet 10 inches	161
5 feet 11 inches	166
6 feet	172
6 feet 1 inch	178
6 feet 2 inches	184
6 feet 3 inches	190
6 feet 4 inches	196
6 feet 5 inches	201
Women—	
4 feet 8 inches	112
4 feet 9 inches	114
4 feet 10 inches	116
4 feet 11 inches	118
5 feet	120
5 feet 1 inch	122
5 feet 2 inches	124
5 feet 3 inches	127
5 feet 4 inches	131
5 feet 5 inches	134
5 feet 6 inches	138
5 feet 7 inches	142
5 feet 8 inches	146
5 feet 9 inches	150
5 feet 10 inches	154
5 feet 11 inches	157
6 feet	161

Call to Prayer.

During Week of Prayer in Jan. 1923.

This call is to all Christians who desire to see the Lord's Day kept for rest and worship.

During this week it is hoped that every member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and every Christian who wants to see the Lord's Day kept for His intended purpose, will include this in the petitions of their daily private devotion, as well as join with others in a special service of prayer.

God will honor the faith and trust of His servant today, and say to him as He did to Solomon, "If my people which are called by my name shall humble themselves and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked way, then will I hear from heaven and will forgive their sins and will heal their land."

There are problems confronting our nation that cannot be solved aright unless God's wisdom and guidance be followed. There are many internal dangers threatening our republic that cannot be avoided except God be the shield and defense.

Our blessing of prosperity is being turned into a curse by greed, which allows no surcease from labor that the body may be rested and the soul be lifted up. The race for money and pleasure leads to so little of real home family life and the training of children to choose things worth while. The whole nation needs to hear the voice say, "Be still, and know that I am God."

Yours for the Master's service,
ELLA M. SILL.

Potsdam, N. Y.
Superintendent of Sabbath Observance Department, New York State, W. C. T. U.

For the Hall of Fame.

If Yates county had a Hall of Fame, the oldest and largest township, Jerusalem, could supply several names deserving a place in its roster. Among the most prominent of them would appear Coates Kinney, the well-known poet and journalist; Jemima Wilkinson, founder of a remarkable colony in the then wilderness, the great woman preacher; Guyanoga, the noble Seneca Indian chief, friend of Washington and of material aid to the colonies in the Revolutionary struggle, and after whom the great valley of the North Branch of Lake Keuka takes its name; Sa-go-ye-watha, or Red Jacket, born by this branch of the lake, and famous on the pages of American history.-Branchport correspondent.

SHERLOCK HOLMES

The most fascinating character in the entire realm of fiction—portrayed by John Barrymore, supported by a powerful cast—everyone a star—will be seen at The Sampson January 1 and 2. It's a picture you will see and see again.

Aunt Ada's Axioms: To be sure of living happily, be sure of giving happily.

Have a place for Beans—Call us before selling. C. H. Crosier & Son.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

FIFTY YEARS AGO IN PENN YAN.

Taken from the Files of the Penn Yan Express of Jan. 1, 1873.

Happy New Year to all.

The days begin to lengthen and the cold begins to strengthen.

Hon. Wm. Lamport, representative in Congress from this district, is spending the holidays at his home in Canandaigua.

The Leroy Gazette says that a Mr. Bonner, of Lima, recently lost 27 hogs in 24 hours by the new swine epizootic.

Mr. Charles Kelly's new hotel is to be formally opened today. It is a magnificent building, complete in all its appointments, and has for its proprietor a man who knows how to keep a hotel.

A Rare Chance.—James. W. Clark, Esq., of Torrey, offers his farm for sale. An excellent opportunity is offered those who desire to purchase a first class farm on reasonable terms.

The Phelps Citizen says: There are now ten men men stopping at Clifton Springs Sanitarium, who are all men over six feet ten inches high, and who weigh over 200 pounds each. We have this on the authority of Charles C. Gustin, of Clifton, so it must be true.

Removal.—It may be of interest to those who desire to insure with reliable agents in first-class insurance companies to know that Messrs. Gaylord & Williams have removed their office from Bush's Block to the jewelry store of E. H. Hopkins & Co.

Leap year is ended and girls will have to take a modest back seat for four years.

For Sale—A new, 2-seated, square bottom cutter. Will be sold cheap for cash. C. H. Sisson, Guthries' Bookstore.

Personal.—We are pleased to state that Hon. Daniel Morris has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be about again.

Under a recent decision telegraph wires and poles can be assessed in towns and cities. Albany this year collects the taxes on an assessment of $40,000 thereon.

Improvement.—The metallic cornice which has been placed on the new banking house of M. L. Baldwin, Esq., is beautiful in design and adds greatly to the appearance of the building.

A lawsuit is in progress between a young lady of Pike and a professor in the Seminary. She claims that he kicked her when she had fallen down on the steps of the building, while he claims that he only assisted her to rise by placing his foot under her when down.

Rare Chance.—The household furniture of Mrs. John Mallory, on Clinton street, will be sold at private sale at great sacrifice until Saturday of this week.

Fire.—The dwelling house and contents of Mrs. Finger, a widow woman living in the Martin district, town of Jerusalem, was destroyed by fire on Saturday morning last, leaving the family in a very destitute condition. The fire originated in a pan of ashes placed in an outer part of the building.

Fine Grapes.—A large package of Catawba grapes, from the Ravine Vineyards, Bluff Point, E. W. Parker, proprietor, was found on our sanctum table one day last week. As sweet and fresh as if just from the vines, we enjoyed disposing of them immensely.

Taxes.—For the benefit of those who desire to reckon up the amount of their taxes before the collector makes his appearance, we give the following information: In the town of Barrington, the taxes will be 1 cent and 5 mills on every dollar of assessed valuation, In Benton, 1 cent 3 mills; Italy, 1 cent 2 mills; Jerusalem, 1 cent 3 mills; Middlesex, 2 cents; Milo, 1 cent 3 mills; Potter, 1 cent 7 mills; Starkey, 1 cent 1 mill; Torrey, 1 cent 9 mills.

At the annual meeting of the Order of the Eastern Star, held at their rooms, Friday evening, Dec. 20th, the following officers were elected for the year 1873: George Beebe, Patron; Mrs. A. E. Beebe, W. M.; Mrs. H. W. Perkins, A. M.; Miss Lottie Wyckoff, treasurer; Miss Helen Ayres, secretary; Mrs. Ellen McIntyre, Con.; Susan Baird, A. C.; Mrs. Quackenbush, M.; Thomas Emory, Sentinel; Mrs. Jane Lewis, A.; Mrs. Mary Stewart, R.; L. J. Carpenter, E.; Miss Alice Brigman, M.; Wealthy Shaw, E.

The following parcels of real estate, belonging to the estate of Jas. Burns, will be sold to the highest bidder on Saturday next at 2 p. m., at the Benham House in this village: The store occupied by Hopkins & Co.; the store occupied by H. C. Guthrie, half of the brick block of stores (corner Main and Elm streets), a dwelling house on the west side of Benham street, occupied by John Whitaker.

Masonic.—At a regular convocation of Chapter No. 100, R. A. M., of this village, held at their rooms, Monday evening, Dec. 23, 1872, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year, viz.: Wm. A. McIntyre, M. E. H. P.; W. W. Quackenbush, E. K.; Irving D. Shanks, E. S.; Geo. Gregory, C. of H.; Augustus Bain, P. S.; Henry L. Green, R. A. C.; Charles Hunter, M. 3d V.; William Brown, M. 2d V.; E. L. Swarthout, M. 1st V.; H. W. Perkins, Treas.; Geo. Beebe, Sec'y; John L. Lewis, Chaplain; Thomas Emory, Tiler. (Of the above named only one—W. W. Quackenbush—is living.—Ed.)

The Weather.—December has had but 3 clear mornings and 2 clear evenings and no entirely clear day. We had a little rain, the 2d; and 4 inches of snow the first half, and 8 inches the last half. The morning of the 22d was the coldest, with the thermometer from 7 degrees to 12 degrees below zero. The morning of the 21st was the coldest last year, with the thermometer from 10 degrees to 16 degrees below. Average temperature this year was 21.36 degrees—last year, 26.36 degrees. The snow for the month will make about 1 inch of water.—S. H. Chapman.

County Treasurer.—Mr. Seymour Tracy assumes the duties of County Treasurer today, relieving Mr. Stephen B. Ayres, who was appointed by the Board of Supervisors to fill the vacancy occasioned by the leaving of Mr. Burns. Mr. Tracy will use for the Treasurer's office the room formerly occupied by him for carrying on his grain business, removing his grain office to some place conveniently near.

New School Commiss