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The Most Complete Line of

Steel Hods,

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Contractors Supplies,

129 and 131 East Main St.

For a Tonic

You will need something in the

line of

Wines and Liquors

and we advise that for the PUREST

and at the most reasonable prices

you go to

Mathews & Servis Co.,

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\$2.75 BOX RAIN COAT

WEATHER-RESISTANT. \$2.75

SEND NO MONEY. (This ad. out.

state your height and weight, state number

lenses around body at breast, taken over

and under coat, close to under arm, and

we will send you this coat by express

100% C. O. D. subject to examination. Ex-

amine and try it on, your nearest

express office, and if found exactly

HOME CURES.

If poisoned, take mustard, or salt, ta-

blespoon.

In a cup of warm water, and swallow

right soon.

For burns, try borax and a wet bun-

dage, too.

If blistered, then oil and dry flannel

will do.

For children's convulsions warm baths

are the rule.

With castor oil dose, too, but keep the

head cool.

Give syrup of ipecac when croup is in

store.

For fainting, stretch patient right out

on the floor.

To soak in hot water is best for a

sprain.

Remember these rules, and 'twill save

you much pain.

For earache, mix equal parts of laud-

anum and tincture of aconite, in which

put piece of wool and insert it in the

ear.

For boils, wet slippery elm flour

with cold water and put in a thin

muslin bag; apply to the boil until the

inflammation subsides.

An effective remedy for a bone felon

is: One ounce of acetosida steeped in

a pint of hot vinegar, the finger to be

dipped in it frequently.

For tender feet, soak in two quarts

of cold water, to which an ounce of

powdered borax is added, and rub dry

with a crash towel.

To relieve severe paroxysms of

coughing, take a teaspoonful of pure

glycerine, mixed with rich cream.

To allay pain caused by po- on-

cah, bathe the affected parts in a

strong decoction of willow leaves to

which powdered borax is added.

For asthma, cut up two bulbs of In-

dicum turnip, put in a quart bottle and

cover with whiskey; take a table-

spoonful two or three times a day.

A good salve for blisters is made of

a scraped carrot, a handful of plantain

leaves and two table-spoonsful of lard

stew for one hour and strained.

A liniment for cuts and bruises may

be readily prepared as needed by beat-

ing one egg and mixing with half a

pint each of apple vinegar and spirits

of turpentine.

SMILES.

A lady visiting in the South was told

a story of an old colored man, who

came to a watchmaker, with the two

hands of a clock, says the Youth's

Companion.

"I want you to fix up these hands.

They ain't yer no correct time for me

den six munts."

"Well, where is the clock?" respond-

ed the watchmaker.

"Out at my house."

"But I must have the clock."

"Didn't I tell yer dar's nuffin de mat-

ter wid de clock 'cepting de han's?"

An' dere dey be. You jest want de

clock so you kin tinkle wid it, and

charge me a big price. Gimme back

der han's." And so saying, he

started off to find an honest watch-

maker.

Here is an amusing tale found in

Short Stories:

At a recent church dedication the

preacher, who was a stranger, follow-

ed up his sermon by an earnest appeal

for the balance of the money needed

to pay for the building.

The collectors went round, and

promises came in. As the subject was

one after another read a collec-

tor announced: "The five Black chil-

dren one dollar." The crowd's

preacher quickly amended the state-

ment by announcing: "Five little col-

ored people, one dollar."

Amidst an outburst of merriment

the pastor hastily explained that the

dears were white children of the

name of Black.

A London exquisite went into a

Correspondence.

Corning.

The ice cream parlor of Mr. Frank Carr

has lately undergone a complete renovation

and the place, in its new spring dress, is

most attractive. With fresh walls, fresh

ceiling, fresh varnish everywhere and sodas

and bonbons fresher than ever, the place

has the beauty which attaches to everything

that is genuinely clean.

It is quite to be expected that nearly every-

body has been to the fair this week. The city

hall in which it is held looks almost like

fairland. The fairies are there, too.

There are candy booths, and booths that are

sweet in other ways, and ice-cream booths

looking deliciously cold with snow and ice

all around them (fudge and glass ice-cream

booths where you take chances on fancy pil-

lows and other things that are fancy (in price

anyway) and over all the glamour of music-

band music that stirs and thrills, orchestra

music that melts and softens, and sweet

songs that give to listener's eyes the bright-

ness of tears unshed. The Independents

will undoubtedly add largely to their bank

account by this fair.

It is pleasing to learn that Daniel Sully

will be seen here again in his successful play

"The Parish Priest." The charm of the

play lies in its naturalness, its unobtrusive

humor and simple paths. The situations

steal so gently upon the audience that the

exquisite art of the play's construction is

almost imperceptible. One only realizes

that here are real people, real characters and

one feels that if it did not all really happen

it might easily occur at any time and in any

of our parishes. Catholics should be grate-

ful alike to the author and the actor for such

a presentation of "The Parish Priest."

They had been talking—as young men

will—of the pleasures of life and of the at-

tractiveness of being a gay lothario—or, in

the local vernacular, a sporty guy. They

were healthy young men, mentally as well

as physically, and the contemplation of a

life of recklessness and dare-devilism was

had its attractions for the younger of

the two, at least, who argued that life was

short, a man was only young once, what was

the good of being a pious guy? The other

answered this by saying that it wasn't a

question of being pious, that he did not like

pious people himself, that he liked excite-

ment and enjoyed adventure and even danger

occasionally and that he despised self-in-

dulgence, and that a man should be strong

and determined and in consequence, capable

of even depriving himself pleasures that

most men enjoyed. His companion was

beginning to reply to this by saying that

he didn't see what was the use of living if

you couldn't have any fun—when the con-

versation was interrupted. An object came

trotting down the street toward the two

young men. The object was erect upon two

feet and bore the outward resemblance to a

man and not a beast. But it seemed a beast.

The face was bloated, the eyes bulging and

watery, the face an unhealthy red, the body

round and inclined to be corpulent, and too

heavy for the weak looking legs that tumbled

and staggered under the burden. The man

was fatly well dressed, his make-up simple

to the young man intended to be a dignified

bow but which was simply ludicrous. "What

do you think of that?" said the older man

when the object had passed them. "That

man has been in his time a sport. He has

drank other men drunk, he has been called

a good fellow, he has no doubt been the

envy of young lads who admired his seem-

ingly splendid disregard for straight-living

and decency. His motto has been, and is, "En-

joy yourself, and you see the result. There

is not a soul in the town that has a single

grain of respect for him. He is simply

ridiculous. A good motto ought to lift a

man up, not shove him down. Do I make

myself clear to you?" "Yes," said the

other. "I'd rather never have a bit of fun

in my life than ever get to be such a lobster

as that. Say, he makes me sick."

Caledonia.

The Forty Hours Devotion will open here

on Sunday May 6th.

The Misses Driscoll of Buffalo, are guests

of Mrs. L. J. Campbell, this week.

Miss Della Brendon and Miss Fitzgerald of

Rochester, were guests of the latter's

brother, Mr. John Fitzgerald, Easter.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Keenan of Le Roy,

spoke from Friday until Monday with

Mr. Charles Yawman.

Mrs. Henry O'Neill who spent the past

week with her sister, Mrs. Skelley,

returned to her home in Michi-

gan Monday.

Mr. Andrew Kelley of Le Roy, spent

Sunday with his parents here.

Geneseo

Edward C. Cullinan visited his father,

Jeremiah Cullinan this week.

Miss Grace Ryan who is teaching in

greater New York, was home on a visit.

Mrs. George Laehr and two sons, visited

relatives in Buffalo, the last of the week.

George Kingdon has moved to the Barney

farm on the Ridge road, four miles north of

Mt. Morris.

Mrs. Patrick Reagan, Sr., slipped on the

sidewalk on Court street, while returning

from church Tuesday morning, and fractured

two of her ribs.

Daniel J. Dolan has been admitted to the

bar, and is now practicing law at Philadel-

phia, Pa.

Miss Mary McCabe, who is a teacher in

New York City, was a guest of Mrs. Wm. A.

Haley this week.

The marriage of Miss Caroline M. Gib-

bons, formerly of this village, and Mr.

Simon P. McMahon of Corning, will take

place at St. Patrick's church, Mt. Morris,

Wednesday, April 26th, inst., at 12 o'clock,

high noon.

The many friends of Mrs. John Toole

are glad to learn that she is getting along as

well as could be expected.

A tridium of spiritual exercises com-

menced at St. Mary's church Sunday even-

ing and closed Wednesday morning, con-

ducted by Rev. Father Buel, S. J., of New

York City. The services consisted of mass

in the morning at 8 o'clock, with instruc-

tions; 8 o'clock mass; the way of the cross

in the afternoon at 3 o'clock, and in the