

## Do You Want Money?

We take as collateral stocks, bonds, first and second mortgages, horses, cattle, crops, machinery, pianos, etc. No furniture taken.

**YERKES & BURGESS,**  
134-135 Powers Block.



We are Agents for  
**Sterling (Union, P. D. Q.) Psycho, Fowler, (Lovell-Diamond) and Others.**  
All kinds of Wheels Changed or Fitted with Pneumatic Tires. Difficult Repair Work a Specialty.  
22 & 24 West ave. **BETTS & SMITH.**

**\$10.00 Loaned**

or larger amounts on chattel mortgage security and other collateral.  
Lady customers will receive special attention from a lady attendant.

**K. E. ALLINGTON, 32 Reynold's Arcade.**

**JOHN E. MAIER & SON,**

(Formerly with L. W. Maier.)

**Undertakers**

Office, 388 North St. Delplinger Bldg.  
Residence, 571 St. Joseph St.  
Telephone No. 1,935. Open Day and Night.

**M. Jeanette Ballantyne,**

Law Stenographer.

NOTARY WITH SEAL.

Principal of **Short-Hand Tonic Institute,**  
129 Powers Building, Rochester, N. Y.

**Catholic Prayer Books,**

In the Latest and Finest Bindings,  
Rosaries, Crucifixes, Holy-Water Fonts,  
Communion Books in German & English,  
Statues, Pictures, Candlesticks,  
Wax Candles.

You will always find a Large Assortment at the Lowest Prices. Wholesale and Retail.

**EDWARD VAY**

Cor. King and East Maple Sts.  
OPP. ST. PETER AND PAUL'S CHURCH

W. A. Wilson. J. M. Dunn.

**Rochester Boiler Works,**

Boiler Makers and Machinists,  
**Boilers, Tanks and Water Pipes,**

BUILT AND REPAIRED.

Tubes Welded and Reset,  
Foot of River St. Rochester, N. Y.  
TELEPHONE 922

**MARBLE and GRANITE WORKS**

**NELL BROS. & KERN,**  
MANTELS, GRATES AND TILES  
IMPORTERS OF SCOTCH GRANITE,  
238 & 240 STATE ST. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

**Catholic Relief**



**And Beneficiary Association**

Admits Men and Women on equal terms.  
Insures its members for \$250, \$500, \$1,000, \$2,000.

Pays \$5 a week in case of sickness.  
Special Rates to Charter Members.  
For circulars, etc., write to THOS. H. O'NEILL, 38 Wall St., Auburn, N. Y.

**A Simple way to help Poor Catholic Missions.**

Save all cancelled postage stamps of every kind and country and send them to Rev. F. M. Barral, Hammon, New Jersey. Give at once your address, and you will receive with the necessary explanation a nice Souvenir of Hammon Missions.

IF YOU WANT INFORMATION ABOUT

**PENSIONS**

Address a letter or postal card to  
**JOHN WEDDERBURN, Managing Attorney,**  
P.O. Box 444, WASHINGTON, D. C.

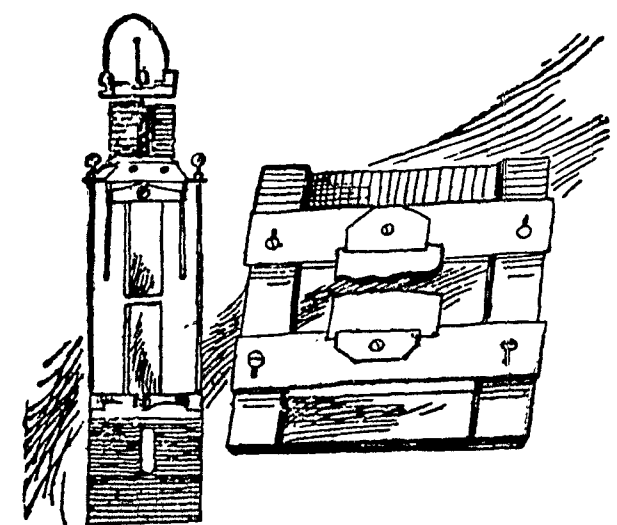
**SOLDIERS' WIDOWS, CHILDREN, PARENTS**  
Also for Soldiers and Sailors disabled in the line of duty in the regular Army or Navy since the war.  
The Indian war of 1856 to 1865, and their widows, new entitled. Old and rejected claims a specialty. Thousands entitled to higher rates.  
25¢ for form book. No charge for advice. Make sure!

## SCIENCE OF THE DAY.

**LATEST SIGNS OF THE WORLD'S PROGRESS.**

Discoveries Without Number Bring Us Nearer to the Utopian Shores—Primitive Electric Lamps for Lighting—Skating on Stilts—Industrial News.

Are Ancient Now.  
The first arc lamp made in this country was invented and constructed by Mr. Wallace in 1875. An illustration shows the difference between the quaint and venerable object and the complicated but scientific mechanical masterpiece of the present day. It consisted of two plates of battery carbon fastened to cross-pieces near the top and bottom of the frame by broad brass clamps and screws. The carbons could be adjusted by hand as indicated by the slot and supporting screws observable in the ends of each cross-bar, although the usual way in those days was to utilize a small boy with a



MR. WALLACE'S ARC LIGHT.

hammer to keep the plates together. This form of regulation was not patented. The arc was established by means of a piece of wire or carbon drawn across the edges of the two plates.

Mr. Wallace shortly after replaced the wooden frame with a metallic one. The two sides in the frame each held a carbon plate 12 inches long by 2½ wide and ¼-inch thick. These slides and carbon holders were insulated from one another, the upper one being connected with an electro-magnet in series with the carbons which, by its action on an armature and clutch, separated the carbons and established the arc as soon as the circuit was closed by gravitation. The lamp was remarkably simple compared with the intricate and expensive contrivances invented abroad.

Mr. Wallace has also the distinguished honor of being the first person to run arc lamps in series. One of the first four lamps ever burned in this manner is shown in the second illustration.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

**Latest in Decorating.**

Some very pleasing effects are now produced by the new French process of decorating various objects by the application of a coating of enamel and of metal, or of two layers of enamel of different shades. To obtain the desired result, only those articles are treated the reliefs of which are as much as possible on the same plan, the work being thus rendered less difficult and less costly. In carrying out this plan the entire surface of the piece is enamelled with the required shade, and the casting is then passed to the file wheel, which removes the enamel from the relief portions, and afterward to the burnisher, which polishes the reliefs; the first part of the manipulation finished, the article is taken to a nickel, copper, or other metallic bath, the metallic deposit adhering, of course, only to the burnished surfaces. In this way a casting is obtained with the indentations enamelled and the reliefs copper plated and nickel plated, etc., as the case may be, or even simply polished, the result being a very satisfactory imitation of wainscoting. Another embellishment may be procured by first enamelling and glazing the object, as indicated above, repassing it through the furnace, and then applying a second coating of transparent enamel of a shade different from that of the primary layer. It is apparent from this description that the indented portions having two coats of enamel, and the relief parts only one, the surface of the casting would present, from its diversity of tones, a very attractive appearance.

**For Ventilating and Disinfecting.**

Still another device for ventilating or disinfecting apartments has been placed before the English public, the arrangement being, in some respects, decidedly novel. There is fitted in the upper portion of the apparatus a fan or bellows actuated by a spring or other suitable motive power for rapidly revolving the fan, the effect being to drive a current of air briskly upon the surface of the liquid stored at the base. This liquid may consist of any disinfectant or water of any kind which may be considered necessary in the form of vapor, and then passes through a tube into the apartment. A sponge saturated with perfume or disinfectant is so placed in the liquid container that the air receives the perfume, or disinfectant, after it has been purified and cleansed from dust, insects, etc., before being received by the occupants; or, instead of placing the sponge or other medium for carrying the materials required to be diffused within, a separate chest may be placed in the upper part of the liquid container. A case for the liquid is connected with the fan or bellows chamber by a tube, which passes to the surface of the liquid. When the fan is in operation the air is driven through the pipe into the liquid container; this disturbs the liquid by causing a hollow place and waves to be made on the surface of the liquid, and the air becomes deprived of particles of dust and other substances which it contains, and may be scented or disin-

fectured by the medium employed for carrying the material.

**For Shoemaking.**

Mechanical devices in the manufacture of shoes are claimed to have reached their ideal ingenuity in a recently invented contrivance for attaching heels to boots and shoes by driving staples from the inside through the inner sole, the counter and the outer sole, and nearly through the heel, the points of the staples reaching into and nearly through the top lift—thus, if desired, leaving the shoe heeled with a blind lift by the first and only operation of attaching. If it is desired to slug the heel, the apparatus is provided with mechanism for driving slugs into the top lift at the instant of attaching the heel to the shoe. The staples being thus driven from the inside, their crowns are left embedded in the inner sole entirely below its surface, and the inner and outer soles and the counters are drawn firmly together, making a most perfect heel seat. By other methods, as is well known, the heel seat has to be made first, so as to insure a tight joint at the point of contact between the heel and the outer sole, and to provide something solid to which the heel may be attached by the points of the nails. The claim is therefore put forward that, in the manufacture of boots and shoes, this mechanical wonder supplies the place of the heel-seating machine, the attaching machine and the slugging machine—in fact, performing the whole work at one operation, and simultaneously.

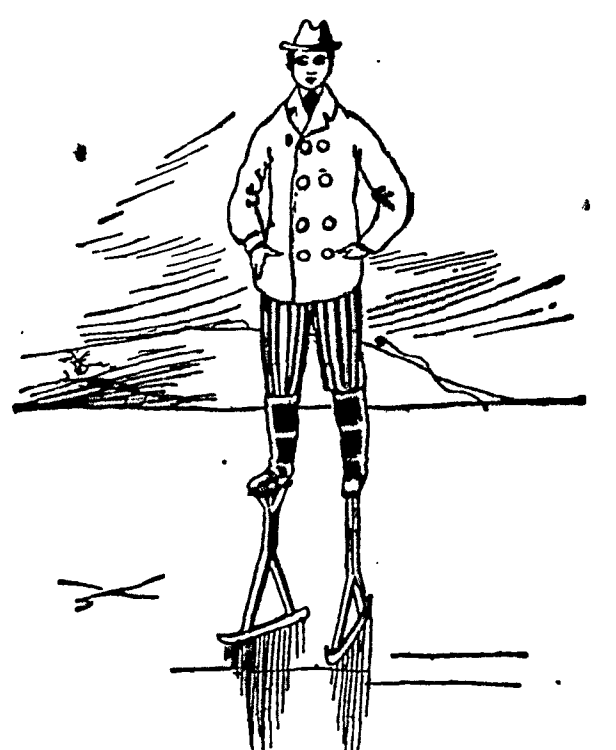
**An Improved Loom.**

An improved loom, lately constructed, has received much attention from manufacturers, presenting, as it does, various new and special features of such a character as qualify it for the production of perfect oil cloth, at the same time being easily handled by the weaver. While the speed is very high, the loom occupies no more space in the mill than the common style of plain looms, and yet has room for operating the largest number of harnesses that can be handled with a "dobby" or "witch" motion; this is a point particularly appreciated at the present time by manufacturers, as the demand for odd goods and fancy patterns is constantly on the increase, and the loom in question does not limit the extent of fancy weaves, while possessing also peculiar adaptation for plain weaves; and arrangements for producing fine broad silks are included. Technically described, the loom exhibits a forty-two-inch twenty-harness dobbie and the goods have a tape selvage.

**Cement for Packing.**

Among the more recent industrial applications of Portland cement is its substitution for rubber and asbestos preparations in the packing of steam joints, the fact appearing, from extensive practical trials, especially in Germany, that such packing is quite as efficient as those which have hitherto been relied upon, while its cost is very much below the latter. In practice, the cement is made into a paste with water and spread in a layer from one-fifth to one-half inch thick over the surface of the metal, and the plate or cover to be fixed is now placed in position and the screws simultaneously screwed down very slowly. After the layer has been compressed to about one-eighth of an inch in thickness, the screwing is suspended and the cement allowed to harden for four hours; the screws are then turned further and the edges plastered again with cement. The joint is completed in about eight hours after the making of the cement.

**Skating on Stilts.**



SKATING ON STILTS.

Since the days of the old "High Dutch" skate there have been many improvements, but the latest is startling in its nature. It is nothing more or less than a pair of skate runners on stilts.

The blades are much longer than the ordinary skate runner, and are connected by thin metal rods to pieces which fit to the feet, to which they are locked and strapped. The rod continues up to the knee and is strapped to the leg. On these things it is thought that good skaters will be able to out the skating record down by half.

**Pneumatic Tubes.**

Pneumatic tubes, such, for example, as are now so largely employed in bicycle construction, are now fitted by means of multiplied pressure, a machine having been contrived for the purpose. A series of rubber bulbs, which fit inside of the tire, is so arranged that the outlet of the first is on the under side of the rim, and connected with the first bulb is a valve which allows the air to be sucked in, but not to escape; the air is transmitted to the second bulb, and from that to the third, and so on, until it finally empties into the tire, filling it up with air until it is of great solidity. It is impossible for the tire to burst, as there is an exhaust valve which can be gauged to blow off at a pressure of from one to forty pounds. Although the tire may become punctured, enough air can be pumped in to keep it solid, the air pressure being increased every time the wheel revolves.

**TERPSICHOIRE ON WILLER CRICK,**

The daughters of Terpsichore who sit at Phalar's feet,  
And overlook the festival of dancing,  
In point of style and makeup may be very hard to beat—  
As supple, soft eyed hours they're entrancing.  
But a tan checked disty,  
Lying in the Used-to-be,  
Could beat these maids with cards and spades in bloom;  
For she reigned on Willer Crick,  
And presided, fair and chlo,  
O'er the "rags" we used to give before the boom.

The "rags" we used to give before we platted out the place,  
Before we had the ophyhouse to plunge in,  
Were free and easy gatherings of homemade country grace.  
And everybody came without the urging.  
Oh, the fiddle and the horn,  
And the organ, wheezed and worn,  
Made an itchy, twitzy music in the gloom  
Of the busy workaday.

So that sorrow said away  
From the "rags" we used to give before the boom.  
The caller off and the fiddler was a simple, homely soul,  
Who had one waits in all his repertory;  
His long suit was his "cowdrills" and the over-  
flowing of his was rich,  
And the "Irish Washerwoman" was his glory.

But he tickled up his heels  
With his old Virginian reels,  
Like an airy, joyful fairy in the room,  
For then those of us were rich,  
Nor were parvies and eich,  
At the "rags" we used to give before the boom.  
—Will A. White in Indianapolis Journal.

## A WOMAN'S ADVICE.

For two whole years Captain Jumpson had been the idol of the spinsters of Bunborough-by-the-Sea. Cheery, good natured and good looking, his private means were limited, if they existed at all, and his pay was insufficient to enable him to indulge any of those expensive tastes which lure young men from the milder delights of tea and tennis. He neither hunted in winter nor played polo in summer, and he was always ready to dance half the night at the Bunborough balls. He really was a very nice man indeed, every one agreed that he would make a very nice husband for any one of the young ladies of Bunborough to whom he might finally determine to offer himself, and for two years he distributed his favors freely, but with almost absolute impartiality.

"There is safety in numbers and the cowards know it," said Miss Grayson, of the Valley cottage, to Maud Oakley, who had been unbending her soul to her. Miss Grayson was the kindest of elderly ladies where young people's love affairs were concerned, and Maud Oakley had known her since she (Maud, not Miss Grayson) was a baby. "Cowards!" said Miss Grayson again under breath, and Miss Oakley sniffed deprecatingly. She had been talking to Miss Grayson for an hour, and had told her sympathetic listener a good deal that was, in the language of the vulgar, "stale news."

Miss Grayson was quite aware of all Bunborough might have told her that Captain Jumpson had quite recently shown a distinct preference for the Oakley family. He dined there whenever he was asked and had won General Oakley's confidence by delicately expressing unbounded belief in his stories—hot always an easy task; he had been most attentive to old Mrs. Oakley during supper time at several balls, and his visits to the house for 5 o'clock tea had not been limited by invitations issued to him or confined to those occasions when General and Mrs. Oakley were at home; but there were two Miss Oakleys, and to which of them Captain Jumpson intended his attentions to be devoted was a question which Bunborough-by-the-Sea would have liked to have answered. It was not strange, however, that the public were puzzled when Maud Oakley had had to confess to Miss Grayson that she had no very distinct idea whether her sister Geraldine or herself was preferred by the man to whom she had unreservedly lost her heart, though she admitted she had her fears.

"Geraldine has Dr. Coverdale," said Maud. "She would be quite happy with him."

"Quite so," said Miss Grayson. "It never rains but it pours."

Maud wondered whether it had ever "poured" with suitors in Miss Grayson's young days and said nothing.

"Can't we make Dr. Coverdale propose to her?" said Miss Grayson.

"And Geraldine accept him?" added Maud doubtfully. Miss Grayson was a determined looking old lady, but even she seemed to consider the project impracticable.

"Did you ever try boohoo with any one?" said Miss Grayson.

"What?" said Maud.

"Boohoo, boohoo, boohoo!" cried Miss Grayson excitedly, and an elderly lady who had selected the precise moment to be announced by Miss Grayson's pretty little parlor maid very nearly turned and fled. She came in, however, and her impression that Miss Grayson had gone demented was confirmed by the apparently imbecile laughter with which her greeting was received.

Maud rose to leave, and Miss Grayson, who had recovered her presence of mind sufficiently to inquire after her new visitor's husband (he had been dead seven years), accompanied her to the front door.

"Don't you understand, you silly child?" she said, kissing her affectionately on the forehead. "Cry, cry, cry your eyes out; not one of the wretches in a baker's dozen of them can stand tears." And the kind old lady returned to pacify a justly indignant widow, while Miss Oakley walked home with a light breaking slowly in on her as she pondered the somewhat enigmatical advice she had received.

had arrived, and "on her majesty's service" it informed him he was expected to proceed forthwith to a somewhat distant portion of her dominions, where, in return for a salary exceeding his wildest dreams, he was to perform duties as to which he still felt vague. But they probably included the dispensation of substantial justice with lavish hand to sundry swarthy fellow subjects, and the instruction of the male portion of them in the use of obsolete weapons and the evolutions of an improved drill.

The climate—well, every roach has its thorn, and Government House and his society would reconcile Geraldine Oakley to a bursting thermometer and a diet of quinine. She could have her sister to stay with her if she felt lonely. He was quite fond of Maud, though of course she did not care for him. Did she not always retire when he came to tea and leave him alone with her elder sister, and always refuse to give him more than four dances in one evening? But Geraldine was different. Dr. Coverdale would do very well for Maud when Geraldine was gone. There she was—Maud, not Geraldine—standing on the top step waiting for him as he almost ran up the garden walk.

"How do you do?" she said shyly as she ushered him into the drawing room. "I will go and tell Geraldine you are here."

He was delighted. Could anything have been more thoughtful? But, oddly enough, she did not go. She sat down, on the contrary, and began fingering a "chair back" nervously.

"It is a fine day," she said, and then stopped.

"Hang it!" he thought. "I meant to tell Geraldine the news first, but there's no harm in beginning with her."

So he began, pulling out his official letter to show her.

"I have come, Miss Oakley, to tell you some news and ask you to congratulate me."

"What?" she exclaimed, "are you engaged to be married?"

"Oh, no!" he answered, "not exactly—that is, not yet—in fact I mean not exactly."

And he got very red, and so, curiously enough, did she. She looked very pretty blushing, and with her lower lip quivering a little. Geraldine was not so pretty as Maud, he admitted to himself as he looked at her; but so much the better. Geraldine would be all the less likely to flirt, if that is, there was any one at Government House to flirt with.

"No," he said; "it's the appointment I told you (or was it your sister?) my uncle was trying to get for me—the very thing I have been wanting."

And he proceeded to paint the charms of the new career opening before him in glowing colors. He said nothing about the quinine. When he came to an end of all the details she was sitting, with an expression of deep interest, looking at him, and he felt that had she only been Geraldine the very moment would have arrived—that precise opportunity, not always easy to obtain, particularly in a small villa. "And so," he said, feeling he must bring his tale to a conclusion and give her an excuse for going to fetch her sister—"and so, Miss Oakley, I leave Bunborough very soon, and have come to say goodbye."

"Good—good—boohoo!"

She did not hit the precise note which had startled Miss Grayson's visitor, but the effect on him was even more electrifying.

"My God!" he murmured.

"Boo—hoo, boo—hoo!" And she buried her head in the sofa cushions.

For a minute he said nothing; his first inarticulate entreaty to her died on his lips before her storm of grief, so he bit his mustache in silence. Then the front door slammed. Miss Geraldine Oakley was going out for a walk, totally unaware of his arrival. Could he stop here? He could hardly open the window and shout. He moved toward the drawing room door, but he had to pass the sofa, and as he did so the girl on it rose, as if she, too, half dazed, was seeking a way of escape, and as their hands met on the door handle she sank sobbing into his arms.

"Don't, don't!" she whispered, hardly articulating, but he was doing nothing from which he could desert, for he could scarcely let her drop on the floor.

"Good God!" said Captain Jumpson again; "will no one come?" But the house was still, and he reflected that perhaps it was as well that no one should come in at that precise juncture—at all events, not without warning—and so there was another pause, broken only by her sobs. He could see her sister through the muslin blinds; she was looking over the garden gate talking to some one. Would she change her mind and bring whoever it was in to tea? If she did Maud would surely hear them entering the house and retreat. But Geraldine stood talking at the gate.

Only the rector wore a high hat at Bunborough-by-the-Sea and Dr. Coverdale. "Click!" went the garden gate as Geraldine passed into the sunny roadway.

"Boohoo!" It was a very gentle one this time from somewhere near his watch pocket.

"Click!" went the garden gate as it swung back on its hinges.

And Captain Jumpson surrendered at discretion.—St. James Budget.

**Excused for Deafness.**

Recently Mr. Justice Grantham excused a man who pleaded that he was deaf in his left ear. No sooner had he done so than another sought similar relief on account of deafness in his right ear. He, too, had to be excused, but the learned judge wittily remarked that had he known beforehand that two such applications would be made he would have kept both men in the box to supply each other's deficiencies.—London Tit-Bits.

**The Products of Land.**

It is estimated that twenty-two acres of land are necessary to sustain one man on flesh meat. The same space of land, if devoted to wheat culture, would feed 42 people; if to oats, 88; potatoes, Indian corn and rice, 176; and if to the plantain or bread tree, over 6,000 people.—Yankee Blade.



**Koenig's Nerve Tonic**  
A NATURAL REMEDY FOR  
Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Intemperance, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

**FREE**  
A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a sample bottle to any address. Four patients also get the medicine free.  
This remedy has been prepared by the Rev. Father Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1870, and is now under his direction by the

**KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.**

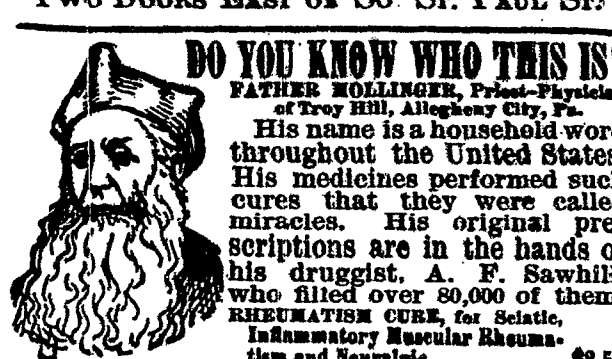
Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

**THE KOBBE PHARMACY,**  
Cor. Clinton & Andrews sts. Rochester, N. Y.

**Louis Ernst & Sons,**

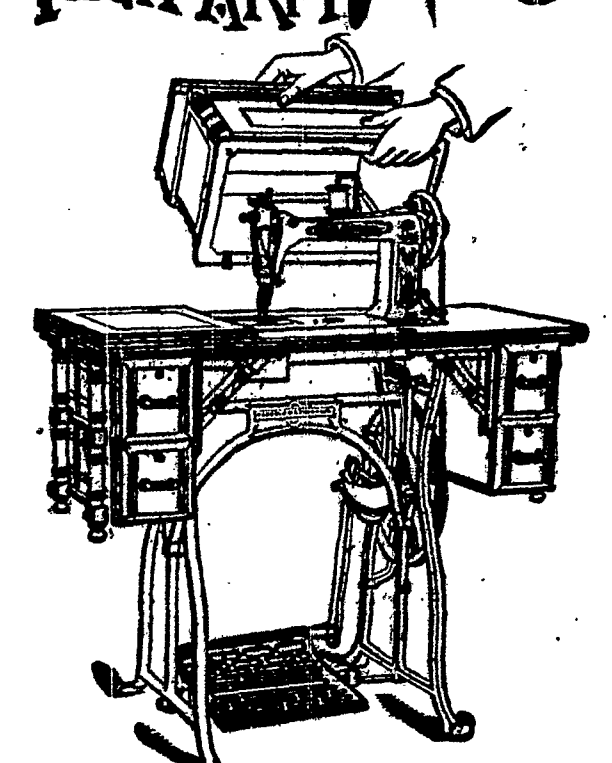
DEALERS IN  
Mechanics' Tools,  
Builders' Hardware,  
Manufacturers' Supplies,  
129 AND 131 EAST MAIN ST.

Two Doors East of So. St. Paul St.



**DO YOU KNOW WHO THIS IS?**  
FATHER WHEELER, of the  
Famous Wheelers, of  
Rochester, N. Y., who has  
been a resident of the United States  
for many years. His medicines  
cure all kinds of diseases, and  
are the only ones of the kind  
that are sold in the United States.  
His medicines are in the hands of  
all the druggists. A. F. Sawhill,  
Rochester, N. Y., is the only  
druggist who sells them.

THE ONLY PERFECT SEWING MECHANISM FOR FAMILY USE.



**WHEELER & WILSON MFG. CO.**  
10 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.  
Jas. M. Harrison, Gen. Agent.

**PILES**  
"ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible cure for Piles. Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address: "ANAKESIS," Box 246, New York City.

**Scientific American**  
Patents  
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS  
For information and free Handbook write to  
J. H. WEDDERBURN, 261 Broadway, New York.  
Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the  
**Scientific American**

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. The illustrations are the finest and most valuable of any paper. It should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year. Address: J. H. WEDDERBURN, 261 Broadway, New York City.

**WE TELL YOU**  
nothing new when we state that it pays to engage in a business, most healthy and pleasant business, that returns a profit for every day's work. Such is the business we offer the working class. We teach them how to make money rapidly, and guarantee every one who follows our instructions faithfully the making of \$300.00 a month.

Every one who takes hold now and works will surely and speedily increase their earnings; there can be no question about it; others now at work are doing it, and you, reader, can do the same. This is the best paying business that you have ever had the chance to secure. You will make a grave mistake if you fail to give it a trial at once. If you grasp the situation, and act quickly, you will directly find yourself in a most prosperous business, at which you can surely make and save large sums of money. The results of only a few hours' work will often equal a week's wages. Whether you are old or young, man or woman, it makes no difference—do as we tell you, and success will meet you at the very start. Nothing experience or capital necessary. Those who work for us are rewarded. Why not you? Write for full particulars, free? E. O. ALLEN & CO., Box No. 429, Augusta, Me.