

ELLOW-W-W-W citizens I-(takes a drink of water) I thank you, Mr. Chairman, and you,

my fellow-citizens, whom! have had the distinguished honor to twice represent in the legislative halls of this proud State, for the magnificent reception which you have accorded me on-"

"Wow-ow-ow! Wow! Wow-ow-ow! (Small baby, rapidly becoming purple in the face. Mother kneads it on her lap and then tosses it into the air in order to reassure it.) Wow-w-w-w! Wub-ow! Wow! Wow! Wub-ow!

-noted alike for their intelligence. their public spirit and that enlightened patriotism which-

five anevery: imeyouring the belly ougita- on! Come on!" goodcigar! Come on, boys! Come on

Bang! Bang! Bing! Boof! Prst! Bung' Bang-bang-bang' (Bunch of fire crackers under a barrel.)

"Wow! Wow-ow-ow-ow-ow! Ub-uhuh-wow! Uh-wow! Wowah!" (Same baby.)

"---befitting that on this day of days," made sacred throughout all time by ory the courageousthat heroic declaration of our illustrious forefathers, we should a searble Wow-w-w! Wow-ww!" to do honor to those who founded this; republic in strength and was low and they ever tasted. Come on: Come on: other--

five a glass. Five cents, a vice, a half pack right here now-come on!" a dime, the twentieth part of a dollar ing drink' Oh, YES' Come on' Come in imperishable glory the names on! Come on! The pure juice of the oflemon, bear in mind. Too good' Too Another soul made happy! Uh-wow!" Come on' It's five, five, five, five, five! "He rings the bell and here's his Hey-y-y! Come a runnin! Lemo!, cigar. Now then, who's next, who's Lemo' Lemo'

---And in all seriousness, my fellowcitizens, allow our thoughts, on this, -fresh roasted here for- Oh, yes! the glorious birthday of national free- Oh, yes!—beloved country, in whose dom, to dwell upon those problems -- " Bang!! Bing! Ban! Bang!

Bing-bing! Bang! Boof! Bang- you for your kind attention." bang-bang-bang! Fasas (a "sizzer"). Bang! Bang-bung-bing-bang!

holding its breath) ow! Wow-ow-owow' Uh-uh-wowow-wowow-wow'

"That's the time you ring the bell an' git one o' the Dewey perfectos. Yes, sir, the cigar's all right. A nice, free smoker. Come on, now! Come on, hur! Somebody else try it. Three shots for five, an' every time vou ring the bell you gir a good cigar." --- the palladium of our liberties.

Now I ask you, my fellow-citizens, as calm and thoughtful and patriotic citizens of the grandest country on God's' green footstool, is it not your solemn! duty to-"Wow' Wow-ow-ow' Uh-wow!"

"Choke off that young 'un'"

"--repeat it, is it or is it not your duty? Why, fellow-citizens, we are standing upon the threshold of one of the most sublime epochs in the magnificent history of our imperial commonwealth Wi-i-th pro-phetic eye I glance along the glittering pathway or the twentieth century and there I be- buy some firecrackers with?"

"Get 'em hot! Get 'em hot! The big sack for a nickel, remember! Get very dangerous pastime." the real California duplex, back-action. double-jointed, bevel-edged, fly-front peanuts, remember! They're fresh roasted! They're nice and hot, remem- I will not allow it." ber' Takemalong! Takemalong! Takemalong' The '99 model with the ball day." bearings remember! The only pneumatic peanuts sold on 'he grounds today' Loosen up! Loosen up! Buy peanuts for the ladies' Bear in mind that these are the stem-winding peanuts! A written guarantee with every peanut, remember! Come on! ('ome on' Get your peanuts right here! | given me all the fireworks I wanted." Step right-

Bang! Bang-bing! Bang! "Uh-wow! Uh-wow! Uh-wow-w-

w-w!" --- realize the immense responsibility resting upon us as the uncrowned been blowin' so much about. sovereigns of this incomparable domain? From where the pines of the north bend in the icy blasts of an arctic winter to those tropical strands where the sweet magnolia fills the soft air with a sensuous perfume and from the rugged Plymouth rock on that bleak New England shore to where the Golden Gate throws out its mighty arms in hospitable welcome to a new world of commerce far beyond the dancing waves of the Pacific, there comes one great paean of joy, one

majectic chorus that--' Bang! Bingety-bang! Pang! Bang! Bang! Bingety-bang-bang! Br-r-r-r-(Two bunches at one time.)

"Uh-uh-uh-wow-w-w! Uh-uh-uh-Wow-w-w! Wowowow! Wowowow! "Lemo! Lemo! It's a pure drink remember indorsed by leading physicians. It perfumes the breath and curls the hair remember! Step right up, girls, and drink till you buste Come on! Come on! Come on! Drink'erdown! It'll cost you but a paltry nick. five cents, a picavone, a half a dime. good people. We're here to-day an' gone to-morrow. Come a runnin'! Drink 'er down!"

the people, for the people and

by the people shall not-Brng! Bing-bing-bing! Bang!! 'A good cigar if you hit the bell

"Who'll be the next?" 'Wow! Uh-wow! Uh-uh-uh-wow!' "Oh, yes, we're selling a large package of the antiseptic peanuts for five

to-day! Not ten, but five! Remember, good people, that these peanuts were not made by a trust. Satisfaction guaranteed, bear in mind, or money refunded as you pass out the door. Hey-y-y-y! Come an' get 'em. They're the real Peruvian, home-made, rockballast, beavy-weight peanuts, warranted to regulate the stomick and cure rheumatism."

Bang! Bang! Bang! ---indeed recreant to our trust if we did not offer a willing and loval support at this crisis to that unselfish patriot, that fearless statesman, that intrepid leader of men, who now holds the most exalted position within the gift of mortal---' "Ww! Uh-uh-uh-uh-wow! Wow-

wow-wow! Uh-wow! Uh-wow! Uhuh-uh-wowow! Wowow! Wow!" "-that glorious banner, whose stars shall endure when the stars of heaven have crumbled into nothingness and--

Bang-bang! Bangety-bing-Bang! BANG!! Bingety-bingetybung!

"Wow!! Wow!! Wowow!! Wow!!" "Number-r-r eight! Next time you ring the bell an' then you git a good cigar. Three for-

-arching dome of heaven. h-h, fellow citizens, may we not-"Wow! Wowow! Wow!"

"Oyes! Oyes! Oyes! They're the selfraising peanuts, remember, without knot or blemish. A bushel for a nick, "Come on boys! They're three for good people. Fresh roasted, good peofive remember! Three for five; Three ple. Dig up. Dig up! Buy for five! Three for five! Three for your peanuts here. Come on! Come

"The lemonade is five to-day, remember, five, five, five, five, five, five, cents! The large cold glass for a nick. Hurry up! Hurry up!! Unbelt! Unhelt! Give the ladies a nice cold drink!

"Nine's the number! You come mighty near the hole that time. Tryer agin! Tryer agin! Tryer agin."

-shall review with grateful mem-'Wow-uh wow! Wow-uh wow!

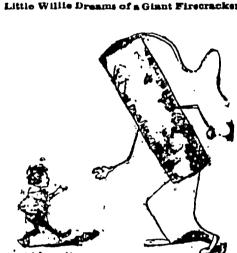
"That's what they all say-the best at the same time pledge to each The genuine Manila peanuts right here, good people. A picture of Ad-"Lemo! Lemo! Lemo! It's five a miral Dewey inside of every peanut, reglass, remember, good people. The member, Everybody this way!! Come cool, refreshing lemonade right here is on!! We're closin' 'em out at five a

"-high on the scroll of fame in buys a large glass of the cool, refresh- that immortal list where shall remain

next? Three for five! Three for five!" "It's ice cold-wow uh-wow uh-wow

"----to the end of time. I thank

"Wuh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh — (baby Little Willie Dreams of a Giant Firecracker



A Conclusive Argument. "Say, paw, can I have a nickel to No. Johnny, I don't believe in letting children play with explosives. It is a

"All the other boys does." "That makes no difference. I consider it a foolish waste of money, and

"All right but you'll be sorry some

"What do you mean?" "Well, s'posin I should run for President when I get big, an s'posin' the people should find out that I didn't celebrate the Fourth when I was a kid, what kind of a show would I stand then? I bet you'll wish you'd

A Disappointment.

Hiram-I went over to Dobbs Corners on the Fourth to see that there grand pyrotechnic display thet they'd Silas-Well, what was it?

Hiram-Nuthin' but a lot o' fireworks.



First Firecracker-Where's William? Second Firecracker-Oh, he just Went off with that noisy crowd of his.

Jimmy-D'yer know dat firecrackers wuz invented by de Chinese? Tommy-Aw wotcher givin' us? W'y de Chinks don't celebrate de Fourt'.

Agent—Can I sell you a phonograph? Mr. Henpeck-Not on your life! I'm

FAIR FANTINEKILL.

[S. E. Hampton.] Fair Fantinekill, what boyhood scenes Return again in Manhood's dreams? Each pathway through the wooded dell Some tale of youthful pleasures tell. Here Nature's lavish hand is seen In richest hues-in greenest green. And ev'ry little rippling rill Holdeth a power to charm and thrill The after years we feed upon When youth and all but hope is gone Sweet memory floods my heart at will Repeating o'er Fair Fantinekill.

Thou nestling valley gem, walled in By mountains tall—by mountains grim, Each frowning, hoary head is dearth In praises fitting to thy worth. Fantinekili, fairy queen of brooks, Thy small cascades were ideal nooks Before the vandal woodman tore The leafy giants from your shore. Grim solace now, no more attacks Can come from descurating axe-Dispoiled yet murm'ring sweetly still, And still I love thee, Fantinekill.

The hazy time of life's ne'er dim If but we turn our eyes within. For there we findeth no decay Among the mem'ries laid away. Beneath the dust and grime of years More oft the sun creeps out than tears, More oft a deed of excellence Stands side by side with recompense, And spectral shadows fade and flee When youth returns in memory-Youth and hope and every thrill That clustered 'round thee, Fantinekill.

The brooklet ages may defy With voice attuned to song and sigh; It's life must be as lives of men, The past will ne'er return again. Yet man, when in the twilight age Turns dreamy eyes for inward gaze, And feasting, finds that shadows lie Too deep for retrospective eye. 'Tis sunkissed hours that mem'ry

brings-Like rose bereft of thorns and stings-Thrice welcome ere to heart whose thrill

Responsive is to Fantinekill.

ROOM FOR TWO.

Mrs. Getty's coupe was at the curb in front of a florist's establishment on Fifth avenue, near Forty-third street. Her coachman held the coupe door open, for at the moment the lady was issuing from the shop. Across the way was an empty handsom cab waiting for patrons. There was rather more than the ordinary bustle of traffic in the famous thoroughfare. Automobiles rolled silently and swiftly, stages lumbered slowly and noisily. and all manner of private vehicles were on parade, making it a matter of no small difficulty for pedestrians to cross from one sidewalk to the other. The clock on the tower of the Grand Central station near by told all who cared to note that it was five minutes

past 2. Just as Mrs. Getty was stooping to enter her coupe a man came hurriedly up Forty-third street from the direction of the Grand Central, took in the scene on the avenue with a quick glance, jumped into the waiting hansom and pushed open the little trap in the top. There was a bill in his band. The driver promptly possessed himself of the bill while he bent his head to hear his customer's orders.

"Go to No. 347 West Forty-fourth street as fast as you can," said the man: "there'll be somebody there to. tell you where next. Don't let anything whatever delay you."

"All right, sir," answered the cabby. dropping the trap and jerking the reins.

The horse started at once, and at the same moment the passenger got out. Cabby saw him go, and wondered, but with the bill still crumpled in his hand, and with the passenger's struct injunction to let nothing delay him ringing in his ears, he drove on, and the jam of vehicles was so great that he could not even turn his head to see what became of the passenger.

"It's a good job, anyway," thought cabby, thinking of the bill, "and if the fellow at No. 347 is as generous as this one. I'll get that new coat I've needed

so long." The man who had left the cab so shortly after engaging it rised his. neck by running in front of a stage, dodged an auto and darted across the avenue, making as straight as circumstances would permit for Mrs. Getty's coupe. She had nestled into a comfortable position and the coachman opened the coupe door, entered and pulled the door to quickly, but noise-.lesslv.

"Say nothing, madam," he said sharply, "or I shall be compelled to resort to violence to quiet you."

Mrs. Getty shrank, terrified, against the side of the coupe, her cheeks blanched, her lips parted and her eyes distended. The man sank upon the seat beside her and breathed heavily. Then the coachman, all unmindful of what had taken place, spoke to his

horse and the vehicle started. The episode had attracted no attenroadway. It may be that a number of persons in passing conveyances saw a sample room for two. part of it, but they comprehended not and cared not. So when, a few seconds later, a number of men came rushing excitedly up from the Grand Central station, such information as they could gain by hurried inquiry sent them speeding, some on foot, some in cabs. down West Forty-fourth street.

So soon as the coupe was in motion. the man turned to Mrs. Getty with a deprecatory smile, in which there was a gleam of satisfaction, and said: "I am truly sorry to intrude on you

in this unmannerly way, madam, but there's room for two here, and you'll have to endure my company for a bit."

iny conclusio," said Mrs. Getty, reso lutely, "and have him put you out and into the hands of the police."

"As she finished speaking she raised a hand to rap on the window: "Don't madam," exclaimed the man appealingly, and he help up a hand too, not in threat, but as a gesture of

At sight of it Mrs. Getty sank again into her corner and stared at him, once again, with speechless horror. Around the wrist he held up was a steel band, and from it depended a fragment of chain.

"I told you I should have to shock you again," he said quietly, "but you know the worst now. Yes, I am a con- \$3:05, 9:38, \$20:05, 20:40, ac. 12:30 P. M. vict. Ten minutes ago I was on my \$24. \$3:00 ac. \$5:05 012 ac. \$100 know the worst now. Yes, I am to war on my \$24. \$300 to \$5105 5115 to 77550 vict. Ten minutes ago I was on my \$24. \$3.43, 9:50, \$20:30. \$10:55, \$12:15 to that convicts are always taken up on the train that leaves the Grand Centrar at five minutes past two. The train has gone and I am here. With your assistance I shall be a free man within an 10. 5:30; 2:00 ac., 9:20, 3:45, 10:00 hour."

"No! No!" she protested, faintly,

"One moment, madam," he interposed, a little sternly, and as he displayed once more that steel band and the broken chain, her resolution gave way to helpless terror. "I have committed no orime," he continued, impressively. "My life has been venturesome, colored with many an episode that I regret, but before heaven I am innocent of the charge upon which I have been convicted and sentenced. I can prove my innocence if I can be free but a few days. To go to prison now would mean the destruction of my only hope of clearing my name, unless that might happen after I had rotted for years in a cell. You are listening, madam, and I will be brief, for time is pressing. Convict though I am in the eyes of the law, I have faithful in the eyes of the law, I have latered friends who know my innocence. They have helped me thus far on my escape. P. M.— 7:00, \$5:15, \$0:35, \$11:15, have helped me thus far on my escape. P. M.— \$1:00, \$1:40, \$1:30 \$1:00, my hand during the moment of confusion at the railroad station. I was manacled in the usual way to a deputy sheriff. When we were about to board the train I nipped the chain that bound me to my guard and broke away. My friends made a diversion that gave me a slight start, and here I am. Now you know everything except my plans for establishing my innocence. Those I have not time to tell you, and you I must have. You will not give me P. M.—7:85, 10:56.

Please me madam, and save me Pewoles daily. I Sundays saly. Al felon's life."

"What do you expect me to do?" she

"Have your man drive to the Twen-Do not only in the Pennsylvania rail- [Teleph road station but in another State, and Station. Baggage called for said dis those facts together will give me all through to destination. the time I need."

"I cannot do it," she said. "It is not right for me to interfere with the law. In a moment my man will stop. You may then go out, and I will not ask him to summon an officer. That is all I can do, and it is more than I ought."

Even then the coupe was driven to the curb preparatory to stopping. "Madam," said the convict, hopelessly. "it shall be as you say, and within ten minutes from the time you leave

me i shall again be a prisoner." If he had used threats or shown desperation, the outcome might have been different. To this day Mrs. Getty is puzzled to explain her course to her own complete satisfaction. When the coachman opened the coups door he started a little at sight of a stranger. but, like a well-bred servant, said nothing.

"Wilson," said Mrs. Getty, with an tonishing calmness, "my friend is in a hurry to catch a train at the Pennsylvania station. Go over by the Twenty-third street ferry as quickly as possible."

Wilson bowed and closed the door. "You are an angel!" whispered the convict.

He said nothing more for a time, but busied himself in winding a handkerchief around his manacled wrist. "Unfortunately," he remarked at

length, "I lost my pincers in the sculfie and so can't get rid of this fust at present. May I ask one more favor of you? Fasten this bandage with a and baggage checked to destination at Chy pin, please, and it will then appear office. Telephone 850-A, 20 State breet that I have injured my wrist and the corner Comittien, or at Amelica and sign of my disgrace will not be visi- Fower's bank, also at New York Contral

Mrs. Getty, wondering if she were un gage and engage cab or carriage, ute. der a hypnotic spell, complied with C. E Lambert, J. C. Kalbadica. was climbing to his box when the man, mained silent until the coupe was drivhis request. He thanked her and reen from the ferryboat to the platform of the railroad station on the New Jersey side of the river.

"Thank you once again," he said then, as he alighted. "If I might know who has assisted—,"

"No." she interrupted; "I never want to know more than this." "You are probably quite right," he responded. "Good-bye," and lifting his hat he went rapidly toward the ticket office.

In the next day's papers Mrs. Getty read long accounts of the sensational game, Perry and Etomelleville, escape of a noted forger on his way to 0.40 P. M. Dally, Philipping sight an The episode had attracted no attention from the sidewalks, for the pedestrians, intent on their own affairs, could not see what went on in the hansom cab, but not a word about the present the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the Special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy, Warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy warray and special for LeRoy warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy warray and Mission Cab, but not a word about the special for LeRoy warray and the special for LeRoy warray and coupe in which there proved to be Lake.

"I should say not," answered the man with the big diamond and the fierce mustache. "A man who wrote those box office frosts like 'Macheth' and 'King Lear' ought to be glad he's livin' without askin' for any celebras tions."-Washington Star.

A girl loses her self-passession when she puts on a wedding ring.

Usually the more money a man has "I can easily attract the attention as the more selfish his children are

والمواللية

THE FOUR-TRACK TRUNK LINE

Trains leave from and arrive at Central Lycone Station, Rochester as follows; EAST BY MAIN LINE.

M.--*1:00, *3:18, *5:44, 5:41 \$:15.00. Trains arrive from the East,

A. M.*2:15, *2:17, *4:00 *5:18, *6:48; 7:30, 5:10 ac., 9:35 ac., "0:42, 1:0:30 ac. P. M. -- 12:50 acon -c. 9:35, 3:35, 5:05

EAST BY AUBURN ROAD. "you shall not make me a party to your crime." And again she made as P. M.—2:40, 5:10, %, 52, 7:45, 20:10. Trains arrive from Auburn Road. A M.—8:17 0:00 %:40 Te:10 P

WEST BY MAIN LINE. A. M.—1:20, **:30 *4:05, *5:35, *6:55 7:50, ec., *9:58, *0:55, P. M.—3:35 12:40, ac., 3:25 | 5:15 ac., *5:50, *7:30 ac. 9:27 9 50, *10:05, *11:50. Trains Arrive from the West.

A. M.—"18:55, "\$113, "5140, 5137, †\$120 40, "0100, "0135, "30100, †10 \$240, ‡1130, 11:35, P. M.—"2110 \$6, \$138, "5 00. 773540. 8.40, 9.45, *10:85,*10:50.

WEST BY FALLS ROAD. A. M -*16.10f*8:80, 110130, P. M.-

†2:30, *15:40, *11:00, Trains Arrive From Falls Rosd. A. M.— †7:40, †*9:80- P. M.— †*4:00, †4:15; *17:45 *9:50. CHARLOTTEANDONTARIOBEACH Leave Rochester Daily.

M .- +8:00, 19:35, 1x0:53. -. P. M. - 129:10, 12:05, 12:00; 12:00, 1:00, 1:00, 1:00, 15:20, 15:20, 16:00, 8:35. 9:25. X0:00. X0:40. IX:20. 18:00.

R. W. & O. DIVISON. Trains arrive and depart from State street

East Bound-A. M. -*pioo, Pisa, P M -3:80,5:30,18:30,6:45, West Bound-A. M. \$ 10. P. M. Arrive from East-A. Mi- Site, 7:50. 0100, 111 155P. M. 3145, 7180, 18100, Arrive from West A. H 9140, 2014

other trains daily except Sunday. Trains marked | whop at Centre park.

ac. denotes accommodation train. Have your man drive to the Twen-reservations or information regarding Thomaty-third street ferry," he replied cool-Cook & Sous tours, apply at City Ticket ly, "and cross the river. I shall then Office, so State street, corner Cornelling.

GEO. H. DAMTELS. J. C. KALWINE Gen'l. Pass, Agt.

IN EFFECT JUNE 5, 2000. All trains and depart from N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. Station. Trains for Syraeus, Utica, Albany, Betton, New York, Suffale, Ningara Falls, Cleveland, Datroit, Chicago, St. Louis, and all points east, west, morth

and south, as follows: LEAVE GOING KAST *6:05 A. M.—Continental Limited.
*9:10 A. M.—Local Express. To:18 A. M. Boston and New York Express.

5:53 P. M.—Newark Losal. 6:05 P. M.—National Express. *9:25 P. M .- Atlantic Express LEAVE GOING WEST. *x2:07 A. M. -- Comtinental Limited. "4:38 A. M. -- St. Louis and Chicar

18:05 A. M.—National Express. 7:13 A. M.—Buffalo Local, "10:15 A. M. Pacific Express." *4:33 P. M .- Buffalo. TRAINS ARRIVE

From the East. A. M. - zaros asis, From the Mast. P. M.—4:48. From the West: A. M. — 5:48, goo! *10.65—P. M.—0:48, 5:55, "0:86. * Denotes daily

Denotes Daily except Menday, Al other trains daily except Sumday, Tickets sold, sleeping car berthe se Station. Agents of Westcoat Express cos He held his hand toward her, and pany are on all through mains to check beg-

> Gen Pass, Agt. Diet Para Agt., Rothester N. New York.

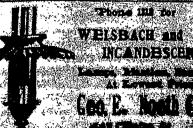
Bullalo, Rochestor & Pitteburg. Frains feave West Ave: station as follows 7.00 A.M. Week day for lettor War Bradford, and Jamestown.

9.00 A. M. Dally, Fast Verticaled Express for Pittsburg, Salamana, passa, town, Chantangus, Lake, C. m. 5.15 g.

Springs, Chicago Bradford, Du Bon and Butler, hav case car and alogant high back eat day coach 4.15 P. M. Wesk days for Laker War

TRAINS ARRIVE.

B.to A. M. Dallyfrene Pittsburg. A Feeling of Resentment. 11.30 A. M. Week days from Perry.
"Did you do anything to celebrate 6.30 P. M. Daily from Pittsburg. Shakespeare's birthday this week?" 8.45 P. 2. Week days hope Bra 2000 EDWARD C. LAPPEY







General Passenger Agent