

NOMINATIONS CONFIRMED.

Thomas F. Bayard Made Ambassador to Great Britain.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—The senate has confirmed the following nominations: Thomas F. Bayard, to be ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to Great Britain; William T. Gary of Georgia, to be attorney of the United States for the Southern district of Georgia; Joseph S. James of Georgia, to be attorney of the United States for the Southern district of Georgia; George J. Denis of California, to be attorney of the United States for the Southern district of California; T. J. Allison of North Carolina, to be marshal of the United States for the Western district of North Carolina; Frank Leverett of Georgia, to be marshal of the United States for the Southern district of Georgia; William H. McCabe, to be postmaster at Coshocton.

ROBERTS IN A QUANDARY.

Uncertain as to When His Term of Office Expires.

NEW YORK, April 1.—Ellis H. Roberts was appointed assistant United States treasurer at New York, April 1, 1899. He qualified April 10 following and his bond was filed on April 18. Several days ago he wrote to the treasury department asking on which of these dates his term of office expired, but received no reply. Being in doubt as to whether he could legally act after today he sent a telegraphic inquiry, but no answer had been received up to the time he left his office.

Mr. Roberts has already assumed his duties as president of the Franklin National bank.

NO DISFIGUREMENT.

Autopsy on the Body of James Hamilton at Sing Sing.

SING SING, April 4.—Dr. Frank Abbott, Jr., of New York, performed the autopsy on the body of James Hamilton, who was electrocuted here. He was assisted by Drs. Irvine and Washburn. There was no external signs where the electrodes were placed on the temples and right leg to indicate that electricity had been the agent of death and the organs were all found to be in a normal condition.

The brain showed no signs of insanity, but was in normal condition and was of ordinary size. None of the relatives of Hamilton claimed the remains and they were buried in quick lime in the prison cemetery.

THE PRESIDENT'S COUNTRY HOME.

An Old-fashioned Structure Just Outside the City.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The president and Mrs. Cleveland are going to have a home in the country as they did four years ago. By the end of the present month it is expected that the Middleton house on the Woodley Lane road will be ready for their occupancy.

The house is a large old-fashioned structure, roomy, comfortable and occupying an ideal location. It is nearer the city than Oakview, which was the home of the president during his former administration.

Four Men Killed.

EDWARDSVILLE, Ill., April 4.—A terrible railroad accident occurred on the Jacksonville Southern railroad about three miles south of Edwarsville, near Glen Vernon, a mining village. No. 20, a local freight, going south, and No. 10, a passenger accommodation going north, collided, completely wrecking the freight train, both engines and one passenger car. Four men were killed and a number of others seriously injured.

Durston Will go to Sing Sing.

ALBANY, April 5.—Superintendent Lathrop of the department of state prisons, announced that Warden Durston of Auburn prison had consented to take charge of Sing Sing, and that James C. Stout of Auburn had been appointed to succeed Mr. Durston at Auburn. These changes will take effect May 1.

Lincoln's Reclamation Accepted.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—Secretary Gresham sent a letter to Minister Lincoln at London by last night's mail informing him that his resignation had been accepted by the president and notifying him of the nomination and confirmation of ex-Secretary Bayard as his successor.

Judgment Against a Railroad.

NEW YORK, April 3.—Judgment for \$18,071 was entered in the county clerk's office against the Green Bay, Winona and St. Paul Railroad company in favor of Edward P. Ryan on defaulted coupons for interest on first mortgage bonds held by him.

Mrs. Lovett's Body Found.

UTICA N. Y., April 3.—The body of Mrs. John Lovett, who disappeared from her home in Newport, Herkimer county, on Dec. 3 last, was found in the West Canada creek near Herkimer. It was badly decomposed. An investigation will be made.

Fourth-Class Postmasters Appointed.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Maxwell appointed 144 fourth-class postmasters. James M. Carr was appointed postmaster at Freeville, N. Y.

1898	APRIL	1899
Su.	Mo.	Tu.
		1
2	3	4
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29	30	

AT THE STATE CAPITAL.

Legislative Transactions in Senate and Assembly.

TUESDAY — SENATE: The senate is rapidly being depleted by illness. Senator Cantor is confined to his home in New York by pneumonia. Senator Bloodgood lies ill at Catskill, and Senator Derby has been advised by his physicians, on account of threatened pneumonia, to remain at home. Senator O'Connor is also suffering from a cold.

Bills passed: Mr. Edwards', allowing Westfield to levy a tax for an electric light system. Mr. Parsons', extending to five years the time for paying the assessment for sewers in the Tenth, Fifteenth and Twentieth wards of Rochester.

Mr. Emerson's declaring Ausable river a public highway.

Mr. Parker's amending the general corporation law providing that foreign corporations may take by gift or devise any real property in the state.

Mr. Griffin's three bills amending the banking law so as to permit the formation of trust companies in towns as well as cities.

ASSEMBLY: The assembly has adopted a concurrent resolution providing for final adjournment on Friday, April 14.

Bills passed: Mr. Woodbury's, relative to claims against the city of Dunkirk, arising from defective sidewalks.

Mr. Peck's, allowing Syracuse to levy a tax of \$35,000 this year for use in case of a visitation of the cholera.

Mr. Adams' bill providing for the grading of anthracite coal.

WEDNESDAY — SENATE: The following bills are among the most important passed:

Mr. Parker's providing that the 5 per cent tax on racing associations shall be computed on admission receipts to track and grandstand and membership tickets, and that the state comptroller shall have power to examine the receipt-books of racing associations.

Mr. Rider's, appropriating \$375,000 for improvement of Sing Sing prison.

Mr. Saxton's, amending the code of civil procedure in regard to summary proceedings for the recovery of real estate.

Mr. Parker's, making April 27, 1899, a legal holiday on the occasion of the naval parade in New York harbor.

Mr. Waite's, providing that road commissioners shall receive \$2 a day.

ASSEMBLY—Bills passed: Mr. Haley's, creating a board of police commissioners and a board of fire commissioners in Utica.

Mr. Diven's, providing for the building of a spur railroad to the Elmira reformatory.

Mr. O'Grady's, allowing the Western New York Agricultural society to sell its property.

Mr. Rice's, allowing anyone to experiment in methods of towing on the canals.

THURSDAY — SENATE: Among the most important bills passed in the senate are the following:

Mr. Coggeshall's, providing that individuals as well as corporations be compelled to complete railroads within the statutory time.

Mr. Hunter's, appropriating \$25,000 to establish a state prison for women.

Mr. Roesech's, providing that the testimony of a witness taken in a former trial but since deceased, or insane may be read upon a succeeding trial as evidence.

Mr. Peck's, authorizing Syracuse to raise \$25,000 to provide against cholera.

ASSEMBLY: The following are among the most important bills passed:

Mr. Adam's, turning the disused asylum for insane criminals at Auburn into a state prison for women.

Mr. Morris', relative to those who may vote for local improvements in towns.

Mr. Faxon's, incorporating the Union Veterans' Legion.

Mr. Smith's, allowing Hartwick seminary to confer honorary degrees.

Mr. Diven's, authorizing Elmira to spend \$100,000 for a new city hall.

TUESDAY — SENATE: The following are among the most important of a large batch of bills which were passed in the senate today:

Mr. Ransom's, appropriating \$32,000 for a new armory at Niagara Falls.

Mr. Congdon's, providing that on the application of 25 taxpayers the question of changing the name of a village may be submitted to a vote, and that the postmaster general shall approve the names.

Mr. Cantor's, providing that the governor and not the board of regents shall appoint the state geologist, paleontologist and botanist. Adjourned.

ASSEMBLY—Bills passed: Mr. Peck's, providing that married women, 21 years of age, may acknowledge and execute a power of attorney for the release of her inchoate right of dower.

Mr. Gough's, fixing the penalty for hunting deer by packs at \$100 for every deer killed or caught. Adjourned.

Three New Ministers.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—The president has sent the following nominations to the senate: James O. Broadhead, Missouri, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Switzerland.

Bartlett Tripp, South Dakota, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Austria-Hungary.

Eben Alexander, North Carolina, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Greece, Roumania and Serbia. Also a large number of consuls and minor officers.

Election Declared Invalid.

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y., April 4.—The charter election held in Manchester, Ontario county, last week, has been declared invalid. The ballots used were not as prescribed by law, being without the proper stub and indorsements.

THE DEATH RECORD.

ALFRED WILLIAMS, well-known in Protestant Episcopal church circles, at New York.

JOHN BENTLEY, one of the oldest residents of Paterson, N. J., at that place.

V. H. PLACE, known on the Chicago board of trade as "The Pittsburgh Plunger," at Mount Clemens, Mich.

GIMON PEACOCK, editor in chief and principal owner of The Evening Bulletin of Philadelphia, at that place.

Mrs. FREDERICK DE BELLEVILLE, a well-known actress, at New York.

RICHARD W. SWAN, paying teller of the Third National bank of New York, at Brooklyn.

Mrs. BRADENT L. HAMIL, widow of Robert Hamilton, of the silk manufacturing firm of Hamilton & Booth, at Paterson, N. J.

BERNARD QUINN of the Newark (N. J.) police department, in that city.

Mrs. ABBY PLUMMER COLES, widow of Samuel C. Coles, at Glen Cove, L. I.

DANIEL C. COLESWORTH, the oldest bookseller in Boston, in that city.

FATIMAH BIRMINGHAM, said to be the oldest shipwrecker in America, at New York.

AT HER WEDDING.

There was no profusion of jewels or lace. No parade of flowers. Her figure was graceful. But the bride was most simply and tastefully dressed. In the style and the color that suited her best.

And Fred in a whisper—he stood at my side—said, "I never beheld a more beautiful bride."

I hardly need mention the fact, I presume. But all my attention was fixed on the groom. Whose face so reflected the joy of his heart.

That in the sweet service My own took a part.

And, oh, 'twas a scene we remember with pride, For Fred was the bridegroom, and I was the bride.

—New York Ledger.

BRIEF WEDLOCK.

The date of this occurrence is not important—in fact, it is just as well left untold. I was on the hotel run for a morning paper in St. Paul at the time, and glancing over the Ryan register one afternoon I saw the name Mrs. George Trehune. It was written in the long, angular scrawl affected so extensively by women of the dramatic profession, and although I had never before heard of Mrs. Trehune her signature attracted my attention. There is more of instinct than any other sense in selecting from a long list of signatures those of people worth interviewing. Mrs. Trehune's slapdash characters set me wondering what sort of a woman she was, and nothing was easier than to find out, so I handed my card to the clerk, pointed to the room, No. 205, and awaited the return of the bellboy.

In five minutes, or thereabouts, he informed me that I was to "go right up," and up I went.

"Come in," called a voice in answer to my tap on the door. I entered. Near the open fire in an armchair sat a young woman. She wore a white gown of that soft caressing wool that so invariably sets off well the wearer's charms. Rising as I entered she advanced toward me, and her manner betrayed at once the well bred woman. I took a mental photograph of the face and figure before me. The former was oval, well featured, set with a pair of lustrous dark eyes and framed in curls of an indefinable color, half golden, half brown. The latter was tall and shapely.

"Pray be seated," she said as I began to explain why I had asked for an interview. "Oh, yes," she went on, "I know you came. I have several friends in the profession, and in fact have the greatest regard for daily newspaper writers. They are equal to almost anything."

"You flatter the craft," I answered. "Some of us are very retiring. I am."

"I hope you are not, sir," said my charming vis-a-vis, leaning impulsively forward as she spoke. Her elbow found support on the arm of the chair, her chin rested on her shapely white hand, and her large dark eyes looked straight into mine. It was an embarrassing situation, and I confess I hardly knew what to make of it. With an effort I met the gaze of this strange young woman and said inquiringly, "You dislike nervous people?"

"I should hate myself if that were the case," replied Mrs. Trehune, "for I am all nerves. Oh, dear, dear; if I only dared to do it."

With a sudden whisk she was out of the chair and pacing back and forth on the carpet like a caged lioness. There was very evidently something wrong with Mrs. Trehune. Why, good heavens, she was sobbing!

"My dear madam," I exclaimed, "if I can be of any possible service"

"Oh, I dare not ask it of a stranger," she protested, throwing up both hands dramatically. "And yet," she added, "none but a stranger would do."

The sight of the tears had scattered my self possession to the winds. I was ready now to fight a duel or two if necessary in defense of this mysterious young person.

"Ask anything you like," I said desperately. "I'll do it."

"Will you?" whispered Mrs. Trehune, coming hurriedly toward me. "If you will do what I ask, I can never do enough for you in return. Mine is a case that requires immediate and skillful action. You will have to use all your finesse, for I have not time to explain matters fully. You must be patient, then, indignant and finally exasperated. Do you understand?"

"Certainly," I answered promptly. Crazy as a March hare was my inward reflection.

"And you will do this for a stranger?" inquired Mrs. Trehune.

"Command me," I replied.

"Then listen," she said, drawing her chair near mine with an apprehensive glance at the door. "I am not Mrs. Trehune. I shall be this afternoon if all goes well, but at present I am Clara Talbot. I have run away from my home in Chicago to marry Mr. Trehune. He is of Kansas City and was to have met me here. I have received a telegram from him to say that his train is several hours late. Never mind why it was necessary for me to run away. It is a family matter. My people have never seen Mr. Trehune. I met him at the house of a friend in Europe last year. They wanted me to marry another man. I did yesterday after telling George to meet me here. My father has followed me. He is in the hotel now; (another glance at the door) his card preceded yours. Lest word that I was dressing, and he is waiting downstairs. When I read the name on your card—a newspaper man—I conceived this plan: Will you be my husband for half an hour?"

I started up like a scared jack rabbit. "Good gracious, madam," I exclaimed, "I don't know enough about you to do the thing successfully."

"Oh, try," pleaded the brown-eyed fugitive, "please try."

"I'll do it," I said desperately, and the next instant there was a crash. The door flew back, and in burst an old gentleman with a very red face, from which a couple of small eyes, snuggled snugly as he dashed his hat and cane down on the center table. Using the latter as a

sort of rostrum, he glared straight at the girl and began to rave, ignoring me entirely.

"Well, madame," in a tone of concentrated fury, "what the devil do you mean by this disgraceful escapade?"

My temporary wife glanced hopefully toward where I sat, within easy reach of the old gentleman's cane. Summoning all my fortitude I arose and looked the irate parent straight in the eye.

"I shall have to request, sir," I said, "that in addressing this lady you will remember that respect is due her as my wife and your daughter. You must show her that respect, sir. Do you understand?" raising my voice a little on the last few words.

"Oh," shrieked the venerable pater, literally dancing with rage. "So you are the blackguard who has inveigled my daughter into this d—d idocy. By gad, sir, I've a good mind to thrash you!" and the cane was raised threateningly.

"I hope you will change your mind and improve your language," I went on as calmly as possible. "Your present conduct will result in a scandal."

"Scandal be d—d, sir! What could be more scandalous than the present state of affairs?" he cried.

Things went on in this way for 10 minutes, until the old man howled himself hoarse, and I could hear the bell boys tittering in the hall outside. Then he gradually calmed down, and as a last resort tried the sympathetic dodge on the terrified young woman. The latter had hardly spoken a word throughout the scene. She was too badly frightened, I think.

There were tears in the old gentleman's voice as he turned toward my supposed wife. Had she not always been well treated? Was not her mother the best of mothers? Had he not been the most indulgent of fathers? Was not her home one of luxury? etc. etc. etc. He admitted every charge in the indictment as it was checked off.

"But, father," she sobbed, "I loved him so very much, and—oh! I could not marry that other."

"Where was this wretched marriage performed?" he inquired savagely.

"Milwaukee," answered the girl in a great hurry.

"I'll have it dissolved, by gad, I will swear the enraged pater, getting noisy again.

"Let me remind you, sir," I said deliberately, "that your daughter is of age (I was not sure about it); that we are legally married and that any amount of talk will not alter the fact. I must also suggest that as our train leaves for the south at 4 o'clock we have very little time to devote to this sort of thing."

"But! What! Adding insult to injury!" he roared. "Well, I'll leave you here for the present, but you will hear from me, sir," shaking the cane in my face. "I'm not the man to submit tamely to a really abduction of this character. You're a scoundrel, sir, a d—d scoundrel," reiterated my angelic father-in-law, and with this choice parting shot he retired, slamming the door after him.

"How did I manage it?" I inquired, turning to where the future Mrs. Trehune was sitting. She had fainted. Just like a woman! She had the nerve to go through a scene like this undisturbed to all appearance, and then, when the danger was over, she must spoil it all by an exhibition of weakness. I rushed to the water, poured a glass of it out and approached the young woman. She was recovering, though, before I reached her, and in an instant sat up.

"How can I ever repay you?" she asked. "You did it superbly, and George will soon be here now (glancing at her watch). My dear sir," she went on, "I cannot tell you how grateful I am. I shall make Mr. Trehune call at your office this evening and thank you personally."

My engagement as Miss Talbot's husband was evidently at an end; so, protesting that I would willingly have done twice as much for her, I withdrew. Trehune came in late in the afternoon, and they were married by the rector of Christ church. The Kansas City young man called on me in the evening and insisted on my going to supper with him and the bride. We had a jolly little spread of pate de foie gras and champagne at the Ryan cafe, and I have never set eyes on either of the Trehunes or the venerable Mr. Talbot of Chicago from that moment to this.—Arthur Pegler in Chicago Herald.

An Engineer Saved by the Interposition of the Blessed Virgin.

Not until the scales drop from our eyes in the fuller life that awaits us all beyond the tomb shall we know of the innumerable instances in which the protection of the Blessed Virgin averted catastrophes that threatened a speedy ending of our mortal career, but most of us who habitually call on Our Lady in time of peril remember occasions when her succor was as prompt as it was unmistakable. There is an engineer employed on an eastern railway who attributes, with good reason, a number of his remarkable escapes from mutilation or death to his practice of reciting the "Salve Regina" and other prayers to our Heavenly Mother.

One such escape was so palpably preternatural that no amount of argument will ever convince him that it was not a direct answer to prayer. His train was running at the rate of 20 miles an hour when, as it approached a sharp curve, he noticed a stationary train on the track not more than 100 feet beyond. His brakemen with quite intelligible promptitude jumped for their lives. He himself reversed his engine, but the proximity of the other train seemed to render a collision inevitable. While reversing, however, he called with hopeful earnestness on the protectress who had so often saved him, and during the next few seconds prayed to her with additional fervor. His engine, he declares, seemed to be endowed with tenfold its normal power, and it brought the heavy rolling cars to a stop within four feet of the motionless train ahead.

Other things being equal, we should much prefer traveling with such an engineer—one who to skill and prudence in his calling joins a practical devotion to the gracious Queen of Heaven.—Ave

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I was afflicted with Sciatic Rheumatism for years, at times forced to use crutches. Four (4) boxes of M. I. S. T. capsules cured me. I have gained 40 pounds. J. D. COLEMAN, Roll-Top Desk Manufacturer, 318 E. Water st., residence 209 Elliott st., Syracuse, N. Y.

I had Rheumatism, Catarrh of the Head, Stomach and Bladder. Six boxes of M. I. S. T. capsules cured me. E. S. PHILLIPS, 156 Newell st., Syracuse, N. Y.

I had Catarrh of the Stomach with a bad cough; two (2) boxes of M. I. S. T. capsules cured me. F. S. BETTERTON, 422 Marcellus st., Syracuse, N. Y.

I suffered with Erysipelas. M. I. S. T. capsules afforded instant relief. Three (3) boxes cured me. W. A. SCHUYLER, 470 South Salina st., Syracuse, N. Y.

One box of M. I. S. T. capsules cured me of Kidney trouble of twelve (12) years standing. EDWARD DEGAN, 975 South Salina st., Syracuse, N. Y.

I suffered with headache six (6) years. Two (2) boxes of M. I. S. T. capsules cured me. FRANK ANDRUS, 116 Lodi st., Syracuse, N. Y.

I was afflicted with Indigestion three (3) years; One box of M. I. S. T. capsules cured me. MRS. MACROIR, 501 Beach st., Syracuse, N. Y.

I suffered with Sick Headache three (3) times a week for ten years. Three (3) boxes of M. I. S. T. capsules cured me. J. P. MYERS, 503 Wilbur ave., Syracuse, N. Y.

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