FAREWELL TO OLD BUILDING MARKED BY SADNESS AND JOY

First Presbyterians Attend Final Services in Downtown Church.

The members and friends of the First Presbyterian Church at South Salina and East Fayette streets yesterday said farewell to the old building yesterday with intermingling of sadness and joy.

Happy in the thought of a new church home with all modern embellishments and realizing that the old building had served its period of usefulness the congregation at two services worshipped with reverence.

In the morning Rev. Dr. George B. Spalding, the pastor since 1885, delivered a strong sermon from the subject "Lessons From the Old Church," taking his text from Psalm 48:9, "We have thought of thy loving kindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple." He received the close attention of a congregation that filled the auditorium. At the close of his sermon the congregation was deeply touched by an announcement made by Dr. Spalding inviting the society to hold its services in the First Reformed Church until such time as the new building in West Genesee street is ready for occupancy. The letter read by Dr. Spalding and signed by O. D. Byers, clerk of the consistory of the First Reformed Church follows:

Dearly beloved brethren: The consistory of the First Reformed Church takes great pleasure in offering to the society of the First Presbyterian Church the occupancy and use of the First Reformed Church edifice for Sunday afternoons until such time as will witness the completion of your own building; or, if preferred, your people are most cordially invited to unite with us in a part or all of our regular services. We extend this invitation not only out of profound and tender regard for the oldest Presbyterian body in this city, the mother of all Presbyterian organizations of Syracuse, but also to honor that grace of Christian hospitality which in all these passing years has been so signally and frequently developed and practiced by the good people of the First Presbyterian Church.

Committee Will Consider Invitation.

At an informal meeting of the trustees after the service Charles L. Stone, clerk of the board, was instructed to acknowledge the courteous invitation. A definite decision in the matter of acceptance rests with a committee from the Board of Trustees and Board of Sessions appointed several days ago to consider the question of a meeting place in the fall.

The auditorium never looked handsomer from a point of floral decorations than yesterday. A quantity of greens was used effectively about the pulpit platform, there were vases of cut flowers on the tables and great bay trees and palms stood at the base of the chancel. The fronts of both balconies were ornamented with palms. With its audience of men and women representing the first families of the community the scene was one long to be remembered.

Communion Service Well Attended.

The communion service at 4:30 o'clock was well attended. Dr. Spalding presided at the table and he was surrounded by the Presbyterian clergymen of the city, Rev. Dr. Philip H. Cole of the First Reformed Church and the officers of the society. All of them had a part in the service. On the communion table three pieces of the original communion service of pewter used in the first church of the society were exhibited. These will be encased in a glass cabinet and placed on exhibition in the new church building.

Seated in the first pew was Samuel Fonta who united with the First Presbyterian society on May 1, 1832. He was accompanied by his son, R. A. Fonta. For many years Mr. Fonta has been connected with the First Reformed Church.

The musical programmes were a delightful feature of both services with Mrs. Blanche Atherly Calthrop at the organ. In the morning Richard Grant Calthrop sang "The Lord Is My Light," by Allitsenson and in the afternoon William Alexander Snyder sang "The Penitent," by Rodney. The quartet consisting of Miss George, Miss Buell, Richard Grant Calthrop and William A. Snyder sang in the afternoon "Now The Day Is Over," by J. Christopher Marks of New York, a brother-in-law of William A. Snyder.

While the congregation was singing "Onward Christian Soldiers" at the close of the morning service the organ broke down. The choir and congregation finished the hymn and the organ was repaired in time for the afternoon service.

The Real Church Does Not Die When the Material Temple Goes

Dr. Spalding's final sermon at the First Presbyterian Church yesterday was as follows:

It is the religious element that is deepest in our nature. The really great things have been inspired and brought out by religion. What in music equals the Messiah of Handel, the Requiem of Mozart, the symphonies of Beethoven, the Elijah of Mendelssohn? What in architecture approached in grandeur, harmony, exquisite beauty of the fanes of the ancient heathen and the temples of Christianity? What of painting comes near in sublimity the judgment of Angelo, or in loveliness the Madonna of Raphael, or in pathos the Descent from the Cross of Rubens? What in poetry compares with Dante or Milton in loftiness of thought, or wealth of imagination? What story of heroic daring, and utter self-giving surpasses that of the Catholic Zavier or the Protestant Judson? It is always religion that gets the supreme thing out of man.

So it is with memories and associations in the human breast. Those which strike their roots into the spiritual soil are the dearest and most lasting.

Precious to any true man is his childhood's home, the objects which he once handled, the scenes he daily gazed upon but dearest in memory is that room where a father's voice seems yet speaking among the kneeling group, or that cot where even now in our better moments we lie down again and see in the deepening shadows a mother's bending form and hear once more her prayer and "good night." It is the religion in all this that gives the indelible color.

Abraham on all his long pilgrimage never forgot Moriah with its altar of grateful offering and its divine manifestation. Jacob never ceased to remember Bethel where God blest him. So the Jews venerated with almost an idolatry the material temple. Poetry the most impassioned, was addressed to it as though its marble responded to their affection. In the Babylonish captivity, for the memory of the temple they could not find voice to sing its holy songs. During the seige of Titus they clung to its porch as though it would shield them from the oncoming flame. To-day they stand at foundations of the temple declining its departed glories, murmuring their wailings into the crevices of its walls.

And so it is this morning with us, gathered in this church, memories and associations throng into our souls, too many, too tender for utterance.

Walls Tell a Story of Sacrifice.

These stately walls, proudest architectural form the city has held, have appealed to our pride and ministered with prayer and song and holy word to our worship; but more than this, week by week they have repeated the story, never to be forgotten, of the sacrifices and consecration of fathers and mothers who, prompted by the inspiring words of their pastor, Dr. Adams, sought in an ever-increasing grandeur of design to at last "make a habitation for the presence and glory of God, beautified and rich and large, the richest tribute of our means and heart."

He, the prophetic pastor, was not to behold with his earthly eyes this crystallization of his splendid dream. Doubtless from the celestial heights he saw the capstone of the noble spire laid and breathed his prayer, "Grace, grace unto it."

What scenes has this roof looked down upon, and which rise before its vision of some who remain to this day, of bridal joys and hopes and pledged love and loyalty; of fair faced children upon whom fell "the mild baptismal rain;" of multitudes or one by one of those who in the sacred enthusiasm of youth or in the strength of maturity, or in the holy calm of old age have here "named the name" of Christ as Savior and friend; of those who amidst breaking hearts and funeral steps have been borne through this aisle to the place appointed to all living; of forms and faces of strong men of God, who from this pulpit have preached a love larger than any sin, a comfort deeper than any grief, an immortality compared with which this mortal life is but a moment. Down through these arches and columns roll to-day exultant and plaintive voices of the pealing organ and of singing men and singing women, which through the generations have been repeating the unbroken strain of Christian triumph and peace.

Yes, this old church, still beautiful in its ruins, is very sacred to every true heart among us to-day. "The stone out of the wall and the beam out of the timber" speak to us in accents as tender as though human.

But let this dear church speak to us some other lessons of more practical moment, which concern its perpetuity and glory.

We have thought of God's loving kindness to our fathers and to us their children in the midst of this temple through these years of peace and prosperity. Let us think of the times of trouble and difficulty which went before the completion and dedication of this temple, which made the experiences of these fathers so similar to those through which we have been and are still passing. God then displayed His loving kindness. So He will now "in the midst of His temple."

I draw the very able and pains-taking historical address given by ex-Judge Northrup at the seventy-fifth anniversary of this church a few facts which I would present for our encouragement at this time.

The Beginning of the Church.

The first steps for the erection of this church were taken January 5, 1846. A committee for that end was appointed, Moses D. Burnet, Daniel Dana, Zebulon Ostrom, Thomas B. Fitch and Elias W. Leavenworth. Mark the date of this initial movement: January 5, 1846. Turn now to the date of the completion and dedication of this building. The date is November 26, 1850. There were nearly five years between the beginning and the end of this grand enterprise. And this interval, its long succession of troubles, disaffection, despairs, postponements and abandonments of the projects—the history of all this has only been slightly repeated in our experience since that evening four years ago this very month, when at a meeting of this society a report having been read asserting the necessity of the removing the spire of the church the question was raised as to whether it might not be well to consider the matter of building a new church on some other site.

"We have had our troubles. No true cause, no more than love, ever runs smooth. But if you will read between the lines which mark the records of this church from 1846 to 1851 you will not fail to see that compared with the stormy passage which the fathers met, our transit through a like interval has been wonderfully peaceful. The words now forever silent which once were spoken with heated utterance along these streets in homes and even in the sanctuary were "Blair Lot," "Townsend Lot," "Kinney Lot," "The Present Lot," and so on and on.

"The Sanctuary Built."

The beseeching words of Pastor Adams as found in that noble sermon entitled "The Sanctuary Built" tells no little of the trials of the church divided over different sites for its edifice. Dr. Adams said: "Let me entreat you as you value the peace of yourselves and your children, as you regard the honor of Christ, the well-being of the church, set up no tenacious or selfish views on this subject. In a congregation of two or three hundred families it is impossible that each man should have the church at his own door. In this great matter you are to be governed not by consequences of personal convenience nor by local or sectional interest, but solely by a paramount regard for the greatest good of all concerned and the glory of God." Back of these words, so earnest were trials which rent the heart of that grand man, and no doubt "murdered his days."

It is a strange and most significant fact that comes out in the records: the very small attendance or the very small number voting at meetings where grave questions were up for betterment. Once in July, 1846, it was decided by a vote of 18 to 1 to build on the present site that is, where the old church stood across the street. Nineteen voters and the church membership was certainly more than 300! Was it apathy or weariness, or some stronger and more willful spirit that possessed those ancient saints?

Many Go to Other Churches.

And then very naturally because of long delays and of the rending of ties and associations which clung to the old church there were many who sought new church homes. Twenty-five members joined the newly organized Park Central Presbyterian Church and quite a number united with the Dutch Reformed Church, and others went elsewhere. And yet God kept up his abode in this church, holding it back that it might walk in securer way, rectifying one by one its mistakes, cementing it by its troubles into greater unity until at last, the five years of storm and stress over, it found its habitation for God and itself in this stately and beautiful building "rich and commodious" as its early pastor so fondly wished and dreamed, through all these years since children and children's children even to the third generation have had occasion to think of the loving kindness of God in the midst of this. His temple. These have been years of great prosperity, of leading power among the churches, and in the city and throughout the state. Every channel of beneficence and missionary enterprise and "good will to men" has swelled with its gifts and prayers and services.

I am not attempting to give any history of this building or of the church during these fifty and more years. I have only sought to delineate certain phases in its transitional period full of trouble and perplexity and successful issue and ever increasing prosperity that we in our lesser perils may take great heart and strike again the old pathways of glory which has only for a time been interrupted.

Our Father's God is our God forever. Real Church Greater Than Temple.

Another lesson that this dear old church gives us to-day is the very same that it received from the elder church, the one that preceded it, and that lesson is that the church in the real being and in the conditions of its continuance is vastly greater than the material temple—when the fathers and mothers went out from the wooden building; when the falling timbers sounded the knell of the dead pastor and no longer were there sheltering roof and walls, there was a church of the ever-living God unimpaired in strength and undimmed in beauty. Houseless, churchless, these believers were the temple of God, holding in perfect integrity every possible element of the deathless church of Christ.

We go forth to-day from this building; its gates will close to us forever. These walls will fall and be scattered or crumbled into dust. The very site of this, our Zion, will be submerged under the tide of the world's business; but in us the First Presbyterian Church of Syracuse will remain untouched by ruin, unaffected by change, still the prestige of its great name will go with us. Still the fadeless glory of its achievements, its conflicts and victories will be ours, and all its memories of the sainted dead, and our precious love for these, the living, "with whom we have walked into this house of God in company," shall abide our mortal possessions for ever more. Let our ranks remain unbroken through the time of our homelessness. Let this First Church remain true and loyal to all this splendid past. It will be but a little while when the new shrine of our worship and our faith and our service, too, will open to receive us. Then we shall come again to our beautiful Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon our heads.

The psalm from which our text is taken is a solemn chant, not simply of praise commemorative of God's goodness, but it is a battle cry of warriors who go forth to war. So it sings out into our ears to-day. For a moment we look around. Farewell, we say, to wall and column. Farewell, dear old church. But the bugle calls us to the march. Forward, no halt. Forward, onward; with solemn, sad, measured pace, soldiers bear their comrade to his grave. The farewell shots are fired above him, and then comes the cry: "Right about face. Quick step! March!" And so with fife and drum-thrilling nerve and soul the ranks close in and with hastened step march to battle and death.

So with us, with dimmed eyes, with trembling voice we say farewell! But down these aisles we go out of these gates, we hasten to the new church. So please God we'll march, and there we will not sit down at ease in Zion! There, God helping us, we, the gathered members of this First Presbyterian Church, will work as never before for the glory of Christ, for the honor of the old church, for the saving of every part and class of humanity. "Oh, thou God of our fathers, we will not go unless Thou goest with us."

REV. DR. G. B. SPALDING

LOSES HIS LIFE WHILE FISHING

William F. Murphy, 19 Years Old, Drowns in Crooked Lake.

TIPS BOAT IN RAISING ANCHOR

Syracuse Boy, Unable to Swim, Sinks at Once—His Companion, Leon Esser, Clings to Craft and Is Rescued.

In attempting to lift the anchor of a boat from which he was fishing, William F. Murphy of this city was drowned yesterday morning in Crooked lake at Tully.

The accident occurred at 8.45 o'clock, shortly after Murphy accompanied by Leon Esser had gone out on the lake to fish for the day. In lifting the anchor the boat capsized and the young men were thrown into the water.

Murphy, who was unable to swim, sank immediately and when the body was recovered, efforts at resuscitation were useless. Esser managed to reach the capsized boat and saved himself. There were several other boats on the lake at the time but they were too far away to render assistance in time to save the young man.

Murphy, with a number of friends, left Syracuse Saturday to spend Sunday fishing in the Tully lakes. His companions were fellow members of Court Arsenal of the Foresters of America. They were A. R. Fish, J. V. Denmore, A. O'Connell, G. Hanlin and Leon Esser.

Coroner F. D. Mathews, who happened to be spending Sunday at Tully, investigated the drowning and pronounced it an accident. Murphy was 19 years old and a carpenter by trade. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Mathew F. Murphy of No. 310 Monroe street, this city. He is survived besides his parents, by four brothers, Mathew, Edward, Leo J. and George, and three sisters, Nellie F., Irene and Florence. The body was sent from Tully on the D., L & W. train and arrived here at 6 p. m. McCarthy's dead wagon carried it to the home of the deceased. Arrangements for the funeral have not yet been made.

FOR BROKEN STONE SUPPLY.

Chairman Gilman Preparing for Good Roads Construction.

Robert E. Gilman, chairman of the Good Roads Committee of the Board of Supervisors, and County Superintendent of Highways Frank Bogardus are making an examination throughout the county to find the available sources of supply for broken stone which will be required in the construction of the system of good roads under state aid which is being planned.

The construction of from twenty to forty miles of road will demand a vast amount of broken stone.

To the south and west of the city Mr. Gilman said yesterday, the limestone quarries furnish an abundant supply. To the east the supply is furnished largely by railroad and is convenient. To furnish crushed stone of the proper quality for the new roads north of the city, however, is a more difficult problem.

HUNDRED SHAKEN IN CARS' CRASH

Panic Reigns As Collision Occurs on Valley Line.

CARELESS MOTORMAN CAUSE

He Fails to Note When Car Ahead Stops on Turn Out—Child Is Cut and Woman Hurt.

A hundred persons were badly shaken up and several injured in a rear-end collision of Rapid Transit Railway cars at 7 o'clock last evening on a turn-out, midway between the city line and East Onondaga on the Valley line. Both cars were of the open style and the people on the rear car seeing that the collision was inevitable were thrown into a state of panic and several suffered from intense nervous excitement.

The most seriously injured appeared to be the small child of O. G. Finn of Norris avenue, who was cut in the face by a flying piece of glass. Mrs. Catherine Griffin of No. 206 Irving avenue and Mrs. Thomas Glynn of No. 204 the same street, were also injured. They were treated by Dr. C. Floyd Burrows of No. 824 East Genesee street. Mrs. Griffin had a sprained knee and suffered from a wrenched back. Mrs. Glynn complained of nervous shock.

Passengers on both cars severely censured the motorman of the rear car, R. E. Vickery, and said that the collision was due to lack of attention to duty on his part. They assert that just before the accident when he should have had his car perfectly under control he was talking with women on the seat behind him and when he turned about to see where his car was going it was too late to avoid the collision.

Both cars were heavily loaded with passengers bound for the Valley, and when they came together the force was so great that it shattered the glass in the rear windows of the standing car, crushed the fenders, broke the headlight and did other damage, but not disabling either car. Both were continued in service. William Enright, conductor of the second car, stated last night that he took the names of all the passengers and that only the Norris child seemed to be injured to any extent.

Quick Action Saves an Automobile.

But for the quick and vigorous action of the motorman of the first car as it continued towards the Valley what might have been a serious collision with an automobile was closely averted. With hardly a second's warning the automobile turned on the car tracks directly in front of the trolley car, which was running at good speed. The motorman reversed the power and applied the brakes, stopping his car within two feet of the automobile.

The vehicle was operated by August Schneeloch of Oak street and was occupied by him and his family, including several children. He explained the situation by saying that a man with a horse and wagon turned into his course and to avoid collision with the carriage he had to turn upon the car tracks. It was fortunate for him and his companions that the motorman was equal to the situation.

PHYSICIANS ARE UNDECIDED WHETHER OPENING OF GRAVES WOULD SPREAD SMALLPOX

Germs May Still Be Active After Thirty Years, But Probability Is That They Are Not—125 Victims of the Disease There.

The suggestion that the removal of the bodies of the smallpox victims from Rose Hill Cemetery would spread the germs of the disease has caused considerable discussion among physicians. Without exception those interviewed say there is a possibility that the germs may still be active after thirty years, but the probability is that they are not.

A prominent physician who did not want his name mentioned as he was not an authority on the subject, said last night that there was no doubt that the germs would continue in the graves for a certain length of time after burial, but how long was more than any person could state without studying up the subject, and he was not certain that there was any literature on the question. Said he:

"At the time the burials were made in Rose Hill I doubt if any precautions were taken to kill the germs in the bodies. There is a well authenticated case on record where the curls were clipped from a child who had the scarlet fever and laid away in a drawer. Twenty years after some children found them and after the proper period of exposure came down with the disease. Lack of air and light are favorable for the life of disease germs and the grave might be said to be favorable. We are not even sure what a germ is and at this stage I do not believe it is possible to tell whether or not there would be danger in opening the graves of the smallpox victims.

125 Victims Buried There.

The records of the cemetery show that during the epidemic 125 persons were buried there whose death was caused by smallpox. According to General Dwight H. Bruce's history of Onondaga county there were 182 deaths all told from the scourge, consequently the greater part of the victims are buried at Rose Hill. General Bruce says the total number of smallpox cases was 810 and it cost the city $80,000 to wipe out the epidemic.

The records show that on February 19, 1875, Henry Klein was buried in Block 1, Lot 75, his death having been caused from smallpox. While there were previous burials from the same cause they were scattered over many years and were very few in number. The next case was that of Fred S. Angel, who died March 8. He was buried in the potters' field, where most of the smallpox victims are. Two days later Henry Dick was buried and two days after that Joseph Peintner, both having died from smallpox. In April and May no burials were made as a result of the disease and the next entry is June 15, when two persons were buried—Hanna Setterlee and Jacob Myer. The total number of victims up to September 1, 1875, was twenty-nine.

The epidemic was at its worst about that time. During the month of September alone there were twenty-nine burials. On September 6 six persons died from the pest and were buried at Rose Hill. In October thirty-six burials are recorded, the greatest number of any month during the epidemic. Notwithstanding this on October 8 the business men of the city had a meeting and issued a manifesto that the disease had been stamped out and persons residing in the country would be in no danger through coming into the city.

End of the Scourge.

During the latter part of October the health authorities had made great progress in coping with the pest so that during the month of November there were but fourteen burials at Rose Hill. In December the number went down to eleven and six were recorded during the month of January, 1876. This seems to have ended the scourge, as no further cases are on record.

Andrew McClain of the Durston has preserved a clipping from The Syracuse Standard of July 24, 1889. In the paper of that date is an article favoring the abandonment of the cemetery and discussing the proposition, which was then before the Common Council, to extend Hickory street through the cemetery to Highland Place. The cemetery was laid out in 1841 by Dr. John M. Welting, who acted as surveyor for the city. The original purchase comprised twenty-two acres and the land was divided into 776 lots of equal size. There was considerable opposition to the purchase of this land because of its nearness to the city, but the majority of the village trustees agreed to assume the care of the cemetery. A number of the directors of Woodlown Cemetery were signers of the petition to extend Hickory street and they offered lot owners in Rose Hill lots of equal size in Woodlawn if they would make the change.

Between 11,000 and 12,000 persons have been buried at Rose Hill and 1,600 lie in the potters' field alone.

THINKS HIS SON WAS PUSHED INTO CANAL TO BE DROWNED

James Bull to Urge Investigation Into Friday's Fatality.

Investigation is to be urged by James Bull of No. 154 Lakeview avenue into the drowning of his 14-year-old son, Albert, in the Erie canal near the Paragon Plaster Company's works last Friday evening. He believes that the youngster was pushed into the water regardless of his protests.

When seen last night, the father said that the information which he had led him to believe that Alfred's drowning was not accidental.

FAIR INSTEAD OF PICNIC.

Father Magee Does Not Want to Give Away All the Receipts.

The annual picnic of St. Patricks Church, which was announced to be held at Long Branch, was declared off yesterday by Rev. James P. Magee, pastor of the church. It is intended to hold a fair instead early in the fall.

Father Magee, when asked why it was called off, stated that he did not propose to give all the receipts to the railroad and the proprietors of the lake resorts.

Nettleton's $5.00 Oxfords $3.95.
Finest Men's Oxfords made. McBride's Clearance Sale. 328 S. Salina. •••

To Honor St. Anne This Week.

A public novena in honor of St. Anne, whose feast occurs on July 26, will begin to-morrow evening in St. Vincent de Pauls Church at 7.45 o'clock. The devotions will be held each evening at the same hour until the day of the feast. The services will be conducted by Rev. William F. Dougherty, pastor of the church.

Great Oxford Bargains at McBride's. •••

Emerson Shoe Clearing Sale.
Closing out our fresh, up-to-date goods to make room for fall goods now being made in our new factory. $3.50 shoes for only $2.50. $5.00 shoes for only $3.50. Emerson Shoe Store, 118 S. Salina. •••

Hunted for an Opium Smoker.

Complaint was last night made to the police that a young man was smoking opium in an alleged Chinese "joint" in South Franklin street. People in the neighborhood claimed that they saw the fellow enter the place, so Captain Quigley sent Detective Harvey Lamin to make an investigation. Every nook and corner was searched, but he could not be found.

1000 Islands.
The Murray Hill Hotel, refitted and fifty rooms added, opened July 1. A special rate of $14.00 per week and upward for season of 1905. Table unexcelled on the St. Lawrence. Take New York Central lines to Clayton, where boats meet all trains. Write for booklets. Blair & Rider, managers, Murray Isle P. O., N. Y. (Also Hotel Nester, Geneva, N. Y.) •••

Seek an Alleged Murderer.

Believing that John Schidlolski of Brockton, Mass., who is wanted at that place for the murder of his wife, Marianne, near Boston last Thursday, came Syracuseward, the local authorities have been asked to look out for him. The alleged murderer is thought to be headed for Los Angeles, Cal., and is supposed to have left Boston via the Fitchburg, West Shore and Wabash to Chicago.

Reduced Prices on Emerson Shoes.
$3.50 shoes now for $2.50. $5.00 shoes now only $3.50. Emerson Shoe Store, 118 S. Salina. •••

Webb Allowed to Go.

In Police Court Saturday Edward Webb, a 16-year-old boy, admitted having sent Fred Schwarm of No. 208½ Milltbio street a "fake" telegram, telling him of his brother's arrival in this city. After a severe reprimand he was allowed to go.

McBride's $3.50 of Oxfords. •••

Clearance Sale of Emerson Shoes.
$3.50 shoes reduced to $2.50. $5.00 shoes reduced to $3.50. Our entire stock must now be closed out to make room for fall goods now being made in our new factory at Rockland, Mass. This is not a shopworn sale, but a closing out of fresh, up-to-date goods. Now is your opportunity to buy the standard Emerson Shoes at prices less than cost to manufacture. $3.50 shoes $2.50. $5.00 shoes $3.50. Emerson Shoe Store, 118 S. Salina St. •••

No Scarlet Fever at Pompey. •••

Coach Excursion to New York $5
Via Lackawanna Railroad. Tickets will be good going on trains leaving Syracuse 12 noon and 10.30 p. m., July 22, good returning on trains leaving New York 10 a. m. and 8.45 p. m., July 23d. Ask D., L. & W. agents for full information. •••

SUMMER..... MILLINERY

We will continue our Clearance Sale this week, when we will have an assortment of Trimmed Hats worthy of your attention. Necessity compels us to cut prices in order to dispose of our immense stock of Summer Millinery, and the splendid values we are offering in Ladies' and Misses' Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, in fact in every good and desirable style in Millinery—are of much importance to the economical buyer.

F. J. WEST
321 SOUTH SALINA STREET

JUST OUT
Monday 17 July 1905
Dey's
Come To-day and find a new idea in Smyrna Rugs, sixty by thirty inches, a mottled effect in all wool for 1.97
Same Size and Quality Figured for 3.50
DEY BROTHERS & COMPANY

Cut Prices!
We cannot do justice to them by printing one, two, or even a dozen items here—for the price cutting goes into every part of the stock—and if we did, the prices would mean little without inspection of the garments. Come here—and let us show you the goods—and then see how they're marked down! The reductions include all Suits, Skirts, Waists, Coats, etc.
Shanahan Cloak Co.
323 South Salina. Entrance through Andre Boutin's. Take elevator.

PROTECT YOUR EYES
---AS A MAXIM, WOULD BE WELL TO TEACH, NOT ONLY MEN AND WOMEN, BUT THE CHILD AND THE YOUTH
We make imperfect eyes perfect by properly fitted glasses. Our promise is to fit your eyes and give you COMFORT; not only lenses to fit your eyes, but frames to fit your face. No charge for examination.
W. O. CONGER, Optician, 366 South Salina Street

Congress Beer

The Beer that wins your admiration has "CONGRESS" printed on the label. In the race for Beer supremacy this excellent beverage gets "under the wire" first every time. Drink the pride of Syracuse Beers, "CONGRESS", brewed at HOME and fresh from the brewing. There's wholesomeness in every bottle of "Congress."
12 PINTS, DELIVERED, ONLY 50c.
Haberle Brewing Co. BOTTLING DEPARTMENT Tel.-Old 1185-A, New, 2369-B

TAKE "SLEEP VAPOR"
and Vitalized Air for real, painless extracting. I extract one or twenty teeth at one operation, requiring only two minutes. No sore gums or bad after effects. Children take it. Pain impossible. No danger. EXTRACTING FREE with Plates. Gold Crowns. Plates $5 up. Lady assistant.
DR. WEBB, SLEEP VAPOR AND VITALIZED AIR SPECIALIST.
2-3 Larned Block, cor. Genesee and Warren Sts. Both 'phones

POST-STANDARD ADS. BRING LARGE RETURNS