



Result of La Grippe. 11. About three years ago my mother had the grippe, which left her body and mind in a weak condition...

NOTICE. DR. GRADY. The Eminent and Successful Chronic Disease Specialist is now on his vacation. He will return home August 1st...



J. W. Grady, M. D. European Specialist. Graduate of N. Y. University Medical College. Permanently located, 16 STATE STREET, Rochester, N. Y.

Where he may be found for the scientific examination and treatment of all difficult, long-standing CHRONIC DISEASES and DEFORMITIES. Dr. Grady has made this class of diseases a constant study...

He treats all diseases that afflict the human race in both sexes. The following are a few of the many diseases that he treats successfully: Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Deafness, Coughs, Gravel, Dropsy, Piles, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Tumors, Cancer, Fistula, Kidney Diseases, Fever Sore, Diarrhoea, Asthma, Erysipelas, Heart Disease, Scrofula, Skin diseases of all kinds, Impotency and female diseases too numerous to mention.

LADIES who are suffering with complaints peculiar to their sex can consult the doctor with every assurance of speedy relief and a permanent cure...

Advertisement for Piles & Stricture featuring testimonials from ladies and gentlemen, mentioning Dr. H.W. Streeter and the highest character sent free by mail.

DIOCESAN NEWS.

From Our Special Correspondents. NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Our traveling agent, Mr. A. Herman, will visit the following towns next week: Ithaca, Trumansburg, Five Corners, Genoa.

Auburn. Miss Helen and Master Victor R. of Rochester are visiting friends in Auburn. Miss Frances McGarr of Buffalo is spending a few weeks with her parents...

Miss Anna LaVegue of Rochester is visiting relatives in this city. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Donahoe of Hudson are in the city...

Miss Murray of New York who has been spending some time with Mr. Ellen Owens and family, left for Oneida Monday. Misses Laura and Julia Dwyer of Rochester were home over Sunday.

Miss Frances Sullivan of Rochester having finished the season at millinery is now home for the summer vacation. Miss Maggie Morphy of Rochester visited her parents Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mary McGarry spent a few days in Rochester the first of the week. On Sunday, July 5th, at the home of his brother in Fairport, occurred the death of John McGreal in the 84th year of his age...

Rev. Father Murphy of Holy Apostles parish visited his parents the first of the week. Mrs. Minnie McGarry and son Tommy attended the funeral of their uncle, John McGreal, at Fairport.

Miss Lizzie Byrnes of Rochester is visiting her sister, Mrs. Andrew Bowe. Miss Byrnes is also contemplating a trip to Ireland to visit her mother. Miss Jennie Quinn has again opened up her dressmaking rooms...

Lawrence McGreal and wife and John McGreal and wife of Rochester were in town Wednesday to attend the funeral of their uncle. J. W. Devers, for some time operator at tower 18, N. Y. C. R. R., left for his home in Rutland, Vt., Monday.

Miss Mary Flynn of Fairport was in town for a few days last week. Michael Delaney of Fairport spent Sunday at home. Miss Tillie Quinn has a new wheel.

James Howland and mother of Fairport called on friends in town Wednesday. Fourth of July passed off very quietly in our town, nothing of importance taking place. The remains of John Brown, who died in West Bloomfield, were interred here last Monday.

Lyons. Miss Halpin spent Sunday in Buffalo. Fire broke out last Tuesday night in the barn owned by Charles Bickett, on William street. The building was entirely consumed by the flames and part of the house was badly scorched.

Geneseo. Edward Finnegan left last week for his home in Gloversville, N. Y., for a four weeks' vacation. Miss Ella Fitzgerald of Rochester is visiting relatives here for a few weeks. John O'Leary of Buffalo spent the Fourth in this village.

JOKES OF THE JESTERS.

In the old days he would have rushed to his late family, but the new woman has made the new man somewhat more cautious than he used to be in the old days. She could see by the way he fridgeted around in his chair that he had made up his mind to come to the point that evening, but desired to look a little way into the future first.

"Sary," he said abruptly, after a rather painful silence, "hev ye any bloomers?" "Nary bloom," she replied promptly. "I expect ter git any," he persisted.

"I never had no hankerin fer pants," she returned. "Sarter reckon that yer husband kin look arter everythin in the pants line, do ye?" "I wouldn't have a man that couldn't," he said.

"Course ye wouldn't," he said thoughtfully, and then he pondered the matter for a few minutes before continuing. "Hev ye any idee that ye kin more about politics than me?" he inquired at last.

"What d'ye suppose I know 'bout politics?" she retorted. "D'ye reckon there's any politics in the cookbook?" He nodded his head approvingly. "I rather like the way ye talk," he said.

"But ye don't seem to be up to the times. Most of the women nowadays wants to do all the votin an all the talkin." "Tain't my style," she returned. "D'ye think," he asked, becoming more earnest than ever before, "that I know my own business better'n you kin tell it to me?"

"I wouldn't hev ye sparkin round here if ye didn't," she answered shortly. "That settles it!" he exclaimed joyfully. "Will ye marry me?" And so the matter was settled.—Chicago Post.

Mr. Peppers Hovelt. "How the winds howl tonight!" said the melancholy boarder. "I shouldn't wonder if it had the toothache," suggested Mr. Asbury Peppers. "Toothache?" "Yea, have you never heard of the teeth of the gale?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Domestic Intelligence. In Texas the colored servant changes her employer about once in two weeks. "Am dat right?" said Matilda Snowball, meeting Belinda Jackson. "Ob course hit's me!" "Who am you livin wid now?" "I ain't livin wid nobody. I'm married!"—Texas Sifter.

Thinking. "Wilt thou," he cried importunately. "I don't think," she answered. "Darling." And so they were married. For it chanced that he, too, did not think, and there was accordingly no obstacle.—Detroit Tribune.

The Mosquito's Soliloquy. "I wonder what that man is so angry at himself about?" said the mosquito. "During the half hour I have been flying around his head he has done nothing but hit himself in the jaw every half minute or so."—Indianapolis Journal.

Her Provoking Way. "She doesn't seem to have many friends." "No, but it is her own fault. Every time she sees a friend in a pretty hat, wrap or gown she gets one just like it!"—Chicago Record.

High Seas. "I wonder," said the captain as another mountainous wave broke over the steamer. "If that terror we have on board is a hoodlum. We've been striking high seas all the way out."—New York Sunday World.

SHORT NEWS STORIES.

Bribed in Spite of Himself—Honors Were Easy—A Novel Bath—Undoubtedly Quiescent. There was an honest member from a western state in congress last session, but how he got there has always been a mystery. It is needless to say he was not returned.

A certain railroad bill was up, and the corporation's representative approached this member with an offer of \$500 for his vote. The honest member flew into a passion and declared that, whatever had been his previous intention, he would now vote against the measure from principle. Said he:

"If fraudulent means are being employed to pass the measure, I'll use my influence to defeat it." Later in the day he was approached by a second lobbyist. "I understand," said he, "that you do not approve of the pending railroad measure?"

"Oh, I like the measure well enough, but—" "I see," said the lobbyist, constraining his manner into a bid for a bribe. "Well, now, we will give you \$500 if you will vote against it."

With this the member arose and strode up and down the room in righteous indignation. "Can such things be?" he exclaimed. "What a state of rottenness is this!" Then, turning fiercely to his visitor, he said sternly:

"Sir, your room is preferable to your presence." The lobbyist withdrew, but the honest member's heart was completely broken when, an hour afterward, someone, he never knew who, offered him \$1,000 not to vote at all.—Washington Times.

This Snake a Sprinter. Eddie Johnson is a young Jacksonville bootblack. Eddie is a first class adept at shuing shoes, and he has made many a nickel and dime in this way. He is also a pretty good sprinter, as most negro boys are at his age, but he wears a bandage around his left ankle and walks with a limp. It all happened in this way: Eddie was out at Villa Maynard, admiring the bicycle track and wishing that he could ride as fast as his namesake, John S. Johnson. He says that he is no relation to the invincible Johnson, however. "Cause he's white and I'm black." However this may be, while Eddie was standing gazing wistfully at the track, a big black snake had his eyes fixed on Eddie. The boy saw the snake, and he started to run. The snake has been so accustomed to seeing the riders "sprint" on the track that it concluded to try its powers, and to Eddie's dismay the snake showed considerable speed. Eddie ran as fast as his legs could carry him, and the snake followed. Finally the boy's wind gave out, and the snake caught up with him and took hold of his ankle in a playful mood. Of course the bite wasn't poisonous, but it is somewhat painful, and Eddie is still doing the "shine" act just the same.—Florida Citizen.

Honors Were Easy. A Parisian journalist recently wrote a rather unfavorable criticism of the performance of a well known actress. The latter was keenly wounded and watched for a chance to avenge herself. She was one evening at the Varieties, with a young aristocrat for an escort, when she espied the critic. She had a package with her, which she requested her friend to deliver in person. The dandy rose, and, taking the package, walked over to where the journalist was sitting with a party and presented it to him, saying:

"Mademoiselle, who admires your talent, has requested me to present you with this as a souvenir from her." "The critic took it and opened it before his friends, who had heard the dandy's little speech. It contained about a dozen gross quills, and smiles and suppressed laughter went round. But the critic was equal to the occasion.

"Ah, my dear sir," said he to the messenger, "please give my best thanks to the young lady for these pretty feathers. I was aware of the fact that she plucked her admirers, but I really did not imagine she did so on my account."—Tit-Bits.

A Novel Bath. "I wanted a bath in a North Carolina hotel," said a well known traveling man the other day, "so I rung for the bellboy and asked him if they had a bathtub about the house." "Yes, sah. Nice ones, sah," he said. "Bring me one." "In a few minutes the boy returned, bringing on his shoulder a coffin, with silver plated handles and a lid all complete.

"What does that mean?" I asked indignantly. "Dat's de bathtub, sah. De landlord used to be in de undertakin business, sah, and had some coffins when he took dis hotel. His son is a tinner, sah, an jess lined de coffin wid tin. Try it, boss. You'll find it berry nice." "Conquering my repugnance, I opened the lid and found the coffin lined with tin, as stated, and I took the bath, but I didn't feel just right about it."—Hardwar.

How's This. We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

CURRENT MISCELLANY.

Experiments have been made with sugar as a diet and a comparison made between the results of a diet of sugar and another in which there was no sugar. From these comparisons it is found that when nine ounces of sugar daily taken in addition to the ordinary diet the gain in muscular power or the ability to do muscular work was increased from 10 to 36 per cent. A very small additional amount of sugar to a regular diet was productive of similar results, but the percentage was not quite so large.

Practical tests have been made by Mr. C. A. Barber, who added several ounces of sugar to the daily diet of each boy in a big boarding school, and the result showed that boys who were given the additional amount of sugar in their food were capable of doing much more muscular work than their companions.

Douglas Sladen, in an interview upon the subject, said that in his opinion sugar was an excellent food, or, rather, adjunct to the regular diet, in producing muscle. "The value of sugar as a food is shown," said he, "by the quantities of it eaten by the West Indian and southern negroes during the sugar cane season, and it is one of the most difficult forms of nourishment to go without. The lumber men in the northern and Canadian forests are wonderfully strong and well developed, and this is largely due to the quantities of sugar which they eat in the form of molasses. For those who work in the open air sugar is as necessary in some form or other as its salt."—New York Journal.

Sculptured Stones in Guiana. The most interesting relics of past ages that one encounters in the Guiana country are immense stones containing hieroglyphic inscriptions. These are to be found on the sides of the mountains and upon many of the rocks in the rivers throughout British and Venezuelan Guiana and have evoked a great deal of discussion among ethnologists. No theory regarding their origin has yet been accepted, though they are said to be similar to those found in the explanation of Ploenicia. Dr. Marcano of Paris, after a careful study of the skulls found in an old Indian burial ground of the upper Orinoco, says that they are similar to those discovered in the Egyptian tombs, from which is deduced the theory of Phoenician origin, and a confirmation of the existence, in former times, of the Atlantic archipelago, by which one could cross from the African coast to South America in small boats.—W. Nephew King in Century.

The Best Mother. In a heroic other day a manly little fellow got up from his seat by the door and moved down to the other end to make place for a one legged old gentleman whose crutch would have made havoc of the dainty dresses. "Thank you, my son," said the old fellow. "You have a good mother." "Best ever was," was the smiling response of the little fellow as he raised his hat and then took the fare to put in the box. That was a boy in 1,000, and his stockings were darned at the knee and the hem let out of his short knee pants, so that riches had nothing to do with it. One must think sometimes, when riding in public conveyances, that "good mothers" are a scarce article, or "better boys"—boys with improved manners—would be more frequently met with.—Washington Star.

The Parasite of a Parasite. Never was the saying, The little flea which do us tease Have other fleas to bite them, more plainly illustrated than in the case of the acarna. The little creature infests the parasite of the bee and has lately been studied by M. Berach. The professor photographed the little midge and then enlarged it 1,000,000 times with a microscope. In that condition it was found that it was covered with a hollow shield and had feet armed with sharp spines. With these hooked feet the acarna keeps a firm hold upon the microscopic creature from which it derives its nourishment, and which in turn preys on the honey bee. How much further can we hope to fathom the mysteries of organic creation?—St. Louis Republic.

Smokeless Powder. There are many who imagine that in the use of smokeless powder the United States and other nations are seeking to do away with smoke on battlefields," said a military man. "There is no opinion more erroneous than this, as the smokelessness of the new powder is merely a secondary consideration. The old black powder was found to be inefficient to produce the necessary velocity for the new guns and experiments were made to get a higher explosive. When this was put in use, the discoverers of the new explosives were surprised to find that very little smoke followed its explosion. Smoke is often very useful on a battlefield, and no deliberate attempt was made to eliminate it."—Philadelphia Call.

Mate Drinkers. In Paraguay and other countries where mate is used the leaves are placed in a specially prepared vessel and hot water poured over them. A tube with small perforations at the lower end, so as to allow none of the leaves to enter, is inserted into the vessel, and the drinkers draw up the liquid, passing the tube from mouth to mouth. Fastidious mate drinkers carry individual tubes in their pockets.

For Polishing. The following is excellent for polishing nickel and steel articles: To one tablespoonful of turpentine add one of sweet oil; mix them together with emery powder enough to make it a pasty mass that will just pour. Put it on the article to be cleaned with a piece of soft cloth and rub off quickly with a bit of flannel and use a little dry emery powder for the last rubbing.

Foundation of health, Because The blood circulates to Every part of the body, Supplying every Organ, nerve, muscle and fibre In the human system With life and nourishment. If the blood is pure, rich and full of Vitality The body will be healthy and vigorous.

The great success of Hopd's Sarsaparilla Is based upon its power to make Rich, red blood,— Blood that flows Is a life-giving stream Through all the great vital organs And to every part of the body. The cures By Hood's Sarsaparilla are Absolute, permanent cures.

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WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.