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THE EMPEROR OF COREA

Ruler of the Hermit Kingdom As a Host.
AUDIENCE AND BANQUET
 A Traveller's Impression of the Emperor and the Crown Princes.—
 The Koreans Did Not Offend the Rules of "Good Form" of the West.

Dr. Hagen, who has travelled in Corea, recounts in a most interesting way his impressions of the country and its people. Of special interest is Dr. Hagen's description of an audience and of a state banquet at the court of Corea. "When the time fixed for the audience arrived we entered into a very lofty room the carpets of which were by no means costly. Before a table sat the Emperor with the Crown Princes and the eunuchs. The Emperor of Li-Hsi thanked us for our visit, and asked us how our trip was progressing and whether we intended to remain a long time in Corea. The Crown Prince asked us exactly the same questions. He is about 30 years old, has an inert look, a beardless face, thus not giving out the impression of being healthy and capable of doing much. He has several wives but no children; he himself is the son of one of Li-Hsi's concubines. He certainly will not ascend the throne without a great deal of trouble. The Japanese already have another Crown Prince in readiness at Yokohama; this latter prince has joined the Japanese, and he will be supported by them when the proper moment comes. The Crown Prince joined but very little in the conversation, even the simple questions that he asked were suggested to him by the leader of the eunuchs. It is scarcely to be supposed that the Crown Prince will ever think of shaking himself free from the influence of that powerful and feared caste, whose rule in Corea, as in China in olden times is noxious. At the end of the audience which had lasted scarcely twenty minutes, the Emperor took his leave of us in a few amiable words.

"Before the dinner we were offered a glass of vermouth in the next room. The dining room was well heated and furnished with European furniture. The table was decked out richly with cutlery, glass, linen, flowers and fruits, the cooking was exquisite and the wines were many and good. For some years the Imperial household has been managed by a lady from Alsace, and she knows her duty very well. Formerly the dinner would have cost the Emperor 200 pounds per guest; now each guest costs only about 4 pounds. Korean servants, wearing the national garb waited upon us attentively and noiselessly. It seemed amusing to us that the Emperor remained invisible behind a curtain during the dinner. He kept himself informed of all that happened at table and asked repeatedly what impression the foreigners were receiving. The Koreans present were fully acquainted with the manners of the West, and they did not offend either the rules of etiquette or those of 'good form'. After the dinner the room was turned into a concert hall for the entertainments that were to be given. At first appeared two men, clad in very rich garments to represent a lion and a tiger. They danced around to the music, rubbed together their noses as they uttered all kinds of weird sounds and then they vanished. "Thereupon about a dozen female dancers appeared in beautiful gold shimmering costumes, and with their hats and other head coverings decked with flowers and with sandals and well-fitting white stockings on their small feet. Although they were young and pretty their faces were much painted. Round their necks and on their foreheads they wore pendants and their dresses were covered with filigree. At first they entered in pairs, went through various movements and each crowned her partner with flowers. Then a large screen was opened in the room and a dancer took her place on either side of it. Near the top of the screen a rather large hole had been made through which a dancer had to throw a flower to be caught by her partner on the other side. There were fixed rules for this pastime; if the thrower missed the hole but could pick up the flower before it touched the ground, then she could begin again and go on until she managed to throw it through. When she had done that a flower was stuck in her hair, but she at once pulled it out to present it to one of the audience. If the flower falls to the ground then the thrower has to pay a penalty. The evening came to an end with dancing and singing by the soldiers of the Pingyang Regiment. To their bravery in the war between Japan and China these soldiers owe the permission to wear Korean national costume—that is, the national hat and the broad white robe—instead of the cap, trousers and shoes that are worn by European soldiers. Eight soldiers danced to an accompaniment of a chorus and of tambourines, while others gave some scenes in burlesque of a rather free nature. At midnight we took our leave."—London Globe.

Largest British Land Owner.
 There are a number of famous estates in England, but the man who probably owns more land than any other one inhabitant of that country is the Duke of Sutherland. The duke is said to be the largest landholder in the British islands, owning about 1,358,000 acres.

THE BOON OF SLEEP.

What Slumber Will Do to Keep You In Good Health and Spirited.
 If you are to work well, says Cornhill Magazine, you must sleep well. If you are to keep your health and strength and youth—to carry your powers of work with you to the last—you must sedulously pay court to your pillow. If you have much work to do you must not count time spent in sleep to be time lost. It is time gained. It is an essential part of the duty of the day. An old servant used to say: "Well, I have done my work I have cleaned up and now I'll get my sleeping dose." Sleeping was, in her philosophy, a thing to be done—not a passive state, but an active part of her duty. If we do not play tricks with ourselves, if we work hard without overworking ourselves sleep will rarely be coy to us.

REFLECTIONS.

A man may be awfully proud of being a man's man, but he likes it better when the girls like him. It doesn't do to try to fire the ambition of most men by telling them that across the Alps lies Italy. There are so many bars on the way across they'd never get to Italy even if they started out.—Baltimore American.

Success for a Woman.

Among the most striking pictures in the Paris salon is a portrait of a young woman in white, whose identity is concealed under the title of "In Robe Blanche." It is hung on the line, and it is safe to predict that it will add much to the reputation of the artist, Miss Flora Lyon. This talented young Englishwoman had her first taste of the joys of fame last year in Paris, when her salon exhibit, a portrait of Lady Galloway in her coronation robes, won high praise from eminent French critics. Miss Lyon is engaged on several portraits in Paris, including one of the Baroness de Marchi, and a miniature of the Marquis del Rio, a Cuban millionaire. When at home Miss Lyon's headquarters are in London. She is a pupil of the celebrated Jean Paul Laurens.

Fireproof Crepe Paper.

Fireproof crepe paper is the latest. It comes in all the delicate, medium and dark shades that make up the color list in the regulation paper and is guaranteed to be absolutely fireproof. A crystallized surface is an additional note of attractiveness. The inflammable nature of ordinary paper decorations is a point that has always to be kept in mind when they come anywhere in contact with lights, but the fireproof variety would not be open to this objection.

An Accomplished Linguist.

Few head waiters know as many languages as a woman named Schoedreter, who died at Salzburg in October, aged 73. As a girl of 12 she had taken a position as maid with a wealthy family, and had in the course of years visited all parts of the world, gradually acquiring the faculty of speaking besides her native German, six languages—English, French, Italian, Arabic, modern Greek and Turkish.

POINTERS.

An ever ready glue pot is a most useful piece of property. It is easily prepared by putting naptha in a wide mouthed bottle and dissolving shellac in it.

When nailing into hardwood, the nails are apt to bend. To prevent this, dip the point of each nail into oil, lard or other grease before hammering them in.

It will be found a good plan to keep peas, beans, rice, barley, coffee and, in fact, all "dry groceries" in glass jars. By this means a moment's glance will acquaint the housewife with the necessity for replenishing her stores.

When bread is baked the loaves should never be set flat on the table or shelf, but should be set on end, one loaf against another, and wrapped closely round with a clean cloth. This makes the crusts tender by keeping in the steam.

One of those "in" and "out" registers in the front hall and a little care on the part of the members of the household to keep them adjusted will save the maid many unnecessary steps, as well as much valuable time to the caller.

Most of the high-grade pressed glass now on the market is so nicely got up that it can be given the brilliancy of cut glass with a trifling exertion. A weekly cleaning with castile soap suds, followed with a polishing with powder, then a daily rubbing with chamolis, is all that is necessary.

Art of Wearing Millinery.
 Hats should not be tilted forward, but set firmly on the head; the brims are broad enough to assert themselves, and the colorings employed are quite charming, the lightest gray, pervenche blue and the tenderest rose color, says the Queen. We are veering toward the mantilla hat, and there is no raison d'être for them than for the ordinary hanging veil, which people do not seem to know how to wear properly. Lace draped hats are more American than English, but the mantilla is carried round the crown and a little over the brain and descends well below the waist with much grace.

HIS INGRATITUDE

When Alvin Jones told his mother he was going to get married she said she would hope for the best, but she knew he would be miserably unhappy. Pressed for an explanation, she said it was because no girl on the face of the earth would humor his every whim the way she had done. "Have you ever wanted anything to eat, no matter what it was, that I did not fix it for you?" she asked, tearfully. "And I've never said a word when you strewed boxing gloves and golf sticks and neckties and everything else from cellar to garret. I've tried to make home happy for you, Alvin, and you've always done exactly as you pleased. Now, do you think any other woman is going to do as much for you?"

"May has studied in a cooking school," Alvin returned, somewhat indignantly. "I know she won't be a household tyrant. I don't believe she'll apply for a divorce if I leave my gloves and hat lying around."

"You'll see," rejoined his mother, routed before the fatuousness of young love as mothers have been ever since the days of Eve.

After the wedding was over and her son and her new daughter were established in their cozy flat Mrs. Jones' maternal interest was tinged with fearful expectancy. To be sure, Al-



IN THE MIDDLE OF THE HALL.
 Alvin looked happy, but for all she knew he might be putting it on. May was pretty and sweet and lovable, but her mother-in-law noted the firm curve in her chin and her calm eye and waited for something to happen.

"Alvin is so fond of fried cabbage," said his mother one day, happening in as her daughter-in-law was preparing canned peas.

"I know it," said Mrs. Jones sweetly. "He has asked twice for it, but he doesn't get it! Such indigestible stuff is not good for him!"

Mrs. Jones went home and wept that evening. She saw down a long vista of years her son treading his weary way uncheered by his favorite vegetable. Her heart was hot within her.

"Do you ever have fried salt pork and gravy for breakfast?" she inquired with seeming carelessness another day. Alvin had been abnormally fond of it at home.

"Mercy, no!" May breathed. "That awful greasy stuff! I believe Alvin did say something about it once, but I explained to him the dreadful things it did to one's system and he hasn't mentioned it again. I find that Alvin likes a lot of things which are very bad for him," she ended, thoughtfully.

"I must be going now," said Alvin's mother in haste. She felt she could not stay another minute without begging this hard-hearted young creature to relent and make life pleasant for her poor, misunderstood boy.

She felt indignant when she arrived the following Sunday, having been asked to dinner, to find her son gaining in weight and looking far from starved. Alvin had always been rather thin when he was at home. She noticed, though, that once when he had carelessly flicked cigar ashes on the floor he rose the next minute and carefully brushed them up.

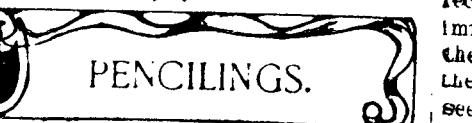
"I make so much extra work for May," he said in explanation. "You didn't train me very well, did you mother?"

Mrs. Jones was speechless before this rank ingratitude. Just then May called her husband from the kitchen in her clear voice. Alvin hastened out where she was. She came back laughing, in one hand his cap, in the other a glove and a whisk broom. "I have stowed the cap behind the dustpan," he said gaily to his wondering mother. "The whisk broom I had left on the dining-room table and my glove was in the middle of the hall. Oh, it keeps May busy making me put things where they belong. I begin to realize how horribly careless I've been all my life. How long do you think it'll take for you to train me into a civilized being, my lady?" he ended as May came into the room.

She shook her head demurely. "You're a pretty bad case," she said, "but I have hopes of you if I keep up the discipline."
 Alvin only smiled foolishly, as though he liked it, instead of resenting the treadmill.
 "No, thank you," said his mother when they sat down to dinner. "Somehow I'm not at all hungry to-day."—Chicago News.

TOBACCO ASHES AS AN ASSET.

Valuable Material That is Cast Away on the Dump Heap.
 "As everybody knows, the ash left on burning tobacco is considerable. A ton of tobacco leaf would yield four hundred-weights of ash which represents valuable mineral constituents withdrawn from the soil which have to be replaced by abundant manuring." On the face of it there would seem to be a fortune in store for that individual who could devise a successful means for the collection of tobacco ash, and it is a great pity that so much valuable material should forever be lost to the soil without any attempt at direct restoration being made.—London Lancet.



PENCILINGS.
 Girls who say the least are soonest married. The nearer you get to greatness the smaller it appears. It takes a smart buncie man to unload a gold brick on his wife.

A girl hasn't much use for a man who is too cowardly to propose. A wise man isn't known by the company he refuses to associate with. An office-holder no sooner loses his job than he begins to howl for reform.

When a woman has a long talk with a man it means that he's a good listener. A wife provides for the inner man and a husband provides for the outer woman.

Some men have a mania for shutting doors in summer and leaving them open in winter. A woman proceeds to monopolize the conversation, then wonders why a man has nothing to say.

It is still a question whether things are wicked because they are nice or nice because they are wicked. If a man is too lazy to get up and and light the kitchen fire he will never set the world ablaze.

A physician says that nearly all politicians are afflicted with a cutaneous disease known as the itching palm.

Vermont's First Sugar.
 It is said that the first sugar ever made in Vermont was made in Bennington in March, 1761, near the log cabin of Capt. Samuel Robinson, the first settler of the town. The sap was caught in short logs hollowed out and held about a gallon. Many pounds of sugar were made and a liquor cask full of sirup.

Giving the Cold Shoulder.
 The saying, "Giving the cold shoulder," is derived from a custom that prevailed in France and also in Ireland, of serving up a cold shoulder instead of a hot roast, to guests who had outstayed their welcome at a house, and to whom the feeling of the host was thus insinuated.

A Greenland Crocus.
 Mr. Kor-Ko-Ya, a Greenland, who has monopolized the commerce of East Baffinland, has a fleet of fourteen vessels, and is worth \$125,000. He recently celebrated the 40th anniversary of the foundation of his business, his employees drinking his health in cod liver oil.

Battle With a Hawk.
 As a man was going through a pasture at Essex Junction, Vt., he saw two hens that had left their chickens to engage in battle with a hawk. The fight was a fierce one, and strange to say, the hawk was getting the worst of it when the man finished him. He measured four feet from up to tip.

Woman Grave Digger.
 By the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Geese at Lewis, England, loses its only woman grave digger. On the death of her husband in 1879 she was appointed to carry on his duties at the Lewes cemetery. She was 76 years of age.

Produced Two Apples a Year.
 The oldest apple tree in the state of Pennsylvania is owned by Henry J. Miller of Hokenaqua. It is a paradise dwarf, 2 1/2 feet high, with 72 blossoms, and it bore two apples last year.

Water Power Everywhere in Japan.
 Japan is everywhere rich in water power; consequently, even in small country towns there are electric lights and local telephone lines.

The President's Salary.
 The President's salary was increased from \$25,000 to \$50,000 a year on March 3, 1873. The increase began with Grant's second term on March 4, 1873.

No Divorces in Mexico.
 Mexico is the one American country where divorce is not allowed. Under the Mexican law a marriage is indissoluble by any other power save death.

Artificial Indigo.
 The German artificial indigo already supplies more than one-half the world's needs, and is expected to drive the natural article entirely out of the market in a few years.

MANY REPTILES ARE DEAF

Safety of Man Frequently Due to That Cause.
ATTRACTED BY LIGHT
 Not Because of the Heat, However, as They Have Been Known to Leave a Safe and Warm Retreat in Winter for the Sunshine.

It is a little known fact—it has, indeed, but recently been discovered by naturalists—that a majority of the venomous reptiles with which the world is infested are wholly or partially deaf, while their sight is often defective. To this is probably due the immunity of man from attack by these creatures, for men hear and see the serpents before they are heard or seen and are enabled either to escape from their proximity or to make adequate preparations for defense.

A German naturalist, M. Werner, of Vienna, has recently reported the result of observations that he has been making for some time on the senses of inferior vertebrates. On certain points the conclusions of M. Werner are very surprising, and in all they are worthy of notice. M. Werner has observed 136 individuals, of which one-third were at liberty, and he took all possible precautions not to let the creatures know they were watched. One general fact is evident, that reptiles and amphibians are strongly attracted by water. They go straight for it, even when they are at a distance so great that they could not divine its presence by any of the senses known to us. It seems really that a sense of which we have no knowledge informs them of the direction in which water may be found.

There seems to be a sort of chemical attraction, says M. Werner. But how does this act and on what part of the creature? This remains a mystery. Reptiles also seek the light, but independently of heat, they are positively heliotropic, and in winter they often leave a comfortable and warm retreat to seek the sunlight. Sight is generally good with them. It is probably the finest sense they possess, but it would still appear to be very limited. The salamanders and the crocodiles cannot distinguish a man at a distance of more than six times their length, according to M. Werner. In the water fishes see only at very close range—about half their own length. This will seem, perhaps, unlikely to anglers, although some of them can cite instances showing to have a very mediocre sense of sight. The boar, for instance, does not see at more than a quarter and a third of its own length; different species are limited to one-fifth or one-eighth of their length.—Chicago Chronicle.

Twelve Russian Proverbs.
 Eat the honey thou canst find, drink the vermouth thou canst not avoid.
 If thou sayest snow is dirty, what wilt thou say about chimney soot?
 Even the stupid man is clever enough to make an excuse.
 When the nightingale's voice was praised, the cart horse began to neigh.
 "What a pity to lose my splendid boat!" cried the ferryman as he and his passengers were drowning.
 When the avaricious man has sold his forest he wants to sell the trees.
 The bees gather wax and honey, the avaricious man asks that they should also prepare his meal.
 Do not look too long at the holes in your coat, but put patches on them.
 He who receives too much praise grows donkey's ears.
 Spin flax if you canst not weave silk.
 Dull silver is better than shining brass.
 No brass is prouder than that which has lately been coined.—Westminster Gazette.

Origin of "Cad."
 "Cad," it is pointed out by a writer is a word furnishing "a pathetic instance of verbal degeneration." He says: "Its grandfather 'cadet' and its father 'caddie' are still alive in the language, though the relationship is recognized by few. 'Cadet,' signifying by derivation from the Latin a 'little head' or 'little chief,' was a sufficiently honorable word for the younger son of a noble family, and acquired its modern army sense from the fact that the army was often the destiny of younger sons. But it also begot 'caddie' or 'caddie,' a junior or subordinate in general, such as a bricklayer's assistant or the familiar golf caddie. Then 'caddie' or 'cad' came to mean an odd jobman, and from calling the men who hung about to pick up jobs by this name, Oxford undergraduates presently applied it to 'town in general, as contrasted with 'gown.' As no compliment was thereby intended, its final degradation is obvious.

Roses That Change Color.
 The Chinese, Japanese and Siamese are peculiarly skillful at botanical feats. One of their wonderful achievements is known as the "changeable rose." The bloom is white in the shade and red in the sunlight. After night or in a dark room this curiosity of the rose family is a pure, waxy, white blossom. When transferred to the open air the transformation immediately steps in, the time of the entire change of the flower from white to red depending on the degree of sunlight and warmth. First the petals take on a kind of washed or faded blue color, and rapidly change to a faint blush of pink. The pink gradually deepens in hue until you find that your lady-white rose of an hour before is as red as the reddest peony that ever bloomed.—London Telegraph.

Shortest Highway in Boston.
 The shortest highway in Boston is Butler square, running from Butler row to Oatham street, in rear of State street. It is 45 feet long.

Telegraph Posts.
 Telegraph posts along a railway are arranged 30 to the mile.

Her First Dish.
 Silas—Zeke got an economical wife, all right.
 Cyrus—That so?
 Silas—Yes, she actually collected the rice that was thrown at the wedding and made a rice pudding.—Chicago News.