

Correspondence

OUR AGENT. Mr. A. Herman will visit subscribers in Auburn, Aurora and Union Springs next week.

NEWARK

Mrs. Frank Finnigan, of Batavia, has been visiting friends in town.

Mrs. P. Martell, of Syracuse, is the guest of Mrs. P. Wade.

Mrs. M. Meskill has been entertaining her aunt Mrs. Healy, of Rochester.

Quiet a number of Newark people attended the Catholic festival at Clifton Springs, Wednesday evening, Aug. 27th.

LIMA

The school question still continues to be the all absorbing topic here. Mr. P. Hendrick, one of our prominent Catholic citizens, was elected school trustee at a meeting called on the 25th inst. Mr. Hendrick received a large vote which at this time speaks well for his conservative action on the question.

A lawn social was given on Tuesday evening by band No. 14, Anna Hendrick and Dr. Morrissey leaders. They provided themselves with capital hosts and provided a very pleasant evening entertainment for the many friends who came in such large numbers to testify their esteem. A handsome sum was realized which relieves this band from all further financial obligations.

PENN YAN

Little Sara Under is visiting friends in Geneva for the past week.

Miss Richardson, of Elmira, is visiting Miss O'Keefe.

Their will be only one mass here Sunday, last mass in Dundee.

Miss Alice Hobans is very ill at her home in this place.

On Saturday night last Penn Yan was visited by a big fire, being the Spoke and Hub factory of Price Brothers, on Hand St.

CANANDAIGUA

On Friday, Aug. 22nd, occurred the sad death of John Kelly of Ontario St. While coupling cars in the N. Y. yards he fell in front of a switch engine which passed over him killing him instantly. He was eighteen years of age. The funeral was held on Monday morning and was largely attended. The C. M. B. A. of which he was a member attended in a body.

Mary Meath's band has handed in \$58.00 raised by subscriptions.

The students of St. Bernard's Seminary entertained a large party of friends at Idlewild Sunday. They chanted the high mass here Sunday morning.

On Monday, Aug. 18th, Karl Hyatt, of Penn Yan, and Bertha Bricol, of this place were married at the rectory.

We now have a finely equipped Catholic school. Improvements amounting to \$700 have been made during vacation. Father Dougherty invited the ladies of the parish to visit the building on Friday afternoon. School opens on Tuesday, Sept. 2nd.

The funeral of Anna Hogan, who died last Thursday in Rochester, took place Saturday morning at St. Mary's church. Rev. J. T. Dougherty celebrant. Rev. C. P. O'Loughlin, of Phelps, deacon. Rev. M. C. Wall, of Stanley, sub-deacon. Rev. D. McCormack, of Buffalo, master of ceremonies. Rev. E. G. Widman, of Buffalo, was in the sanctuary. The interment was made in the family lot. She leaves a mother and two brothers, John and Michael, of Rushville, Mary Hogan and Mrs. Susan Franey, of Rochester, Ella Hogan, of Canandaigua, and Lizzie Hogan, of Gorham. Among those in attendance were Mrs. and Thos. Moon and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Blanch of Geneva.

SHORTSVILLE

Miss Julia O'Neil is visiting relatives at Rochester.

Mrs. P. Hamilton, who has been very ill, is somewhat better.

Miss Mary O'Brien, of Rochester, was the guest of her parents the first of the week.

A large number of our village people attended the picnic at Clifton Springs Wednesday.

Miss Frances McQuillan is visiting her brother at Dover, N. J.

Miss Agnes Toomey has returned to her home at Victor.

GENEVA

St. Francis De Sales school will open on Tuesday morning next, Sept. 2nd.

Mrs. Charles Coddington, of Burrall avenue, has returned from a week's outing at Sodus Point, where she has been the guest of friends.

Solemn high mass was solemnized on Monday morning last for the repose of the soul of Dennis Lynch, at St. Francis De Sales church, at 8 o'clock.

Mr. George Carr, of North Main St., is confined to his home with a serious attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. Frank Hutcheson, of Detroit, Mich., formerly Miss Kittle Broderick, of this city, continues very ill, with small hopes of recovery.

One of the handsomest houses being erected in Geneva this season is that of Timothy J. Mulcahy on N. Main St.

The Misses Kathryn Tannian, Beesie Lydon, Margaret Tannian, Nora Lydon, Marion Kane, Josephine Kane and Thos. C. Kane returned on Sunday last from a week's outing at Atlantic City.



FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Suffered from Sleepless Nights. I had been suffering greatly from sleepless nights, but after taking only a few doses of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic I was able to sleep well and if I learn of anyone needing a nerve tonic I shall recommend it.

Sister Mary of the Angels, Avon, Minn., April 23, 1899. Mr. Jos. Schmidt of this place was long subject to epilepsy, and no doctors gave him relief. Two years ago he used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and after three days' use he had no more attacks and can now do the hardest kind of labor, thanks to this wonderful remedy. You may publish this, as I can vouch for it.

Rev. Stephen R. Zoller, A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a Sample Bottle to any address. Poor patients also get the medicine free. Prepared by the Rev. Father Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and now by the KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill., 49 S. Franklin Street.

Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75; 6 Bottles for \$9.

Coal is on the increase in Geneva and is worth its weight in gold to some of the dealers as they have hardly one ton on hand.

Mr. Thos O'Hara of Auburn attended the funeral of her cousin in Penn Yan on Wednesday of last week and on her return visited in Geneva with her sisters Mrs. William Barlow and Mrs. Philip McDonough.

Mr. Richard Clancy of N. Exchange St. has returned from a visit with friends and relatives.

The Phillips and Clark shoe factory returned to work on Thursday morning after a shut down of one week.

Mr and Mrs Wm Russell have returned from their wedding tour.

The death of John Broderick occurred at his home on Lake St. on Tuesday morning after a long illness from a complication of diseases, aged 45 years. Mr. Broderick was a man well known and highly esteemed in Geneva where he was about to cross the track for a rail of water, when his friend warned her of the approaching train, but heeding not her warning she endeavored to cross and when nearly over the beam over the pilot of the locomotive struck her in the side and knocked her to the ground doubling her head in under her killing her instantly. There were only three or four eyewitnesses of the accident. Mrs. Bess was a widow and is survived by two sons, of Woodhill, N. Y., beside an aged father and mother and two sisters. Her funeral was held on Wednesday morning at ten o'clock from the mortuary. Burial in Glenwood cemetery. She was thirty eight years of age.

Shortly after 9 o'clock on Tuesday morning last Genevians were shocked to learn that a woman was struck and instantly killed by a Fall Brook train at the Castle St. crossing. She was Mrs. Ida Bess, of Corning, and was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Cora Darling, of North St. She was spending a few days with her friend Mrs. Stephen Richard and was about to cross the track for a rail of water, when her friend warned her of the approaching train, but heeding not her warning she endeavored to cross and when nearly over the beam over the pilot of the locomotive struck her in the side and knocked her to the ground doubling her head in under her killing her instantly. There were only three or four eyewitnesses of the accident. Mrs. Bess was a widow and is survived by two sons, of Woodhill, N. Y., beside an aged father and mother and two sisters. Her funeral was held on Wednesday morning at ten o'clock from the mortuary. Burial in Glenwood cemetery. She was thirty eight years of age.

Both together being without doubt, in all respects, the speed and fastest that run in the interest of the traveling public in the United States.

CLEVELAND AND... BUFFALO... "WHILE YOU SLEEP" UNPARALLELED NIGHT SERVICE. NEW STEAMERS "CITY OF BUFFALO" AND "CITY OF ERIE"

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COOK OPERA HOUSE

J. H. Moore, Manager.

WEEK SEPT. MATINEE EVERY DAY

ROSSOW MIDGETS MINTRE COMEDIANS

La VINES, Eccentric Comedians.

CARLETON & TERRE, Opera Comedians.

HALSABURO FAMILY, Russian Singers

EUGENE O'ROURKE & Co., in "Parlor A."

ELIZABETH KNIGHT, Annie Laurie Girl

SWEATMAN, Comedian

PARRIS BROTHERS, Acrobats.

PRICES

Evenings, 10, 20, 30, 40, 50, 60, 70, 80, 90, 100

Matinees, 10, 20, 30, 40, 50, 60, 70, 80, 90, 100

Children, 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50

Free Will Contribution

Box Office, 10, 20, 30, 40, 50, 60, 70, 80, 90, 100

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LIGHT UPON DIAMONDS

Colored Diamonds Under the Influence of Heat Lose Their Color.

It has long been known that certain minerals are peculiarly affected by the action of sunlight. Ancient writers note that certain colored precious stones grew pale in the light of the sun, and mention as one thus acted upon the beautiful green chrysopease, the color of which however they asserted, and it is said truly, could be restored by wrapping it in a cloth previously soaked in wine, and excluding it from light in a cellar. There are many known cases in which the beauty of emeralds has been destroyed by leaving them exposed to strong sunlight. An American writer mentions a dark green emerald which he had worn seven years as losing its color and value from this cause. Dr. Schauss has recently directed attention to the subject, and has pointed out that colored diamonds under the influence of extreme heat lose their color, and in most cases permanently, although in others the colors return after exposure to sunlight. According to Dr. Fright, under certain circumstances the colored diamond is as sensitive to light as the photographer's chloride of silver is. A diamond merchant named Martin exposed a diamond to a very high temperature in order to destroy its brownish color, but the stone became of a permanent rose red. Later treated another diamond in the same way and that too turned rose red, but the most remarkable part was that this color was only permanent in the dark and disappeared in four or five minutes if exposed to the sun's light, the color requiring a weak brown light. This change also took place in a room where the light was by no means bright. Another diamond, of a dirty yellow color, was ignited in a current of hydrogen in a porcelain tube, and allowed to cool there. The color disappeared, but not the lustre. If this specimen were exposed to diffused light for six or seven minutes, its original yellow color returned. Dr. Schauss attributes such phenomena to paurochromism.

The Love-Sick spider. Some interesting experiments have been lately carried out on the range of vision and sense of color possessed by spiders.

Twenty species of aridiae were selected, and their study and observations were extended over eight successive summers. Apparently when their prey which consists of small insects, is motionless, they perceive them at a distance of five inches, but when they are moving they can sight them at much greater distances, while each other they can see distinctly up to at least twelve inches.

Apparently sight, not smell, guides spiders, and we are told how the male in the mating season throw themselves into quite different attitudes, according as they catch sight of a female or male spider. It was by this mode of expressing their emotions that the range of eight as well as powers of distinct vision possessed by these insects was tried.

A Bang-up Obituary. This is the way they fix up obituaries in New England: "Jim Banks, we state, has deceased. He departed this life last Monday. He went his with-out any struggle and such is Life Tu Day, we are as proper grass: mighty smart, to morrow we are out down like a rowmber of the ground. Jim kept a nice store, which his wife now wates on. His virtues was numerous to behold. Many things were bought at at this growery, and we are happy to stalt to the admiring world that he never cheated, especially in the weight of mackerel, which was nice and smelt sweet, and his surviving wife is now the same wa. We never knew him to put sand in his sugar, though he had a big sand-bar in front of his house; nor water his lickers, tho the Merrimack passed his dore. Piece to his remains. He leaves one wife, nine children, one cow, four horses, a grower's store, and other quadrupeds to mourn his loss—but in the language of the poet, his loss is their eternal gain."

The Natural Bridge of To-Day. The Natural Bridge is two hundred and fifteen feet in height, one hundred feet in width, with a span of ninety feet. Under the arch might be placed the Washington Monument at Baltimore, according to the Sun. Cedar Creek, the stream over which it stretches its arch, is clear as crystal. No photograph or painting can impress the mind with its immensity or grandeur, or geometrical proportions, or the rich colorings, or the picturesque surroundings. One must feast his eyes upon the mighty arch to realize its vastness. Under the arch are the outlines of an American eagle, formed by moss and lichens. On one side is where George Washington, when a surveyor for Lord Fairfax, one hundred and fifty years ago, carved his name in the rock. The ravages of time and exposure to the elements have nearly obliterated the name, but some of the letters are quite distinct.

In the years gone by Henry Clay, Daniel Webster and many prominent statesmen, before railroads were built, spent days of inconvenient travel to look upon this, one of the wonders of the world. Now the iron horse speeds over its steel roadway, and in a few hours one can reach this destination without fatigue.

Uncle Sam's Land Possessions. The area of the United States is 2,025,890 square miles, with Alaska it is 3,602,890 square miles, equal to the area of all Europe, with Italy and Turkey excepted. Texas, its largest State, is two hundred and twelve times the size of Rhode Island. Texas might invite every man, woman, and child now living in the world to settle within its territory, offering each individual a plot of ground forty-nine and one-half by one hundred feet. The State would not be really crowded, for each individual would have four times the space taken by each person in New York City, England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, Italy and Portugal could be transplanted to Texas, and there would still be room for a good-sized promenade where curious Americans could walk while studying this bit of Europe. Three of the cattle ranches of Texas cover as much territory as the Sandwich Islands, which were to annex four years ago.

A GREAT LAKE OF INK

It is Located in a Volcanic District in the Southern Part of California.

Without doubt the most remarkable body of water in the world lies in the vicinity of the Colorado River, in Southern California. In this region of ugly volcanoes, desolate wastes and slimy swamps, the strangest phenomenon of all is what the naturalists call a "lake of ink." No other description fits so well.

The strange black fluid that forms the lake bears no resemblance to water. It must some day have been a "lake of fire," and even now it tallies excellently with the familiar description of the infernal regions. Thick and viscous and foul-smelling, it seems altogether unfit that it should deface the surface of the earth.

The pool of ink is situated about half a mile from a volcano. It is about an acre in area. The surface is coated with gray ashes from the volcano, thus concealing its real nature. A traveler not prepared to avoid its treacherous depths might easily walk into it.

Experiment has proved that the black fluid of the lake is not poisonous. It acts as a dye, and cotton goods soaked in it keep their color for months, even when exposed to the sun. They also acquire a stiffness similar to that produced by weak starch. The fluid has been analyzed, but its component parts have not been made known. As to the source of the supply of the lake, nothing definite has been ascertained. It is undoubtedly of volcanic origin, but nothing more definite is known.

Naturally this remarkable phenomenon has afforded the Indians abundant material for legend. Stories of bad red men they claim, have gone to Jeah's beneath the ashes in the lake, which is 200 yards deep. The lake itself, say the Indians, is composed of the blood of their bad brothers, who are suffering in their hell amid the volcanoes. And a more impressive hell it would be impossible to conceive in this rock-hemmed basin are active and dead volcanoes, spouting substance resembling ink, craters that blow out only dry ashes, others that send forth stones and gravel, and still others that belch liquid and blazing streams of mud. There are other holes which emit only different puffs of smoke or steam, while from all issues a burning odor of brimstone.

This is a land that has never been traversed. Human beings have tried it, but they never return to tell of their experience or of their discoveries. Little heaps of bleaching bones can be seen scattered on the ground. Bones of animals also lie about, telling the story of the fatal wanderings of beasts.

The Hooked Umbrella. The enormous popularity of the hooked umbrella has for a long time puzzled students of sociology. It is due, however, to the increased dangers of our streets and highways since the introduction of the safety bicycle. It was at one time common for pedestrians to be run over and ignominiously rolled in the dust by cyclists who, before the victims had time to pick themselves up, had disappeared round the nearest corner. But by inserting the hook of an umbrella judiciously among the spokes of the back wheel, the cyclist can be induced to remain and discuss the incident. The idea was suggested by watching a shepherd catching the erring members of his flock round the hind leg with his crook. When it no longer was fashionable to carry a sword in private life, and the umbrella, was first introduced to take its place, it was supposed that the point was the only means of attack. But it has been found that by the invention of the hooked handle exactly double the amount of damage can be inflicted. Besides prodding people in the small of their back and putting their eyes out, you can tear their clothes and snatch bundles out of their hands, and hold cyclists instead of merely breaking their spokes. The inventor is now one of the richest men in this country.

An Anxious Mother. There is an aged colored woman down town who does not believe in social equality, to judge from the way she talked to her boy: "Ephrem, come hyar to yer mud der, boy. Whar you b-in?" "Playing' wid de white folkses chil-lun."

"You is, eh? See hyar, chile, you'l broke yer old mudder's heart, and brung her gray hairs in sorrow to de gave wid yer ecklessness an' carryin' on wid ebl deekshunns. Habnt I raled you up in de way you shoud ought to go?" "Yesum."

"Habnt I been kine an' tender wid you, an' treated you like my own chile which you is?" "Yesum."

"Habnt I rezened wid you, and prayed wid you, and deplored de good Lord to wrap you in his buzum?" "Yesum."

"An' isn't I yer naterl detector an' garden fo' de law?" "Yesum."

"Well, den, do you 'spose I se guins to hab yer morals ruptured by the white trash? No, sah! You git in de house dis instep; an' if I ebbor cotch you 'municatin' wid de white trash any mo', fo' de Lord, nigga, I'll brake yer black head 'a broke!" "Yesum."

Little Jimmie's Essay on Hearts. Hearts is located in yure insides in the rejun of yure stummicks. The fiziology says they works like pumps which is the milkman's best friend. The Heart is a very important organ, but it don't make no music.

"My brother, which is a poick, says: 'What harmony with two hearts beats like 1.' I wish pop would take a lesson from 2 hearts. He beats like 60."

Pop told me once his heart was back in the old town where he was born, but I am afraid he is a lyre, becos whos Kate was married he said: "My heart is 2 full 2 say much," and he didn't get no telephone from his birthplace. Bimeby he fell under the tubal and some wun sarkastically remarked that it was very full.

King Richard had a lying heart but I have got a busted heart which is worse. Dere reader ain't a girl heartless to give me the shake becos my hare is red? Can I avert the degress of the Fates which has got a damn on mortals?

I am a cynick now, which means every one is a fool butt me.

The heart is connected with a leg becos when a fellow gets his leg pulled he generally has a heart-ake. This is a heart-rendering topic. I have not the heart to continue this essay.—Jimmie

Edited by his sympathizing friend—W. O. McGeehan.—San Francisco Examiner.

For Atomic Philosophers: Boy—"Papa, wher's Atoms?" Papa—"Atoms, you mean, my child?" Boy—"No, papa—Atoms—the place wher people are blown to."

Answer postponed.—Cryp.



Elizabeth Knight, at Cook Opera House

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreadful disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundations of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Geo. Engert & Co., COAL.

Principal Office and Yard, Telephone 11, 306 Exchange Street.

NOTICE. We call the attention of our readers to the new fish market at 528 State St. A full line of fresh and salt water fish, oysters, clams, etc., always on hand. Telephone orders will be given prompt attention. Both phones 1237.

Marsh W. Walzer, 528 State 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., Cor. Main and Fitzhugh Streets, phone 2075.

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