



Diamonds,
Fine Watches,
Jewelry
and Silverware,
Sold on
Weekly or
Monthly
Payments.



Rossa & Nolan, Leading Installment Jewelers.

Nothing but first-class goods are handled by us; and sold in such a manner that any one can have a nice watch, diamond ring or stud and not feel the effect of paying for them. Courteous attention given to all customers you have the use of the articles while paying for them. Give us a call. Open Day and Evening.

Over Carroll, Beadle & Co's.

146 East Main St.

CREDIT PARLORS

Why so shy. The best people in town are buying of us on Easy Weekly or Monthly Payments. Men's, Boy's and Children's ready made suits, warranted to fit equal to made-to-order goods. Ladies' dress goods, jackets, head capes, stylish millinery. Goods delivered on first payment without security. "The Peoples" Installment Clothing Parlors, Rooms 6 and 7 first floor, over No. 16 State-st., cor. Exchange Place. Open evenings.

Cash Paid For Furniture,

Carpets, Stoves and Household Goods. Contents of house purchased complete if desired. Camping parties and Cottages at lake or bay can get complete outfit at lowest prices. Goods delivered.

WM. CURTIS,

241 North Avenue.

WANTED—Ladies to learn Prof. Livingston's French system of dress cutting, the same as taught 207 Broadway, New York. Instructions in Basting, draping and designing, matching of plaids and stripes, also long garments and the new French skirt, pupils must cut a test waist for their own form, if any alterations on any shape or form, no charge for instructions. Mothers bring or send your daughters, they can learn more in two weeks than they could in a dressmaking establishment in one year. Lessons day and evening. 138 East Main-st., Marble Block, Room 3.

For Sale.

- \$8,600—House on Lake ave.
- \$5,500—House on S. Goodman st.
- \$5,000—House on Phelps ave.
- \$5,000—House on Grove st.
- \$3,600—House on Fulton ave.
- \$3,500—House on Glenwood park.
- \$3,500—House on Rowe st.
- \$3,200—House on Second st.
- \$3,000—House on Fourth st.
- \$2,900—House on Broezeal park.
- \$2,900—House on Rowe st.
- \$2,800—House on Ravine ave.
- \$2,700—House on Rowe st.
- \$2,500—House on Costar st.
- \$2,500—House on Glenwood ave.
- \$2,500—House on Avenue C.
- \$2,200—House on Oriole st.

Jas. H. Wilson,

311 Eltwanger & Barry Building,
3m

MISS S. C. MINGES,
Ladies' Hair Dressing, Shampooing
CUTTING AND CURLING BANGS
LADIES' WHOLE WIGS MADE TO ORDER.
82 Osburn House Block.
Cor. Main & N. St. Paul. Take Elevator

RE-OPENING OF
South St. Paul St. Coffee House,
OPP. OPERA HOUSE.
Meals served at all hours on the European plan. Also Table Board at \$4.50 per week. Furnished Rooms at Reasonable Rates.
OPEN SUNDAYS.

JAMES KENNEDY,
TAILOR,
CLOTHES CLEANED AND REPAIRED.
Gent's Clothes Cut and Made to Order.
Room 5. 80 West Main St.

The Aqua-Crystal Spectacles.
J. E. Betteridge,
Watchmaker, Jeweler and Optician,
Dealer in Watches, Jewelry and Diamonds,
Watch Repairing a Specialty. Engraving,
Brazing, Adjusting and Repairing
of Fine Watches.
72 WEST MAIN ST., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

FOR FINE CIGARS
AND TOBACCO,
Call on Jas. N. Leonard,
484 State Street, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

J. W. CLARK,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Clams, Pickled Pigs' Feet, Pickled
Tongue, Pickled Tripe, French Must-
ard, Sardines, Canned Goods, Mince
Meat, &c.
154 State St. Rochester, N. Y.

Bicycle Storage Room

BENJ. SUTTER, 86 Exchange St.
Parties desiring to leave their bicycles while they transact business can now do so with perfect safety, knowing that their valuable property will not be stolen or tampered with. The rates of charges are low and great care will be taken of all wheels left for safe keeping.

Quinby & Howe, SURVEYORS and CIVIL ENGINEERS

20 MARBLE BLOCK,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
PROMPT and ACCURATE. REASONABLE.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of four hundred and fifty-six dollars due at the date of this notice on a mortgage executed by Michael Dolan, of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe and State of New York, to John M. Swinerton, of the same place, bearing date the 24th day of April 1873, and recorded in said County Clerk's office the 28th day of April, 1873, at 4 o'clock p. m., in Liber 171 of mortgages at page 370. Now therefore, notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such cases made and provided, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, located in said City of Rochester, and known as Lots No. 310 and 311 of the Jennings plat, being 60 links wide each on the east side of Nichols street, and equal width 150 links deep, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said City of Rochester, at 9 o'clock a. m., on the 23rd day of June, 1890.

JOHN M. SWINERTON,
Dated the 20th day of March, 1890. Mortgagee.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of seven hundred and eighty dollars purchase money due at the date of this notice on a mortgage executed by Mary Dolan of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe and State of New York, to John M. Swinerton of the same place; and duly assigned to the subscriber, bearing date the 28th day of April 1873, and recorded in said County Clerk's office the 28th day of April, 1873, at 4 o'clock p. m., in Liber 171 of mortgages at page 369. Now therefore, in pursuance of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such cases made and provided, the premises covered by said mortgage, located in said City and known as Lots No. 71, 73 and 75 of the same place, and recorded in said County Clerk's office the 28th day of April, 1873, at 4 o'clock p. m., in Liber 171 of mortgages at page 369. Now therefore, notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such cases made and provided, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, located in said City and known as Lot No. 7 of the Jennings plat, being 38 by 214 links, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said City of Rochester, on the 23rd day of June, 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m.

LEWIS ALLYN,
Dated the 20th day of March, 1890. Assignee.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of six hundred and forty dollars purchase money due at the date of this notice on a mortgage bearing date the ninth day of October 1875, executed by Harriet M. Marshall, of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe and State of New York, to Lewis Allyn of the same place, and recorded in said County Clerk's office the 14th day of October 1875, at 10 o'clock a. m., in Liber 189 of mortgages at page 370. Now therefore, notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a power of sale in said mortgage and of the statute in such cases made and provided, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, located in said City and known as Lot No. 7 of the Jennings plat, being 38 by 214 links, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said City of Rochester, on the 23rd day of June, 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m.

LEWIS ALLYN,
Dated the 20th day of March, 1890. Mortgagee.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of four hundred and thirty-eight dollars purchase money due at the date of this notice on a mortgage given for \$220.83 with interest, bearing date the 27th day of January 1871, executed by Harriet A. Churchill, of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe and State of New York, to John M. Swinerton, of the same place, and recorded in said County Clerk's office the 19th day of January, 1871, at 11 o'clock a. m., in Liber 180 of mortgages at page 338, which said mortgage has been duly assigned to the subscriber. Now therefore, notice is hereby given that the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, and of the statute in such cases made and provided, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, located in said City and known as Lot No. 2 of the Jennings plat, being 38 by 214 links, also fractional Lot No. 32 of said plat, fronting Alexander street, between lots No. 131 and 133 of said plat, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said City of Rochester, on the 23rd day of June, 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m.

ADELIA R. HOPKINS,
Dated the 20th day of March, 1890. Assignee.

SPANISH LOVE SONG.

And it's O to awake and see your life,
Queensly robed and smiling stand
(As in this morn) with a light in her eyes
"That was ne'er on sea or land,"
Flowers, fresh flowers, wreathing brow and breast,
And in her warm, outstretched hand—
The spendthrift sun, vine barred window scaling,
With you his vast wealth to share,
A summer blue sky, o'er a happy world—
Not a shadow anywhere!
And it's O to hear constant sound of wings—
A tireless, fluttering pair,
For threads of gold hair, for mosses and leaves,
Swift-flying hither and there,
While weaving marvelous pattern of song,
In the warp of perfumed air.
And it's O to lie as one in a dream,
A sweet dream, the sweet day long,
A-wondering whose are those wings, and whence
That steady, soft rain of song.
And it's O with such quickened pulse to peep
Thro' dream curtain drawn apart,
And find—'tis young love, a-building a nest,
Under the eaves of your heart!
—Washington Post.

A WEDDING PRESENT.

One morning in May Giorgio Passeri, the celebrated author, whose greatest work had furnished the subject for one of the finest paintings of the present day, was walking thoughtfully up and down in his study, stopping now and then before one or the other of the open windows which looked out upon a spacious garden.

The room, which was light and airy, was not remarkable in any way. There were book shelves all around, a few chairs here and there and books and papers scattered about in great disorder—that sort of literary disorder which prevails almost without exception in the rooms of those who are devoted to intellectual work.

As the village church bell rang for 8 o'clock he turned instinctively toward the door, then shook his head with a sigh, and going to the table he began to unfold some manuscripts. But before the bell had finished ringing the door opened and a young girl of perhaps 20 years, graceful in figure and with brown hair and eyes, entered the room.

"Good morning, papa."
He who, at her appearance, could not conceal his emotion, kissed her on the forehead and exclaimed:

"Today also?"
"Today more than ever," she replied. And with a shade of sadness in her voice she added:

"Is not this the last day?"
"Do you really want to?"
"Yes," replied the girl tenderly.
"I want to be your secretary today, also. Of course we cannot finish the book, but we can get through the chapter we are at work upon."

Giorgio Passeri insisted that Emilia, as she was called, should abandon such a strange idea, for she must indeed have other things in her mind that day. But she was immovable—she had always been a little obstinate.

"Very well," concluded the father, finally. "Sit down at the table." And after standing for a moment perplexed he continued:

"We will let the book go, today. Take instead some other paper."
"What are you going to do?" she asked.
"Keep still and write," he answered, approaching her and caressing her hair. Then he began to dictate in the following way:

"They two, father and daughter, had lived alone together for many years."
"Oh," said Emilia, lifting her eyes, "just like you and me."
He motioned to her to keep silence, and then continued:

"They were left alone when she was only 3 years old, and he was not yet 30."
"But that is just our case."
"If you keep on interrupting me I shall lose the thread of my story."

And he continued:
"She, poor little thing, could not appreciate her loss; but he, in addition to his own sorrow, felt that which she would have realized if she had been older. It seemed to him that all his affection could not possibly make up to his dear little girl the lack of a mother's sweet and tender care. Some of his relations offered to take charge of the child, as it was thought difficult for him to bring her up alone; but he rejected the generous offer as if it had been an offense. He would not be deprived of his child or make her twice an orphan."

Two or three times during this dictation Emilia had tried to put in a word, but her father, with a slight movement of command and of entreaty, had silenced her observations, and she finally resigned herself to write in silence, as he wished.

"Thus they lived together, having in the house only two servants and a governess, the latter of which to tell the truth was changed quite frequently, so jealous was the father of any one who had an influence over the child. And as she grew up, beautiful, lovely and intelligent, he took pride in carrying out her education himself.

"She, on her part, was not happy un-

less she was with her father; he was not only her instructor, but the chosen companion of her sport, and it was seldom that she ever left the house with any one but him.

"The lapse of time only served to make this bond stronger and more tender. When she was 13 years old a rather amusing scene occurred between the father and daughter. She declared one evening, with great solemnity, that she would live forever with her babbo, and that she would not do like other girls who leave their home some fine day and go off with the first comer. The father then replied, smiling: 'Oh, you will do just as the others do,' and she rose in great fury, and began to cry and declare that her father did not want her any more, if he talked in that way. She rushed sobbing from his presence, shut herself up in her room, and was in a towering passion for two or three days. The signor—

This time Emilia could not restrain herself, and said, laughing: "The Signor Giorgio."

"No, no," said her father—"the Signor Puntini." And he went on dictating: "The Signor Puntini was afflicted with an incurable malady."

"Oh, babbo!" exclaimed Emilia, "you had an incurable malady?"
"Yes, indeed. But go on writing and don't interrupt me."

"The malady of spoiling paper with writing novels, romances and poems, which went so far as to be printed and bound and seen in the windows of the booksellers.

"Now this daughter had a great curiosity to read all this trash while it was yet in manuscript, and she used to rummage through her father's papers, a thing which was not without some inconvenience. However, with the inconvenience there was some advantage, and the advantage was this: The author realizing the difficulty of keeping from his daughter's eyes the things that issued from his pen took greater care to give to his thoughts a pure and chaste direction. He did not, indeed, always picture life in roseate hues, but he took no pleasure in representing human brutality, and when, in faithfulness to his art, he could not entirely conceal it, he did his best to picture it in such a way as would least offend the sensibilities of his first reader. Little by little there grew up another bond of union between father and daughter. He was a very bad penman and his writing was the despair of printers; but she wrote a plain hand which could be read at first sight by a child.

"The father, selfishly, perhaps, gradually came to take advantage of this fact. He had her write under his dictation, first a little, then more and more until she finally became his secretary altogether.

"In the meantime the years were passing by and the little girl became a young woman, and the young woman was as beautiful as one could desire."

"Oh, papa!"
"Silence!"

"So that even the street people turned to look at her, she still declared that she would always stay with her babbo, but she did not say it with the same emphasis as before, and when he replied that she must submit to the common law she sighed and shook her head, but did not fly into a rage.

"There was very little company ever in the house, but once in a while some one would drop in of an evening, or come to dine, and the young girl always performed with much grace these occasional duties of hospitality. Now it happened that among these few guests was a young man, an assistant to a professor of mathematics, who, whether it was on account of the cooking or of the young mistress, showed so much pleasure at having been invited to dinner one day that he was hospitably urged to come again, and so on, ad infinitum.

"Between the dinners and the following visits, which were called visits of digestion, the fellow was always under foot. The author, short sighted and stupid, as are all others of his kind, never noticed anything going on; but the young girl began to be absent minded, to answer at random, and to make the most dreadful mistakes in writing—in fact, one morning she actually wrote caro with an h."

"Oh! how you remember everything!" said Emilia, laughing.

"Finally the simple minded man of a father suspected something and questioned his daughter on the subject.

"She, after dodging the point for a while, broke out into a torrent of tears and confessed that she did not seem the same any longer, and that for some time she had been possessed of a vague unrest which she did not understand.

"Ahime! After careful inquiry it was found out that the beginning of her uneasiness dated from the Wednesday when the young assistant of mathematics was invited to dine with them. The innocent child feigned great surprise at this discovery, declared that the assistant of mathematics was unendurable to her; that she did not

want to see him again, and in consequence she threw herself weeping upon her father's neck and begged him to take her far, far away to some place where there could not possibly be any assistant mathematicians.

"Signor Puntini, as we have already said, was not very sharp about some things, but the facts were so plain as not to be misunderstood by a man of even small intelligence.

"The time so much dreaded had come at last; when the girl, forgetful of her solemn promises, was preparing to take her flight from the home nest.

"While the good man was still agitated by these thoughts he received a most respectful letter from the young assistant, in which the latter declared himself violently in love with the young lady, vowed that he could not live without her, and was anxious to marry her. What was to be done?—The young man was of good family, had fine qualities of mind and heart—

"Yes, indeed!"
"No remarks, if you please."
"Was not without money, and besides, if he was in love with the girl she was also in love with him."

"When the father asked the daughter what answer she would make if the young man asked her hand in marriage she turned all colors and replied that it was not possible, and that it was useless to talk about anything so unlikely to happen; but if it were so—ah, if it were so! and then by force of that blessed habit which women have of melting into tears she began to sob and cry. Things having come to this point, it is easy to understand how, in a short time, the author's daughter and the young assistant of mathematics became promissus sposi.

"It would certainly be doing violence to the truth not to say that in giving his consent Signor Puntini felt a spasm of the heart. He was then to be alone, without the dear and faithful companionship of her who, for nearly twenty years, had scarcely left him for an instant. What silence, what sadness there would be in the house after her departure! And perhaps his sorrow, too plainly seen in his face, had cast a shadow over his daughter's happiness. He knew, indeed, that it was useless to rebel against the law of nature, and that he must resign himself to what he could not prevent. He, therefore, tried to put on a cheerful face in the presence of the lovers, and to discuss pleasantly the details and arrangements of the marriage.

The daughter, poor, dear creature, tried to harmonize the old affections and duties with the new, and to her credit be it said, she succeeded very well up to a certain point.

"She told her father repeatedly that she wanted to perform in advance for him all the little acts of love and duty that would no longer be possible after she had left the house. And according to her old habit, she came every morning to his study prepared to act as his secretary for a couple of hours or more. Nevertheless, in spite of her efforts, she showed that her heart was not there, and it often happened that she would pay no attention to what her father was saying, but would sit, pen in hand, with her eyes looking out on vacancy and her mind far away. In short, the father realized, little by little, that she had other things in her head than his imaginings.

He offered to excuse her, as one often does with servants, in order to get rid of them decently, but she rebelled against the sentence, became excited and declared that she did not want to give up her place as secretary until the last day, that being also the wish of the aforesaid young man, and so on, and so forth, to the same effect.

"The author had at that time just commenced a romance, in the plot of which his daughter was very much interested. One morning, after much preambling and hesitation, she said: 'Ah, how proud I should be if this book could be finished and dedicated to me on my wedding day! What a fine present that would be!'

"We will see," replied her father, and he really had the intention of gratifying her. But, as the time approached the author's rein diminished, his disobedient fancy refused him colors and figures; he could not banish his daughter from his study, and yet he could not see her sitting there, her head bent over the paper, without thinking of something very different from his romance."

"Oh, poor papa!" exclaimed Emilia, rising and throwing herself into his arms. But he gently disengaged her, and, controlling his own emotion, begged her to take her place again, and went on with his story.

"Thus, when only two months were lacking of the time fixed for the marriage, he had finished but half of the work, and when but two weeks remained he had scarcely accomplished two thirds of the whole. It was then seen to be impossible to publish it on the wedding day; nevertheless, Emilia—

"There, you have at last called her by her right name."