Correspondence

SHORTSVILLE.

Mrs. J. Henry, who underwent an operation at St. Mary's hospital last week, is slowly recovering.

The charity ball given last Wednesday evening for the benefit of building a chapel in connection with St. Mary's Hospital at Rochester, was very successful.

Quite a number of our people attended mass at Clifton Springs last Sunday, to hear Father Cosgrove celebrate his first mass. Father Cosgrove will celebrate eleven o'clock mass here to morrow, Sunday

Mr. John Russell and sons, Harold and James, of Auburn, were the guests of the former's parents last week

OVID.

Father Hendrick has issued the financial statement of the church of the Holy Cross in this village for the year 1902 The report discloses the past year as a most prosperous one, the amount of debt paid and improvements being $2,292.63. Father Hendrick is to be congratulated for the zealous and business like manner in which he has conducted the finances of his church. The church and rectory have a greatly improved appearance by the purchase and removal of the McGregan homestead The cemetery is also greatly improved especially by the purchase of additional land, etc.

AUBURN.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Mary A Mulheron, mother of Rev. William Mulheron, took place last Friday morning. The remains were taken from the parochial residence at 9 o'clock to the church headed by a procession of priests chanting the Miserere. Services at the church door were conducted by Father Mulheron after which the procession moved to the altar where the casket was opened and viewed by all present The school children, Children of Mary and Young Ladies sodality occupied the middle aisle. At half past ten o'clock the celebrant of the mass, Rev. John J Donnelly of Victor, with Father O'Hern deacon, and Rev Father Day, sub deacon Fathers Doran and Cowen masters of ceremonies, with all the visiting priests proceeded to the altar where solemn high mass was sung Very Rev Dr Lynch of Utica, gave the gave the final absolution. Rev Fathers Bresnihan and Gibbons sung the Benedictus which was responded to by all the priests present Interment took place in St Joseph's cemetery. Rev John O'Hern conducted the burial services assisted by several priests. Mrs. Mulheron was born in County Down, Ireland and came to this country in 1857 with her family, her husband having died a few years previous. For a number of years she has made her home with her son in this city. Father Mulheron has the sympathy of all in the death of his dear mother to whom he was extremely devoted. About thirty five priests were present from Rochester and Syracuse diocese.

The funeral of Mrs Sarah O'Neil took place from the Holy Family church Saturday morning and was largely attended. Rev. Cornelious Silke said the high mass and conducted the burial services. There was a profusion of beautiful flowers sent from various societies. Interment took place in St. Joseph's cemetery

The funeral of Miss Helen Barry was largely attended from St. Mary's church Saturday morning The requiem mass was said by Rev James Higgins, who also conducted the burial services

The choir of St Alphonsus church enjoyed a delightful sleigh ride to the country one evening last week

The funeral of Christopher Francis Reywood took place from the Holy Family church. Saturday morning. Rev Father Kelly said the mass and conducted the burial services. The deceased was a bright boy 13 years old whose early demise from heart trouble will be deplored by all who knew him.

Knights of Columbus held an enjoyable card party in the council rooms last Wednesday evening. Progressive euchre was played followed by dancing

CANANDAIGUA

Branch 106, L C. B. A held their installation of officers Tuesday evening the following were installed by Past President Mrs. Ellen Whalen President, Delia Mulligan; 1st vice pres., Mrs Mary Burke; 2nd vice pres, Ellen McCormick, rec., Margaret Hogan, asst rec., Mrs A Hippne; fin. sec., Mrs. Mary Ryan, treas. Annie Mc Carthy, marshal, Minnie Morris; guard, Mrs. Margaret Roach trustees, Clara Touhey, Mary Prendergast, Mrs. Hippne, Mrs Julia Meath Mrs. Mary Taylor.

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PURE Because it's all coffee—Just the pure coffee-bean.

SURE Because the sealed package insures uniform strength and flavor.

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216 Clinton Ave, North

Fish, Oysters and Clams

Always on hand.

MARSH W. WALZER.

R-I-P-A-N-S

There is scarcely any condition of ill-health that is not benefited by the occasional use of a R-I-P-A-N-S Tabule. For sale by all Druggists. The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle 60 cents, sufficient a supply for a year.

FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

The Greatest Satisfaction. 12

Hope, Wis., Mar. 12, 1900.

I have only used one-third bottle Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and acknowledge with greatest satisfaction that even this small quantity has done much good. My nerves now are not irritable or susceptible, am again up and can be about all day on my feet. The Tonic has done more good than all the medicines the doctors gave me. John Wolff, Pastor.

Miss Carrie Confer writes from Kalama, Wash., Feb. 17, 1900: One bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured me entirely of nervousness, from which I had suffered for years, and for which I had tried all kinds of medicines without relief.

FREE 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; 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75; 6 Bottles for $9.

HOME OF THE MOLE.

Some of the Peculiarities of This Odd Little Animal.

The home of the mole, if nothing else, would prove that it is not the dull creature most people imagine it to be. Viewing it from the outside this home would appear to be only a hillock of firm and well trodden earth, but if it were possible for you to pay the mole a visit you would be greatly surprised at what you would find under the mound of earth: a snug, leaf lined sleeping chamber in the very heart of the hillock, two galleries, one near the top, another near the bottom, connected with each other and with the main highroad and the "run" which radiate from it in every direction to passages of various lengths.

It would all be very bewildering to you, but to the little builder it is all plain: every passage, where it begins and where it leads. And if by chance it be surprised in its nest it can withdraw into the central chamber and reach the highroad at once. The mole is said to be a very thirsty animal, and if its home be not near a stream of water it digs a number of little pits or wells along its "run" to catch the rain or dew.

A mole's eyes are very small (larger ones would be useless underground), but when it requires to use them it can bring them forth very quickly from the mass of fur which protects them. The quick ear, the acute sense of smell and the delicate sense of touch seem to serve the animal in its dark journeys through the earth instead of sight, and it is by means of these senses that it secures its food and escapes its foes.

The most extraordinary thing about a mole is the paw or hand with which it digs. The two fore paws are very large and are armed with strong pointed nails. The hands are turned outwards to enable the animal to throw the earth out of its way. Very curious part of the mechanism, for, no matter how it is turned, from the mold through which the animal burrows the fur remains perfectly clean and velvety. That is because it has no "grain," but lies smooth in every direction. The short hairs grow perpendicular from the skin and are capable of turning with every direction of the animal.

Food For Toy Dogs.

Most people overfeed toy dogs, and the result is a fat, unhealthy looking specimen, with a foul breath and rough, staring coat. Some food is supposed to be better than others in the growing of coats. My experience has been that there is nothing so good for toy dogs as a judicious mixture of finely cut cooked meat—beef or lamb—[illegible] vegetables, such as potatoes, carrots, spinach, beans, etc., and occasionally rice, barley and oatmeal. To this should be added the soup in which the meat has been boiled, the mixture when finished being sufficiently firm to take out in a spoon without spilling. Once a day is sufficient for the average toy dog, but for this there is no cut and dried rule, an active dog of a nervous temperament needing more food than the ordinary specimen.—Outing.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last ten years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by the firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

GUERDON of THE ROSE

By BALDWIN SEARS

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Helena sighed impatiently. "I'm sick of Europe. Let's go home, Aunt Caroline."

The elderly lady glanced up from her letter writing

"Very well dear," she said patiently "But couldn't we wait a few days longer? Albert has written that Count Hugo is coming home in a week and"

Helena curled her lip "And as I have managed to avoid meeting him for a month I am now to wait here, in his own city, until he arrives? No That is too much like sitting on his doorstep, thank you aunt and, besides I don't care to meet anybody princely or pauper I'm tired of everything"

And with this rather vague statement the girl left the room abruptly

Aunt Caroline looked at the bowl of red roses on the table and shook her head

Ever since they had left Vienna a month ago the girl had been a changed creature. Even the huge interest which as she expected beauty she has shown to her various admirers has disappeared and she flitted from one place to another entirely ignoring Count Hugo's efforts to meet her and quite unmoved by the splendid roses which awaited her at each new stopping place

In fact the roses seemed to irritate her She did not want to meet Count Hugo and he wished that her Cousin Albert who was an attache at the Embassy in Berlin would not tell his friend the count every time Aunt Caroline wrote where they were going

It was Albert who had last written and said that Count Hugo had seen the beautiful American girl and found out who she was and had asked to be presented

Helena wrote that she was very sorry, they were just starting for Paris "Perhaps later," the letter added

That evening the red roses had come the count's card with them

But, although Aunt Caroline was puzzled although Albert swore at the perverseness of girls, although Helena assumed to be merely bored, there was a secret reason for her indifference to Count Hugo or to any one else who might have appeared at that time

It had happened on the way over from Bremen As the express drew up in the station at Hanover Helena leaned forward a little to look at the passengers who were waiting to come on board

There was no one very interesting a lanky Englishman, a Cook's tourist party and the usual number of smart young officers

Most of these hurried into the train at once One who did not was a young man in the uniform of an imperial

THE TALL GUARDSMAN HAD RUSHED TO THE RESCUE.

guardsman. He walked up and down slowly, looking at the people in the carriages

Helena noticed him because he was so different from most Germans, who were all the fair and blonde This man was rather slender and very dark and had an air of distinction

The guardsman, too, had noticed the lovely face at the coach window, and he had dared once or twice to glance up at it as he walked to and fro.

He was evidently not going by that train, for as the guard blew his warning whistle and looked at him he smiled and shrugged his shoulders.

At that moment the door of the waiting room was flung open, and a stout peasant woman, staggering under a huge basket of vegetables and a baby, rushed out toward the train.

Just at the edge of the platform she stumbled and, catching at the baby with both hands, lost hold of the basket. In a moment cabbages, turnips, apples and smoked fish were everywhere.

The poor creature was too stunned to move at first. She looked from her scattered vegetables to the train. In a moment it would start. "Wait, wait!" she cried, motioning to the guard. "I must go."

Suddenly Helena gasped. The tall guardsman had rushed to the rescue The girl scarcely breathed as she watched him, his long arms swooping down upon the fat red cabbages and shiny apples, the scabbard of his sword dragging upon the ground as he reached after the much scattered dried fish.

It was so surprising that before the observers had time to realize what was happening everything was back in the basket, the grateful peasant woman had been hurried into the train, the guard had blown his whistle, and they were starting.

Helena looked at the guardsman. He stood there on the platform disheveled breathless, scarlet faced, realizing for the first time how ridiculous he had appeared, and then, turning, he met the soft black eyes upon him and blushed redder than ever

Their owner glanced at her aunt That lady was fast asleep with a newspaper over her face.

A red rose was fastened in Helena's dress Still gazing at the soldier, she unfastened the flower, and then, leaning a little from the window, she smiled and tossed the rose to him

As it fell with a soft thud the man dropped on one knee, caught it up and baring his head pressed the rose to his lips

The next moment the train had carried her from him Helena sank back, shaken with a strange weakness For the first time she had felt something that she had always believed in, but until then had never known

And she did not know who he was She would never see him again

That was why Count Hugo did not interest her, why the roses seemed an impertinence from one to whom they meant nothing while to Count Hugo she had so much and of course she could not explain

For a month she had kept up the farce of being interested Now she was going home where she need not pretend any longer

But even when they had telegraphed to Albert that they would sail from Bremen on the 15th the girl seemed disappointed

Aunt Caroline would have thought that she was disappointed at not meeting Count Hugo had she not taken such pains to avoid him

They got down to the pier half an hour before the steamer sailed and as they stood on deck looking over the rail Albert exclaimed suddenly "There's Count Hugo now I forgot to tell you that he was going over on the same steamer"

Before Helena could stop him her cousin had rushed down stairs and out upon the pier

It was too late then of course to do anything but accept the inevitable but she had turned her back and was talking to Aunt Caroline when she heard Albert's step and his voice saying "Helena may I present Count Hugo"

"Oh" gasped Helena as she turned All her stately composure was gone and in its place had come a strange trembling and bewilderment "You" she said

The tall guardsman smiled happily as he stood before her, his cap in his hand "Yes," he said "And you at last I thought that you meant never to let me thank you for that sweet rose"

"If I had only known," said Helena softly

A Quaint Custom.

A unique proceeding in connection with the distribution of the White Bread Meadow charity takes place annually during the first week in April at Bourne, England. By the will of Rich and Clay gifts from dated July 2, 1770 some land was allotted to the inhabitants for the time being residing in the east portion of the town, the rent being every year to be given in bread and distributed to the householders and commoners. The letting of the meadow is attended by a large concourse of people the bidding being regulated by the running of boys

The auctioneer starts the boys to run a fixed distance, whereupon he requests bids for renting the property one year If a bid is made during the time the boys are running, they are immediately started off again and again until no bid shall have been made during the time the boys are running, when the last bidder is declared the lessee The public afterward adjourns to an inn, where a spread of spring onions, cheese and beer is supplied ad lib. to all who wish to partake, after which a committee for managing the charity for the following year is appointed.

What the Jury Found.

Some years ago the body of a well dressed man was found in a field on the outskirts of an English town. There were no marks of violence, and it was doubtful whether death had occurred from natural causes or if the individual had committed suicide.

In due course the body was identified and a gentleman who had been acquainted with the deceased was called upon to give evidence at the inquest

Among other things, he stated that he had always considered him to be a man of marked idiosyncrasies, and his brain was continually excited by his irresistible fondness for chimeras of various kinds.

The jury was evidently satisfied with his statement and immediately brought in a verdict that "death was caused by idiosyncrasies forming on the brain in consequence of excessive indulgence in chimeras," adding a rider that "it should be a warning to people to refrain from that and other intoxicating beverages."

A Mysterious Visitor.

New Servant—Please, mum, there's a strange lady downstairs, and she didn't have no card. She took off her things as if she intended to stay, and she looked around the room with her nose in the air, as if things wasn't good enough for her, and she rubbed the winder to see if it was clean, and she peeped in the dark corners and then looked at the dust on her fingers and sniffed.

Mistress—I can't imagine who the creature can be. My husband's mother and sisters are away.

HEAD BACK LEGS ACHE

Ache all over. Throat sore. Eyes and Nose running, slight cough with chills this is La Grippe.

Painkiller

taken in hot water, sweetened, before going to bed, will break it up if taken in time.

There is only one Painkiller, "PERRY DAVIS"

Father Damien went to the lazaretto because the poor leper was afflicted and friendless. They whose minds are dark and whose souls eagerly thirst for the truth have need of Fathers Damien also.

RIFLE BORES.

The Small Better Than the Big For All Round Purposes.

"The old discussion between big bores and little bores is [illegible] now because the most striking [illegible] are the heavy [illegible] which are at least equal to contemporary black powder guns. The best [illegible] now the thirty calibers [illegible] will do all that [illegible] makes to be [illegible] of that which reasonable discussion [illegible] powder guns can do. The bullet [illegible] too much to process [illegible] all that I have tried [illegible] of bullets [illegible] overbalance [illegible] detects. An all round rifle [illegible] most impossible, and [illegible] Sacrifice [illegible] always [illegible] Between 75 and 100 yard [illegible] where most shots are [illegible] to black powder [illegible] to be carried with comfort [illegible] accuracy which [illegible] of trajectory as [illegible] the thirty calibers [illegible] for the high [illegible] not the one [illegible] the strength [illegible] of noses [illegible] lower [illegible] which a [illegible] can be made [illegible] favorable. I prefer of copper [illegible] a large enough [illegible] on the softer parts of [illegible]—Outing.

Bill's Chance.

The dull grind of toil blunts the finer feelings, but for the sake of humanity it is to be hoped that this grim humorous story from "Memories of Half a Century" cites an exceptional case of callousness.

A Yorkshire doctor was summoned to a case whose case he could only pronounce not hopeless. He [illegible] as to the medicine that would at least give relief and [illegible] would preserve the patient [illegible] The wife of the patient [illegible] quite proper [illegible] Bill.

"Now [illegible] that [illegible]

"And if I come again, will you charge?"

"Yes, certainly."

The wife turned to the suffering man. "Do you hear that, Bill?" she demanded. "Dee like a mon; never wear thy brass that way."

Dew.

Dew is invisible rain. It does not come from the clouds, but from the air near the ground. When the sun ceases to warm the earth in the evening, the latter cools rapidly. This condenses the moisture that is in the air in the form of invisible vapor, when it falls because of its weight, just as rain does. When the wind blows all night, there is no dew. The air next to the earth cannot cool because it is constantly moving and other air taking its place. This is why still nights are the coldest. A very light breeze will suffice to prevent dew from forming.

During a drought there is less dew for the same reason that there is less rain—because there is less moisture in the air. Warm air usually contains more moisture than cold air, which is why there is more rain in the summer than winter. Snow is frozen vapor, and frost is frozen dew.

Asbestus.

Asbestus is a mineral fiber of the hornblende variety. It derives its name from a Greek word which signifies "indestructible by fire." The ancients were familiar with its uses and the modes of obtaining it, yet, strange to say, always alluded to it as a vegetable production. It was used in all their funeral rites, but particularly where cremation was practiced, the corpse being wrapped in an asbestus cloth so as to keep the ashes of the dead person from mingling with those of the wood or other combustibles used in incineration of the remains. The people of Egypt and many other countries of the ancients, especially the royal and wealthy classes, made towels, napkins, tablecloths, etc., of asbestus and cleaned them by throwing them into the fire.

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THE FOUR-TRACK TRUNK LINE.

Trains leave from and arrive at Central Avenue Station, Rochester, as follows:

EAST BY MAIN LINE.

A. M.—*1 00, *3 18, *5.44, 6.42, 8.05ac., *9 05, *9.38, *10.05, 10.45 ac. P. M.*12 20ac 2 24, 2 35,ac., *5.15, 5.20ac. ‡*6.49 *8.00 ac, *8 45, *9 50, *10.38, *11:15ac.

Trains arrive from the East.

A. M.—*1 05, *2:05, *4.00 *5 28, *6.17 *6 48, 8 10 ac., *9.25ac., *9:42, *11:38 P M.—*12 55 ac., *2.20, 3.25, 5 05ac., *5 20; *8.20ac *9 10, *9:25, *9:40, *10:38 11.10

EAST BY AUBURN ROAD.

A. M.—5.00, 6.44, *7.45, 9:40, 11:35 P M.— 2 40, 4 00, 5:10, *6.50, *7:53 *11.10.

Trains arrive from Auburn Road.

A M.— 8 17 9 00, *9:40, 10:50. P. M. *2.10, *4 15 5 10 7 10.8.50, *9:55, 11:55

WEST BY MAIN LINE.

A. M.—*1 10, *2 10 *4.05, *5.35 *6 55 *7.50, *9 52, 10 55 *11.42 P. M ‡1.05ac. *2:25 3 25, *5 25 *‡5 45 ac *7 30, *9.15 *9 30, *9.45 *10 15, 11 15.

Trains Arrive from the West.

A M — *12 50, *3 13, *5.40, 6 37 *8 [illegible] *9 00, *9 35, *10 00, ‡10 40ac. *11 35 P.M.—*2 10 ac. 2 22 *4 55, *6:44, *‡7 50, *8 40 *9 45 *10 15

WEST BY FALLS ROAD.

A. M. — *‡6.05 *‡8 25 ‡10 30

P M —‡2 30 *‡5 40, ‡11 20

Trains Arrive From Falls Road

A. M.— ‡7 30, *‡8 50, *‡11.30 P. M.— ‡2 00 ‡5.15 *‡7 45 *9 10.

CHARLOTTE AND ONTARIO BEACH

Leave—A. M — *8 30, ‡10.20 P M.- ‡4.00 ‡6 00

Arrive—A. M — ‡9.30, ‡11:20 P. M. ‡4.00, ‡6.00,

R. W & O. DIVISON.

Trains arrive and depart from State street station

East Bound—A M.—8 10, 10 00 P M — 3 45, 5.55,

West Bound—A.M 8 10. P M. 4.40

Arrive from the East—A. M.— 9:00 P. M.—3.45, 7 40.

Arrive from West—A M.— 10 45 P. M 6.45

Trains marked ‡ stop at Centre park.

* Denotes daily.

All other trains daily except Sunday.

ac. denotes accommodation train.

‡Sleeping Car passengers only.

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IN EFFECT NOV 23 1902

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LEAVE GOING EAST.

*6 05 A. M.—Continental Limited.

*8 40 A M.—Local Express

*1 55 A M New York Express

*6 15 P. M - Newark Local

*9 18 P M Atlantic Express

LEAVE GOING WEST.

*12 05 A M Continental Limited

*3 32 A M Chicago Limited

*[illegible] A M - National Express

*[illegible] A M - Buffalo Local.

*‡6 15 A M Pacific Express.

*‡4 20 P M.—Buffalo Local

TRAINS ARRIVE

From the East A. M.—*12 02, *4 25 ‡5.53 *7 10 *10 10. P. M.—*4 18.

From the West A M. *6 00, *8 37, *10 53 P M.—*46 12 *9 15

* Denotes daily Stops at Center Park

‡ Denotes Daily except Monday. All other trains daily except Sunday.

Tickets sold sleeping car berths secured and baggage checked to destination at City office Telephone 859-A, 20 State street, corner Corinthian.

also at New York Central Station. Agents of Westcott Express company are on all through trains to check baggage and engage cab or carriage, etc.

C. E. Lambert, Gen Pass'r Agt., New York.

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Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg.

Trains leave West Ave. station as follows:

7 30 A M.— Week days, Pittsburgh Day Express. Connects for Silver Lake, Perry, Hornellsville, Jamestown, Cambridge Springs, Cleveland, Chicago and points West and South West.

4:00 P. M — Week days, Salamanca and Bradford Express. Connects for Silver Lake, Perry, Castile, Hornellsville, and Jamestown.

9:00 P. M.— Daily Pittsburgh Night Express with Pullman Sleeper for Pittsburgh.

8 30 A. M —Sundays only, Pittsburgh Day Express Connects for Silver Lake, Perry, Jamestown, Cleveland Chicago and points West and South West.

TRAINS ARRIVE.

7 40 A. M. Daily from Pittsburg

11 45 A M Week days from Bradford.

7:50 P. M Week Days, from Pittsburg.

7 05 P. M. Sundays only from Pittsburgh.

EDWARD C. LAPEY, General Passenger Agent.

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