An Aquarium Romance. A sea bass sang in his own deep voice In the new aquarium: "Oh, lady lobster of my choice, To thee a song I hum! A song I sing of long ago A part of a tank drama show On the damp side of this glass.

"Dost-remember, love, bow I sought thy

Or, rather, thy antennee, As we wandered above the ocean's sand In those times so far away? Dost recall the dear old coral grove. So dark and cool and wet. Where, slaw in fin, we were wor. to rove Tith never a thought of a net?

"Ah, lady, wort thou but my summer gir In these dear days in the sea. And can it be that the city's whiri Has turned thy love from me? Of the city's swains, dear one, beware, For their hearts are filled with guile. Though they say that they love thee, lady

Twill be but in the Newburg style." -New Orleans Times-Democrat.



Accomplished Wonders. Offerle, Kam., June '98.

My nervous system was much run down. I wendered much from violent bedache and a feeding of weight in the pit of my stomach, so that I desild not keep my food and felt like fainting: effect these feedings were very distressing. I spend many restless nights, was troubled with bad fromms, numbross in my arms and often with visitent oramps in my right keg. Two years I seeffered in this manner, tried medicines without surmanant relief; 2 months have passed now. permanent relief; 2 months have passed now slame I took only 2 bottles of Pastor Koenig; Newro Tonko and not a symptom of all the transit described about I experienced. N. E. Cullen. Of 17 years Standing.

Baden, Gam., May, 📆 It is now if yours since I had the first attack o dispic site. I tried doctors' medicines without by relief, but since I took Pastor Konnig's Nerre smic about 2 years ago I had but one slight mak. Thes. Bellier.

A Valuable Book on Maryons Dis-cases and a sample bottle to any 4d from Feor policies also get the med-letine from by the best proposed by Reverend 2. Fort Warne, Ind., since 1916, and as not rection by the

MOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, III. 49 S. Franklin Street. Sold by Druggiste at \$1 per Bostle. Chr. 45 Mante Stat. \$2.75. O Bottles for \$6.

For Sale at 185 North Clinton St. Rochester, N. Y.

Medina, Hart House Wed. May 5.

CANCERS

11) 1/1 1 1.

TUMORS CURED BY ABSOPTION



Many patients, given up as hopeless after having been operated upon several times have been entirely cured by Dr. Grady's

treatment by absorption. Skeptics and doubting people are kindly reffered to these well known persons below who have been cured:

A well-known Connecticut lady tells her "Own story:

Mrs. Atinie E. Spencer, Egypt Street, Stratford, Conn., suffered frightly with an cating cancer-was treated by nine home physicians without relief. She was cured by one course of treatment by Dr Grady Waite to Mrs. Spencer and she will tell you of the most remarkable cure known to medi-

Another Great Cure.

Mr. Arthur Tyler of No. 7 Vanstone St. Bridgeport, Conn., is well-known there and is employed at Warner's Corset Factory. Mr. Tyler came to Dr. Grady suffering with a large tumor on the left side of h neck. He is to-day absolutely cured and no sign of tumor can be seen.

What more can be said? If convenient write and be convinced for yourself. There scures are not temporary, they are permanent and lasting

Fribroid and Ovarian Tumor

Cured without pain or the use of a knife. We esteem it a duty as well as a pleasure to permit Dr. Grady to refer to us in any way he may choose, and those afflicted in like manner we would by all means advise you to consult him at once.

Mrs. F. M. Kelton, Carandaigua, N. Y. Miss Fellic Staples, Utics, N. Y. Mrs. W. Taylor, Batavia, N. Y. Mrs. Etta Carey, Lyons, N. V. Miss M. J Black, Seneca Falls, N. V. and Thundreds of others cured. Rochester cures-Call on them and inves-

tigate yourself: Mrs. Prince, Old Ladies' Home. Mr. Reets, No. 409 Clifford street. Miss Jennie Shaefer, No. 35 Concord av

Mr. John Moore, No. 25 1-2 Ontario st. Mrs. Strief, No. r Bismark place. Mr. John Lee, Powers Hotel. Miss O'Longhlin, No. 83 Campbell st.

Mr. A. Horn, No. 55 Hollister street.

Mary Burk, No. 4 Central park.

Mr. Charles Strief, No. 1, Bismark pl. A surgeon's knife gives you a feeling of

henry and dread. There is no longer ne-

cently for its use in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable without cutting. The triumph of conservative surgery is well illustrated by the fact that rupture or breech is now radically cared without the knife and without pain. Clumsy, chafing coules can be thrown away. They never care but often laduce inflamation, stran-

Tile strmors, however large, fistula and att other diseases of the lower bowel, are chinestly cared without pain or resort to

A PONY'S INSTINCT.

How Cita Saved Her Master From the Storm.

In some of the western states and territories they have sand storms, says a writer in The Outlook. The wind rises, and the sand is blown in great quantities and with great swiftness. Sometimes the sand buries small houses, as the snow does. It banks up against buildings and buries cattle on the plains. The cattle seem to know when one of these storms is brewing and are terrified and very difficult to control. Among the scouts on the western plains is one who owns a pony named Cita. When a man and a pony live together for a long time, they become great friends and object to separation. Cita had stumbled and skinned one of her legs. Her master had to go out on an expedition and decided that he would ride another horse. He thought the journey too hard for Cita with her hurt After the scout had been gone an

hour one of the sand storms came up. The men in camp protected themselves and their horses as well as they could, but thought the scout and his friend were doubtless lost in the storm. At night the wind went down and the moon rose The men sat sorrowful.v around the campfire, when they were startled by the sound of a horse's feet. The scont's friend rode into camp exhausted, and with face and hands bruised by the flying sand. He told the story of the storm as he saw it. He and his pony had been blown against a tree and held upright by the said. He had worked his way out of the drift att i the storm was over. The secont had hen blown from his pony. The last the friend saw of them, man and pony were blown before the wind.

The party started out from camp in the mocalight to search for the scout. They discovered that Oita had broken her halter and was gone. They followed along the trail and after many hours heard a horse whinny. They followed the sound. .n the moonlight they discovered Cita reared on her hind legs, digging in a huge pile of sand with her forefeet. The men went to work, and there, under his borse, which had protooted him, they found the scout, alive. Cita had found her loving master and saved him.

A SALT STORY.

Many Changes and a Journey From Mine to the Table.

The little glass bottle of salt that you see on the table every day, says The Ontlook, could tell a most interesting story. It has made a long journey and gone through many changes. It was for a long, long time down in the earth hundreds of feet. Men discovered its hiding place and began devising a way

of reaching it and bringing it to the top. Probably the salt on your table came from the salt mines in the western part of the state of New York. If you should go there, you would find a small city. all the people in which were interested in the salt works. Iron pipes run down into the earth. Down one of these pipes water is forced, which dissulves the salt in the mine and forces it into elevated vats or tanks high above the ground. It is now brine. This brine passes first into a pun that is so hot that the water is driven out and the salt crystallizes. It is not into great casks that hold 1,000 pounds. Before it reaches the casks it has been classified as coarse, common or refuse salt, according to the quality of the crystals. These casks of salt are subjected to another system which separates the different quality in each cask People Say it is a Miracle again by a process of stifting or screening, as you have seen men, in building a house, sift the sand to get the finest for the mortar for the bricks.

The kind of sait that is on your table is ground to make it very fine, that it may dissolve at once with freedom when sprinkled on or in food. When it is ground for the table, it is packed in sucks by women and girls and shipped to the grocers. The coarse salt is used by farmers and in freezing ice cream, ices and frezen puddings.

How Chilson Boys Dress.

It is very hot in Chile, though no doubt you have always supposed it to be cold there. The name sounds cold. But "Chili" spelt in this way, in the Chilean tongue, means "hot." So, to get a correct idea of Chile, you must think of very hot and peppery chili sauce. But Chile is a peculiar place. It has some of the highest mountain peaks in the world, and of course it is cold on the mountains. It is seldom in Chile that you find a stretch of level country, so the people have to go prepared for hot and cold weather. The dress of a Chilean boy is odd. His trousers are somewhat short, so that he can climb readily. His sleeves. These are cool on hot days, but may be wrapped around the arms so as to be warm when climbing the mountains. Stout shoes, a big scarf, to be thrown around the shoulders, and a broad brimmed hat for protection from either sun or wind complete a native Chilean boy's outfit.

Wisdom of Dogs. In the swampy lands of Madagascar are a great many alligators. The dogs of the island have learned that the alligators are their enemies and must be watched. Dogs have great freedom in Madagascar and roam freely about the island, on which there are many streams. In crossing these streams the dogs are sometimes caught by the alligators. The dogs have learned how to cross the streams without encountering the alligators. The natives say the dogs, a half his house are found their tracks. The dozen or more will assemble on the bank and begin barking. This barking attracts the attention of the alligators. who assemble, ready to catch the dogs when they attempt to crose. The dogs continue to bark until they think all the alligators have assembled, and then they break and run about 300 yards above the stream, and laturdays, 16 State alligators and plunge into the stream, sufficiently to the other side.

A SCHOOL SPINNING DAY.

Unique Exercise by Pupils More Than Une Hundred Years Ago.

The following is an extract from the diary of a girl who took part in the exercises described. The school was the Moravian seminary at Bethlehem, Pa. The majority of the pupils belonged to the Moravian community which founded the town of Bethlehem. The two Misses Greene, whose names appear in the list, were daughters of General Nathaniel Greene, one of the heroes of the Revo-

Saturday, March v. 1749 --- We had a spinning day. Early in the morning our totoresses woke us with the fellowing hymn, accompenied by the sweet notes of Sister Sulamith's guitar:

> Awake, dear children, early rise To pay your morning sairtifice To God, the glorious king of Kings, Who, with the shadow of his wings, Has covered you and kept Thus safely waite you slept!

With countenances all sereme Then at your destined work be seen As here must busy.

The distaff and the wheels both are Prepared, and flax to ready there. Come, take in hand the easy task. God grant you succer, if you ask. Bid sleep far wen Come, basto Tel The spinning pleasures taste je

After breakfast the large room was put in order for the business of the day. the spinning wheels arranged un one row and the distaffs in two. At 9 a. m. our tutoresses presented us with apples, and at 10 cases were handed round. We had several of the sisters from the sasters' honse visiting us throughout the day. In the evening Sister Huberier compitmented as with a repast of chocolate and pancakes, both rarettes to us and very acceptable after the labor of the

Hereupon the following couplets were recited by the giris, the youngest taking: I've caused no disturbance, dear misses, so

Excuse Carolina's not spinning today

I've spun seven cuts, dear companions, allow That I am yet little and know not right how

P. Heckewelder-Eleven I've done, and I've been very busy Believe. I have sat at my distaff quite easy

A. Wilson-Nine cuts are my day's work. I've been pretty Excuse my not spinning more; next time I will

E. Palmer-The sum of my cuts does to eleven amount To hear I've been busy, how pleasant the

Poggy Virchnis-Six cute, notwithstanding I busy have been, Is all on the siare under my name to be seen

M. Beaumont-I've done, like Miss Palmer, eleven, pray see. In strength and in stature I think we agree

A. Weinicho-Though none of the best yarn I dare call mine

C. L. Greene-Nine is also my sum; not more I have done Though busy as silk worm I've faithfully mun

P. Stone -Though my finger is hurt, I've spun eight and Believe, dear companions, I've tried all I can

A. Hickley -Thirteen I have finished, and with real delight I say I can spin till late in the night

D. Owings-Father P. C. Yorke. One more than Miss Nancy's my day's work has been. Oh, pleasant day, naught to do only to spin

Thirteen I've done, believe, with stirring but little. Dear misses, this will be a stranger a ricidle.

E. Moncrief So I, who with Patty from one distaff spun. With close application nine and ten cuts have done.

Thirty and four I've done, though my speeds Are still in confusion. Now follow the rules. when the ringing of the bells summoned as down stairs.

It requires but little imagination to fill up this picture and see the little spinsters seated on wooden settles, in their snow white caps and ruffled vandykes, twisting the yielding flax with busy fingers, while the silvery laugh and merry song mingled with the hum of the droning wheel.

Where Girls Must Work Hard.

Girls in other countries are not alwave treated as well as they are in America. Here we think it is a pity to make young girls do hard work, and as far as possible the law prohibits and forbids occupations that tend to retard the growth of girls or make them weak and sickly. A boy who is stout and strong always has it in his mind that he is going to care for his sisters some day if need be. But there are other countries where it is not thought unjust to make women and girls do even the hardest work. They must do everything jacket is a sort of blouse, with flowing that is specially difficult and carry all the heavy burdens, besides chopping wood, carrying merchandise to market and keeping house. In Italy the girls raise vegetables and sell them themselves. In Germany and Roumania they work in the fields. In Switzerland they carve designs from wood. In Sweden and Norway they weave fishnets and fashion snowshoes. And in Venice it is the women, and especially the growing girls, who are compelled to carry buckets of fresh water upon their shoulders to sell to visitors and wealthy residents.

Birds and Hermit.

Up in the north woods in the Adirondacks there is a man who lives all alone in a little house in the deep woods. He has been so friendly with the wildwood folks the rabbits and birds and every larger folk, that in the snow all about chickadees who live in the thick pine branches over the little hut fly down and light on his head and shoulders and eat out of his hand.

A Conundrum.

What in that of which there are as many in an hour as there are in a year? Answer-Vowels

A WONDERFUL SLAVE

IRELAND'S PATRON SAINT, THE CAP TIVE AND THE CONQUEROR.

Brief Review of the Life of St. Patrick The Noble Work of This Child of Destiny-Establishment of the Church In the Emerald Isle.

It is now 1,500 years since St. Patrick was carried a captive from the fair land of France and saw for the first time the island whose history was destined to be his monument. He lived in an antious time. In his day the foundations of the great deep were broken up and the waters covered the earth. He stond between the old and the new; between the empire of Rome falling to pieces and the young nations of the north sweeping with eager wing to rend the prey and to divide the spoils. After three centuries of persecution the church had come out of catacombs and sat secure under the majesty of the Roman peace. It was, however, but a breathing spell-a short space in which she might gird up her loins for the mighty struggle with Goth and Hun and Vandal and the flerce wildness of the north let loose as the scourge of God on a world too corrupt to be saved. The century whose morning saw over the empire. Baids and forays on the frontiers were as the mutterings of the coming storm. From Ireland kings set forth in their strong galleys to ravage the defenseless. Roman lands and to return laden with the spoils of the provincials. In one of those expeditions Patnck, then a boy of 16, was taken captive and carried away to be a slave among strangers in a strange land.

This was in the year 389, or 1,508 years ago. For six years he served a hard taskmaster and on the bleak moun tains of Autrim herded abeep. In such an evil case a base nature would have been tempted to curse God and die. But Patrick was the noble metal which the fire but purifies—even though he slay me, yet will I bless him. In that hard novitiate be learned the dignity of his manhood and the value of his soul. In the cold, in the darkness, in the atter desolation of those barren hills, much prayer wore thin the dividing wall be ween him and heaven. The chroniclers angel was Victor, the conqueror. Strange thoughts of conquest to do with this ontonst among men, this shepherd boy whose companions are the crags. But triumph. The slave should return to the land of his captivity as a conqueror indeed. The foolish things of the world hath God chosen that he might confound confound the strong, and the base things of the world and the things that are despised hath God chosen—yea, and the things that are not-that he might bring to naught the things that are, that no flesh might glory in his sight.—Rev.

Concerning Certain Amusements

Recently the questions were asked: Is it wrong to play cards on Sunday for small sums when the conduct is orderly and the religious duties are fulfilled; Under the same conditions is card playing allowed in Lent? Is it allowable among friends on a Sunday evening to have dancing in a quiet way?"

To play cards on Sunday under th conditions above stated is not wrong in itself, but in many states it is against the law and subjects the participants in the game to arrest. Catholics should set an example of respect for the law, even in comparatively small things. Card playing is not forbidden in Lent. Devout Catholics, however, discontinue attendance at card parties during Leut, as with far greater reason they abstain from dancing and theator going, these amusements not being in the spirit of the season of penance and retirement. Dancing on Sundays, without being necessarily sinful, is opposed to good public opinion religiously and as bad form socially. - Pilot.

Church Buildings In Ireland. A new church building in county

Donegal, Ireland, is referrred to in a recent issue of the London Sun. The reference shows how sadly in need of the accessories of worship are wide areas of country in Ireland. Here it is:

The new building stands close to the village of Doochary, almost midway between the Finton railway station and Dunglee, and in a valley which forms part of a long stretch of 16 miles, from the wild range of the Glendoan mountains on the east to a promontory washed by the waves of Boylagh bay on the west. It will perhaps surprise the outside public to learn that up till now this long stretch of 16 miles of country has had only one Catholic house of worship, and that, too, at a very uncentral point.

"The Lord Is My Shepherd." My shepherd is the Lord. my God-There is no want I know. His flock he leads in verdant meads, Where tranquil waters flow.

He doth restore my fainting soul With his divine caress, And when I stray, he points the way To paths of righteousness Yea, tho' I walk the vale of death,

What evil shall I fear?
Thy staff and rod are mine, O God, And thou, my shepherd, near! Mine enemies behold the feest Which my dear Lord hath spread;

And, lo, my cup he filleth up; With oil anoints any head. Goodness and mercy shall be mine

Unto my dying day; Then will I bide at his dear side.
Forever and for ayel

FATHER HEWIT'S LONG TERM OF WORK IN THE PRIESTHOOD.

His Jubilee Celebration-Archbishop Corrigan Was One of the Guests-High Honors For the Venerable Priest-A Short Sketch of His Life.

ear in the priesthood, celebrated recently in New York, fell on the feast May 10, 11, 12, Nina and Burns Vandeof the Amuniciation, and a message was then received from Pope Leo conveying his loving neards to Father Hewit on

the occasion of his golden jubilee. Father Hewit, who is sometimes called the Newman of the American church, is a native of Connecticut, having been born in Fairfield on Nov. 27, 1820. His father's name was Nathaniel Hewit, and his mother was a daughter of Senator James Hillhouse of Connecticut. At the time of Father Hewit's birth his father was a Presbyterian minister. When his early schooldays were over, Father Hewit went to Amherst college, where he was graduated in 1839. Bishop Huntington of western New York and Dr. Sterrs of Brooklyn were members of his class. He entered the Theological Institute of Connecticut at East Windsor in 1840, and after two years of study he received a license to preach in the Congregational church. That faith, the triumphant cross shining in the sky however, proved to be distasteful to over the Milvian bridge saw at evening him in many ways, and finally, after the cloud of barbarism brooding low much hesitation, he went to Baltimore and studied under Bishop Whittingham for the Protestant Episcopal ministry. He was ordained as a deacon in the Episcopal church in 1843, but his tendency toward the Roman Catholic faith became so marked that the missionary committee of the church refused to allow Father Hewit to accompany Bishop Southgate to a new mission in Constantinoule.

Finally, in 1845, the same year that Cardinal Newman became a Catholic, Father Hewit also left the Episcopal oburch and went to Charleston, where be studied under Bishop Reynolds, who ordained him as a Catholic priest two years later. It was his original desire to become a member of some religious community, so in 1851 he associated himself with the New York Redemptorists. In 1857 Father Hewit and Father Hecker decided to form a new order. Father Hecker went to Rome, and on March 6. 1858, Pope Pius IX issued the decree which created the Institute of Missionary Priests of St. Paul the Apostle. The tell us how an angel spake with him growth of the order was rapid, and in and comforted him and the name of the June, 1869 the cornerstone of the present church at Columbus avenue and name, you may well say, my brethren, Fifty ninth street was laid by Archbiahfor the guardian of a slave. What have op Hughes. Father Hewit succeeded Father Heaker in 1888 as superior of

the community. Of the five founders of the communithe ways of God are not our ways, and ty, Father Hewitt and Father Deshon the name of the angel was a promise of are the only ones now living. Father Hewitt is regarded as an authority or church history, theology and philosophy. He is the author of a number of books and pamphlets on these as well the wise, and the weak things of the as other subjects and is a regular conworld hath God chosen that he might tributor to The American Catholic Quarterly Review. At the celebration there was a pontifical high mass, at which Archbishop Corrigan and other 4t church dignitaries were present, and the congregation filled the church to the doors. --- New York Sun.

Pugilism Is Barbarism.

Archbishop Ireland has taken a stand against prizefighting and has expressed himsef in no uncertain terms, not only against the actual mill, but against its photographic reproduction. Says he:

"Pugilism is barbarısm—is animal ism. It is a disgrace to Christian civilization. No Christian nation should permit it. A few years ago an attempt was made to have on a large scale a pugilistic exhibition in St. Paul, but the citi zens strongly protested, and Governor Merriam issued a proclamation prohibit ing it. There was no fight. It is a pity that every state and every city in the Union had not followed the example of Minnesota and St. Paul. The exhibition of the kinetoscope reproduction of the Carson City fight would minister to morbid curiosity, low appetities and tend to render prizefighting popular. |] hope that the good sense and moral instincts of the American people will not allow this contemplated exhibition to take place in any part of our country.'

Tailor-Made **Dresses**

ON CREDIT.

Just Received.

Two hundred elegant Tailor-Made Dresses, silk lined, perfect workmanship, some tight fitting, others with Eaton, Blazer and Fly-Front Jackets. All the new shades and the latest up-to-date styles. They're agents samples, that's why we sell them at one-third per cent. regular prices. Worth from \$8 to \$40.

\$5 to \$25. See them. Pay us a little each week or month on

your spring outfit, we're satisfied.

Over 235 E. Main St., opp. Musee

Tires Vulcanized.

No bulges or warts on our work this sesson. Every job guaranteed. MAKSON, 12 MILL ST.

FOR HALF ACENTURY Gook Opera House. GEO. GERLING, MARAGET.

6 Nights, Commencing 3, Winslow and Wilson's big American production

The Great Northwest, A production unequaled in the annals of stage craft. Carloads of magnificent scenery. Toms of mechanical and electrical effects. Startling and novel sensational features Three wonderful Trained Horses, The end of Father Hewit's fiftieth Firefly, Charger and Queen Bess. A selected cast of forty people.

SEN

Indi

of I

fense

He

Cath

Chri

dian

advi

sen a

gove

duct

SUCC

of th

dian

care

he p

"br

polit

of C

fbe (

attit

libe

has

factor

Ves

a Je

edge

catio

thei

spiri

But

g0-00

his e

mitt

the

form

ance

lucio

and

the

only

sti **t**u

taria

true

in fu

is 811

ter o

dispo

sen a

my &

even

the p

the a

Ikn

said

ject

the

who

of re

and

who

to m

influ

shall

that

88 r

cerme

have

any

olic (

Prot

am e

good

the b

and

Cath

form

other

ville Co.

WONDERLAND THEATRE. Week Commencing . MONDAY, · · MAY 3. Positively the Last Week of the Season. MRS. ALICE I. SHAW nd her beautiful twin daughters, in their artistic whistling specialty. 15 FRANK LATONA. The Musical Tramp. MISS ANNIE WHITNEY. Vocalist and Monologist. The Bewildering and Spec tacular Dancer. EMERY& NODINE. n the new and original Comedietta, "The Spoiled Husband SAM & KITTY MORTON Artistic Dancers, Comedians. Continuous performances 1.30 to 5.30 and 7.00 to 10.45.

Deturned to Rochester.

Lovejoy's Pure Candies,

Admission 10, 15 and 20 Cents.

Are again made and sold at 63 East Main St.

Come and see us.

Photographs.

A. L. LEHNKERING, The popular Artist Photographer has removed from 208 East Main Street to

24 State St., into the gallery formerly

occupied by I. H. Kent. WHen you want Glass Set Call for Tobin at Paint and Oli Stores.

25 TEARS EXPERIENCE.

ROOM 2.

Difficult Work a Specialty, C. H. Ellsworth DENTIST. 152 East Main Street,

No. 14 Front Street.

Is WM. ZORN'S, its where you can now buy all grades of Wall Paper, Window Shades, &c., cheaper than anywhere else.

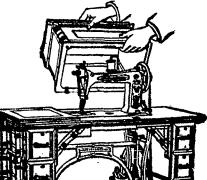
COME IN AND SEE.

C. J. PLAYER, OF THE PHOTO SUPPLY Co., 102 Bast Main, makes a specialty of COMMERCIAL PHOTOspecialty of COMMERCIAL PHOTO-GRAPHY, consisting of groups, parlors, buildings, machinery, animals, etc. DE VELOPING AND FINISHING FOR AMA-TEURS. All kinds of Photo Supplies.

F. C. Hodshon, HATS RENOVATED In 'he Latest Style.

Ladies' Fedoras Made to Order.

211to 27 No. Water Street





WHERLER & WILSON MFG. CO. 10 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.

isted with upon tack ple. ju**dg** ig**n**oı as th of co

> say i drasi that will secta does We a quest prop discu

try.

dians self s to all fortu

be pr