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### RONDELET

"Which way he went?" Which way he went? I only know him gone. "Relent?" He never will-unless I die! And then what will it signify Which way he went?

Say what you please, But know I shall not change my mind Say what you please-Even, if you wish it, on your knees-

And when you hear me next defined As something lighter than the wind, Say what you please! -Mary Probyn in New York Times.

## A FARMER'S LOVE.

Fancy New England farming and common New England farming were represented by two farms that faced each other and were separated by a public road.

The fancy farm showed the effects of much money and a cultivated taste. The house occupied by the owner, who spent only a part of the summer at his country home, was a mansion. There were towers and curious windows, some of them of stained glass, and many architectural oddities such as are often seen in the summer residences of the rich.

At a suitable distance was the home of the manager of the farm. It was smaller and less pretentious than the first dwelling, but was palatial in appearance compared with an ordinary farm-

Near it were the barns, costly and ornamental structures, painted a bright red. The land was divided by hand-McEwan's Scotch Ale...... 2 00 some and expensive walls and by artistic London Club...... I 50 fences. A herd of 50 pure blooded Jersey cattle and other fancy stock were

The house on the common farm close-Betz & Son's Ales and Porter...... 1 35 ly resembled the typical "old homestead." The long, rambling roof and the shingled sides were brown and weather beaten. The windows were small, and the panes of glass were many and little. Ancient pictorial curtains designated which room was the parlor. A long bench beside the back door was covered with shining milkpans. From the deep well water was still drawn by

> means of an old fashioned well sweep. Rows of box inclosed a small garden. in which tulips, pinks, forgetmenots, streaked grass. etc., grew in picturesque

Behind the house was a fine old or chard, which bore an abundance of apples, much of the fruit being better than Floral Designs for Funerals, Parties, Weddings. | can generally be obtained from trees in

'modern nurseries. There were two large barns, unpainted and uncouth in appearance, but kept in good repair.

The fields, comprising 200 acres—that being also the size of the fancy farmwere separated from each other by rudely piled but substantial stone walls. The domestic animals on this farm

were mostly of the ordinary breeds. Modern labor saving machinery that really did save labor and promoted economy was used, but no money was wasted It was a beautiful morning in May The landscape, clad in luxuriant verdure, was like a pleased child in a new and becoming dress.

The owner of the common farm stood in front of his home and looked with interest at a beautiful girl who was walking from the fine residence opposite along a gravelly path that led to the

That the farmer should prefer to devote his attention exclusively to the maiden rather than to view the landscape generally was not surprising, for he was young and intelligent and withal

To the farmer's surprise the girl, when she reached the road, did not go down it toward the little village to get the mail. She crossed the highway, and after customary greetings said:

"I have heard so much about the beautiful appearance of your orchard, now that the trees are covered with blossoms, that I would dearly like to see it if you have no objection.

"No objection at all. I shall be glad to show it to you," said Mr. Chadwick, his honest face flushing with pleasure.

They walked into the orchard, and the sight which greeted their eyes caused the maiden to utter exclamations of de-

There were four long and widely separated rows of apple trees, covered with a | mail. myriad of pink buds and pink and white

Bathed in brightest sunshine, the clusters of apple blossoms looked radiant, their delicate tints almost sparkled, and

the scent was like one in fairvland. Not a few of the blossoms had been detached by a brisk wind during the

night and had been scattered over the thick grass. The luxurious greensward, adorned with pink and white flecks, was more beautiful than any carpet that could be seen in the most richly furnished house in the land.

It was a scene that could inspire hope | day's work. and iov and love only. The young peo-

ossession of their senses. Mr. Chadwick forgot that his appearance would not be apt to please a fashionable city girl; he forgot that he wore an old straw hat, a coarse blue flannel shirt without a necktie and a pair of patched trousers, the legs of which were tucked in the tops of rough cowhide

boots. His fair companion forgot that her dress was as fine as the clothes of her friend were poor, and her social advantage had been far superior to his.

She felt as if she were a country lass and that the stalwart and manly farmer was a person to admire.

The talk of the two was pleasant, and so quickly did the time pass that after a conversation that lasted a half hour thev supposed they had been talking with each other but 10 minutes.

"Papa has spent lots of money to make our farm look fine," cried the enthusi-astic maiden, "but I like your dear oldplace better it is so homelike and so nating his farm, he was vexed, by the fact ural. There is nothing artificial about that the annual expenses connected with it. I am sure a poet would be delighted

with it. Perhaps you write poetry, Mr. Chadwick?" "No. Miss Yohead, I cannot do that.

get a living. Poets are dreamy, I have been told, and I have had no time to penses.

"I myself love the old farm; to me is the most attractive place in the world but I am surprised that a young lady who has traveled so much as you have should find it particularly interesting."

"You do not, understand me, I fear Mr. Chadwick. The fact is I have all of my life been surrounded by so much tiresome luxury and have mingled so much in artificial society that it is. positive relief to me and affords me great pleasure to be able at last to live in the country and enjoy its simple pleasures.'

"I am glad to hear you talk thus. imagined that you must already be tired of your quiet life here and would soon return to the city.".

"Oh, no. I hope papa will let me re

main here all summer." that I consider myself very fortunate in Volombard. having so agreeable a neighbor as your-

him that he had too boldly expressed his had yet manifested. admiration in the presence of one with conversation.

His embarrassment was relieved when Miss Yoland, in a sincere and unaffected manner, said:

"I am sure we shall be good friends." As they were about to leave the orchard, Mr. Chadwick picked a few of the choicest blossoms and handed them

"Please take these little favors as re-"Thank you; I shall prize them much." | air of dignity.

He watched her graceful figure until he could see it no longer and then directed his steps toward a field where two men were planting. Mr. Chadwick was much superior to

the majority of farmers. Although he Mr. Chadwick forgave her at once. He had had only ordinary school advanefforts an excellent education. He had studied and read much during

given him a fine and discriminating gave her father a description of her visit Although surrounded for the most

part by uncultivated persons, he had a rage and denounced the young farmer trained himself to speak grammatically as a low bred and presumptuous fellow and had had the ambition to fit himself for association with educated people. He had been adopted when very young

by the Mr. ('hadwick who formerly owned the farm. The elder Chadwick had been dead two years. The farm had been willed to the young man with the proviso that the old man's widow should have a life interest in it and be well cared for by her foster son.

The foster parents were industrious; because he was not magnanimous. and possessed plenty of common sense, but were illiterate. That there was gen- and resolved to apologize at the first optle blood in the young man's veins was portunity. proved by the manner in which he had triumphed over so many obstacles.

and social advantages to become a fin-

When he first saw Miss Yoland, he knew that he loved her. Her refined beauty and gracious manners charmed

In her presence that which was best in him was quickened, and his bearing and address became noble. He could replied. understand and appreciate her, he could adore her, but his heart sank as he realized that circumstances were against

Was it not preposterous for a poor, plain farmer to hope to wed this beauti-

Faithfully had he tried to repress his growing love and to regard Miss Yoland | he cried. only as a friend. But while he was engaged in his sensible mental struggle she herself did that which defeated all of the progress that he had made.

Her visit to the orchard was fatal to his peace of mind. The manner in which she disparaged the artificialities of fashionable society and expressed her preference for simple life of the country aroused more strongly than ever the de- oppose the match. licious hopes that he had tried to put

His mood the next morning was cheerful. He busied himself in his doorvard in order that he might see Miss Yoland when it was time for her to go for the

Dressed in a costly but simple morn ing costume, she came forth from her home. But when she reached the road she did not look across it. She acted as if she had not seen him, although she

must have known that he was in sight. A lover who is uncertain as to how much he is favored by his mistress is the most suspicious person in the world. Anything that can be construed as a slight is keenly noticed and produces a most disagreeable mental fever.

Chadwick felt angry and disheartened and was rendered unfit to do a good

The next day while he was coming | left him. ple felt as if a delightful spell had taken home from the village he met her face | She wandered into the country, was to face. She was seated in a fine corriage drawn by two horses that were | wick, and at their home her child was guided by a coachman who sat in an elevated box in front.

She greeted Mr. Chadwick only with a slight and cool nod. There could no longer be any doubt as to her intentions. She desired to discourage his acquaint-

The young man cursed his folly and wished that he had never seen her. Several days later while Chadwick was

planting potatoes it suddenly flashed upon his mind that Miss Yoland's stepfather might have influenced her to assume her unfriendly demeanor. That gentleman was a New York mil-

lionaire. He was a man of great rectitude of character and had shown extraordinary ability in the management of an immense wholesale business, but he was overbearing and aristocratic. He had but one fad, and that was farming. Although he took much pride

it were about \$6,000 greater than the income from it.

He did not expect to make money from the farm, but he did think that there

am a plain man who has worked hard to ought to be enough income from the sale of its products to cover the running ex-

> During the previous year Chadwick had told one of the neighbors that Mr. Volombard was impractical, that he bought expensive machines that were not needed at all, and that it was laughable to see how little he knew about farm-

The remarks were repeated to the millionaire, who regarded them as an insult The knowledge that Chadwick could clear \$1,500 a year above expenses from people in here. The elevator will carry the unpretentious common farm also 30, and the first 30 that come in sit over nettled Mr. Volombard.

At the time Chadwick made his unfortunate criticism he had not become acquainted with Miss Yoland. She had side to see the shadder like as not he'll never seen the farm until two weeks be- get left." fore she visited the orchard.

more he became confident that the prin-"I hope so, too, for I can assure you cipal blame should be attached to Mr. | der. Haven't you seen it?" Nevertheless the young man concluded that the indignity which he had sus-

The longer Mr. Chadwick thought the

The next moment the young man tained required that he should assume a blushed and was silent. It occurred to greater indifference than Miss Yoland He resolved that when he next met

whom he had never before held a lengthy her he would pretend not to see her at all. The next meeting took place about a week later. It was in the highway between the farms.

> As Miss Yoland approached, Mr. Chad wick noticed that she looked pale and anxious, but as they were about to pass each other he turned his eyes from her. "Mr. Chadwick."

The tones were low and tremulous, but they reached his ears. He stopped minders of your visit," he said gallantly. and looked at the fair speaker with an

"I know," she continued, "that you are deeply offended, but perhaps if I tell you I am sorry and make an explana-

tion you will forgive me." She looked so charmingly contrite that assured her that he would be glad to tages, he had obtained through his own have the painful misunderstanding come

to an end. She then told him that on arriving the long winter evenings. Nature had home after she had left the orchard she mind and a disposition that was proud and highly praised Mr. Chadwick's intelligence and agreeable manners.

To her amazement her father flew into. and commanded her never to converse

At first she thought she ought to obey her father and treated Mr. Chadwick accordingly, although such a course was repugnant to her feelings.

Later she learned why her father so much disliked Mr. Chadwick, the reason being what the young man had suspected, and she was ashamed of her father

"Your explanation affords me infinite satisfaction," said Mr. Chadwick, "for-He only needed contact with the world | for (the beatings of his heart almost choked his utterance) I must tell you that my feelings toward you are warmer than those of a friend. If I might dare hope

> —but no; it cannot be." "You frighten me," cried the maiden, in turn becoming confused. "I am not surprised. I thought

> would," the badly embarrassed farmer At this moment an envelope dropped from Miss Yoland's hand to the ground. Mr. Chadwick stepped forward and

picked it up. It was not sealed, and the lover saw that it contained some faded apple blos-

"Can these be the ones I gave you?" The maiden's blushing cheek eloquent-

ly answered him. "Then you do care for me?" he exclaimed"I think I do a little." That afternoon Mr. Chadwick told his

foster mother that he and Miss Yoland

had plighted their troth, but he believed that Mr. Volombard would desperately "I do not think he will if I tell you a

secret and you tell it to him," was the old lady's singular reply. She then imparted to her son some remarkable information and placed in his

hand a bundle of old manuscript that corroborated what she had said.

Trembling from the effects of excitement and joy, he hastened to the home of the millionaire, "What is your business?" said Mr. Vol-

ombard haughtily. "Please read," replied the young man

as he produced the manuscript. Mr. Volombard read a few minutes and then turned very pale.

"Your son," said the farmer. The papers showed that Mr. Chadwick's mother was Mr. Volombard's first wife. The husband and wife had a serious quarrel. She was high spirited and

"You are" — And he hesitated.

befriended by old Mr. and Mrs. Chadborn. Soon after its birth she died. Her husband learned of her death, but

and survived. Of course the disclosure of the secret influenced Mr. Volombard to favor rather than to oppose the marriage of the young farmer and Miss Yoland.

did not know that a son had been born

The wedding took place the next May at the millionaire's country residence, and the ceremony was performed in a room that was tastefully adorned with apple blossoms.

Mr. Volombard's son and his wife now live in the country most of the year, and the young man manages the two farms. 20 acres in all, in a profitable and sensible manner, his father having ceased to offer any suggestions, and having acknowledged that his son knows a great deal more about farming than he does .-J. A. Bolles in Boston Globe.

The Vagaries of English. "Ill be back at 11, my love. I give you my word." "I'd rather you'd keep it, my dear."-Harper's Besar.

A PLACE FOR BRIDAL COUPLES.

Charles and the property of the second The first of the first of the second

Why Four People Did Not Count In Mak-

ing Up an Elevator's Freight. In Washington the other day a reporter made a pilgrimage up the Washington monument, and while he waited for the elevator, which is no small task, as it makes only one trip in a half hour, he fell into conversation with the door-

man in charge of the structure. "You see," said that worthy, "we have to watch out sharp about the number of on that side, and everybody else must stay over here and wait. It's just like a barber shop, and if anybody goes out-

"To see the what?" asked the reporter innocently.

"The shadder. The monument's shad-

"Well, don't go out now or mebbe you'll get left. There's 24 in here al-

"Twenty-four," said the New York man doubtfully. "I make it 28." "So there are, but four don't count." "Why?"

"Bridal couples." "Don't they go up?"

"Certainly." "Well, then, I don't see"—began the reporter, but just then the two couples alleged to be brides and bridegrooms arose almost simultaneously and sauntered toward the stairs, up which they

presently disappeared. "See?" inquired the doorman benevo

"Do you mean you can tell the bridal couples by their walking up instead of riding?" "I do. Them and little boys is about

the only ones that walks." "I don't quite understand," said the reporter innocently, with dim visions of plodding along breathlessly up the end-

less iron staircase. "Didn't suppose you would," said the doorman scornfully. "Reckon you don't know them stairs is just one mile long and the finest place for huggin in the United States?"-New York Tribune.

Rise of English Towns.

Among English manufacturing towns none can boast a more startlingly rapid rise than that of Barrow-in-Furness and middlesbrough. Barrow was an insignificant hamlet made up of a handful of fishermen's huts until the discovery of a rich vein of hematite ore some 40 years ago transformed it into one of the most important centers of our great iron manufacture. Its population is now 51,000. Where the fishing cobles were hauled on to the quiet strand there now flares many a huge blast furnace, fed with hundreds of thousands of tons of ore yearly, while jute works and one of the largest steel works in England add further-not to the beauty, but to the commercial prosperity of Barrow. The makers of the place as it now is were the late Duke of Devonshire and the Duke of

 ${f Buccleuch}.$ Middlesbrough began in an even smaller way. Sixty-five years ago a solitary farmhouse stood where furnaces and puddling mills make the land hideous today. Its life was revolutionized by the find in 1840 of a thick vein of iron in the Cleveland hills, running from Middlesbrough to Whitby. The Darlington and Stockton railway was already at hand to help in the work. Iron shipbuilding and Bolckow & Vaughan's great steel works came next, and Ironopolis is now an incorporated borough with a member of parliament and over 75,000 people, where 40 years since there were not as many

hundreds.—Cornhill Magazine. Light Through a Small Opening. Thorough and scientific experiments with light have given some astonishing results. The latest in this line has been to prove that a cut or slit in a piece of paper, even though the opening be not more than one forty-thousandth of an inch in width, is sufficient to transmit light to the human retina. Here is the experimenter's account of his wonderful doings: I have determined an extraordinary fact—viz.: That light will show through a keen cut opening, even though the crack be of exceeding minuteness. This interesting fact was proved by taking two thoroughly clean, straight edges, placing a piece of paper between the surfaces at one end, the other end being allowed to come together. The straight edges being placed between the eye and a strong light in a dark room, a wedge of light was perceived from the ends between which the paper was placed and the opposite ends, which were brought together. The thickness of the paper being known, the distance apart at the two edges of the small end of the wedge of light was easily calculated, giving us as an astounding result that the bar of light was not more than one forty-thousandth of an inch in thickness.—St. Louis Republic.

The Largest Kite In This Country. The largest kite ever made in the United States is that produced in Durham, Green county, N. Y., The frame consists of two main sticks 28 feet long. weighing each 100 pounds, and two cross. sticks 21 feet long and weighing 75 pounds each. All of these sticks were 2 by 6 inches in dimensions. Over the framework was stretched a great sheet of white duck 25 feet by 18 feet and weighing 55 pounds. The tail of the kite alone weighed 50 pounds and contained 155 yards of muslin. Twenty-five hundred feet of inch rope served as 'kite strings." This plaything cost \$100. and when it mounted into the air sit exerted a lifting power of 500 pounds. Six men once permitted it to ascend 1,000 feet.—Exchange.

One cold night during the height of the civil war Hon, Frederick Douglass got

What Fred Douglass Said.

out of a train at Jersey City. He wore a big shawl on top of his overcoat, and a New York reporter, seeing the dark skin and towering form of the traveler, stopped him with the question, "Indian?" 'No!" shouted Douglass. "Nigger!"-New York Sun.



IS WITHOUT AN EQUAL. PERBYVILLE, Mo., March 10, 21.
Nervousness and scrupulosity were ain ents from which I suffered for six years, and although trying many medicines without relief, I at last, by the advice of our minister, Rev. C.

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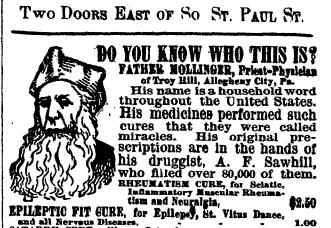
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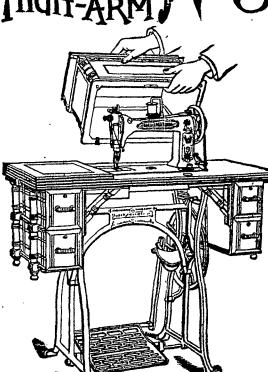
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