

Business Directory.

H. BENJAMIN CHASE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

L. S. DOMINY, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

R. E. LEFFERNAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

BARNEY S. O'NEILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

F. A. ANDERSON, M. D., Office at Residence on Phillip Street.

F. F. TAYLOR, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

H. J. LYLE, D. D. S. (Surgeon Dentist).

HELENA JOU-E, THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING REPURCHASED...

ALLEN HOUSE, Massena, New York, Jas. E. & D. Proprietors.

PHILIP B. FLAHERTY, Surveyor, MASSENA, N. Y.

Massena Lodge, Meets Tuesday and Fourth Tuesdays of each month.

COURT MASSENA, NO. 693. Meetings on the second and fourth Monday evenings of each month.

Dentist, C. F. OBER, D. D. S. Office at residence opposite the Allen House.

CHURCHES. METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Sunday preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.

ADVENT—Sunday school 10:30 a. m. Preaching 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL—Sunday services and preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

BAPTIST—Sunday preaching at 10:30 a. m. Bible school at 11:45 a. m.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL—Morning Prayer and Sermon at 10:30, followed by school.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART—Mass at 10:30 alternate Sundays beginning September 23.

UNIVERSALIST—Preaching service Sunday afternoon at 1:45 o'clock in Grange Hall.

The Ogdensburg & Lake Champlain R. R. CO.

On and after Oct. 18, 1895, and on further notice, trains will be run as follows:

GOING EAST—6:47 a. m.—EXPRESS—For Malone and Rousseau Point.

GOING WEST—7:40 p. m.—Mixed train for Ogdensburg.

10:30 a. m.—MAIL—Stopping at all stations, connecting at St. Albans.

10:30 p. m.—EXPRESS—For stations on the O. & L. C. R. R., arriving Ogdensburg 11:15 night.

ANDY CATHARTIC Cascovets CURE CONSTIPATION REGULATE THE LIVER

Cut This Out And return to us with \$1.00 and we'll send you the following, great \$3.00 combination.

VERMONT FARM JOURNAL 1 yr N. Y. WEEKLY TRIBUNE 1 yr GOOD LITERATURE 1 yr

Wilmington, Vermont. The Cheapest Place to buy STOVES

G. A. SNAITH'S MASSENA, N. Y. He has a large line of Parlor Coal and Wood Stoves, Cook Stoves and Ranges

G. A. SNAITH, MASSENA, N. Y. NO TIME TO LOSE But go at once to Hopson's Photo Gallery, and get pictures while you can at these prices:

Large Mantello... 2.75 Cards, 4 in. square... 1.50 Card Size... 1.50

QUARRY STONE any quantity desired. For Building and Flagging Purposes. Suitable for building cross-walks, etc., will be gotten out in any shape and size that may be required.

Russell & Finnegan.

TREASURE ISLAND

CHAPTER I.—Bilby Bones, an old dog, much addicted to rum, looked at a miral Benbow inn.

CHAPTER II.—Stranger, called Dog, meets Bones; at interview, fight and disappearance of stranger.

CHAPTER III.—Blind beggar comes, presses something in Bones' hand, and leaves him on a rocky shore.

CHAPTER IV.—Near Bones, and found a little round paper, black on one side, on the other the words "Bones' sea chest, and an old-fashioned flight taken from inn."

CHAPTER V.—Blind man (Benbow) and companions attack the inn. Captain, not finding "Flint's flat," the scoundrel, seater, Blind Few is run down and killed by a horse.

CHAPTER VI.—Young Hawkins takes packet to Dr. Livesey, who with Smollett, Preawney opens plans of treasure.

CHAPTER VII.—Treasure fits up expedition to sea coast. CHAPTER VIII.—Jim Hawkins, Black Dog and Silver avow ignorance of his identity.

STRAY ITEM OF NEWS.

Culled from an Exchange in Gouverneur, N. Y.

He is a good, honest, hard-working, skilled mechanic. Whether shoeing a horse with model hoofs, fitting shoes to feet as flat as a mud turtle, welding a chain for some tiller of the soil, or tempering a brittle, delicate tool, Mr. J. M. Stone, blacksmith of Gouverneur, N. Y., finishes his task in a creditable manner.

CHAPTER IX.—Ship's captain, finds some things on board somewhat singular in a restlessness of men and captain's taken, among which are the story of the powder and arms astern and giving the doctor and his friends berth, leaving the cabin.

CHAPTER X.—"Hispaniola" begins her voyage. Hawkins climbs into apple barrel and overboard with a tin of powder and a foot among the crew.

CHAPTER XI.—Plot laid by Silver and crew to seize the treasure immediately if it is gotten aboard. Cry of "Land ho!" heard.

CHAPTER XII.—Hawkins tells of Silver's treachery to Livesey, Trelawney and Smollett, who hold a council of war and decide to give the men an afternoon's work.

CHAPTER XIII.—Hunter and the doctor go ashore in a jolly-boat, discover black-house within a stockade and decide to provision it. Faithful mutiny, joined by Gray, a mutineer, and the ship left with the five remaining mutineers on board.

CHAPTER XIV.—Jolly-boat starts on last trip to shore overloaded with provisions. Trilawney picks up one of the guns.

slope of water so steep that it made me giddy, and struck her nose, with a spout of spray, deep into the side of the next wave.

I was drenched and terrified, and fell instantly back into my old position, whereupon the coracle seemed to find her head again, and led me softly as before among the billows. It was plain she was not to be interfered with, and at that rate, since I could in no way influence her course, what hope had I left of reaching land?

I began to be horribly frightened, but I kept my head, for all that. First, moving with all care, I gradually baited out the coracle with my sea-cap, then getting my eye once more above the gunwale, I set myself to study how it was managed to slip so quietly through the rollers.

I found each wave, instead of the big, smooth, glossy mountain it looks from shore, or from a vessel's deck, was for all the world like any range of hills on the dry land, full of peaks and smooth places and valleys. The coracle, left to herself, turning from side to side, threaded, so to speak, her way through these lower parts, and avoided the steep slopes and higher, toppling summits of the wave.

"Well, now," thought I to myself, "it is plain I must lie where I am, and not disturb the balance; but it is plain, also, that I can put the paddle over the side, and from time to time, in smooth places, give her a shove or two toward land."

No sooner thought upon than done. There I lay on my elbows, in the most trying attitude, and every now and then again gave a weak stroke or two to turn her head to shore.

It was very tiring and slow work, yet I did visibly gain ground, and as we drew near the Cape of the Woods, though I saw I must infallibly miss that point, I had still made some hundred yards of casting. I was, indeed, close in. I could see the cool, green tree-tops swaying together in the breeze, and I felt sure I should make the next promontory without fail.

It was high time, for I now began to be tortured with thirst. The glow of the sun from above, its thousand-fold reflection from the waves, the seawater that fell and dried upon me, eating my very lips with salt, combined to make my throat burn and my brain ache.

The "Hispaniola" was under her mainsail and two jibs, and the beautiful white canvas shone in the sun like snow or silver. When I first sighted her all her sails were drawing; she was lying a course about northwest, and I presumed the men on board were going round the island on their way back to the anchorage.

Presently she began to fetch more and more to the westward, so that I thought they had sighted me and were going about in chase. At last, however, she fell right into the wind's eye, was taken dead aback, and stood there awhile helpless, with her sails shivering.

"Clumsy fellows," said I, "they must still be drunk as owls." And I thought how Capt. Smollett would have set them skipping.

But now, at last, I had my cha The breeze fell, for some seconds, low, and the current gradually turned her, the "Hispaniola" revolved all round her center, and at last pressed me her stern, with the cabin win still gaping open, and the lamp over table still burning on into the.

The mainsail hung drooped like a ner. She was stock-still, but for current. For the last little while I had lost; but now, redoubling my effort I began once more to overhaul chase.

I was not a hundred yards from when the wind came again in a c she filled on the port tack, and wa again, stooping and skimming li swallow.

My first impulse was one of des but my second was toward joy. Re she came, till she was broadside c me—round still till she had cover half, and then two-thirds, and three-quarters of the distance separated us. I could see the w boiling white under her forefoot, mensibly tall she looked to me from low station in the coracle.

And then, of a sudden, I began comprehend, I had scarce time to scarce time to act and save my I was on the summit of one swell the schooner came stooping over next. The bowsprit was over my h I sprung to my feet, and leaped, stang the coracle under water. With hand I caught the jib-boom, while foot was lodged between the stay the brace; and as I still clung t painting, a dull blow told me that schooner had charged down upon struck the coracle, and that I was without retreat on the "Hispaniola"

CHAPTER XXV. I STRIKE THE JOPLY ROGER I had scarce gained a position on bowsprit, when the flying jib flay and filled upon the other tack, w report like a gun. The schooner t bled to her keel under the reverse;

next moment, the other sails still drawing, the jib flapped back again, and hung idle. This had nearly tossed me off into the sea; and now I lost no time, crawled back along the bowsprit, and tumbled head-foremost on the deck.

I was on the lee side of the fore-castle, and the mainsail, which was still drawing, concealed from me a certain portion of the after-deck. Not a soul was to be seen. The planks, which had not been swabbed since the mutiny, bore the print of many feet; and an empty bottle, broken by the neck, tumbled to and fro like a live thing in the scuppers.

Suddenly the "Hispaniola" came right into the wind. The jibs behind me cracked aloud; the rudder slammed to; the whole ship gave a sickening heave and shudder; and at the same moment the main-boom swung inboard, the sheet groaning in the blocks, and showed me the lee after-deck.

There were the two watchmen, sure enough; red-cap on his back, as stiff as a handspike, with his arms stretched out like those of a crucifix, and his teeth showing through his open lips; Israel Hands propped against the bulwarks, his chin on his chest, his hands lying open before him on the deck, his face as white, under its tan, as a tal-low candle.

For awhile the ship kept bucking and sidling like a vicious horse, the sails filling, now on one tack, now on another, and the boom swinging to and fro till the main groaned aloud under the strain. Now and again, too, there would come a cloud of light spray over the bulwark, and a heavy blow of the ship's bows against the swell—so much heavier weather was made of it by this great rigged ship than by my homemade, led-sided coracle, now gone to the bottom of the sea.

At every jump of the schooner, red-cap slipped to and fro; but—what was ghastly to behold—neither his attitude nor his fixed teeth-disclosing grin was any way disturbed by this rough usage. At every jump, too, Hands appeared still more to sink into himself and settle down upon the deck, his feet sliding ever the further out, and the whole body canting toward the stern, so that his face became, little by little, hid from me; and at last I could see nothing beyond his ear and the frayed ringlet of one whisker.

Metropolitan Building and Loan Association!

MASSENA BRANCH. E. BAILEY, President. L. C. SUTTON, Vice President.

The best paying and safest form of investment of your small savings. 5 Per Cent Guaranteed.

Take Downs' Elixir For Colds, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough and Consumption.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

The Wheeler House Massena Springs, Is Now Open and ready for business.

The North Main Street BAKERY FRESH BREAD, BUNS AND ROLLS, DOUGHNUTS, COOKIES AND PIES.

What Do The Children Drink? The new food drink called GRAIN-O!

WORLD-FAST CLOTHES LINE and useful device which every family should own.

Some Foolish People. Would you run until it gets beyond the power of medicine?

WISCONSIN'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

WISCONSIN'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION