# Post & Gazette.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 15, 1881.

### Democratic State Convention.

The Democratic electors of the State of New York are requested to choose three delegates from each Assembly district to a State Convention, to be held at Albany, on Tuesday, the eleventh day of October next, at one o'clock P. M., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the State offices, the terms of which expire with the present year. By order of the Democratic State Committee.

LESTER B. FAULKNER, Ch'm.
DANIEL MANNING, Sec'y.

We have not seen the letter of Senator Edmunds referred to in the article we copy from The Sun, of the 31st ult., nor do we copy the article for the purpose of criticizing the Honorable Senator at this time, however much we dissent from and deprecate his course as to the Electoral Commission of infamous memory. We are induced solely to copy it on account of its reference to the historical names of Samuel Adams and Thomas Jefferson. The first named was the great patriot whose eloquence so stirred and fired the hearts of the revolutionary fathers, and whose wisdom inspired and guided their counsels so successfully that he was one of the very few who were excepted by name from the general pardon offered by the King to the Americans who would lay down their arms and submit to his benign government. The reference to his sentiments is of interest to all good citizens and students of political history, and especially to Democrats and enquirers into the origin, and division of political parties.

### STILL FLUCTUATING.

#### A Restful Night to the Surprise of All

(From the Argus of 13th inst.)

President Garfield had a restful night, Monday, to the surprise of all, and no signs of fever appeared yesterday morning, but during the day the temperature rose somewhat. The respiration plainly indicated the lung trouble, although the physicians treat the matter lightly, saying it can be easily overcome. A careful diagnosis of the lungs will be made to-day. Most of the cabinet officers left the Branch yesterday, but will return by Saturday.

LONG BRANCH, Sep. 12.—To the surprise of the physicians and attendants, the President passed a restful night, and this morning no signs of fever appeared. During the day, however, the fever rose and the respiration indicated plainly the lung trouble. The physicians, to-day, are a little less serious about this complication than they were yesterday, for they profess to believe that a faint chance exists that it may be overcome without further trouble. But as this was precisely the way they talked when the inflammation of the parotid gland began; these assertions must be weighed in the light which the history of the parotid abscess now affords. While publicly denying that there is an abscess in the lungs, it is known that in private the existence of this gathering is admitted, and was known to the physicians since Friday last. It is possible that it may be overcome without further trouble; but its existence confirms the belief of those who have said that the President has chronic pyemia. It is quite likely that the President may continue in his present comparatively even condition for a few days. The cabinet were told, this morning, that whatever the outcome of the lung trouble, they would be safe in going away for a few days. All have gone but the secretaries of war and the navy; but all will be back by Saturday.

Dr. Hamilton, who was not expected until to-morrow, came to-night, and to-morrow a very careful diagnosis of the inflamed lungs will be made.

(From the Argus of 14th inst.)

President Garfield experienced the best day yesterday that he has had since the first week in August. He "sat up" thirty-five minutes, gazing out on the ocean and beach. The physicians are inclined to think that he has gained a little strength.—Stimulants are administered freely in the shape of milk punches made strong with brandy. His appetite is not good, though he eats all that is given him. The sea air is apparently benefitting him.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 13th.—The President probably passed the best day since the first week in August, to-day. He has even been lifted from the bed and placed in the reclining chair. He called it sitting up; but the chair was inclined at an angle which was not more than twenty degrees, and the President lay upon the chair just as he does upon the bed. He was near the window and spent thirty minutes in looking off upon the sea. He asked to be put back in bed again, though he said he was not weary. The day has passed without an incident. The physicians are inclined to think they have detected some slight indications of increased strength; but these are so slight that they give no certainty. The President is being given a great deal of stimulants, principally in the shape of milk punches, of which old brandy is a pretty stiff ingredient. Besides this, nine grains of quinine have been administered in suppositures. He does not have any appetite to speak of, although he eats all that is given; though Dr. Bliss thinks that the want of appetite may be due to the fact that the stomach is never allowed to get empty. The trouble with the lung still exists. The respiration to-day, shows that, but Dr. Bliss, to-night, professes to believe that the crisis was passed on Sunday. While the physicians do not publicly say that there is a metastatic abscess in the lung, yet it is known that two of them have expressed the belief that there is. It is not unlikely that the progress of this irritation may be very much like that which characterized the inflammation and suppuration of the parotid gland. There are evidences, however, of the purifying effects of the sea air upon the blood, and the hope grows stronger, every day, that this tonic may prove strong enough to throw out the poison completely.

It is regarded as probable that the President will remain in the condition in which he has been to day for two or three days more. E.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 13—Midnight. Four or five small abscesses or boils were opened, to day, on the President's back; each discharged some pus. This shows that the blood poison is not being eliminated. The physicians have admitted, to-day, to Wayne MacVeagh, that the President has chronic pyemia, and that the trouble to the lung was due to a gathering of pus on it. E.

### Canal Accident at West Troy.

TROY, Sept. 11.—A canal boat ran against the closed gates of the lock at West Troy, yesterday, tearing it out. The suction of the water twisted the upper gates out of position and a great body of water from the basin and canal came rushing down with such force that boats in the river broke their moorings and were twisted around like chips. The accident will delay navigation three days or more, entailing a loss of thousands.

The waiters at hotels in the Adirondacks have not escaped the critical observations of tourists, one of whom pens the following truthful statement of how guests are served by the female waiters in that famous region:

"When the male student brings your dinner, he bends forward as he approaches the swing door, and at the same time begins to turn around so as to present the most prominent part of his back as an engine of propulsion, and if the curve of motion and the force of impace are accurately calculated, he just gets through the door with one complete revolution. The method of the Adirondack young lady is entirely different. It is simple and more direct. She starts from the kitchen on a running walk, head thrown well back and chest expanded; she lifts her foot and delivers a sounding kick; the door flies open with the suddenness of an explosion; you look around in time to see a trim but substantially buttoned boot in the air, and to notice that the inside of the door has been scared by several seasons of kicking at a point surprisingly high above the sill; and so your repast bears down upon you with a burst and a rattle.

The Earl of Dunraven, who is again in this country, draws the bulk of his great income from Ireland, and is one of the few Irish nobles of Celtic blood and lineage. Unlike his father, who was a true son of the soil, took the deepest interest in it, and spent most of his time on it, Lord Dunraven seldom resides on his beautiful estate, Adare Manor, near Limerick, and still more rarely entertains there. He spends money freely, however, in his splendid house in London, and in Colorado, where he owns 80,000 acres and goes for sport. He possesses a large seat, Dunraven Castle, in Glamorganshire, South Wales; but there, too, is rarely to be found.

A Toranto wife was shot by her husband, and the doctors told her that she probably would not recover; but she refused to make any statement unless they would declare that she would die beyond a shadow of doubt. "If this hurt is going to kill me," she said, "I don't mind if my husband gets hanged for it, and I'll furnish all the evidence I can. If I get well I sha'n't want him sent to prison, for I'd be pretty sure to want to live with him again."

Oyster-Eaters will rejoice to hear that a natural oyster bed, believed by the prospectors to extend over an area of an hundred acres, has just been discovered in the Sound off Stony Brook, but a short distance to the southward of Port Jefferson. There have been at least an hundred dredgers already at work there, and while they find the oysters not unlike Saddle Rocks and of a fine flavor, they find great difficulty in grappling them because of the very rocky bottom. Very soon a diver is to descend and inspect more closely this truly seasonable discovery.

Who invented the steamboat? Of course every boy in America "knows" it was Robert Fulton, about 1809. But in Carlyle's Reminiscences just published, is the story that about 1798 Mr. Miller, the poet, Burns's landlord, and Laird of Dalswinton invented a little model steamship, and used to paddle it on the Thames, London. But he says London was "entirely dead to the phenomenon" and the invention had to duck under and dive across the Atlantic before London saw it again." Bluff old Thomas Carlyle, during a long life, largely spent in whacking about at shams has dealt no harder blow at American pride than this. Let us hope he may have been mistaken.—*Plattsburgh Rep.*

### A Novel Smuggling Device.

The steamship Wisconsin arrived from Liverpool on the 25th ult. Prior to her arrival information was sent to General Palmer, the head of the law department of the Custom House, that she had on board a large amount of dies for screw cutting concealed in iron shafts, invoiced as hat-rollers. When the steamer arrived the customs officers seized a box containing two shafts or rollers, addressed to William and John Taylor, hatters, Newark, N. J. The shafts were six feet long and eight inches in diameter, having bearings at both ends of about one-third of their own diameter. They seem to be solid wrought iron, and weighed about 700 pounds each. When they were sounded it was found that they were solid at the ends, but hollow in the middle. Taylor Brothers declared that the shafts were rollers to be used in the manufacture of hats. They were valued at £10 7s. each, they said, and they offered to pay the duty of 35 per cent on them. The duty was refused, and yesterday General Palmer ordered that one of the shafts be broken open. The bearing of one of the shafts was forced out, and it was discovered that from $1,000 to $2,500 worth of dies for screw cutting were snugly packed within to avoid rattling, and to add weight the dies had been packed in iron tailings and filings.

Politics and poverty make strange bedfellows. No name connected with Irish history is more unpopular than that of Castlereagh, second Marquess of Londonderry. Just before his death by suicide, his brother and heir married Miss Vane Tempest, the richest heiress in the north of England, who brought him as her dowry the choicest coalfields in the county of Durham. The house of Londonderry has ever since controlled North Durham, and Sir Geo. Elliott, who rose from the pit owes his baronetcy and much of his wealth to the Londonderry influence. At the recent election in that constituency Sir George won the day partly because he humored the fair trade craze but chiefly because, at Mr. Parnell's suggestion, the Irish vote was cast for him. "Here's to the man that made the strop that whetted the razor that cut the carotid of Castlereagh," has been a popular toast in Ireland; but time brings its revenges, and here are the Irish "nationalists" working tooth and nail for a Castlereagh candidate!—*World.*

Now that gold gambling is played out the class of men who used to thus play with fortunes as with foot balls have turned their attention to gambling in grain, and every thunder shower, cold snap, drouth, rain, hot wave, every story that can be picked up between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, or from any part of the world, whether false or true about the crops—all are made use of by the bulls and bears of the grain exchanges of the great cities to raise or depress prices, and hundreds of thousands of dollars flit from hand to hand in these busy marts.—*Plattsburgh Rep.*

### Preparing for Professor King's Air Voyage.

Special Despatch to the World.

ST. PAUL, Minn., September 9.—The work of filling Professor King's monster air-ship with 98,000 cubic feet of pure hydrogen has begun and the other preparations for the ascent are completed. The party to ascend will consist of Professor King, Mr. Upton, of the United States Signal Service, and representatives of several newspapers. The dead weight to be lifted will amount to more than six thousand pounds. This includes a large quantity of ballast, many scientific instruments and 200 rations.

### The Attempt to Shoot Guiteau

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—It is stated that Sergeant Mason, who tried to shoot Guiteau, yesterday, has been nineteen years in the service, and has a noble record as a good soldier. His captain says he was sick some days past, with chills, and took a large quantity of strong medicine. My opinion is this affected his mind. The first notice of the shot was the cries of Guiteau, who was found crouched in a corner of the cell, uttering loud prayers for protection, and literally writhing about the floor in the agony of fear.

All effort to calm the wretch was fruitless. He refused to stand erect, or even lie on the cot and remained huddled up in the corner furtherest removed from the range of the window. Mason's shot would doubtless have been fatal, but for the fact that to reach the window of Guiteau's cell he was obliged to aim so high that the shot passed through the outer window sashes, which were closed, and the surface of the glass was covered with moisture from the rain. It is learned at a late hour, last night, that Guiteau was still frightfully excited and it was feared that unless something could be done to allay his terror the probabilities were his reason would give way. All along Guiteau has feared that he would be shot through his cell window.

It is reported that there was talk among the guards recently, in regard to which one should be chosen to shoot at him whenever he should present his head at the window. It was decided that Mason should do it, and he made preparations. Last evening, three wagon loads of soldiers left the arsenal for the jail to relieve the day guards. Mason was in the last wagon. His companions noticed he was fumbling with the lock of his gun and acting strangely. Nothing was said to him however. When the wagon reached the jail, Mason was the first to get out. He pushed forward, reached a hillock three feet from where the horses stood, took steady aim at Guiteau's window, shouted "there he is," and fired.

Before the smoke cleared away other soldiers gathered around him. When asked why he shot, Mason replied, "I wanted to kill that wretch in there, and I have been at it for ten days. I hope I have done the work in good style." Mason then walked toward the commanding officer, saying, "Captain, I have tried to kill that dirty loafer in there. I did not enlist to guard an assassin. Here is my gun and bayonet. Take me in charge." Guiteau was told the shot was accidental. He has been removed to another cell. It is stated the ball went through Guiteau's coat and tore in pieces his mother's photograph, which was in the pocket.

Sergeant Mason, who fired at Guiteau, last evening, is still under military guard. The District Attorney has not decided to demand the prisoner. The question of jurisdiction remains in doubt. The idea that Mason was under the influence of liquor or drug is discredited in the vicinity of the jail. Although no evidence of a plot among the guards for killing Guiteau has yet been discovered, it has long been known that a feeling of the deepest hostility prevails among the soldiers at the jail. The officers of the jail are of the opinion that Guiteau was not at the window of the cell when the shot was fired, but on his bed. Mason will be surrendered if a demand is made for him by the civil authorities; otherwise the prisoner will soon be tried by court-martial. Army officers are mortified at Mason's attempt, as it reflects on the service.

Up to 3:40 P. M. the district-attorney had received no official information touching the Mason shooting affair. He refuses to say what action he will take if a formal report is made to him. Jonathan Bigelow, a lawyer, called upon the district-attorney this afternoon, claiming to have been selected by Mason as counsel, and asked the district-attorney to claim the prisoner from the military authorities, as it was Mason's wish to be tried in a civil court. Corkhill declined to do this at present. The lawyer expressed his intention to swear out a warrant, himself, for Mason's arrest. Bigelow says, in his opinion, the prisoner is insane on this subject. He states that when the news of Guiteau's crime first reached Mason, he was serving in Texas, and then expressed the intention of killing Guiteau. Mason is said to be a member of the Mason Slidell family. If the matter is taken up by the civil authorities, the first proceedings will be before the police court, under a charge of assault and battery with intent to kill. The extreme penalty for this offense is eight years imprisonment at hard labor.

### OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

NEW YORK, September 9, 1881.

Well, they've moved the President at last, and a splendid job it has been. From the good-natured Britisher, Francklyn, ex-agent of the Cunard line, a nephew, by the way, of the Cunards, to the humblest tracklayer who put his shoulder to the wheel to bring the car home after its long, swift journey from Washington, every one concerned with the movement has done well, and the gallant patient felt better for the change, even though land breezes, instead of sea breezes, welcomed him at Long Branch. The weather has truly been awful everywhere in this vicinity, the streets, with their well-baked stones and bricks, being, of course, the most stagnant and devitalizing, as well as hot. For days a pall of smoke has hung over us, and when we toss restless on uneasy beds at night we inhale the flavor of wood smoke from the flaming forests in New Jersey. The waste of timber and drying up of wells and water courses is becoming a recurring calamity of growing proportions. Thanks to the parsimony of the railroad people who will not adopt any plan to prevent cinders from the locomotives setting fire to the parched fields and woods they pass through, and to the recklessness of our people who chop wood as freely as if trees would grow like cabbages, our climate is actually changing and we are exposed each year more and more to extreme heat and cold and a scarcity of water at all seasons. Almost every other country is ahead of us in the matter of forest conservancy, and why, with our readiness to multiply bureaus in order to give second class politicians a chance to steal, we don't organize one, is one of those anomalies that would have sorely puzzled Dundreary.

There has been some pretty hot work in Wall street, where the bears got a goring from some sly old bulls that ripped the very fur off some of them, even the veterans Russell Sage and Jay Gould having got a terrible shake up. They can stand the loss of the money well enough though others can't, but the blow to their self-confidence in being so thoroughly outwitted must be anything but pleasing to them.

By the way, on very short notice indeed Gotham resolved to abide in some degree by the Governor's proclamation to hold Thursday as a holiday. As by the act of the Legislature, recently enacted, in last March, I believe, the proclamation made it a legal holiday, notes and drafts had to be met the day before, and there was considerable shinning around in the heat, which gave a good many runners occasion to pray for their own forgiveness as well as the President's recovery. As the managers of the Seaside race courses, many of the theatres and so on hadn't the good taste to shut up for one day, I fear there was more racketing and feasting than fasting and praying going on all day, and if the thoughtless conduct of the many were to outweigh the devout behavior of the few, I fear the observance of the day of fasting would be simply the President's death warrant. Governor Cornell has managed to do a good many ungracious acts, and even decent things in an ungracious way. This is one of them. The issue of the proclamation was hurried and undignified, a sort of 'sulky' falling into line with a more patriotic or more gentlemanly governor of another State, and the day chosen was ill-chosen in any case, for Thursday is the great "day out" of domestic servants and bar-tenders, and notoriously the day of the week which gives the police the most trouble. Nine tenths of the people went pleasuring, and felt ashamed because they did, and because they felt ashamed, they—many of them—sat under the juniper tree to drown their disgust at themselves in an unusually disgraceful and disorderly fashion.

One of our worst nuisances was snuffed out in a very effectual manner the other day. It was a rendering establishment of some very offensive sort, and the Board of Health had at last ordered it to be closed up, but the official wheels having probably been greased, the fiat was evaded for a while in spite of the incessant and indignant remonstrances of aggrieved thousands, till finally the clamor became too loud, and the comfortable culprits were given just two days to clear out. They worked those two days to dispose of all the filth they could, and put on extra hands, who worked night and day. A part of the process necessitated the employment of heat. An overcharged pipe through which this was running burst, the vapor, it was evening—getting ignited simultaneously by numerous gas jets on different parts of the premises, an appalling explosion occurred. The whole place was dissolved like a dream, the machinery and buildings were dissipated into dust, two men were destroyed and the balance blown away more or less hurt, the foreman having been sent flying over a high wall forty feet down an adjacent street. Some people say the Board of Health, which was responsible for the toleration of this vile abuse, should have been blown up too. It is a very virtuous bureau on paper, but every now and then, as in this case, something happens to show that its practice isn't always what it is cracked up to be.

The question of anti-monopoly is attracting much attention and bids fair to have an important bearing upon future political movement. There can be no doubt but that many of our ablest and most patriotic citizens view with alarm the encroachments of great corporate organizations upon public rights. When such men as Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, Senator David Davis, Secretary Windom, leading members of the clergy, and the Governors of several of our States sound the alarm, and such papers as the New York *Times*, *Journal of Commerce*, *Christian Union*, and most of the other leading papers of the country support their view, there can be no doubt but there are breakers ahead which, unless the helm is put hard down, will wreck our ship of State.

A national anti monopoly league has been formed with some of our best known citizens at its head and a headquarters established at No. 7 Warren street, this city, for the purpose of furnishing documents and information for the establishment of branch leagues which are now being formed all over the country. It is only another phase of the fight for liberty—the rights of the many as against privileges for the few—and it is not doubtful upon which side the sympathies of American citizens will be found. That's the way your RADIX feels about it at any rate.

RADIX.

### HELP FOR THE MICHIGAN SUFFERERS.

#### A Public Appeal in Aid of the Thousands Made Homeless by Forest Fires.

Natives of Michigan now living in New York and others interested in procuring relief for the sufferers by the great forest fires now raging in Michigan met at the office of J. S. McDonald, 229 Broadway, yesterday, and effected a permanent organization. The following gentlemen were elected permanent officers of the organization: President, Charles P. Crosby of Daily & Crosby, 120 Broadway; Secretary, J. S. McDonald, 129 Broadway; and Treasurer, Wm. Dowd, President Bank of North America, 44 Wall street.

Judge James Birney, Minister to Hague, who has just returned from Bay City, close to the devastated region, said that the newspaper accounts from Michigan gave but an inadequate idea of the appalling disaster. The district now devastated would cover an area as large as the State of Vermont. It was already known that as many as five hundred lives had been lost, and in some instances entire families had perished in the flames. Unless rain should come the lives lost would number thousands and the property destroyed would amount to millions.

C. G. Meisel, formerly of Port Huron, said that already thousands of Homeless and destitute sufferers were crying for help. Prompt and adequate relief must be sent forward.

It was resolved to issue the following appeal to the public:

An appalling calamity has befallen the people of Michigan. Furious forest fires have devastated the lower settlements in the northeast part of the State, sweeping away houses and all personal property by thousands, while it is estimated that at least 500 people have perished in the flames. The survivors are confronted by approaching winter, destitute of everything. Money now is the great want wherewith to purchase the necessaries of life. Clothing, dry goods, bedding, &c., are needed. Extreme suffering and destitution makes the appeal imperative, and it becomes a generous and charitable people to respond at once.

Will not New York city and vicinity respond with at least $10,000 in money and contributions of supplies. The Hon. William Dowd has been designated treasurer, to whom money should be sent. The disbursements of moneys and supplies will be under the direction of the Relief Committee, who will co-operate with committees of leading citizens in Detroit, and Port Huron, assisted by others in the stricken districts. Prompt action and generous aid for these suffering thousands is the care of the hour.

The following were appointed a committee to solicit subscriptions: E. S. Jaffray & Co., Reed & Cooley, H. K. & F. B. Thurber & Co., Carter, Hanley & Co., Bressler, Hamlin, Hinker & Co., Thomas Russell & Co., Charles H. Trowbridge & Co., Hemphill, Hamlin & Co., Austin, Nichols & Co., and A. J. D. Wedemeyer & Co.

The first contribution of $250 was sent in by E. S. Jaffray & Co., with the request that it be at once forwarded.

The Erie Railroad announces that it will transport free to Detroit articles sent for the relief of the sufferers.

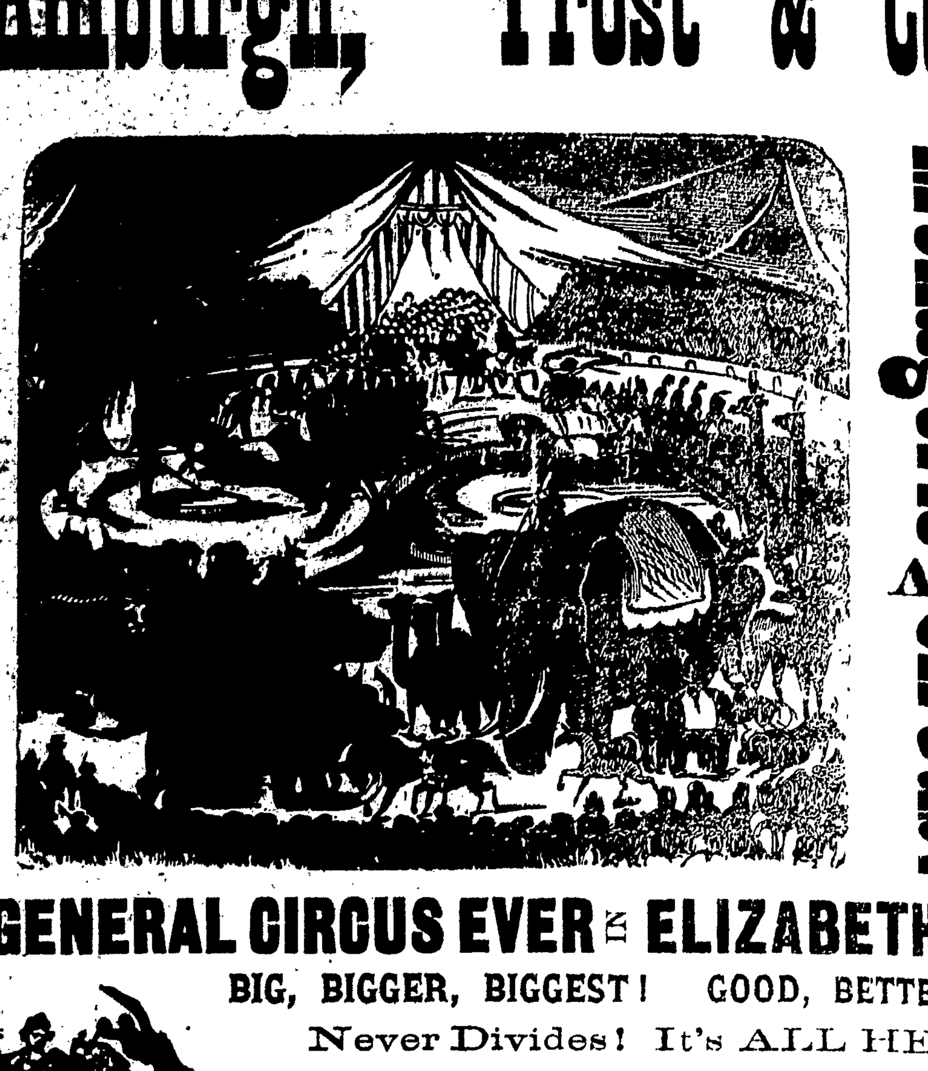
### Arrest of Desperate Tramps.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Sept. 11.—Seventy five tramps boarded a freight train on the Pennsylvania railroad near Middletown, early this morning, and threatened the crew with violence if not allowed to ride. A posse on a special train was dispatched to the scene and twenty of the tramps arrested. It is supposed they belong to a gang who have been robbing and burning in Lancaster county.

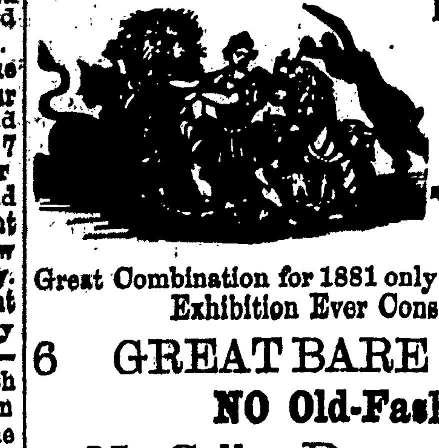

Sixty-First Year of "Old Reliable and Only

# VanAmburgh, Frost & Co.'s,

New Great Golden Menagerie AND Circus!



BEST GENERAL CIRCUS EVER IN ELIZABETHTOWN



BIG, BIGGER, BIGGEST! GOOD, BETTER, BEST!

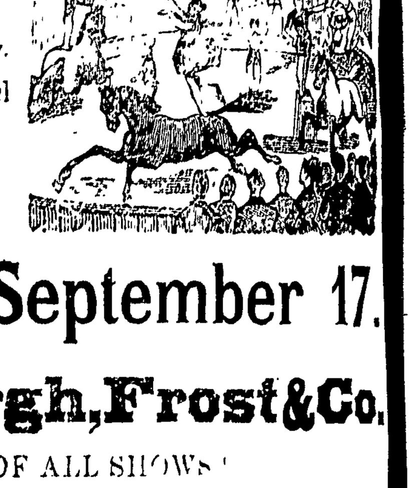
Never Divides! It's ALL HERE!

"THE LARGEST AND BEST SHOW I EVER RUN" *Hyatt Frost.*

MANAGER FOR THIRTY-SIX YEARS. - Mr. HYATT FROST.

## VanAmburgh, Frost & Co's

Great Combination for 1881 only, is the Largest and Best Organized Exhibition Ever Consolidated into One Show!



6 GREAT BARE BACK RIDERS! 6

NO Old-Fashioned Pads!

No Cellar-Doors Used in the Ring!

The Press Everywhere Commend our Company and Applaud our Show.

See Sebastian, Showls, Rivers, Ducrow, Mll. Viola, the Kinnel Bros., Etc.

WILL EXHIBIT AT

# Elizabethtown, Saturday, September 17.

## VanAmburgh, Frost & Co.

GREATEST OF ALL SHOWS!

New Chariots! New Tableaux! New Cages! New Vans! New Passenger Coaches! New Buggies! New Animals! New Circus! New Luggage Wagons.

A Monster 13-Tent Show! A $250,000 Street Pageant.

The Only Living Nondescript Ever seen alive in any Menagerie.

800 Men, Women, Children, Ponies, Mules, 800

ELEPHANTS.

# THE LARGEST ELEPHANT

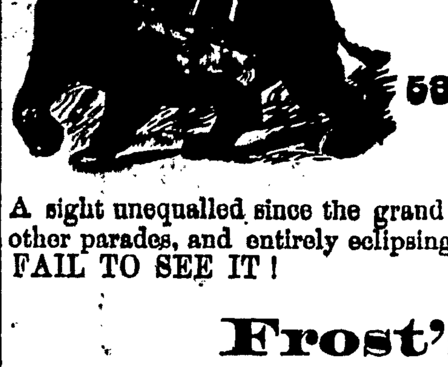
The World has Ever Seen.

The Menagerie has the strangest animals! The Circus has the Undisputed Champions! The Grandest Enterprise of Organization! Living Wonders from Vast and Mighty Deep! Stupendous Collection of Curious Animals! Morass, Desert and Pampas have each contributed their quota to Grand Zoological Enterprize. Waterproof Tents and Comfortable Seats for everybody. The most Expensive, Best Appointed, Expensively Dressed Circus! A congregation of Nature's freaks, in unparalleled number and variety!

A SOLID LINE OF GOLD AND GLITTER

Over One Mile in Length.

A MAMMOUTH LIVING 2-HORNED BEHEMOTH!



The Giraffe of Africa! The only North Sea Walrus! The only Ant Bear! All of the African Antelopes! A Drove of Camels, Dromedaries, &c., &c.

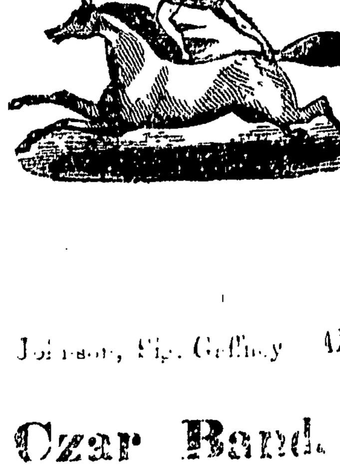
A LIVING LION LOOSE ON THE STREET!

58 WAGGONS, NO MORE, NO LESS. 58

450 MEN AND HORSES. 450

A sight unequalled since the grand parade into Noah's Ark! A Pagent of splendors, outrivaling all other parades, and entirely eclipsing those of any other show in this or any other country. DO NOT FAIL TO SEE IT!

## Frost's Roman Circus!



M'LLE VIOLA, Princess of the Arena, "The Handsomest Lady in America," and it won't cost $10,000 to see her Great Principal Equestrienne, and also her graceful Russian Menege Act.

SIG. SEBASTIAN, the boss of all Trick Riders on earth.

MR. WM. SHOWLES, Czar of the World as a Bareback Rider.

MR. WM. DUCROW, "England's Own" Jockey Rider.

THE LA RUE FAMILY, four in number; Acrobats par Excellence; they have no peers on this terrestrial globe.

KENNEREL BROS., the great French Comics—the funniest trio that ever entered the magic ring.

DR. JAS. L. THAYER, weighest Clown that ever "doffed the cap and bells."

C. C. HOWE, the greatest of all German Hat Spinning Clowns.

FRANK CHEVATTE, in his great Gold, Silver and Crystal Pyramids.

JACOB SHOWLES, the American Horse Trainer.

R. RIVERS, Ring Master and Scenic Rider.

IN THE ARENIC TROUPE:

Mrs. B. Rivers, Mr. W. LaRue, Mrs. Sebastian, Mrs. Kelly, Prof. Johnson, Sig. Geffney AND A HOST OF OTHERS.

## Prof. J. G. Bates' Russian Czar Band.

IN FULL UNIFORM.

DO NOT FAIL

TO SEE THE

GRAND STREET PARADE

At 10 o'clock.

## Remember Day and Date,

## Elizabethtown, Saturday, September 17th.


Post & G

THURSDAY, S

Arrival and Depa

Leave for north & south
Arrive fr
Leave for Lewis every
and on Saturdays at
Leave for Schroon on
days and Fridays, at
Leave for Saranac on T
at 7 A M

Village C

RICHARD L. HAND
HARRY HALE,
A. K. DUDLEY,
W. H. PALMER,
A. McD. FINNEY,
ABIJAH PERRY, Col
A. K. DURAND,
TIMOTHY SECKINGT
FRED BARBER,

BOARD OF E
RICHARD L. HAND,
H. A. PUTNAM,
FRIEND A. BROWN,
G. S. NICHOLS

Local and Mi

—We print in this e
the foreclosure sale o
property of the Adiron

—Our hotels are still

—Pitching of quoits
of the gentlemen guest
House.

—The Virginia *Post*,
andria by colored m
Democratic ticket.

—It is said "Courtne
Trickot's challenge for
ably the hand-saw man

—Among the arrival
during the past week,
Mr. and Mrs. Thos. G
Emily Hunt, of New Y

—The late rains
cleared the smoke fr
but this week is an i
when not even the ou
cerned.

—The last number
a Baptist publication
tains a very interestin
from Rev. W. C.
"Among the Adironda

—There is no truth
dyphtheria is preva
Not a single case has
season. Several case
Blue Mountain Lake

—It is believed tha
"Half-breeds" are o
of exclamation point
nalism, the so called
rying the majority
publican convention

—In consequence o
the buckwheat crop
an almost total failur
plowing under the fi
cattle thereon. Ther
crop of corn, and po

—Master A. N.
and Willie Robertso
day night on Littl
near our village and
seen brightly burni
tolled the hour for re

—The old cemeter
pears to be sadly neg
son would circulate
we are confident fun
raised to put it in a
tion. Who will tak

—In another plac
proceedings of the
and Order Associatio
last Friday evening.
determination of all
zens to put a stop
kindred nuisances i
object of this associa
services of all who d
der should prevail, i
enforced upon all vi
cency.

—A party from the
last week deer hunti
ter say "dog hunting
about six miles from
town of North Elba,
arrival there the dog
the hunters stationed
ferent points around
and fainter grew the
until naught was hea
their own (the hunt
has since been heard
hunters returned in
Sunday nights.

—Miss Annie Scot
W. L. Scott, of Erie,
rise from a homeless
gress to a railroad
often told, was marr
ing, at her father's r
H. Strong. The brid
satin, embroidered i
with dutchesse lace,
by four bridesmaids.
ents were magnifice
diamond necklace s
stones, and valued a
the Mr. C. J. Osbor
mond crescent, the g
an elegant diamond
of Mr. Nathan, of
solid silver tea set,
Mr. Scott gave his d
furnished residence
ings known as Scott
the city, valued at $

—The following
letter to the Editor
dated the 9th inst.,
teresting to our rea

"Well, S. and I
Island, thinking we
air, either on the b
by way of sea breez
or unknown fortuit
as Providence some
to suffering man.
breath steamed int
the boiling surface
pies! We were in
Ancient Mariner, o
ter were converte
steam. "Water, w
not a drop to drin
ony. Our parche
heated pipes throu
ed our panting lun
Iron Pier, looked
way, fifty feet or s
and passed on to S
"dinnered" like a
hatten Beach, so n
has been entirely s
cars to Bay Ridge,
and got in in time
next slip and catc
tine. Then took s
kinsville, Brighto
Port Richmond.
the hottest day (o
New York for seve
ed by the hottest
city. We got thro
discomfort probal
have done."

To TRUSTEES.
take blanks from
turn to him before