

FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Accomplished Wonders.
 Of the Nervous System was much run down. I could not keep my food and felt like fainting. I had many restless nights, was troubled with bad dreams, numbness in my arms and often with twinges in my right leg. Two years ago I suffered in this manner, tried medicines with most permanent relief. 3 months have passed now, but I took only 3 bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic and not a symptom of all the trouble described above I experienced. N. E. O'Brien, Of 17 years Standing.

It is now 17 years since I had the first attack of my nervous system. I tried doctors' medicines with no relief, but since I took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic about 3 years ago I had but one slight relapse. Mrs. Thee, Boston.

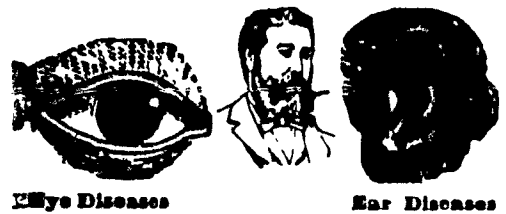
FREE A valuable book on Nervous System Diseases and a sample bottle of the medicine. This remedy has been prepared by Reverend E. Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now in the hands of all druggists.

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.
 49 S. Franklin Street.
 Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 for \$10. For Sale at 125 North Clinton St. Rochester, N. Y.

FREE

Extraordinary Diagnosis
 -Remarkable Cures.

All Chronic and Obscure Diseases Detected,
 Located and Described Accurately.



When sick is the time we need the best advice. Dr. Grady gives a most wonderful diagnosis of disease. He will surprise you by at once locating your disease, giving every symptom of the case, pointing out every ache, pain and disagreeable feeling, telling precisely how you feel and have been handled better than you can yourself. He will tell you whether the disease is curable or not, and if curable what course must be pursued. No person should doctor any further or take any more medicine before consulting him. A visit to him is sure to save endless trouble, expense and suffering. Read his late report of people actually cured. Look at the figures and see what has been achieved in Rochester and vicinity. Note the enormity of his experience, and then doubt if you can see the true secret of his success. The following is but a brief synopsis of the different diseases treated and the number of cures made:

Deafness.....	800	Sick Headaches	403
Asthma.....	500	Nervous Prostration	707
Gravel.....	504	Chronic Bronchitis	100
Scrophulous.....	750	Acute Rheumatism	358
Bladder Diseases.....	400	Chronic Rheumatism	105
Bleight's Disease.....	97	Stic Rheumatism	406
Diabetes.....	175	Sciatic	604
Heart Disease.....	705	Neuralgia	705
Kidney Diseases.....	303	Dyspepsia	604
Liver Diseases.....	600	Nervous Debility	707
Spleen Diseases.....	481	Chronic Constipation	104
Skin Diseases.....	800	Patent	107
Cancers.....	105		
Chronic Catarrh	1,270		
Hemorrhoids or Piles	972		

Partial paralysis 650 cases have been cured, and of total paralysis, 208 cases greatly relieved, and most of them enabled to attend to ordinary business. Consumption in its first and second stages, 630 cases treated and 403 cured. Dr. Grady furnishes all medicines to his patients while under his treatment. This is your opportunity to be cured. No matter what your condition, how long you have been sick or how many doctors you have tried; no matter what your doubts may be there is hope. A perfect knowledge of disease is power and one-half its cure. It is your life that is at stake, you must either get well or suffer. No matter if the best physicians have given you up or hospitals have turned you away as incurable, no matter what anybody says, go straight to Dr. Grady and satisfy yourself. He gives you this opportunity free of expense.

Patients at a distance successfully treated by mail. All letters promptly answered, inclose stamp.

Remember, consultation, advice, services and surgical treatment absolutely free until cured.

The doctor can be consulted from 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m., every day except Wednesdays and Sundays.

Medical and Surgical Institute,
 Permanently Located,
 16 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

Homan's "Sick-Call Outfit."

A complete sacramental service for the home. Articles of Ornate Silver, enclosed in handsome Oak Cabinet. Something new and badly needed. Perfect in design and finish. A boon to the sick, aged and infirm.

Our descriptive Booklet containing a wonderful story, beautifully illustrated, and ecclesiastical endorsements, mailed free. It fully explains the Outfit. Write for it. Mention this publication.

The Homan Silver-Plate Co.
 Sole Manufacturers,
 314-322 E. SEVENTH ST., CINCINNATI, O.

Cook Opera House.
 I. W. Hencksbury, Lessee.
 Sam S. Schubert, Manager.

Summer season commencing with Special Matinee Decoration day.
MONDAY, MAY 31st.
 Regular matinee, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday in Repository of Comedy by the **CUMMINGS STOCK CO.**
 First half, Augustin Daly's "Arabian Nights" balance of week. "The Golden Giant."
 Second half, Matinee, entire house, 8c. Nights 12c and 15c.

DIOCESAN NEWS.

What Our Friends in the Surrounding Parishes are Doing.

From Our Special Correspondents.
 (Continued from 7th page.)
 Penn Yan.

The following ladies have been elected as officers of the L. C. B. A.: President, Miss Mary E. Meade; first vice-president, Miss Kate Wetzel; second vice-president, Miss Mary J. Mahar; recorder, Miss Anna Farrell; assistant recorder, Miss Mary McEhan; financial secretary, Miss Nera Ryan; treasurer, Miss Susie Meade.

Greeneo.
 Miss Flynn of Greeneo was the guest of her sisters, Misses Mary and Marie, Saturday and Sunday last.

Edward Finnegan has sold his residence on Bank street to Mrs. S. B. Sackett of Connecticut, consideration, \$2,500.

Miss Nellie O'Connor returned on Monday of this week, after a visit with her sister, Mrs. H. Ganley of Farmington, N. Y.

Daniel Toland, who has been on the road traveling in the interest of the Warsaw Salt company for the past eight months, was home on a vacation for a week.

William A. Haley has bought of his brother-in-law, W. Totten, the house owned by him on Oak street, consideration, \$2,500.

Money has been raised to have a first-class base ball nine here this summer. Several of the players have been secured.

A young son of Daniel Cahlan was injured last week by being run over by a bicyclist.

Miss Hattie Gibbons of Fawcetteville called on friends here on Friday of last week.

Memorial day services will be held in this village at 2 o'clock in the afternoon in the grove at Temple Hill.

The bicycle parade and band concert which was to have taken place on Tuesday evening of this week, was postponed until next Tuesday evening at 6.30 o'clock.

Rev. J. A. Hickey will celebrate mass for the first time at the county home on Monday (Sunday) morning. The services on Sunday last were attended by a large number of the townspeople.

The annual field day of the Genesee State Normal Athletic Association was held on the fair grounds on Saturday last and was largely attended. The Genesee State Normal band furnished the music, which was most enjoyed.

Edward Conlin met with a serious accident at his home on Wednesday afternoon, while destroying worm's nests in his trees. The ladder he was standing on tipped, throwing him against a fence, dislocating his shoulder and receiving other bruises.

The Rochester Free Academy Athletic Association and the Genesee State Normal Athletic Association will have a contest on the fair grounds, this (Saturday) afternoon.

Timothy Delehanly has bought the Cox warehouse near the depot, for \$3,000. As part payment Mr. Delehanly conveys his house and lot on Livingston street, to Mrs. S. G. Venable, valued at \$1,000.

Charlotte.
 On Monday morning, May 17th, last, occurred the death of John J. son of John J. and Annie Bruchard of Charlotte aged 12 years. His funeral occurred on Wednesday, May 19, at the Holy Cross church. The bearers were John Boylan, Thomas Dennis, Willie Farnan and Willie Hanlin. The interment was at Holy Sepulcher cemetery.

Mt. Morris.
 Miss Mayme Coyle spent a few days at Genesee last week.

Miss May McKeeon spent last week at Elmira.

Miss Dede McCarthy, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Elmira and Binghamton, has returned home.

Miss Minnie Shean was in Rochester last week.

Some of our Mt. Morris boys wheeled to Rochester last Sunday.

Misses Aggie Interlisen and Minnie Mahaney visited Rochester last week.

Miss Rose Mallon who has been visiting here for some time has gone to Rochester to visit relatives.

Miss Emily DeBranch who has been seriously ill is slowly recovering at her home in Manchester.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.
 Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS in cash for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

[Seal] **A. W. GLEASON,**
 Notary Public.

Hall's Cathrr Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
 Sold by Druggists. 75c.

What I Live For.
 I live for those who love me,
 Whose hearts are kind and true;
 For the heaven that smiles above me
 And awaits my spirit, too;
 For all human ties that bind me,
 For the task by God assigned,
 For the hopes not left behind me
 And the good that I can do.

I live to learn their story
 Who've suffered for my sake,
 To emulate their glory
 And follow in their wake—
 Bards, patriots, martyrs, sages,
 The noble of all ages,
 Whose deeds crown history's pages
 And time's great volume make.

I live to hold communion
 With all that is divine,
 To feel there is a union
 'Twixt nature's heart and mine,
 To profit by affliction,
 To profit by affliction,
 To profit by affliction,
 And fulfill each grand design.

I live to hail that season,
 By gifted minds foretold,
 When men shall live by reason
 And not alone by gold;
 When, man to man united
 And every wrong thing righted,
 The whole world shall be lighted
 As Eden was of old.

I live for those who love me,
 For those who know me true,
 For the heaven that smiles above me
 And awaits my spirit, too;
 For the cause that lends assistance,
 For the wrong that needs resistance,
 For the future in the distance
 And the good that I can do.
 —Weekly Breeze.



THE ENCHANTED CROCK.

By **MARTHA McCULLOCH WILLIAMS**

(Copyright, 1887, by the Author.)

Farmer Hopkins bought it in fear and trembling. It was a weakness of his to go to sales and bid upon trumpery lots that were of no earthly use. Of course they were cried off to him at the most ridiculous prices. Equally of course Dame Hopkins lost her temper when loads of rubbish and worse were carted home.

"Don't tell me it cost only a groat, only a penny or two-pence or a shilling," she said angrily. "Groat is good money, the same as half crown and if you hold on to them—well, you will have half crown before you know it. The idea of parting with them for stuff one should properly be paid to give house room!" Silas Hopkins, I am ashamed of you. You ought never to be allowed to go to one of these sales with so much as a penny in your pocket."

The farmer had heard this or some thing like it several times each year of the twenty since he married. When he strayed into the cottage where they were selling old Mother Arkwright's bits of things, he said to himself firmly: "Mind, Silas, no bidding today. No, not if you see a dozen real china plates going for less than the price of pewter in the shops." But instinctive habit usually gets the better of prudence. His wise resolution weakened over the clock, faltered at sight of the sacrificed audrons and wholly gave way when the crock came to sale.

It was a tallish round crock, with a flaring lip and an ugly knobby lid. The auctioneer went beyond even his professional humor in the things he said concerning the knobs while crying it off. He called them double barreled and intimated that by reason of them the top might prove a weighty argument in domestic disagreements. Farmer Hopkins laughed at that as loudly as the rest, but danger for him came when in spite of all the funny sayings no soul would bid even a half groat.

"It will be useful. We can set milk in it for cream or bread to rise or brew mead in it when we want but a jugful. My wife herself cannot deny that," Farmer Hopkins said to himself, "and I can buy it for half a groat maybe. At least I will bid so much and no more."

But he could not stop there. At the auctioneer's wink other bids showered in. Once the farmer's blood was up he outlasted the rest and got the lot for three-pence halfpenny, with some button onions and a string of clove garlic thrown in. Everybody laughed over the garlic. Dame Hopkins, it was well known, hated the sight of it and declared that whatever touched it was therefore not fit to hold any sort of food for decent human creatures.

"If only she were not so set," the farmer said over and over to himself, as he plected home with the crock under his arm. "Really I did not mean to buy it—to buy anything. But it is hardly neighborly to stand about the salt-heap, never opening one's mouth to bid. And then Maria, my wife, loves a bargain as well as the next and has been saying this six weeks or more that she never had the things for her house you found everywhere else. If only she would be glad of the crock, I would not grudge twice what it cost me. I would hide it or break it, but she is sure to hear of my buying from some of the rest. No. Better take it to her at once and see what she makes of it."

He was literally stricken dumb when his wife held out her hand for it, smiling and saying roughly: "Silas! Silas! How does this wonderful thing come to pass? You have been to a sale and bought something useful? More, something I actually wanted. It must

"Good day, dame! I have come to stay with you if you are willing," it said, with an enchanting smile.

"Of course I will let you. How could I keep you away?" the dame asked, smiling back at the fairy.

"Oh, by not letting me help you! You must know I am the fairy Good Nature. I lived for long with Mother Arkwright. You may recall that everybody loved her. She gave me this crock, and I can tell you I felt myself in a fine pickle when your husband bought it. I had heard of the things you said to him. Mother Arkwright did not gossip, but she could not always check her visitors. If you had scolded when I was brought into your house, I should have been forced to run away. That would have been unpleasant. I like my crock home. Most times I wear a fern seed, so sit invisible in the lip. I am never in the way, no matter what you make of it. We fairies, you know, can roll ourselves into less space than a grain of mustard seed. But that is neither here nor there. You did not reprove me. Ever since I have been trying to help you. I want to stay, but will go unless you agree that we may be happy together."

"Stay always," the dame entreated, reaching out her arms.

"A bargain," said the fairy, whirling away to the crock. "Come, no tears now. The world is made for love and bettered by laughing."

"Thank God, I have not learned it quite too late!" the dame said, turning to watch her children come home.

Stick In Your Thumb And Pull Out a Plum Out of Our Credit Pudding.

The fine Bargains we offer this week are all plumbs. A very little money down and your promise to pay only just what you can afford, will furnish your home in some splendid new Furniture and Carpets.



Parlor Suit Only \$26.50
 Upholstered in silk damask, in assorted novel colors. Sells the world over for \$45.

Bedroom Suit \$16.50
 In large cheval glass, all hand-carved. Reduced from \$25.

Sold Oak Rocker \$2.25
 With leather cobbler seat. Price elsewhere, \$3.50.

Antique Oak Extension Table \$4.25
 Out of Town Residents get our Long Easy Credit Terms.

The People's Credit Co.,
 89-91 State Street.

A BOY'S DILEMMA.

How He Was Set Right by a Note From Abraham Lincoln.

It was in the year of 1860 that a family of three persons, father, mother and son, formed one of the many parties from New York that journeyed to the city of Chicago to attend the Republican convention held there for the purpose of nominating a presidential candidate for the coming election.

This family, that I shall call Peters, traveled west in the full belief that the convention would result in the nomination by a large majority of William H. Seward for the presidency, and they, with the vast body of eastern people, were very much surprised at the different result. A short time after the adjournment of the body the Peterses went to Springfield, Ill., and in the executive room of the courthouse at that place paid their respects to the candidate, Abraham Lincoln.

Although in the house with him but a few moments, not more than half an hour at most, he, by his jovial good humor and wit, created such a lasting impression on Mr. Peters' boy, who was but 12 years old, that he always remembered that pleasant visit.

After a few months, stopping at various points in the west, the Peterses returned to their home, and the son, Charlie, was sent to his boarding-school, which was situated on the bank of the Hudson but a short distance from New York city.

Before the election took place Mr. Lincoln passed toward New York on the Hudson River railroad, and amid much enthusiasm showed himself on the platform of the car to the people at many of the larger stations along the route. He did so at the village where Charlie Peters was at school, and all the boys there cheered and hurraed and waved their handkerchiefs to their hearts' content.

After the train had gone its way the different boys commented on Mr. Lincoln's appearance and teased each other as to who had secured the best view. It so happened that from the position, Charlie Peters had occupied Old Abe could scarcely be seen, so Charlie in talking to his playmates had said that he did not see him very well, but that he "had shaken hands with him."

"What a fib! Oh, what a whopper!" These and many of a similar character were the greetings his statement received at the hands of his schoolfellows. For several days afterward Charlie was a most tormented and plagued boy.

Executive Mansion, March 9, 1861.
 Whom It May Concern:
 I did see and talk with Master Charles Dawson Peters last May at Springfield, Illinois. Respectfully,
 A. LINCOLN.

The envelope was directed:
 Master Charles Dawson Peters, New York.
 The letter was dispatched, was received and read, and then perhaps Charlie Peters was not a king among the boys.

This is a true incident and shows the interest taken by a most kind hearted man in a little boy's trouble.

ONE GRAND PRINCIPLE.

The Religion of Christ is Summed Up In the Word Love.

If I were asked what is the underlying principle of the religion of Christ, I would say it is love. Love is the essential feature of the gospel.

Group together the Ten Commandments, the warnings of the prophets, the evangelical counsels and the exhortations of the apostles; group together all the precepts of the Old and New Testaments and the decrees of the church; analyze them all, and they are all contained in one short word, and that word is love. "Love," says the apostle, "is the fulfilling of the law"—that is to say, the law is fulfilled by love. Love is the shortest, surest road to salvation hereafter. When our Lord was asked to summarize the Decalogue, he said: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart, with thy whole soul and with thy whole mind. Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these commandments hang the law and the prophets."

God said, "I will descend from heaven to earth. I will manifest myself to the world. I will clothe myself with humanity and will become man. I will become bone of his bone and flesh of his flesh. I will place myself on a level with him. I will take upon myself his sorrows and infirmities. I will become his brother, friend and companion. I will love him and command him to love all." Oh, the wonderful condescension of God, that he should command us to love him and be angry with us if we do not love him!—Cardinal Gibbons.

Ripans Tablets.

