

LEVERETT BALL.

AN OLD INHABITANT FOUND SICK IN A WRETCHED GARRET.

His Miserable Apartments in the Home Block and the Man Who Is Doing Him for the Grip.

A short time since, complaint was made to the officer patrolling the State street beat that Leverett Ball was sick, in destitute circumstances and unable to leave his apartments. The officer reported the matter to Chief Davis, who caused an investigation to be made, confirming the truth of the complaint.

A BULLETIN reporter bearing some of the rumors relative to the condition of Mr. Ball and his deplorable circumstances determined to make a personal investigation. Not being acquainted with the exact location of the apartments, the reporter called on Mrs. Byrne, who occupies a store on the ground floor in the Ross block, and solicited her aid. The lady seemed glad to show the reporter into the apartments of the sick man which were, indeed, even worse than reports had led him to anticipate. She led the reporter up a steep flight of stairs opening between 99 and 101. On reaching the landing, a glance at the surroundings prepared the reporter's mind for what was to come. Two large coal bins covered with perhaps ten years' accumulation of dirt, baskets, broken chairs and diverse other dilapidated articles of household furniture were scattered promiscuously about. Mrs. Byrne turned to the right of the landing and was lost to the reporter's view, having disappeared into almost Stygian darkness. It was with considerable trepidation that the reporter began to follow. He had to feel his way and experienced a great relief when the landing in the third story was reached. Here a halt was made. Though brief it was sufficiently long to almost nauseate the reporter, for an aroma that would do credit to a charnel house impregnated the atmosphere. This landing was even more filthy than the one below. Besides chairs, boxes and other trash, there was a straw tick and some bed clothing that emitted a nauseating smell. At the end of the hall there was a window that afforded a view of the rear of the armory, and near it was a door opening into Mr. Ball's apartment. The reporter met Dr. Heartwell on the landing about to descend the stairs, but no petition would suffice to induce the doctor to remain longer. He had been to see the sick man, and left him some medicine and was hastening away. Mrs. Byrne showed the reporter into the apartment where Mr. Ball has lived for seven years. It was a room perhaps eighteen feet square and filled with as worthless a lot of trash as one could imagine. The floor was covered with pieces of carpet, the particular style or quality of which was concealed by dirt and grease. A broken down bedstead near one of its two windows. Upon the clothes that were scattered about the corner were four plug hats and a derby that was the predominating fad in our grandfather's days. The same description holds true of the quartette of high tiles. At the foot of this bedstead was the dining table covered with unwashed dishes calculated to serve every purpose. A butcher knife, a few spoons and one case knife were in one bunch, but no forks were visible. Of the fifty or sixty pieces of crockery ware, there was not one whole or any two of the same design, and next to the table was the lavatory against the north wall, with another table in close proximity. This table was also piled high with a diversity of foul things. A single bedstead against the east wall and at the right of the entrance was where Mr. Ball had slept. There were no pillows visible and the covering was thin and scant. A little cook stove that furnished no heat, appeared like a mockery, for there was no fuel save a few shavings. That it has been out of use was evidenced by the fact that a pot which sat upon the griddle contained some vegetables which had been cooked and began to decay. All in all the room was about as good an object lesson in poverty as the most fertile brain could conceive.

Mr. Ball was up and moving about when the reporter entered. He declared that he had not been sick in seventy years. "I try to preserve the energy of youth," said the man with a sickly effort at a smile. "I will not stay in bed. They say I've got the grip. Now the grip is a French word; I'm scholar enough to know that." After delivering himself of this speech he proceeded to wash himself, after which he dried himself upon a piece of dirty cotton cloth which he selected from a pile. The remnants of a meal which had been provided by Mrs. Byrne were scattered about, but they did not tempt the hungry looking man, although they appeared fresh and palatable. However, a glance at these suggested to his mind that he had been to Saratoga for two weeks every season for twenty years, and that the water there gave him such a ravenous appetite that he had to eat every four hours to satisfy his cravings. He completed his toilet by rubbing some dye on his grizzled beard and then declared that he was going out to Mrs. Byrne's to get some soup. He was advised to remain in his apartments, but he would not heed the advice. He was weak and tottered when he walked; his respiration was labored and it was evident that he was worse off than he thought. But he would not be persuaded and dragged himself to go out, whereupon the reporter left the apartment. From the neighbors it was ascertained

THE WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS.

President Mink Talks of Its Coming State Encampment.

Perhaps one of the best known women in Grand Army circles in the State of New York is Mrs. Sarah C. Mink of Black River, N. Y., State President of the Woman's Relief Corps. She is at present the guest of Mrs. Sarah C. Nichols of Seminary avenue, and is consulting with her in regard to holding the next annual State convention which meets with the G. A. R. State convention in Syracuse, commencing February 25, and continuing three days. The Relief Corps Convention will convene in Empire hall and on the evening of the 25th, the president and her staff will hold a reception for the members of the Corps and the G. A. R. General Alger of Michigan and wife, the latter of whom is a prominent member of the National Relief Corps, will be the guests of honor of the convention and several other prominent personage will also be present. The State Association has grown wonderfully in the past three years and now numbers an active membership between 4,500 and 5,000 members. Mrs. Mink has served as State president for the past three years and has made a fine presiding officer. To a BULLETIN reporter she talked enthusiastically of the work and the good accomplished by the organization. She said to the reporter that the Woman's Relief Corps was the largest secret organization of women in America and is also the largest organization which is devoted entirely to charity in the world. Mrs. Mink said that one of the features of their charitable work was that they never made it public and that widows and orphans or old grand army veterans who receive assistance are never known outside the corps. This does away with many unpleasant features of charitable work and in a quiet way accomplishes more good to both giver and receiver than any other method that could be devised. Mrs. Mink is a prepossessing woman and has a commanding presence that would attract attention in any assemblage. She is thoroughly wrapped up in her work.

THEY WILL HAVE MUSIC.

Large Advance Sales for Lammorson and Pinafore.

The sale of seats for "Pinafore" has been wonderful considering the strong attraction of the Boston Ideal Opera Company, which appears on Tuesday night. The sales would undoubtedly have fallen far below what they are at present had not the members of the company thoroughly canvassed the city and sold their tickets before the Boston Ideals were announced. The sale for Wednesday night is large but there are yet desirable seats to be had. The Thursday night sale is not quite so large, but is fast catching up with Wednesday. The sales for the Boston Ideals Tuesday night although not large, is fair and rapidly increasing. Auburnians cannot complain next week of not having enough of opera.

THE TONIC SOL-FRASES.

The Tonic Sol-Frases will be held next week, Tuesday afternoon and evening, as usual.

FROM THE NEIGHBORS IT WAS ASCERTAINED

that Mr. Ball has had no fire for a long time; that he has subsisted upon almost nothing because he was too proud to appeal to charity. The authorities have now taken cognizance of the case and it is possible that he will be removed from his present quarters forthwith.

Almost unnoticed by the reporter, a gentleman of perhaps 35 years, with a full flowing beard of red and gray, followed him up the stairs to the sick man's chamber. He gave his name as A. P. Shepard, of Lapeer, Mich., and said he had a sure remedy for the grip. He accosted Dr. Heartwell on the landing and was warned to give Mr. Ball no medicine, but his faith in the superior virtues of his compound of seven oils and camphor gum, caused him to forget the doctor's admonition and he gave Mr. Ball a spoonful. "That's medicine," said the patient. "You bet 'tis," said Shepard, "it's a sure cure for grip." When the reporter and Mrs. Byrne left, Shepard remained and if Mr. Ball wants for any grip panacea to-day, it will not be Shepard's fault, for he had his packets full of it and was exceedingly liberal.

Mr. Ball is about 75 years old and until the last three months has worked at cistern making. Since about the first of November he has not earned any money and has been boarded gratuitously by Mrs. Byrne. Mr. Ball was this afternoon taken to the City Hospital.

OLD TIMES AUBURN.

MR. SWAIN OF THROOPVILLE HAS INTERESTING REMINISCENCES.

How He Came to Auburn and the Many Things He Remembers About the Early Days.

To the Editor:

Seeing in the BULLETIN your request to old inhabitants of the city to write of the early recollections of Auburn, and observing the meagre details given by your correspondents thus far, I was prompted to submit a few facts which I hope you will consider of sufficient interest to publish. I am not a resident of the city, but have lived within three miles of the prison gate for sixty-nine years.

I was born in New Jersey June 15th, 1799, and am, consequently nearly 90 years old. When eighteen years of age I left home with my brother for the State of Ohio, then considered the far west. We traveled in a one-horse wagon, there being no railroads, and landed in Smithfield, Jefferson county, Ohio, at the end of thirty days. I visited Pennsylvania, Virginia and Maryland until 1820, when I started for this county, then called the lake region. I made the journey afoot, the distance about 500 miles, in just twelve days, arriving in Auburn none the worse for my long tramp. I came by the way of Pittsburg, Finch creek and up the Allegany river to Olean, then across to Pike Ferry, Moscow and Geneseo, and thence through Lima, Bloomfield, to Canandaigua, and east to Auburn. There was about a foot of snow on the ground when I arrived, but the weather was quite pleasant. The place was known as Hardenburg Corners in those days.

The walls of the first few acres enclosed for the prison were built by Lawrence White and Ralph Decamp of New York. At the conclusion of the work White built a house at the corner of Van Anden and North streets, and lived there, rearing a large family. Decamp settled on a farm near Fosterville and remained there until his death. West Van Anden and Seymour streets were a wild swamp. The land from the site of the State asylum to Hackney was covered by heavy timber. It was in the woods at a point about where the asylum gate is now that the eccentric Lorenzo Dow used to preach. From that point south, to Clark street, was a wilderness almost impenetrable.

Jack Harris was the first man received at the prison. He was sentenced to life imprisonment for burning the Rome, Oneida county jail. At the expiration of twenty years he was pardoned. He learned the cooper's trade during his confinement, and upon his release he worked for John Hepburn, counting staves at the corner of Wall and Cross streets, until he was nearly blind. He was finally removed to the county house, where he died about ten years ago, aged 100 years. My father-in-law's brother, Gideon Tyler, a small boy, was the first person buried in the North street cemetery. The prison chaplain was Mr. Dowser, a Methodist preacher, who conducted a chair factory on Market street.

On the corner of Mechanic and Geneseo street in 1821 there was a general merchandise store owned and conducted by two brothers named Patty. Mrs. Alcott, of whom Mr. Bostwick speaks, was a relative of the Patty's. Mrs. Arnett's husband had the Cooper contract in the prison and I worked for him nearly five years. Richard Steel's drug store stands to-day in the same place it did then. Walter Weed had a hardware store just below. When boats began running on the Erie canal, Mr. Weed built a basin for the craft to load and unload cargoes. The point was then called Weed's Basin, but it has since been changed to Weedsport. In a two story building where the Auburn Savings bank now stands, U. F. Doubleday, published a weekly newspaper, the Cayuga Patriot. A Mr. Lounsbury was employed in the office, also a Mr. Allen who finally became a partner. Finally Mr. Doubleday got out of the business and the paper was published by Alsea & Lounsbury. There was also a two story building where Seward's bank now stands. The ground floor was occupied by Abijah Fitch, who conducted a dry goods store. The second story was occupied by the Auburn Free Press office, a newspaper published by a Mr. Onphant. In a room in the upper story of a building which stood about where Hunt's drug store is now located, Judge Miller had a law office and William H. Seward studied law with him, and Enos T. and Geo. B. Throop were then residents of Auburn. The former was afterwards elected Governor of the State.

The only hat store was owned by Nathaniel Garrow, afterwards Garrow & Linds, and finally the firm name became Carpenter & Linds. The latter was soon after appointed principal keeper at the prison, and then the firm name became Carpenter & Bodley for a short time. When A. T. Carpenter bought out the business, then Charles Carpenter became of the firm name was changed to Carpenter & Son. The store is now run by A. T. Carpenter's grandson, Charles.

In 1820, Milton Sherwood, a son of old Colonel Sherwood who was then keeping the Stage house at the foot of Skaneateles lake, came to Auburn and built a stage. He called the American hotel. He conducted the house until the railroad was finished, and then he retired from the use for stages he retired from the business. He settled on a farm near where the fair ground is now, and engaged in breeding fancy cattle. There

two whisky distilleries and one beer brewery in Auburn in 1820.

There were four churches—one Episcopal, a little wooden building on West Geneseo street which was burned in 1825; the First Presbyterian, a wooden building, corner of North and Franklin streets; the Baptist meeting house, on Exchange street; and a Methodist place of worship on Chapel street. The place where Richardson's furniture house now is was formerly a Universalist church.

In 1824 a company of light infantry was organized in Brutus, Senneott and Mentz. It was named the "Brutus Blues." One night a man rode up to my house and notified me to be at Auburn early in the morning, well equipped, to escort the Marquis De La Fayette into the village. The company mustered early and marched out some distance and met the distinguished visitor. He was in an open two seated carriage, with three or four of the prominent men of the village. I do not remember the names. We escorted him to the hotel, fired a salute and then broke ranks.

The first building of the Theological Seminary was begun in 1825. I could write a volume of early recollections, but I will forbear for this time.

J. B. SWAIN.

THROOPVILLE.

Wheeler Riflemen Receive Certificates of Proficiency at the Butts.

At the armory last night, the following members of the Wheeler Rifles who had qualified, were presented with the marksmanship badges for 1889: Captain W. M. Kirby, 96; First Lieutenant H. S. Dunning, 25; Second Lieutenant C. J. Barber, 30; Assistant Surgeon, John Gerin, 25; First Sergeant, F. J. Stupp, 25; Sergeant H. R. Kidney, 36; Sergeant F. G. Jones, 53; Sergeant F. H. Putnam, 25; Corporal I. J. Haight, 20; Corporal H. F. Horton, 26; Corporal E. R. Fitch, 25; Corporal W. T. Howard, 26; Corporal J. C. Brown, 20; Corporal F. S. Cole, 31; Privates F. L. Atherly, 30; W. B. Barnes, 25; H. A. Barnes, 25; J. F. Burr, 27; F. E. Cady, 28; L. F. Carlisle, 26; F. S. Coburn, 30; W. G. Cowell, 31; M. G. Culver, 26; J. W. DeRett, 28; E. S. Dratt, 26; Arthur Goldthorpe, 28; T. S. Hall, 25; C. R. Hamblin, 25; H. B. Hobbs, 26; F. C. Huchison, 28; C. A. Koenig, 33; La Verne Main, 42; H. J. McNaughton, 25; E. W. Miller, 25; A. W. Montgomery, 31; M. M. Nash, 30; H. B. Osborn, 40; Fred K. Osborn, 25; M. L. Pratt, 28; J. E. Quick, 27; F. B. Reed, 23; E. N. Ross, 28; S. S. Salisbury, 29; B. Spiller, 22; H. S. Squires, 29; O. Thomas, 29; J. J. Trowbridge, 28; D. N. McNaughton, 25; G. S. Myers, 29; W. H. Hayden, 28; G. W. Nellis, 30; E. Van Alstine, 31; C. G. Walker, 28.

The highest possible score is fifty. After the presentation the company drilled for nearly an hour.

Death of Laurence V. Hickey.

The death of Laurence Vincent Hickey last evening was received with profound grief by a large number of sorrowing friends. He had been ill only since Sunday with pneumonia, and though everything had been done by loving hands, and by his skillful physicians, Drs. Conway and Gerin, who were in constant attendance, night and day, to arrest the progress of the disease, death claimed him. Mr. Hickey was one of Auburn's most prominent and popular young men and was the past three or four years connected with Doyle Stove Co., of Albany. He was a thorough Christian gentleman, of fine personal appearance and possessed all those qualities of head and heart that go towards making a perfect man. He was a charter member of Branch 105, C. M. B. A., and leaves besides his loving mother, two brothers, Rev. Father Hickey, of Waterloo, William A., of this city, and two sisters, Ella and Mrs. E. H. Doyle of Albany.

The funeral of William H. West took place from the residence, 6 Chestnut street, yesterday afternoon, a large number of friends being present. Rev. J. M. Bartholomew, the Universalist pastor, was the officiating clergyman. Royal Arcanum, A. O. U. W.; St. Paul's Lodge and friends sent handsome floral pieces. Geo. D. Newell, Geo. N. Lounsbury, J. Had. Prudden, Geo. Hunt, W. L. Granville and William Jones acted as pall bearers at the cemetery, relatives of the deceased acting in that capacity at the house. The interment was in Fort Hill.

A Wall for Below.

A tremendous, though unknown, quantity of Auburn's sewerage has been deposited upon the wax huts adjoining the outlet in this village, by the recent high water, and now that the water has subsided, the stench is unbearable. How long will our county seat persist in preying upon the lives and health of our people before her citizens remedy the defect in her drainage system and right the wrong? Perhaps if she is made the defendant in a few suits for damages she will at least consider the grievance.

Mr. Hammond's Departure.

A. D. Hammond, formerly manager of the T. C. & C. clothing house, but lately traveling salesman for the same company, has removed his family to New Haven, Conn., where he will assume the management of a large clothing store for the well known manufacturers, Meigs & Co. Mr. Hammond made many warm friends during his short residence here, and will regret his departure from their midst.

A Birmingham man has invented a

agent that can be distinguished from gold experts, though it can be turned into gold at a moment's notice. It is called Philadelphia Ledger.

MISS EDWARDS' LECTURE.

SHE TALKS LEARNEDLY OF THE ANTIQUITIES OF EGYPT.

A Brilliant Reception Tendered Her at the Residence of Gen. Seward After the Lecture.

One of the largest and most cultured audiences that has assembled in Auburn in some time, filled the Central Presbyterian church last evening to hear the gifted English authoress and Egyptologist, Miss Amelia B. Edwards, deliver her celebrated lecture on "The Buried Cities of Ancient Egypt." Miss Edwards undoubtedly attracted the largest number from out of town of any lecturer that has ever been in Auburn. The faculty and students of Wells college, to the number of twenty-five, attended the lecture, besides a correspondingly large number from the surrounding villages. Promptly at 8 o'clock Prof. Beecher of the Seminary escorted Miss Edwards to the pulpit and Dr. Huntington introduced her to the large and expectant audience present. He spoke of the pleasure he had had in reading Miss Edwards' book, "A Thousand Miles up the Nile," and on her stepping forward, she was greeted with the Chautauqua salute. In fact, the auditorium became a sea of waving, white handkerchiefs. Miss Edwards acknowledged this kindly greeting with a graceful bow. She commenced her lecture with a masterly introduction, written in a vigorous style, and carried her audience back ages, between 6,000 and 7,000 years, when the buried cities were flourishing. The lecture proper commenced with the reign of the Emperor Adrian, 130 A. D., though the introduction proper dealt with the ages that preceded that date. The many discoveries made and the description of the ancient cities mentioned in the Bible were described and references were made to some of the rulers who governed ancient and pre-historic Egypt. Egypt is the parent of all our arts and sciences, and is unapproachably rich in building material. It is no wonder that the Egyptians were the builders of ancient history, as their buried cities prove beyond a doubt, and the remains that have been recently excavated from their ruins show to what perfection they had carried the different arts of painting, sculpture, and architecture. For six miles on both sides of the Nile, great cliffs of fine white limestone tower heavenward, with sixty-seven miles of red granite and sixty-five of sandstone. This stone, with the Nile mud, which is an excellent mortar, afforded abundant material for building purposes. The days of the Old Kingdom, who lived to be 90, 000 years old, were humorously referred to and a gentle ripple of laughter was heard through the audience. The house of the Pharaohs was graphically described and the kitchen, butler's pantry, and other apartments which have been discovered by the Egyptian Exploration Society were illustrated. The building material was somewhat different and consisted of pressed brick, composed of mud and cut straw or reeds which were well formed and made by the hand. The illustrations were about forty in all and were furnished by Mr. Peetree, who gathered them under great difficulty with a camera made from an old tin biscuit cutter and bits of glass along his journey of exploration. Several of the illustrations were portraits taken from paintings made at that early day and which are still in a state of remarkable preservation. Throughout the lecture was a masterly effort and full of the best of thoughts.

Miss Edwards is a peculiarly pleasing speaker, distinct and with a sweet melodious voice that could be heard with great ease in all parts of the house. Her presence lends additional interest to anything she might say. She is commanding, yet womanly, and has the rare faculty of adapting herself to her audience. She confined herself to her manuscript for but few facts. She was evidently so imbued with her theme that it was rather a pain than a pleasure to discontinue it. At the conclusion, she was greeted with warm applause.

After the lecture an informal reception was held at the home of General William H. Seward on South street, for all those wishing to meet Miss Edwards. The spacious hall, parlors and reception rooms were crowded with those who attended the lecture and desired to be presented. Vases of cut flowers were in every room, filling the house with their fragrance. In the front parlor, where the reception was held, a profusion of beautiful roses and carnation pinks filled the center table to the east of which stood Miss Edwards and General Seward who presented the callers to the lecturer. Miss Edwards was attired in a rich black costume. The front of the waist was covered with jetted netting and on her neck she wore a heavy gold chain antique in design. Her hair, which is tinged with gray, was combed back from her forehead. The beautiful features of Miss Edwards, as they have been, which has a sweet, intelligent expression, and though she is a middle aged woman one might think she was much younger. In shaking hands she has a firm cordant grip, but looks into the face of each one of the women who presented her. Prominently among those present last evening were: Mayor and Mrs. Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. James Seymour, Jr.; Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Titus; Mrs. Thos. M. Osburn; Mrs. Algie H. Smith; Miss Mary C. Steel; Dr. Huntington and wife; Prof. Welch and wife; Prof. Riggs and wife; Prof. Hopkins and wife; Mrs. Cox; Prof. Beecher and wife; Rev. Dr. Sprague and wife; Rev. C. C. Hemenway and wife; Rev. Dr. Houghton and wife; Rev. Dr. Seymour and wife; Frank Richardson and wife; Hon. John D. Teller; Miss Josephine Pomeroy; Dr. Cleveland and wife; Dr. Cheesman and wife; Miss Helen Fairchild Smith, lady principal of Wells college, Aurora. Miss Edwards left on the 10:40 train for Rochester where she will lecture this evening.

In conversation with a BULLETIN reporter, last evening, Miss Edwards said that she found her audience much larger than in England and as a rule much more enthusiastic. She said: "You know that younger nations are more interested in antiquity than older ones. This is illustrated in the interest Americans have in the historic places in England compared with English people." She inquired of the scribe how many daily papers Auburn supported and was quite surprised when informed that we had three. She smilingly said that she thought one would be enough in a city of 25,000 inhabitants.

The Churches To-morrow.

At the Sunday evening service in the Universalist church the subject of the pastor's discourse will be "The Competitions of the Church." Morning service with sermon by the pastor at 10:30.

At the First Presbyterian church, Prof. W. J. Beecher will preach morning and evening.

Rev. C. C. Hemenway will occupy his pulpit morning and evening. Theme in the evening: "Some Things that Can, and Some that Can not be Done."

At Church of Christ preaching by the pastor, F. V. Brown. Morning subject, "Light Ahead." Evening, "The Beginning and the End." Fifteen minutes praise service in the evening, before regular service which begins at 7 o'clock.

Rev. J. R. Dangerfield, preaches at Zion church at 10:30 a. m. Subject, "Individual Responsibility of Members to the Church." Evening services at 7:30. Subject, "Obedience."

First M. E. church: Love feast at 9 a. m. Sacrament of the Lord's supper at 10:30 a. m. The presiding elder, Rev. L. C. Queal, D. D., will preach in the evening.

BULLETINED NEWS.

Angelia B. Edwards went west at 10:40 this morning.

Supervisor Lamey took the 10:40 train for Albany this morning.

George Graham is suffering from a prolong attack of illness.

Miss Anna Whipple left this morning for a visit with friends in Ithaca.

Charles Manro of Mc Master street, is recovering after a week's struggle with the grip.

The travel on the street railroad for the past few days has considerably decreased owing perhaps to the cold change which made walking a rather agreeable duty.

The United States Signal Bureau at Washington predicts for this afternoon: light local snow, southeasterly winds, slight changes in temperature.

Chaplain Yates of the prison, will give an address to young men at the Y. M. C. A. to-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock, on the "Essential Elements in Character Building."

Adam Young of Maple street is confined to the house with a severe attack of the grip. Charles Fitch has filled his place at driving the Wall street car, during his sickness.

Benjamin Tesny and Joseph Neaskern, both Utica men, were received at the prison this morning. Each was convicted of burglary in the third degree and larceny and sentenced to two years.

Henry Kipp, Herbert Bridgen and William White of the Auburn Gun Club, went to Syracuse this morning to witness the match between the Lyons gun club and the Onondagas. They intend to participate in the sweet potato shoot after the match.

Miss Belle M. White assisted by Miss McCarty, Miss Foster, Miss Fulmer, Miss Nixon and James Queal, entertained the patients at the State Asylum for Insane Criminals, with a concert, last night. Several of the performers were encored repeatedly and the patients were delighted with the entertainment.

John W. Hubbard's fruit grocery, and ice store, No. 8 State street, was closed by the sheriff yesterday afternoon on two executions. The judgment creditors are Joseph P. Creveling, \$128.75, and Alexander McCrea, \$117.75. The friends of Mr. Hubbard hope that he will be able to overcome his embarrassment and reopen his store in a few days.

We Lead, Let Others Follow.

John F. Dryden, Esq., President Prudential Insurance Company.

DEAR SIR—I desire to thank you for allowing me \$15 on the life of my mother, Esther Jones. She was only three weeks insured in your company, hence it is no wonder that your company can number its policy holders by the hundreds in this city. The fair treatment your company has shown its policy holders, as well as the gentlemanly conduct of your representatives, also the manner your business is carried on, has been the chief confidence in the Prudential, and the Prudential has become a household word in Auburn.

Mrs. SARAH E. VENN.

Use Dalton's Cod Liver Oil.

and save yourself from the Grip. Suffer from pneumonia. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If you are troubled with any blood disease, drink Dalton's Cod Liver Oil. It is seventy-five per cent pure, that other Cod Liver Oils in the market.

To Mr. David Boyd of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company.

DEAR SIR—Please convey my sincere thanks to your company for the prompt payment of claim on the death of my mother, Mrs. Eliza Long. The promptness and attentiveness of such an institution as this deserves the confidence of every one.

Yours Truly,
MARY PARISH, 24 State st.

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