



FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC. A NATURAL REMEDY FOR Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysteria, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebriety, 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. Free Postage. Write also get the medicine free.

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill. 49 S. Franklin Street. Sold by Druggists at 50c per Bottle. 60c per Large Size, \$1.75. 6 bottles for \$9. For Sale at 124 North Clinton St. Rochester, N. Y.

NEW HARDWARE AND STOVE STORE.

403 STATE STREET. Stoves Stored, Blackened and Cleaned for 25 cents. Clinton Wire Cloth, 2 Cents square foot and other goods proportionally low.

If You Suffer From Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Asthma, Bronchitis, Ulcers, Seminal Weakness, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Diseases of Blood, Skin or Womb

Dr. Freeman will guarantee to cure you or refund all money paid him, except the market price of the medicines used. Before trying your case in his hands he will refer you to many cases like your own he has cured in this city.

The Doctor may be consulted daily, except Thursdays from 10 to 4:30 and 6:10 to 8 P. M.

A. O. H. Secretaries.

ATTENTION!

We supply all the Divisions in this vicinity with our Blanks, Books, Tickets, Invitations, Badges, and in fact everything in the printing line, and why?

Because first of all they are neatly printed, low in price and are delivered promptly. Can we not supply you?

Please examine the following list, all of which are kept on hand ready for quick shipment.

Table listing various printing services and their prices, including App's Blanks, Notification of Arrivals, Sick Committee Reports, etc.

All kinds of Society printing. Estimates furnished. Samples sent on application. Send for Order Blank.

The Catholic Journal PUB. CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Bicycles by the Club Plan \$40 to \$100, LONG TIME, Easy Payments.

F. W. Maxson, 24 Exchange St. Come up and let us tell you about it.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

One of the Most Remarkable Incidents in His Variegated Career.

"After I had gathered in what I could find in the dining room," said the retired burglar, telling of his experience in a house in western Massachusetts, "I started for the parlor. This parlor was just in front of the dining room, and there were heavy curtains between. I pushed these curtains one side and went in carefully, so as not to mar the furniture by kicking it, feeling along for the table which I knew must be in the center. I came to it presently and found it very solid feeling, with a sort of molding or carving along the edge. I had struck it on a side apparently, and so I felt toward the dining room until I came to a corner of the table, and then I felt along the end for the next corner to get the dimensions of it. I struck the other corner so quick that it made my hair raise right up. I knew there was only one thing they build of such shape, and that's a coffin.

"I turned my light on it, and it was a big oak casket, one of the kind they make now—days, square and solid, and it had three silver handles on each side. I didn't dare look in, but I felt as though I ought to have them handles. The head was toward the front of the house and the foot toward the dining room. I set my lamp down and got my screwdriver out of my bag and began on one of the handles nearest the foot. I suppose I must have felt a little easier after I'd got that one off and into the bag. I know I went around the end and then up the other side pretty prompt, getting 'em off smooth as could be, and around the head and started down the other side where I'd begun. I got the handle off by the head on that side, and then I went at the last handle, the one in the middle. In turning the last screw out of the handle I dropped my screwdriver.

"It seemed to me as though it made more noise than an iron telegraph pole dropping inside of an empty iron oil tank. I just lay down and waited. I didn't dare run. I expected a million people would come pouring down the stairs and from all around, and I just waited, lying on the floor, but there didn't anybody come. You know, the fact was that dropping that screwdriver hadn't made noise enough to wake up a mouse, but it seemed to me like the greatest racket you ever heard, and it scared me most to death. But when nobody came I poked up the screwdriver and set it in the notch of the screw again, and I'd just got that handle off when I heard somebody say:

"Don't you think you're crowdin' us here a little, my friend, carrying away them handles?" It was the dead man sitting up and looking down at me. I suppose he'd been in an epileptic trance or something of that sort, and dropping that screwdriver had made just shock enough to start him into life again. "I was so scared I dropped the handle, but I grabbed my bag—I suppose instinct made me do that—and started out through the dining room again and down cellar and out by the window I came in by. I didn't wait to see if anybody was coming this time. "I got \$117 for those five handles. It seemed a pity to lose the other one, but it was always a great satisfaction to me to think that I'd woke the man up."—New York Sun.

She Wilted Him.

There is one patron of the North Pennsylvania street line who has the reputation of being most dreadfully disagreeable. The conductors say he is a kicker, and the neighbors say he has the dyspepsia. Anyway he generally creates a scene wherever he goes, but since a recent experience he is a little particular about his conduct on a street car. He boarded a crowded car at—well, some street between Ohio and Seventh. The aisle was filled with persons holding on to the straps. He stood for a second in the doorway and glowered at those within. The conductor placed his hand on the shoulder of the bad tempered man and said:

"Pass on, please, and don't stand in the doorway!" The disagreeable man turned his head a bit and snapped in return:

"Don't get gay. Stop your pushing, or I'll report."

The unfortunate man, while making this speech to the conductor, did not observe that a woman was attempting to pass out. Like many others, he thought the car had stopped for him alone. But his crabbed remarks were cut short by an energetic shove from the lady passenger. She thought his outting remarks were aimed at her, and in a high pitched voice she replied:

"You are insulting, sir, and very ungentlemanly. I must get out, and if you are not enough of a gentleman to allow me to pass I shall do some reporting." The bad tempered man tried to explain and apologize, but the woman brushed past him. All the passengers heard the remarks and witnessed the incident, and the disagreeable man looked truly ashamed.—Indianapolis Journal.

His First Visit.

"It seems very swampy along here," observed the New Yorker, looking languidly out of the car window. "How much farther is it to Chicago?" "You've been in Chicago half an hour," said the conductor majestically. "Good gracious! I don't see any residences."

"You must be nearsighted, sir. I can see the dwelling of one of the oldest families in Chicago not half a mile away."

"I—I can't see it at all. What's their name?" "Muskrat."

"Bless my soul!"—Chicago Tribune.

AMERICA'S DANGER.

It is not very often the Protestants of America have the truth presented to them in the outspoken manner that characterizes an article by M. N. Butler in the Christian Cynosura. Mr. Butler, a citizen of the United States, of Protestant parentage, shows that America's real danger is not from Catholicism, as the A. P. A. proclaim, but from misguided Protestantism. He asks if the 50,000,000 of Protestants in this country should not do a big job of house-cleaning at home before jumping on the 10,000,000 of Catholics.

The secret society, Mr. Butler tells us, "rules American Protestantism with a rod of iron." He points out how the Protestants fairly rave about the Catholic priests and the reverence their parishioners have for them, bow down to their 'high priests' and 'most excellent grand high priests.' Protestants are horror struck at the veneration and supreme loyalty of Catholics to the Pope, yet they and their ministers in every community are kneeling to 'worshipful masters' and 'most worshipful grand masters.' Men who go into spasms at the mention of 'Cardinal,' are swearing their very life and eternal allegiance to 'kings and grand kings.

"The 'strong grip of the lion's paw' has American Protestantism by the throat," declares this fearless and honest Protestant. "Its clutch is on the popular denominations and politics of the land. The 'grip and sign' rules courts, judges and juries. Behind tiled doors and blinded windows nightly lessons are given in intimidation and subjugation. Thousands of these Protestant 'slaves' are making faces at the Pope across the big pond when every State and Territory has a 'most worshipful grand master' or pagan pontiff. Instead of one king the United States has forty-eight or more 'grand kings' and hundreds of little kings duly installed under Protestant supremacy. And the blighting system that is especially laying her corner-stone to our State houses, court houses and church edifices, hangs like a pall of night over the entire Protestant commonwealth.

Mr. Butler, as we see by the foregoing, makes effective use of the deadly parallel. Here are some more of his contrasts: "Behold a brave, bold editor penning leading editorials against beads, pictures, and crossing one's self before the Catholic ecclesiastic, then watch this editor 'walking on the square,' throwing signs and dueguards at a 'worshipful master' or 'high priest,' or kneeling to the sun, moon and stars. A lecturer hurls his wit and sarcasm at Romish candles, crucifixes and holy water; the next night as a Protestant pagan he stands beside three tallow dips solemnly repeating the ritualism of Sabianism, and parading on his faithful breast the emblems of nature worship. He accuses the Catholic of 'Mary worship,' while he himself, through the pentateuch 'in the East,' tries to approach, not the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob through Christ, but this idolized, established paganism that is leading a community of 50,000,000 Protestants by the nose, and is as Christless as Mohammedanism and Buddhism."

All this is solemn truth. Perhaps our Protestant fellow-citizens do not realize how inconsistent they are. We are glad that it is a Protestant who calls the facts to their attention. Mr. Butler says no stone will be unturned to divert attention from "this despotic empire and its pagan priesthood." And so an attack is made on the Catholic Church. But the people of America are becoming wiser every day, and they will see before long that Catholics are better friends of America than pagan Protestants.—Catholic News.

The cosmopolitan Chicago Evening Post in its description of the triumphant return of a Chicago survivor of the disaster which did not happen to La Gascogne called attention to the fact that "the first to embrace him with true French demonstrativeness were P. Fallon and Albert S. Loeb." This becomes more characteristically French when it is known that the P. in Mr. Fallon's name stands for Patsy.

A New York clergyman enlightened his sermon Sunday by sharpening a carving knife in the pulpit with a steel in order to illustrate to the assembled congregation how as steel sharpens steel minds are enlightened by contact with kindred minds. He might continue his picturesque pulpit methods and at the same time show how easy it is for a good man to refrain from profanity by utilizing his newly sharpened carver next Sunday to carve a duck in the pulpit. Capital and labor would get along very well together if there were not so many men trying to get capital without labor.

COOK OPERA HOUSE.

The Milton Aborn Comic Opera will appear at the Cook Opera House for two weeks commencing Monday, Wednesday and Saturday. Mr. Aborn has secured no pains to make his company one of the finest Opera organizations on the road. Miss Julia Mulla, who has been seen here with the Brownies, in which she made such a big hit, is with this company, and is sure to be a favorite. Mr. Aborn has no clap-net fakeism to offer the public, but depends upon a legitimate production of Opera, given in a first class manner by a first class company of singers supported by a competent chorus. The costumes are new and elegant, and each Opera is put on with its own special scenery. The repertoire for the first week is as follows: Monday Matinee and evening, "Tar and Tartar," Tuesday evening, "Sard Pasha," Wednesday Matinee and evening, "Ship Ahoy," Thursday evening, "Chimes of Normandy," Friday evening, "Pirates of Penzance," Saturday Matinee and evening, "Meado."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Regarding the next attraction looked for the Academy next week, Nym Cingle, the well known critic of the New York World, says:

"HANDS ACROSS THE SEA."

As produced last night at the Grand Opera House, shows what can be done with a melodrama. Those who saw the piece on its first production here will scarcely recognize it now. Everything that was mechanical and artistic ingenuity that has been brought to the habilitation, and the result is a series of pictorial and sensational effects that make all the recent melodramas very tame by comparison. The fourth act of this multitudinous play presents us the deck of an ocean steamship and the representation is probably the most realistic of the kind that has been attempted. The vessel is supposed to be in a heavy fog, and the means taken to represent this effect by the aid of steam are ample and effective, and the sense of danger is much enhanced by the dull heavy tones of the fog bell, the ringing of bells, and the rolling of the vessel. We see this fog lift and blow away, disclosing the sailors and passengers on board. The scene was executed by Gaehtner, Young and Benson Sherwood. Some idea of its difficulty may be obtained when it is said that a French gambast was made to move across the bows of this steamship, and the spectators see all the marine maneuvers and signaling.

The play will be presented in full detail with all the elaborate scenery and effects and played by a strong first-class company. WONDERLAND THEATRE.

The musical experts and comedians, Hamilton and Glyn, with their own specialty company of ten people, in conjunction with the refined comedy entertainers, Campbell & Evans, and their star comedy company, will be the attraction in the Theatre next week. In the Curio Hall Mr. Leo Whitten the Canadian Giant, undoubtedly the heaviest man on earth, weight 712 pounds, will occupy one of the stages. You must see him to believe it. He is of unusual proportions. The two other stages will be filled by attractions fully up to the standard of this house. Four performances are given daily.

Cook Opera House. Tel. 990.

Two weeks starting Monday, May 6th. Matinee Monday, Wednesday, Saturday. The Milton Aborn Comic Opera Co. WITH IDA MULLA, and a cast of exceptional excellence. 40 People. Change of Opera nightly. New and beautiful costumes. Car load of special scenery. Prices 75, 50, 35c. Gallery 15, 25c. Matinee, best 50 and 35c.

Academy of Music.

Prices, 10c to 50c. L. C. COOK, Manager. Every evening and Tuesday, Thursday and Sat. matinees. Week commencing Monday, May 6th. Henry Pettit's Grand Spectacular Melodrama.

"Hands Across the Sea"

With all the original company. Scenery, Costumes and realistic effects. The Event of the Season. Don't miss it. Next Attraction—French Folly Company and Imperial Japanese.

WONDERLAND MUSEUM THEATRE.

J. H. MOORE, Proprietor. THOS. G. SCOTT, Manager. Week commencing on May 6th.

The Musical Experts and Comedians, Hamilton & Glyn and their own specialty company of 10 people in conjunction with the refined comedy entertainers, Campbell & Evans and their Star Comedy Co. 3 great attractions in the curio hall headed by the Canadian Giant, Mr. Leo Whitten undoubtedly the heaviest man on earth weighing 715 lbs. You must see him to believe it.

4 PERFORMANCES DAILY. 4 Afternoons at 2:30 and 4:15. Evenings at 8:00 and 9:30.

10c Admits to All. 10c

Best Seats, 5c. and 10c.

Miss Mary Vegt, Inventor. Patented Oct. 23 1894.

TO ALL SINGERS. The most wonderful invention of the age and the first of its kind is the Voort Vocals. It is used in holding the mouth open, a yawning position, which makes singing easy, improves the tone, makes the voice more powerful, and does not in any way interfere with the vocal organs.

Noncipation, those wishing to try call at Studio, Room 403 Cox Building, or send for circular.

EDUCATIONAL.

The Rochester Business University summer school, June, July, August will enable those who wish to begin a business or professional course to complete the same without interruption. Students may enter any day. Circulars and catalogue sent anywhere free. Visitors welcome.

M. C. A. Building. A postal card receives attention.



A Grand Opportunity. The Parisian CLOAK and SUIT HOUSE,

74 and 76 East Main Street, Rochester, N. Y.

OFFER THIS WEEK: 300 SAMPLE CAPES AT FIFTY PER CENT REDUCTION.

Ladies this is undoubtedly the greatest opportunity ever offered you to buy a beautiful Spring Cape at such a low price.

Parisian Cloak House.

CLOTHING

which gives an air of grace to the wearer demands care and brains in the making.

It is Suits, Trousers and Spring Overcoats of this sort which distinguish our house from all others. The showing in Suits at \$10, \$12, \$15, \$18, \$20, \$22—many silk lined—is worthy an inspection. Visitors always welcome. Don't wonder if we can fit you—try us. Don't wonder if you'll be suited—your money back if you're not.

"Nunnold's," 82 EAST MAIN STREET.

Catholic Prayer Books

In the Latest and Finest Bindings. Rosaries, Crucifixes, Statues, Etc., Agency for Baumer's Wax Candles. ED. VAY, Cor King and Maple Sts.

James M. Nolan, The Original Weekly Payment Jeweler of Rochester.

Come up and see the Diamonds, Watches, etc., that you can buy on Easy Terms.

Society Pins: C. M. B. A. C. B. L. C. R. & B. A. A. O. H.

Foresters' Maccabees' Red Men's Presentation Badges Made to Order. 146 East Main St. I manufacture C. R. & B. A. Pins. Price \$1.50. Send along your Orders.

H. B. GRAVES' MONEY-SAVING OPPORTUNITIES.

We will give only a few examples of extraordinary values to be found all through our three buildings. 60 cts.—Oak Table, with shelf, compare with dollar tables. 95 cts.—Aspen Alarm Clock warranted. 150 sample clocks, oak, walnut, iron, silver, etc. 95 cts.—Beaquet Lamp, center draft burner. 100 styles to select from, 95 cents to \$7.00. Japanese Rugs, 30 x 60 inches. Rugs of all kinds, 75 cents to \$3.00. Diamond Carpet Sweeper. A full line of the Grand Rapids and Sweepers. Oak Writing Desk with bevel mirror, fitted with pigeon holes and small Drawer. \$5.75.—Polished Oak Combination Desk and Book-Case. A splendid assortment of Combination Cases, \$5.75 to \$45.00. \$37.50.—Five piece Parlor Suite, silk tapestry, worsted fringes, spring edges, large size, artistic design, compare with \$60.00 suites. WE FURNISH HOUSES COMPLETE. FREIGHT PAID ON ORDERS OF \$25.00 AND UPWARDS. It will pay you to travel 100 miles to make selections from our stock. PRICES IN PLAIN FIGURES.

HOME-FURNISHING HOUSE