

Hood's Pills

Are gaining favor rapidly. Business men and travelers carry them in their pockets, ladies carry them in purses, housekeepers keep them in medicine chests, friends recommend them to friends.

Geo. Engert & Co.,
Adolph F. Schiller.

John H. Engert,
Edward H. Engert

Principal Office and Yard. Telephone 757
306 Exchange Street.

Louis Ernst Sons

DEALERS IN
The Most Complete Line of
Steel Rods,
Steel Barrows,
Mechanics' Tools,
Builders Hardware,
Contractors Supplies,
129 and 131 East Main St.

THOS. B. MOONEY

Funeral - Director,
196 West Main Street,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Revolution in Cuba!

Nothing as compared with its revolution in the wine trade.

Gast Champagne

This is a first-class article and at the price all can occasionally enjoy a bottle. 30c per Pint or \$6.00 per Case of 24 Pints.

W. H. MC BRAYER 1888

Whiskey \$4.50 per Gallon. Nothing like it in the market for the price.

California Wines,

65cts, \$1.00 and \$1.25 Per Gal.
Claret, Angelica, Port, Sherry, Tokay, Madeira, Malaga, etc. etc. For fine Wines and Cigars, go to

Mathews & Servis,

TELEPHONE 1075.
Cor. Main and Fitzhugh Streets.



John H. Ashton, Jas. Malloy,
ASHTON & MALLOY,
FIRE INSURANCE.
Old, Tried and Reliable Companies.
Losses Promptly Paid Rates Reasonable
OFFICE—201-203 Milwaukee & Barry Building
Entrance 30 State St. Rochester, N. Y.

\$2.50 Buffalo

TO

Cleveland

Also Daily Line Between
CLEVELAND & TOLEDO
"VIA C. & L. LINE."

Steamers "City of Buffalo" and
"State of Ohio" and "State of New York"

DAILY TIME TABLE.

Daily, except Sunday, until about Dec. 15
Live Buffalo 8:30 a.m. Live Cleveland 8:00 a.m.
Ar. Buffalo, 8:30 a.m. Ar. Cleveland, 8:30 a.m.
(Eastern Standard Time.)

Take the "C. AND L. LINE" steamers and enjoy a refreshing night's rest when enroute to Cleveland, Toledo, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Detroit, Northern Lake resorts, or any Ohio, Indiana, or Southwestern point.

Send 2 cents postage for tourist pamphlet. For further information ask your nearest Coupon Ticket Agent, or address

W. F. Herman, T. F. Newman,
Genl. Pass. Agent. Genl. Manager
Cleveland, O.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, DESIGNS, TRADE-MARKS.

"Send us a model or rough pencil sketch of your invention and we will examine and report as to its patentability." Invention Guide or How to Get a Patent, sent free

O'FARRELL, FOWLER & O'FARRELL,
Lawyers and Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents.

1425 N. Y. AVE., WASHINGTON, D. C.

When writing mention this paper.

PATENTS

PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting book "Inventor's Help" and "How you are evinced." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. We make a specialty of applications rejected in other hands. Highest references furnished.

MARION & MARION

PATENT SOLICITORS & EXPERTS
Civil and Mechanical Engineers, Graduates of the Polytechnic School of Engineering, Bachelors in Applied Sciences, Laval University, Members of the American Association of Mechanical Engineers, American Water Works Association, New England Water Works Assoc., P. O. Surveyors Association, Assoc. Member Can. Society of Civil Engineers.

OFFICES: WASHINGTON, D. C.
MONTREAL, CAN.

TWO "LIBERTY" NOTICES.

Plate Reasons for Forth by a Wife Why She Found Marriage a Failure.

Sometimes it is necessary for the student to dig deep into the inner part of things to find why marriage is a failure. There is no reason or indeed excuse for inquiring why the couple here mentioned found team life a delusion. This notice in the Liberty (N. Y.) Register tells the whole story:

"Whereas, my wife, Helen, has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I forbid all persons from trusting her on my account as I shall pay no debts of her contracting. J. T. Tremper.

"And, whereas, that the said bed above mentioned belongs to me and is still in my possession; and, whereas, the said board was nothing to brag about, anyway, and, whereas, such as it was it has left my husband and he, it, and not I him; and, whereas, the only other board now running at large and unchallenged was a half-paid-for table, which has disappeared with the alleged provider and non-owner of the bed aforesaid; and, whereas, the aforesaid trust, as above said, was never operative; therefore, be it resolved, that my husband never had any bed and but a very meagre amount of trust and not more than half a board to protect; and be it resolved, furthermore, that he be allowed to hustle for new board, a place to lay his head and such trust as God and man may see fit to endure; and be it further and lastly resolved, that undertakers are not barred on the aforesaid and lastly named trust. Helen Tremper."

Wolf Children.
The adoption of human infants by wild and carnivorous quadrupeds has obtained more or less credence among the vulgar from the earliest ages, and while such to-day are for the most part pool-poohed as idle tales, the skeptics have little idea of the evidence that has been offered in substantiation thereof.

Half a century ago the iconoclast who would have dared question that Romulus and Remus owed their nurturing to a she-wolf would have been laughed to scorn by most lovers of the classics. Twenty-five years later the animal was substituted, on the part of tutors, by a woman named Lupa—a most inglorious conclusion, derived solely from imagination. To-day the tendency to ignore all sentiment causes such ideas to receive scant courtesy, and, when sentiment is introduced as evidence, is met by the undeniable statement that the same miracle is accredited with preserving the lives of many gods and heroes of antiquity. Consequently, if a single case of a child being fostered and reared by animals can be substantiated beyond question, the result will be to rehabilitate as history much literature that solely on this account, has been relegated to the realm of fiction.

A Forerunner of the Paper Age.

Camille Flammarion, in his wondrous piece of fiction called "Omega," in which he describes the end of the world, says in one place, "There were no forests, they had long since been converted into paper." There may be a paper age coming. The product every day finds new uses. Paper wheels, bricks, floors, carpets, buckets, dishes, tinings, etc., are common. An entire house has just been constructed of paper at Hamburg. Its walls are composed of a double layer of paper stretched upon frames and impregnated with a fire and waterproof solution. A thin wooden partition affords further protection against the inclemency of the weather. The roofs and walls are fastened together by means of bolts and hinges, so that the entire structure may be rapidly taken to pieces and put up again. The dining room itself measures 75x15 feet, and is capable of accommodating 150 persons. There are twelve windows and four skylights, and the heating is effected by a couple of isolated stoves.

He Never Knew Who He Was.

A man by the name of Harbridge died at Glen Cove, Me., a few days ago. He didn't know how old he was, where he was born, or who his parents were. His earliest recollection was of living with a tribe of Rocky Mountain Indians, who probably stole him. They treated him kindly, and brought him up to their savage ways of life with their own children. They never told him anything about his parents. When a young man he left the tribe, which made no opposition. He readily acquired the customs of civilization and apparently his early savage training left little impression on his mind and none on his habits in his later years. He turned his hand to many things to make a living, and finally came East and took up fishing as a means of livelihood.

High Collars Quite Correct.

High collars are quite the correct thing on house gowns as well as coats, and they are sometimes made of fur. The Medical collar appears again, and as also does the Valois, which is simply a decoration, as it extends across the back only.

A Flag of Warning.

Beware of the dry, tickling, hacking, morning cough, for it warns you that consumption lurks near. The famous Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure it. "I had a very bad cough. One doctor pronounced it consumption. I used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and was completely cured; the cough left me and has never come back. Simon Smasal, 375 31st Street, Chicago, Ill." Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup costs but 25 cents. Ask for Bull's, take only Bull's.

UNIQUE POCKET PIECE.

An Engineer's Novel Method of Transforming a Nickel into a Bullet.

A Union Pacific engineer has a fashion of making unique pocket pieces for his friends. He runs a passenger engine West, and when oiling, previous to a run, he drops a nickel five-cent piece into the brass oilcup on the crosshead of the piston rod. His run is 300 miles. When he reaches his destination he unscrews the top of the oilcup and takes the nickel out. It has been metamorphosed into a curious little button with an evenly turned rim, within which, on one side, is the countersunk head of Liberty, divested of her stars, and on the other side the V and the wreath. The edge of the crown is as perfect as if it had been pounded on an anvil by an expert all-vernish.

The perfection of this is due to the even vibration the coin has been subjected to. The motion of the piston is horizontal, and it travels forty-eight inches, back and forth, with every revolution of the wheels. The interior of the oilcup is round, and the edges of the nickel as it travels back and forth in the oil striking the sides of the cup, are turned over and pounded into perfect roundness. Sometimes a nickel is left in the cup during the round trip, or 600 miles. When taken out it is a nickel bullet, a perfect polished sphere. Who discovered this unique method of turning the edges of a nickel is not known, but many engineers know of it.

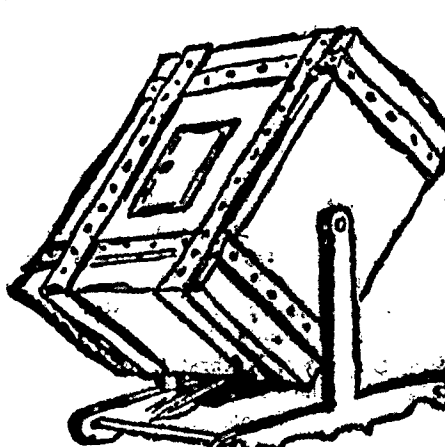
15,000 Names in a Barrel.

The new jury law in Illinois provides that there shall be kept constantly in the jury box in Chicago not less than 15,000 names of men eligible to serve on petit juries, and a similar list of



CONTAINS THE NAMES OF 15,000 CITIZENS ELIGIBLE FOR PETIT JURY.

not less than 1,000 for grand juries. Hon. William J. Onahan, Maj. Edward D. Redington and Mr. Frank E. Spooner are the commission. In the commission's office in the county building these gentlemen make out their lists. The official polling list is the first source of supply of names. The city directory is then referred to as a check. This simple step in itself effects a great future saving of time and money, for the directory shows a large portion of the voters to be ineligible



CONTAINS GRAND JURY LIST OF AT LEAST 1,000 NAMES.

by virtue of occupation—doctors, ministers, policemen and a number of others being legally exempt. Failure to find a name in the directory is indication, perhaps, that a man in question has left the city. As a further check, the commission has in every precinct in the city a man to investigate doubtful cases.

The petit jury names are kept in a barrel; the grand jury names in a box shaped like a safe.

The Odors of Home.

"There are," said Mr. Wingieby, "certain household odors that are inseparable from a true home. Thus I wouldn't give much for a home in which you did not get regularly every morning the delightful odor of freshly ground and freshly made coffee, an appetizer for breakfast, and I expect one regularly once a week, on Mondays, the permeating odor of hot water and soap that marks the weekly washday.

"During a period of a few weeks recently, when there was a temporary vacancy in the household staff, I missed something. What it was I couldn't guess, but when the time for it came I was conscious of something wanting. I know now what it was. It was the Monday morning soap and water.

"For a time Mrs. Wingieby had put the washing out, but now that the domestic staff is filled again it is once more home at home. Once more on Monday mornings now I get the soapy, steamy smell, and home is home again."

Mountain Salt.

In the island of San Domingo there is a remarkable salt mountain, nearly four miles long, estimated to contain nearly ninety million tons, and so clear that medium-sized print can be read through a block a foot thick.

Cotton Seed Oil Industry.

Cotton seed oil was made as far back as 1785, though not commercially. In 1855 L. Klapp invented a decorticating machine which stripped the seeds, after that, the pressing out of the oil was simple, and the manufacture, because of commercial importance. The oil is used to adulterate oils (labeled, sperm, lard, olive) as a substitute for butter, in soap making, leather and wool dressing and in other similar work.

Her Face Not Her Fortune.

She—I know that I am not good looking, but people forget my face when I sing.

Ho—Won't you sing now?

Woman's Club of Indian Square.

The Maine Federation of Women's Clubs has admitted to membership a club of squaws, which will hold sales and give entertainments to raise money for charity, just as the clubs of white women do.

This latest development of the woman's club movement in the Wabanaki Club, of Indian Island, its membership is limited exclusively to the squaws of the Tarratine tribe, which occupies the Government reservation on Indian Island in the Penobscot, opposite Old Town.

The idea of the club originated with Mrs. Helen Coffin Beedy, author of "Mothers of Maine." Some months ago she became interested in people of Indian Island and being an enthusiastic club woman, proposed to the squaws of the island that they form a woman's club. The proposition was well received, and within a few weeks an organization was effected. The club name comes from the tribal title of that branch of the Maine Indians, to which the Tarratine tribe belongs.

Her Kins.

"Well," said Miss Twitters, "I think I am safe now."

"Safe from what?" asked Miss Kitch.

"Burglars."

"Were you in danger from burglars?"

"I think I was. Everybody is, more or less, but more especially an unprotected lady in a big house. I have been afraid of burglars ever since John and his wife went west and left me by myself."

"What have you done to insure safety?"

"I have bought four men's hats of different styles and sizes, and I have hung them on the hat rack in the hall. When Mr. Burglar surveys the array he will decide that there are too many men in the house to make his exploit as safe as he might wish, and he will go on to some other house. I rather flatter myself that this is a pretty good plan. Don't you think so?"—Harper's Bazar.

How Alaskan Indians Trap Beers.

William B. Otis, who has been all over the world as one of the ichthyologists in the employ of the Government, has just returned from his second visit from studying the fish in Alaskan waters. He says:

"Strips of whalebone are folded into the shape of the letter 'N,' enveloped in 'brinks' of fat, and frozen that way. The fat thus prepared is left in promising spots for great white bears to devour. Along comes one of the monsters, gulps a lump down whole; the gastric juices melt the fat and eat away the strings of tendon with which the whalebone is bound; the whalebone springs out straight across the animal's stomach, and presently it dies. Next day Mr. Eskimo comes along and gathers in a bearskin worth several quarts of whiskey."

Bound to Be Modest.

"If a girl wears a bicycle skirt that comes to within two inches of the top of her shoes there can be no question as to her modesty, can there?" she asked.

"Certainly not," was the unsuspecting reply.

"Because," she went on, "I am very anxious to keep well within the bounds of modesty and propriety."

The question being thus settled, she straightway purchased a pair of bicycle button boots that reached to her knee.

Supremacy of Tortures.

"No," said Nero, while Rome was burning, as he turned indignantly to one of his advisers, "this is amusement enough. I shall not sanction any six-days' bicycle race. I am not altogether a monster!" And he fled away.—Chicago Tribune.



DICTIONARY NEWS.

What Our Friends in the Surrounding Parishes are Doing.

From Our Special Correspondent.

Continued.

There was a small boy of Quebec who got into the snow to his neck. And they said, "Are you tired?" And he said, "Yes, I am."

But we don't call this cold in Quebec.

The intense and continued cold of the past week makes the above game of Kipling's particularly applicable, and I reproduce it in the fear that otherwise some of my readers might miss it. The skating rink at Brown's had been in working order for the past five or six days and had attracted many lovers of the icy sport. With its maroon colored electric lights, its band music and its good level ice, the rink is a most attractive place at night as well as in the daytime. Also, few accidents have occurred there, and no serious ones. Of course there have been falls on the ice and, in some instances, facial injuries. But who would not endure such trifles for the sake of the delights of skating?

Misses Jennie and Sule Burns and Miss Julia Egan went to Klags, Pa., on Wednesday last week to attend the funeral of the late Edward Egan, whose body was brought to Cornwall on Thursday for burial in St. Mary's cemetery.

Miss Mary Hart visited in Elmira during the past week.

Miss Mahoney of Elmira visited during the past week at the residence of Miss Lillian Ryan of West Third street.

The Misses O'Call, of Chestnut street, pleasantly entertained their friends on Thursday evening of last week with musical soirees. The party consisted of Miss Nellie Egerton and Mr. John O'Call.

The republican city convention met at the city hall on Thursday evening and nominated the following city ticket: For mayor, William L. McGee; chamberlain, George B. Pettigill; recorder, Warren J. Chace; overseer of the poor, Harvey T. Cole; justice of the peace, Benjamin F. Marriott; scales of weights and measures, Joseph W. Ryan; constables, John M. Tracy and George Smith; game warden, Delbert Dault; supervisors—First district, T. A. Bell; Second district, Harry H. Pratt; Third district, William H. Buck; aldermen—First ward, William T. Smith; Second ward, William Buchanan; Third ward, W. H. Northrop; Fourth ward, John Dodge; Fifth ward, Louis L. Flower.

On Friday evening the democratic met at the same place and nominated the following city ticket: For mayor, Frank O'Brien; chamberlain, Dayton Gilbert; recorder, W. S. Reed; justice of the peace, F. C. Williams; overseer of the poor, John Cohen; assessor, E. D. Harnden; constables, John Melton and John Fulton; scales of weights and measures, John J. McCarthy; game warden, Jacob S. Besset; supervisors—First district, J. D. Cullen; Second district, R. E. McHenry; Third district, Walter Freeman; aldermen—First ward, James Shanley; Second ward, W. L. Carpenter; Third ward, Daniel Flannery; Fourth ward, Patrick Callahan; Fifth ward, M. G. Walker.

The Alliance boys had their rehearsal on Friday evening at the residence of James Drake, and as a result there are a few more tongues added to the great number of those accustomed to sing the praises of Mr. Drake and his ideal qualities as a host.

Mrs. E. Callahan is recovering from a rather serious illness.

Mrs. C. Underiner left during the week past for a visit to friends and relatives in Honesdale and Susquehanna, Pa.

Miss Lydia Riddell of Lerry's Creek, Pa., has been visiting at the residence of R. E. Malesky.

Mrs. John Kallher of Buffalo is visiting her brother, Daniel Kallher of West Second street.

Mrs. Victor E. Comstock entertained the Thursday Afternoon Club at her home on West Second street during the past week.

Several sleigh ride parties went during the past week to surrounding towns, and all report an enjoyable time. It would be delightful to write lengthy and glowing accounts of all or some or even one of them, but this I find it impossible to do, for the reason that I was like the man who fears the night—namely, he was so full of friends who like publicity and who don't want to be forgotten when they are in the cold or rather, what they refuse to take me out in the cold—there are some things of which my imagination is not capable. I can't imagine what a sleigh ride party is like, for instance. But when I'm alone to one I just love to tell people about it. A word to the wise, they say, is sufficient. I suppose it means sufficient to secure an invitation. Well, I've given a great many more words than one, and of course my friends are all possessed of wisdom. Bless.

Next Tuesday evening will undoubtedly prove a great "first night" for the Alliance minstrels. A company comprising thirty people is so small a band, and it is well safe to say that all the songs and dances that have been gathered into the organization, judged from what the writer has heard, the result will be really fine and well worth the price of admission. The troupe will show two nights and will be in Elmira and Wellsboro, Pa., on Thursday and Friday.

One of Corning's oldest and most respected citizens passed away on Sunday evening at 7:30 when Thomas O'Brien, 67, of West First street, breathed his last. He was about 70 years of age and had been in poor health for some time. His death resulted from a complication of diseases. He leaves behind a wife and several children. The funeral was held from St. Mary's church Wednesday morning, and was largely attended.

Try Our Litch Valley Coal.

Wise buyers buy good coal from Jacob S. Haight. Yard and office West avenue, city line. Phone 594-A. Postoffice, Lincoln park.

Honesty and Virtue.

There is more honesty and virtue contained in a bottle of Salvation Oil than in any other liniment known. Mrs. A. Fiedler, 264 Palmyra St., Philadelphia, Pa., contains this oil. She found Salvation Oil to be a most excellent remedy for rheumatism, joints, bruises, etc., and thinks it should always be kept in the house. Don't listen to the dealer's talk in favor of a substitute. Buy the genuine Salvation Oil, it costs only 50c.

Hood's Pills

IT CURE
ALL DRUGS
TAKE IN
ALL DRUGS

ONLY
SERVING
THE
PEOPLE