

DEATHS AND FUNERALS

Death Followed Long Illness. After a lingering illness of over two years, Mrs. Anna Dailey died at her apartments over No. 90 State Street at 3 o'clock this morning.

Mourn Loss of Daughter. Evelyn Louise, the 9-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Earl Perry of 158 Van Allen Street, died this morning after a illness of about a week of diphtheria.

Died on Her Birthday. Mrs. Abby Bos Parcells, aged 80 years, died yesterday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. S. Barnes, at Canandaigua. Her death occurred on her eightieth anniversary.

Died in Erie County. Eugene H. Titus, aged 48 years, died at the home of his brother, M. M. Titus, at Angola, Erie County, Tuesday, as the result of a stroke of apoplexy.

Funeral of Allen Burgess. The funeral of Allen Burgess of No. 16 Garrow Street took place at Westminster Presbyterian Church at 2.30 this afternoon.

Funeral of Mrs. Lozon. The funeral of Lillian Nolan wife of Henry Lozon was held this morning from her late home, No. 14 1/2 James Street at 9 a. m. services at St. Mary's Church at 9.30 o'clock.

COMFORTABLES, good value, 98c to \$3.50. O'Brien's. Adv.

CORN BASKET A SUCCESS.

Dozen Members of Y. M. C. A. Had a Most Enjoyable Time. The annual corn roast of the members of the Y. M. C. A. which was held last night at the Big Four camp on the West shore of Oswego Lake, was a huge success.

October 12 Legal Holiday. Albany, Oct. 3.—As October 12, Columbus Day, falls on Sunday this year Attorney General Carmody today held that Monday, October 13, will be a legal holiday in this state.

FOR MOTOR FIRE TRUCK

Sentiment Among Members of Seneca Falls Fire Commission. Seneca Falls, Oct. 3.—Among the members of the Fire Commission there is some sentiment in favor of a motor driven fire truck and at the meeting to be held tonight the question will be discussed at length.

IN THE PLAYHOUSES.

(Continued from page 14.) of a remarkable group. In fact, it is said, there are so many great scenes in this glorious photo drama production of Quo Vadis it is difficult to pick out any one to praise more than the other.

The Jefferson. At the Jefferson Theatre another one of those fine bills that the management has been putting on since the opening of the season was seen last evening and was enjoyed by another large audience. Princess Suzanne, a midget 27 inches tall, opened the bill and put everybody in good humor with her songs and clever work on the tight wire.

Motion World. Today is what Motion World considers one of its best feature days, Picture Weekly Day. Among the numerous subjects of interest contained therein are: San Juan, Mexico, 150 persons are killed and 300 injured by the accidental explosion of 2,300 pounds of dynamite loaded on a railroad car near the city.

No Use For Fresh Air. Old time doctors had no faith in the virtues of fresh air. Andrew Boorde in his "Compendious Regiment or Dietary of Health," published 1542, writes: "To bedward and also in the morning use to have a fire in your chamber, to waste and consume evil vapours within the chamber, for the breath of man may pollute the air within the chamber. In the night let the windows of your house, specially of your chamber, be closed, let your nightcap be of scarlet, and thus, I do advertise you, to cause to be made a good thick quilt of cotton, or else of pure flocks or of clean wool, and let the covering of it be of white fustian, and lay it on the feather bed that you do lie on."—London Chronicle.

Two guests missed the first courses of a dinner at a suburban home, which had been arranged partly in their honor. Hand bags had been searched, distant homes called on the telephone for information, much nerve energy had been expended, all because the key to the trunk containing the necessary dinner raiment could not be found. Finally a locksmith from the town four miles away came by automobile, was led to the trunk, and in less than a minute the lid was turned back.

Men's Heavy fleece shirts and drawers 39c. O'Brien's.—Adv.

EQUINE BROKE LEG.

As a Result of Runaway and Policeman Shot It. A horse owned by J. G. Cook of 30 Orchard Street ran away yesterday and as a result it was found necessary to shoot the equine as it had slipped and broken its leg.

Men's heavy flannel night shirts 75c value for 50c. O'Brien's.—Adv.

Knee Cut While Butchering. Robert Manchester of Soligo had his right knee badly cut while butchering at his farm yesterday afternoon. The sharp knife which he was using slipped and sliced a long gash right over the knee cap. Five stitches were taken by Dr. Frank C. Smith of Fleming and Auburn is closing the wound.

BLUNDERS OF ARTISTS.

Curious Examples in the Dome of the National Capitol. In the dome of the Capitol at Washington there are eight great paintings carefully designed and executed by the artists for the adornment of the nation's greatest building. Yet five of them are either defective in technique or in error as to natural or historical facts.

One of the best known pictures is that in which Washington is shown resting his commission to the Continental Congress. There are two young girls, almost life size, standing in the foreground. They are very pretty young girls, but one of them has three hands. One left hand rests on the shoulder of her companion; another left hand is round her companion's waist. Doubtless the artist Trumbull painted both hands to show which pose he preferred and then forgot to paint out the superfluous hand.

Diagonally across the rotunda is the painting of the baptism of Pocahontas. Sitting in the foreground is Opeacanough, the uncle of Pocahontas. He is barefooted, and the artist has given him six toes on his left foot. In the painting of the landing of Columbus, which used to be reproduced on the five dollar banknote, the artist has painted three flags. They are very well drawn, but one is blowing east, one west and one south, which indicates a very variable condition of the wind on that famous day.

In the picture of the surrender of Cornwallis General Washington is conspicuously seated upon a white horse. But General Washington was not present at the surrender. Cornwallis did not surrender his army in person, but sent a subordinate officer to do so. Accordingly Washington received an offer of corresponding rank to receive a breach of military etiquette for Washington to be present.

The fifth picture, "Signing of the Declaration of Independence at Philadelphia on July 4, 1776," is wrong only in the title. The Declaration of Independence was adopted on July 4, but it was not signed by the members of the congress until Aug. 2, 1776.—Youth's Companion.

Two guests missed the first courses of a dinner at a suburban home, which had been arranged partly in their honor. Hand bags had been searched, distant homes called on the telephone for information, much nerve energy had been expended, all because the key to the trunk containing the necessary dinner raiment could not be found. Finally a locksmith from the town four miles away came by automobile, was led to the trunk, and in less than a minute the lid was turned back.

"Good minute," said the maid. "Dead easy," said the locks. "The thing wasn't locked at all."—New York Tribune.

Up to Date Milkman. "What are you giving your cows now in the way of galactagogues?" asked the Irvington professor of the milkman.

"Oh," said the milkman, who has just been graduated from Purdus and is not to be stupor by any Butler college pedagogue, "their sustenance is wholly of vegetable origin, rich in chlorophyll and opulent in butyrateous qualities."

The Speaker. It was his power of protesting that in the first place gave the speaker of the British house of commons his name. For the early members were not great at oratory and soon realized the desirability of choosing a spokesman with a ready tongue and the courage to argue with the king. Hence came the title of "speaker," which was first given to Sir Thomas Hungerford in 1370.

Fairies. How many kinds of fairy were there? A good many. For an elf differs from a troll, who must not be confounded with a pixy. Then in addition there was the kelpie, the gnomie, the brownie, the kobold, the nix and the urisk (a hairy Scotch spirit).—Chicago News.

Circumstances. You might as well expect one were of the sea to be precisely the same as the next wave of the sea as to expect that there would be no change of circumstances.

This world has been led more by footprints than guideboards.—E. A. Porter.

ADVERTISE IN THE CITIZEN.

Secret of a Sign Painter.

Sign painters do not usually achieve fame, but there was one in the last century who did achieve a curiously long lived bit of work. This was the man who painted a station sign at Harpers Ferry, shortly after the completion of the railway line to that point. The sign in its possession of a western society of engineers.

For a long time the society endeavored to ascertain who painted the sign and applied it to the sign, which was placed in position at the Harpers Ferry station about forty years ago. Summer's heat and winter's storms in no way dimmed the luster of the paint used to make the words "Harpers Ferry." They stand out as boldly as the day they were formed by the painter's brush. The wood around the letters has been worn about a sixteenth of an inch by sand beaten against it with force winds, but the letters have withstood the elements. It is asserted that no paint manufactured nowadays is equal in durability to that which was applied to the old sign.

For a long time, but without success, the society tried to learn the identity of this humble artist.—Boston Post.

Her Angel Child. Mother's darling, aged four, was not to be like other boys and learn to use naughty and slangy words. He was not allowed to play with the older boys in the neighborhood for fear his sensitive nature might be shocked at the language they used. One day while mother was busy he slipped over into the next street and played for half an hour with a crowd of older boys. In that half hour he took a complete course in modern language.

On his return mother said: "Where has my precious been?" "You should worry and get a wrinkle," he cheerfully replied. "Dearest, tell mother where you learned such horrible language!" mother exclaimed. "A w. good night, sbirt," came sweetly from the cupid bow mouth. Then mother commenced to weep, for she realized that her angel child was just a boy after all.—Kansas City Star.

Bathysphery's Black Pearl. There is a curious story of the precious black pearl which Count Louis Bathysphery, the Hungarian revolutionist, wore in his scarfpin. Sentenced to death for his part in the rising of 1849, he gave the scarfpin to the valet who attended him in prison. The valet bequeathed it to his son, and the son decided to sell it. It was taken to Budapest to be valued, and there exhibited in a jeweler's shop window. Crowds assembled to stare at it, and the suspicions of the Austrian police were aroused. They instituted a rigorous inquiry and discovered, to their amazement, that the pearl had been stolen from the crown of England 150 years before. The British government bought it back, but no one has been able to discover by what means it had passed into the possession of the Bathysphery family.

Sounds Made by Earthquakes. Earthquake sounds are described as variations of heavy rumbling so low in pitch as almost to be more felt than heard (in many cases inaudible to persons who are deaf to very low tones) and belonging to one or another of the following types: The passing of wagons, thunder, wind, the fall of a load of stones, the fall of a heavy body, an explosion or some other miscellaneous sound. In strong earthquakes the sound area occupies a central region on an average two-thirds of the disturbed region; in moderate earthquakes the two areas are approximately of the same magnitude, while in many slight earthquakes the whole area is larger than the disturbed area. As a rule, the beginning of the sound precedes the shock, and the end of the sound follows the end of the shock.

A vaudeville contortionist was "limbering up" in his dressing room, when a laundryman, who happened to open the door by mistake, stepped across the threshold and stood spellbound watching the performer, who was apparently tied in a knot on top of his trunk.

Noticing the look of consternation on the face of the unintentional intruder and resolving to have some fun at his expense, the contortionist assumed a look of deepest agony and groaned weakly.

"By gravy, that's the last time I'll ever eat cucumbers for supper!"—Judge.

Misunderstood. The baby was slow about talking and his aunt was deploring that fact. Four-year-old Elizabeth listened anxiously.

"Oh, mother," she ventured at length, "do you think he'll grow up English? We couldn't any of us understand him if he turned out to be French."—Lippincott's.

Reassured. "Daughter," called the irate father from his position at the top of the stairs, at the well known hour of 11.55 p. m., "doesn't that young man know how to say good night?"

"Does he?" echoed the young lady in the darkened hall. "Well, I should say he does."—Pittsburgh Post.

Poverty. "The advantages of poverty are overrated," said a man who had experienced it. "The rich declare that poverty brings out a man's good points. Well, so it does—by the roots."

Remedy year deficiencies and your merits will take care of themselves.—Butler.

Statesman's Trials. "You must remember not to forget the folks back home," advised the veteran statesman.

"There is small chance of my having a chance to forget them so long as there are jobs to fill," replied the new representative.—Buffalo Express.

ADVERTISE IN THE CITIZEN.

CALLED IT TOLEDO.

Story of How an Ohio City Came to Get Its Name. About 100 years ago a little settlement existed at the mouth of the Maumee river. Its name, Port Lawrence, was given in honor of the great naval commander. The little town was not prosperous, and five years later Major Stikney, an enthusiastic but eccentric man, founded another settlement right next to Port Lawrence and called his village Vistula. Both settlements were stimulated somewhat by the competition, but neither prospered sufficiently, and one year later it was proposed to unite the towns.

Everything was easily arranged except the name, and here trouble arose. Major Stikney insisted that the new community accept the name of his part, Vistula, but the citizens were not prepared to have a name thrust upon them by one whose peculiarities led him to name his two children "No. 1" and "No. 2." This fact in the major's family life was enough to cause any suggestion from him to be received skeptically.

The discussions were many and heated when Willard Daniels, a merchant of Vistula, suggested that they adopt the name of Toledo, the ancient capital of Spain. He explained that the word originally was "Toledo," from the Hebrew, meaning "Mother of People," and Mr. Daniels said they ought to be able to come together under such a title of peace. Another reason was the remarkable nearness in latitudes of both places, in Spain and in Ohio, the actual difference being only a little more than one degree. Further arguments were that it was pleasant in sound, easy to pronounce and that no city of the western continent as yet bore the name.

His reasoning prevailed, and the united towns assumed the name Toledo. This they retained true to it is shown in the fact that their first permanent newspaper was called the Toledo Blade, in recognition of the fact that Toledo, Spain, was famed all over the world for the quality of the sword blades which it produced.—Ladies Home Journal.

ELEVATORS IN EUROPE.

Except in First Class Hotels They Are Crude Affairs.

The use of passenger elevators is not nearly so general in Europe as it is in the United States. In Germany and France most hotels of the very highest class, catering to wealthy foreign travelers, are equipped with elevators much like the American type, and intended to be freely used both up and down. The cheapest hotels and many very good ones at moderate prices, though four or five stories high, are not provided with elevators. The almost universal type for medium priced hotels has a wooden cage 3 by 5 feet, intended for five persons. It is driven by a four horsepower electric motor and controlled by a series of push buttons on the outside at the bottom. A person desiring to go to the third floor enters the car, and the attendant (or, rather, any servant, for there is no elevator boy) pushes button No. 3, the car stops at the third floor, and the passenger steps out and calls down the shaft that the car is free.

Sometimes the button control is inside, in which case the attendant accompanies the passenger. Sometimes there is an annunciator, but not often, because the car is not supposed to be called to an upper floor to carry passengers down. Stairs are for that purpose. As the French have it, this institution is an "ascenseur," and not by any chance a "descenseur." In any case, it is a privilege to use it.

A few office buildings are equipped with the same type elevator; but, as a rule, none except the most pretentious offices have elevators.—Indianapolis News.

Aristocratic Glassmakers.

Glassmaking used at one time to be the most aristocratic of all industries. A French law passed under Louis IX, allowed none but men of noble birth to set up glass blowing establishments or even to work therein. For many centuries this was the only trade noblemen could venture to work in without any danger of losing caste. The art of glassmaking reached England through France, and in its early days those engaged in it styled themselves "gentlemen glass blowers."

Sunken Walnut Logs. On the bottom of Gill lake, in Michigan, lies a small fortune in walnut logs, which were once considered of so little value that they were towed out into deep water and sunk. As the lake is 800 feet deep in places the logs are likely to remain a dead loss. The logs are really the butt ends of fine walnut trees which were cut down years ago. Later the stumps were pulled out, hauled into the lake and let go.

Handicapped. Lady.—All your marine pictures represent the sea as calm. Why don't you paint a storm once in a while? Artist.—We painters in oil can't do that, madam. We may outline a storm on the canvas; but you see, as soon as we begin to spread on the oil colors the waves subside and the sea becomes as calm as a duck pond.—Boston Transcript.

ADVERTISE IN THE CITIZEN.

A Big Treat for the Readers of This Paper On Saturday, Oct. 4th when we present them with our October Number of Literary Magazine SECTION OF THIS PAPER for this number will have A Beautiful Three-color Cover by Leyendecker, The famous artist An Elinor Glyn Story "THE CRUEL CONTRAST" One of the most entrancing love stories ever written by this world-famed authoress Illustrated by another great artist, James Montgomery Flagg Another story gem also appears in the October number, from the pen of Edith Wharton It is entitled "THE BEST MAN" Illustrated by Albert Mack Sterling And still another great story by Charles G. D. Roberts entitled "THE KING OF BEASTS" Illustrated by Charles Livingston Bull You will also be delighted with the pretty story "TWO IN A SHACK" by C. B. Lancaster Illustrated by J. B. Gruelle And you will find plenty of heart throbs in a story by W. Carey Wonderly entitled "THE WINNING WAY" Illustrated by Thornton D. Skidmore This is truly a most brilliant array of Authors and Illustrators Be sure and get the October number of LITERARY MAGAZINE with this Paper on SATURDAY, Oct. 4th The Magazine is given absolutely FREE with this paper

SHE LOVED FINE CLOTHES. Forged, Was Convicted and Comes Here for Four Years. Harriet Cohen, the young New York stenographer and secretary whose fondness for fine clothes and high living caused her to forge checks of the firm that employed her was received in Auburn Prison today to serve a sentence of four years straight. The girl had been at one time an inmate of the Bedford Home for Wayward Girls and her record there had been excellent. On her release she was given employment in New York but her wish to spend money on fine clothes and on her friends whom she entertained generously caused her to err again. Two men were received last night from Cattaraugus County. They are Harry Swartz, to serve one year for burglary, third degree, and Patrick Bagley to serve not less than one year nor more than two years and six months for assault, first degree. This morning Clayton Wood of Chenango County was received to serve two years straight for grand larceny in the second degree. Wool sweater coats 98c to \$3.98. Adv. O'Brien's. Cruikshank at Eighty. "Among the many people whose acquaintance I made in Richardson's room was old George Cruikshank. I happened incidentally to remark that I wasn't very well, when Cruikshank in his usual manner exclaimed: 'What? Not well? A powerful young fellow like you ought to be ashamed of your self to talk of being unwell! Here, let me see you do this.' "He sprang up, took the tongs and poker from the fireplace, crossed them on the floor like two swords and then, whistling his own air, danced a highland sword dance with great agility and accuracy, keeping it up for at least a quarter of an hour. As he threw himself into a chair, somewhat exhausted by his efforts, he said, 'Now, then, when I'm dead you can say you saw old Cruikshank when he was over eighty years of age dance the sword dance in "Dr. Richardson's room.'"—From "Pages From an Adventurous Life." Boys' Heavy shirts and drawers 25c. O'Brien's.—Adv.