

FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

St. Vitus Dance Cured!

St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 1899.
My boy, 12 years old, was so affected by it that he could not go to school for 2 years. Two bottles of Father Koenig's Nerve Tonic restored his natural health, and he is now attending school again.

MICHAEL O'CONNEL
The Keenest Expectation is Surpassed!

Mount Vernon, Jackson Co., Ill., Nov. '98.
I had heard of the wonderful cures of Father Koenig's Nerve Tonic while I was a student and during my professional calling I had opportunity to convince myself of the reliability of the remedy, and my keenest expectations were surpassed as a girl 12 years of age was cured from the epilepsy by the use of six bottles of the Tonic.

Our Pamphlet for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from us.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Father Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MEDICINE CO.,
30 West Madison, cor. Clinton St., CHICAGO, ILL.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price \$1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for \$5.

H. KOBBE, THE DRUGGIST,
126 N. Clinton St. Rochester, N. Y.

WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF

C. M. B. A.
And Other Society Plans.

Together with our immense Stock of

WATCHES AND DIAMONDS,

We send samples of plans to any branch upon request. Write us for samples and prices.

Flower City Watch Co.,
Over 30 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of \$2,150.00 purchase money, due at the date hereof on a mortgage bearing date the 24th day of February, 1874, executed by Geo. W. Nichols, of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, State of New York, to Lewis Allyn, of the same place, recorded in said County Clerk's office, the 24th day of February, 1874, at 2:30 o'clock p. m. in Liber 189, page 479. In pursuance of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such cases provided, the premises covered by said mortgage, located in said City, and known as Lots Nos. 164, 165, 166, 35, 39 and 43 of the Jennings plat, as described on a map on file in said County Clerk's office, in Book 3 of Maps, page 36, also Lot No. 7 of the Jantz plat, located in said city, and being 33 links wide on Bay street and 100 links deep, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said city, the 2nd day of September, 1899, at 9 o'clock a. m.

LEWIS ALLYN,
Dated the 28th day of June, 1899. Mortgagee.

DIOCESAN NEWS.

Dansville.

Miss Marie Griffin entertained a party of friends on Friday evening of last week.

Misses Nellie Breen, Maggie and Emily Ferns of Avon, were the guests of Miss Rose Burke a few days last week.

Will McGrath came up from Rochester to spend Sunday at home.

"The Young People's" Society of St. Patrick's church will meet again Thursday evening, after the summer's adjournment.

Miss Marie Quigley of Blooms visited in town last week.

Rev. Father Quinn accompanied Bishop McQuaid on his visit to Dansville.

Mrs. Martin King, who has been very ill, is recovering.

Misses Libbie and Belle Schubmehl visited in Rochester a few days of the past week.

Miss Kate Murphy of Canaseraga, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Andrew Murphy.

Miss Kate Rowan has gone to New York for a two week's stay.

Stephen Hubertus, of the firm of Hubertus & Co., died very suddenly Saturday morning. He went to bed the night before apparently as well as ever. When his daughter went to call him to breakfast she found him dead. He was born in Germany and had been a resident of Dansville for thirty-eight years. He was a devout member of St. Mary's church, also a member of the St. Boniface Society. He held the office of treasurer for twenty-seven years. His wife and two children, Henry Hubertus and Mrs. Kramer, survive him. His funeral was held at St. Mary's church on Monday morning. The St. Boniface Society accompanied the body to its last resting place at Greenmount.

Preparations are being made for a continuation of the fair held last year, by St. Patrick's Church society. A mass meeting was held on Monday evening, at which Father Day presided. The principal reason for holding the fair is to have a contest for a large crayon picture of our pastor. After some discussion it was finally agreed to have the Total Abstinence Society and the C. M. B. A., of this place contest for it. Miss Maggie Dunn was made president of the fair; Mrs. Buxton, superintendent of the dining room. A committee to arrange a programme for each evening were appointed. After setting the time for the fair, to open the 25th of this month and last three days, the meeting ended to assemble again on Wednesday evening to further their plans.

Bishop McQuaid administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to a class of 39, 17 girls and 22 boys, at St. Patrick's church on last Sunday. The church was tastefully decorated for the occasion with plants and flowers by the sisters and ladies of the congregation. The early mass was said by the Rt. Rev. Bishop at which the candidates for confirmation, and the children of Mary received Holy Communion in a body. Father Day sung the high mass, after which, after speaking to the children of the great sacrament they were about to receive the Bishop proceeded to confirm the children. After confirmation he again addressed the class before he finished he said as he went from parish to parish confirming, he made a point of exacting from the children a pledge, to abstain from intoxicating liquors until they attain the age of twenty-one, and wished Father Day to administer the pledge to them, after giving a few words of encouragement and advice to the members of the congregation the services ended with a fine rendition of the Te Deum by the choir. In the afternoon vespers were sung at 4:30, at which the confirmation class renewed their vows, and took the pledge.

A LITTLE ISLAND COLONY.

Fifty White Folks Who Live on a Lousy Rock Just Big Enough for Them.

A few months ago the handful of people who live on Pitcairn island celebrated the hundredth anniversary of the landing of their fathers on that little rock. The world is always glad to hear of the prosperity of this people, and several other little communities inhabiting the smallest specks of land in the ocean also excite much interest.

There is one island, however, of which we seldom hear. It is Lord Howe island, the home of fifty or sixty white people, about 600 miles northeast of New South Wales. Years ago two or three families from New Zealand thought they would seek a new home.

They had heard of the profuse vegetation on this crescent shaped little island, and decided that they would build new homes there. So they went to Lord Howe island, which is only six miles long and about a mile wide, and rises precipitously from the sea to a height of nearly 3,000 feet at nearly every point. They built their huts, filled the land, and after a while two or three other families joined them. Some of these original settlers are still living, but most of the residents are their descendants.

The island is under the government of New Zealand, and once a year it is visited by a magistrate, who settles all little disputes. It is a very easy task, for there are seldom any differences among the people. Like Pitcairn and other little island communities, they have never found it necessary to build a jail.

There were none of the higher mammals on the islands when they went there, but now there are quite a number of goats, swine and cats, which, having escaped from domesticity, have lived in the woods so long that they have become quite wild. While some of the men engage in tilling their gardens others are out fishing. A great many edible fish are caught there, and the people find it very easy to live in comfort without a large amount of labor.

They say they have not the slightest desire to return to larger communities. They do not encourage immigration because they think they and their children will need all of the 3,220 acres of the island. Sometimes a sailor from a passing ship spends a little while in the community, and has been known to carry away one of the daughters as his wife, but most of the people are born, live and die there.

They cannot travel more than a few hundred rods without seeing the sea, and of course they come to know every inch of their little world. Once or twice a year a vessel comes to them with a large variety of supplies, and they purchase with their corpa and other products the goods they need for the ensuing year. At the same time their libraries are replenished with new books, a large lot of newspapers come to their homes, and it takes them a good while to read of all that has happened in the busy world since they last heard of it.—New York Sun.

An Old Time Seaman.

He comes down the street looking like an antique painted on ivory which has stepped out of the frame. His features are delicate and aquiline, with jet black eyes, which have looked the world in the face for eighty-seven years. Upon a head of wavy curls, spotlessly white, sits an antique silk hat, polished till it shines anew. The Van Dyke beard is white and curly and the snowy mustaches are artistically waxed. Around the shoulders hangs a military cape of the pattern of 1840. Under the cape is a long, black Prince Albert coat and a waistcoat of fancy stuff. His boots are small and exquisitely polished. From his watch pocket a curiously carved golden charm hangs on a black silk fob. He carries a slender gold headed cane.

His figure is light, sinewy, graceful, almost jaunty in its bearing. He stops now and then and looks around him with the wondering air of a man who is in a new and strange country. An electric street car flashes by him, and he watches it out of sight with an almost startled look in his eyes. He has a courtly salute for every lady and a smile for the bright eyed girls who bid him good day as they pass. The writer saw him at the opera the other night, carrying his ninety years as though they were but thirty. He enjoyed the music heartily, and between the acts visited the various boxes to chat with the occupants. This is Gen. George W. Jones.—Dubuque Cor. Chicago Times.

The - Boulevard - Tract.

All Lots lie Between Lake Avenue and the New Boulevard.

This is the Choicest Block of Building Lots Ever Offered in Rochester.

ONE HALF THE LOTS ARE ALREADY TAKEN. The subscribers are among the shrewdest investors in Rochester.

The tract lies between the two great arteries leading to the lake, and is the coming part of the city.

The richest residences in Rochester are in the immediate vicinity of this tract. Near to Seneca Park, and

Electric Road in Operation.

The Sale of Lots in the Boulevard Lot Association Is Unprecedented,

Acknowledged by All to be the Best Investment Offered in Rochester.

Lots in association sold on the section plan.

\$10 Per Month. \$10 Per Month.

Subscriptions Received by

WARNER & BRADLEY,

4 OSBURN HOUSE BLOCK.

Auburn.

The Auburn free reading room was opened for the Sixth season Monday evening. About 400 men, young and old, took advantage of the opening and spent a quiet evening reading the books, papers and periodicals that are furnished by Geo. Seward, the father of the room. Mr. Seward fitted up the room, which is on Exchange street, about six years ago especially for the working men. Among the attractions to be found there are the leading daily and weekly papers, a number of periodicals, a library of a few hundred books, writing materials, etc. Mr. Seward's lead should be followed by others as it has kept hundreds of young men out of saloons and such places.

Geo. Casey, one of Auburn's oldest residents died at his late residence, 118 North street, Wednesday morning, in the 84th year of his age. He came to Auburn when quite young and learned the carpenter's trade. He built a number of the principal blocks in the city. In 1864 he organized the present Auburn Tool Company, and has acted as president of that concern up to the time of his death.

Loose the Bands of Thy Neck.

My mother used to tell a story of a curate in a Norfolk parish, where the rector was non-resident. One Sunday, just as the curate had entered the reading desk, the rector came into the church, and sent him a note to the effect that he wished to preach, but had forgotten to bring his bands. This appendage to the clerical wardrobe was quite indispensable in those days, and the only way in which the curate could help him out of the difficulty was to untie his own bands and hand them up into the three deacons as soon as the rector mounted.

But when the time came, as ill luck would have it, the string of the bands got into a knot, and by one of those unaccountable coincidences that sometimes occur the singers in the gallery struck up the anthem "Loose the bands of thy neck, thou captive daughter of Zion," and as they repeated the words over and over again, and one part echoed another, "Loose the bands of thy neck—loose the bands—loose the bands," the hapless curate became more baffled in his hopeless endeavors to untie the knotted strings, and in his nervousness supposed the anthem to be directed to him. I do not remember how it ended, but probably the amusement it caused afterward may have more than compensated for the annoyance of the time.—Cornhill Magazine.

England's Torpedo Repair Shop.

The Vulcan, new torpedo depot ship, was laid down at Portsmouth in June, 1888, and was intended to be completed some time next year. She is of 6,620 tons, 12,000 horse power, and designed for a maximum speed of twenty knots. Her armament is to consist of eight 4.7-inch and twelve three-pounder quick firing guns. She is also a floating factory for the repair of torpedoes, torpedo boats and their engines. It is impossible to exaggerate her usefulness to a squadron, and she was of extreme importance that she should be got out of hand with the least possible delay.

Now I am informed that the mountings and supports of her 4.7-inch guns are considered insufficient, that they are being strengthened, and that this involves the pulling up of decks and the pulling down of cabins at the cost of much time and money. Is it Mr. White and the constructors, or Elswick and the gunners, who are to blame for this latest bit of mismanagement?—London World.

Folding Napkins by Pattern.

Commercial enterprise has entered a fresh field in the recent issue by a New York firm of paper patterns for folding table napkins. This art has up to this time been relegated to the butler's and parlormaid's repertoires, and competency or the reverse in its accomplishment has frequently been one of the tests of eligibility to service. Now, however, this is done away with, and the mistress of an establishment may have the knack at her finger ends to teach the merest novice in her employ. It is a question, however, if this universal knowledge will not deprive fashionable tables of one element of individuality now imparted by the exclusive napkin lore of some treasure of a "Leaves" of Martha.—New York Times.

Hamburg Stamps.

A Hamburg firm is making a fortune by selling bogus Heligoland postage stamps to collectors in Germany. As soon as the Anglo-German agreement concerning the island became known there was a tremendous demand for the old Heligoland stamps, and the prices went up to forty-five and fifty cents apiece. The firm in question at once bought the Heligoland stamp for little more than its value as old metal, and has kept it a-going day and night ever since. It has sold already 20,000, and has more orders in sight than it can fill. At a recent meeting of the postage stamp bourse in Berlin a movement to stop the fraud was started.—Exchange.

Are you acquainted with these two Fellows? Do you know where their office is? If not, it will pay you to find them.

Leading Installment Jewelers.

and Silverware on weekly payments. Your orders will soon be here. Don't fail to call and

Brockport.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Phillips are rejoicing over an addition to their family.

Seneca Falls.

Misses Josie Franklin of Buffalo, and Jennie Flanagan of this place, left Friday for a few days' visit in Groton.

J. A. Smith lost a valuable gold badge. He offers a reward to any person being so kind as to return the same to him.

Penfield.

Our school here is in a very flourishing condition under Miss Quinn's management. There are about twenty-five schol-

A Religious Census.

Something new in the census line is under way in the village of Waterford. It is called a "religious census," and is being taken under the direction of a committee representing the four Protestant churches of the village. The members of the committee or their assistants call at each house and ascertain how many there are in the family of a church going age; what church they attend, if any, or to what denomination they have a predisposition. When persons are found who do not attend any church, they are also noted down.—Albany Express.

A Mother's Estogy.

Judge Howell C. Glenn, of Atlanta, is dead. His old mother pronounced this eulogy upon him: "In all his life he never gave me an impatient word, and that is why I love him so dearly."—Rich-

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VOL., II

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CRITICISMS

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Ignatius Loyola Catholic Church's Excesses—stant Hi (Contrib)

You certain to hold the gr city-of Jesus istence and th itanic Inquisit believe you ev of the Inquisit a Jesuit, nor d very good reas the Inquisition

The Spanish undoubtedly he you penned th political court nand and Isab "inquiring aft bringing to tri or suspected against the Church. The probation of t the tribunal in sanctioned its sented to him a ciple of self principle reco by every gov probation was rect judgment of those time such a tribuna that railroads those days' nor Communicatio therefore, was then than now, knowledge of tated a vigilan itorial" enactm Spain was, at t ment of the Inc from the destr 800 years with in the 8th cent the whole coun of Asturias r Here Pelayo e which gradual in strength w Tolosa, in 122 Spain except G was not wreste 1492. Now he was in Spain's of disaffected who were com for the overthro State. On acc and influence a tianity they be Under the ci measures were principle that g of justice and t maintenance of preservation of national life c this tribunal. tion directed it midable foe, ag any nation won ishing to the r criminal intent, high treason, a punished by la justice demand

Now, you ha tablishment, justifying all th Inquisition an justify all the a criminal courts been crimes an by some of the have been by magistrates, an for their crimes