



FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC
Result Was Marvellous.

871 Chicago Ave., Chicago, Jan. 1904.

My daughter had the first attack of fits about 2 years ago and then one about every six weeks for some time, until they repeated every 2 or 3 days. She was treated by 3 physicians without any result, that I gave her Father Koenig's Nerve Tonic and the effect was marvellous. She had only one more attack after she took it for 4 months.

Mr. E. P. of Gang, Malvern, O., writes, in January, 1903, about her son, who had the first epileptic attack in February, 1902. After he was treated by our physician our pastor recommended Father Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and since he took it had no more attack since last October, and seems to be so much better in every way.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a Sample Bottle to any address. Free postage also get the medicine from Koenig's Med. Co., Chicago, Ill., 100 Lake Street.

Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle, 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75; 6 Bottles for \$8.

In Rochester by
J. S. Flannery, 126 N. Clinton Street

Correspondence

AUBURN.

On last Friday night occurred the annual banquet and installation of officers of the St. Mary's Temperance Society at their rooms in Exchange street. During the evening a musical entertainment was given by local talent and speeches were made by prominent Catholics in the city. A flash light picture of the gathering was taken.

Div. 2 A. O. H. held an open installation of officers on last Friday night and was largely attended by the brothers and friends of the order. After the installation a musical programme was carried out and a speech made by Brother Lynch of Syracuse which was greeted with much applause.

Mrs. Margaret Gleason of State St. died on Tuesday after a long illness at her family home. The funeral was held on Friday Interment in St. Joseph cemetery.

The family of the late William Pyne wish to thank all their friends and neighbors for kindnesses given to them in the sickness and death of the father of the family.

The different schools of the city have resumed studies after the holidays and are busily engaged for the preparation of the mid-year examinations.

The St. Alphonsus school is nearing completion and will be able to be dedicated in a short time as the outside work is mostly done and the work on the inside is being rapidly finished. This addition to the parish is one of the finest schools in the city.

GENEVA.

The Children of Mary of St. Stephen's church received holy communion in a body at 8 o'clock mass Sunday morning. A meeting of the society was held after vespers.

On Wednesday evening a card party for the benefit of St. Stephen's was held at the home of Mr. Michael Toole of Castle street.

The installation of officers of the L. C. B. A. took place in Forester's hall, Thursday evening. Miss Anna Burns was installing officer and was assisted by Miss Emma Caulfield.

Mrs. W. J. Dousek and daughters, Florence and Gerildine, have returned from Auburn, where they have been visiting relatives over New Year.

Mrs. Mary Anne Kenney died Saturday morning at her late home on High street, after being confined to her bed for two years. Her funeral took place at 9:30 o'clock Monday morning from St. Stephen's church. Burial was in St. Patrick's cemetery.

DANSVILLE.

Next Sunday is the regular monthly communion Sunday for the Rosary, Aljar and Scapular Society.

Miss Clara Schwan of this place and Frank Rauber of Wayland, are to be married at St. Mary's church on Jan. 17.

Miss Helen Weyand and George Frieze, both of this place were married on Jan. 10th at St. Mary's church.

The accounts of St. Patrick's Christmas collection were distributed last Sunday. The amount is \$297.

Hugh Nolan of Michigan, is visiting his parents.

Miss Ewen of Rochester, was the guest of the Misses Dougherty of Franklin St. last week.

Martin E. King and Otto Geiger have returned to St. Andrew's seminary. Edward Eschrich and Raymond King to Canisius College.

The L. C. B. A. held a very enjoyable card party in their rooms after their installation Tuesday evening, Jan. 3rd.

The C. M. B. A. society enjoyed a card party after installation Thursday Jan. 5.

Rev. Father Krishel distributed the annual report to his congregation Jan. 1. Few rent during year amounted to \$1,546.50; plate collection, \$399.00; subscription, \$100.85; school money, \$192.00; entertainments, \$487.65; Easter, \$154.50; Christmas, \$220.25. The receipts and balance on hand at beginning of year were \$114.09, disbursements \$3,035.78, leaving a balance for new church fund of \$2,083.31. This report covers the largest amount ever raised by the congregation in 1 year and is a testimonial of their loyalty.

CANANDAIGUA.

Prayers were offered for Mrs. John Boler of Farmington, mother of Mrs. J. C. Doyle, and for Mrs. Francis Brady of Washington. Great sympathy is felt for Captain Brady of Washington, in the death of his beautiful and accomplished wife.

Father Chidwick, the famous chaplain of the Maine, speaks on "Japan of Today" at the Bemis Hall this Wednesday evening, and a great treat is in store for the people of St. Mary's.

Fuller returns of the fair show a net profit of nearly \$8,000.

Father Dougherty preached and heard confessions Sunday evening at the Alms house, and Father Clark went out early Monday morning to bring holy communion to the inmates prepared to receive.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists. Price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

WEIGHT OF A PIECE OF ICE.

How It May be Easily Determined by Measurements.

"Humph! It doesn't look as if there were 25 pounds in that piece," exclaimed a housewife on the fourth floor of a Harlem flat house, the other day, as she pulled a dripping piece of ice from the dumbwater into her apron.

"It doesn't feel as if it weighed that much either. A person's right in the grip of these leeches. If that's the way 'trusts,' as my husband calls 'em, do business, I say the men ought to make some laws that would stop the trusts."

"I tell the ice man that I don't think he is giving me what I order, and he says, 'Well, madam, if you don't think you are getting what you order, why weigh it yourself.' He knows as well as I do that I haven't any scales that I can weigh ice with. Most people don't have 'em, and that's the way he gets around 'em."

This, doubtless is the soliloquy of many, now that the ice man is again making his daily rounds. It is not necessary to have a pair of scales to determine if the piece of ice served is the amount ordered or not.

For the convenience of those who would like to fasten on the side of their refrigerator a table of the dimensions of a number of different shaped pieces of ice of the weights which are ordinarily sold this year at retail for 5 and 10 cents—15 pounds and 30 pounds, the following is given, the first figure in each case being the thickness of the cake of ice:

15-pound piece	30 pound piece
9x8x6 1/4 inches	9x11x9 1/4 inches
10x8x6 1/4 inches	10x11x8 1/4 inches
11x7x6 inches	21x11x7 1/4 inches
12x6x6 1/4 inches	12x11x7 inches
12x6x5 1/4 inches	13x11x6 1/4 inches
14x6x5 1/4 inches	14x11x6 inches

High Prices in Russia.

"It is well to warn travellers entering Russia about the marked difference in money there and elsewhere," writes Jerome Hart. "From whatever direction you come the money is on a smaller scale. Pennings, centimes, centimos, centimos, ore, hellers—all of these, roughly speaking, run from four or five to a cent. It makes a great difference. The Russian kopck is worth about half a cent. The twenty and fifty kopck pieces look very much like the French, Swiss and Italian coins worth 2 1/2 and 5 cents. They are insignificant, puny little things, and do not look their value. If the traveller is not careful he will discover, with a shock, about the third day, that he has been giving away 10 and 20-cent pieces as gratuities under the impression that they are worth only 1 and 2 cents."

"Tourists in Russia will find the prices there are not low. Everything is dear. The hotels charge high rates. The good restaurants are expensive. The prices for imported wines, spirits and cigars are much higher than in other European countries. There are excellent hotels to be found in St. Petersburg and Moscow, but they charge in accordance with their excellence. Even at those most frequented by strangers the traveller will not find English and French spoken as he will in western Europe."

"As an item showing the prices charged in the first class restaurants in St. Petersburg, a single portion of sturgeon, sufficient for two, appeared on the bill of fare at \$3.50. This fish is so cheap in San Francisco that servants refuse to eat it, not because it is poor, but because it is cheap."—Argonaut.

Warfare Against Rats.

Unremitting warfare against rats is advocated by Sir James Christison-Browne, who says that people nowadays are living under sanitary conditions which will seem as shocking and wrong to their descendants 200 years hence as conditions that obtained two centuries ago appear now. In advocating a crusade against rats, as the great carriers of disease Sir James suggests a new form of relaxation. "We have with us," he says, "lots of gilded youths whose time hangs heavy on their hands, and who might vary their amusements by rat-catching, which must be quite as exciting and elevating as pigeon shooting. If the sporting papers would give a description of the battles and reports of the bags, with odds on the favorite rat-catchers and portraits of the record breakers, these pernicious little rodents would soon become scarce—unless, indeed, enthusiasts should take to breeding and laying them down as we do pheasants. Great things may be expected when sport, fashion and sanitation join hands in rat-catching."

A Canine Jag.

A beer wagon collided with an ice-cream cart at Providence, R. I., recently, and the beer and ice-cream became generally mixed in the gutter. Some dogs started in to eat the mess and two became so drunk that they could not stand.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

HE WAS SORRY.

They Were Stranded on a Lonely Road.

"I'm afraid," he said after he had got out of the automobile and looked under it and around it without being able to discover what was the matter, "that we are in a pretty bad fix. It must be at least three miles to the nearest railroad station."

"O dear," she replied, "and it will be dark in 15 minutes."

"Yes, I'm sorry this had to happen. If you wish it, I will leave the thing here and take you over to Groveland and put you on the train. There will be one along in about three-quarters of an hour."

"Don't you think there is any chance to get the automobile to go again?"

"It doesn't look that way. Still, it may take a notion to start up all of a sudden."

"Perhaps, then, it would be best for us to wait a while."

"But if we do that we will not be able to catch the train."

"Wouldn't you be afraid to leave the thing here all alone? Somebody might come along and steal it or do something to it that would spoil it forever."

"I'd have to take that risk."

"I could never forgive myself if anything happened to it on my account."

"It wouldn't be on your account, Miss Wadsworth. I should consider it all my own fault. I had no business to bring you away out here where it would be so hard to get back if anything happened."

"You are very noble, Mr. Judson, to look at it that way. Still I should feel that you wouldn't have come so far out of the regular course if I had not been enjoying it so much."

"Well, the fact remains that here we are and that if you are to get home tonight we will have to start right away. The train won't wait, you know."

"It's horribly awkward, isn't it? Why don't you look again? Maybe you can find out what is wrong."

After crawling under and examining everything that he could think of he stood up, sadly shaking his head.

"No," he said, "I confess it's too much for me. I'll have to get a machinist, I guess. Don't you think we'd better start now? There no time to lose if we're going to make that train."

"It seems a pity," she replied, leaning back in the seat and indulging in a long sigh, "to leave it here alone. And there's one thing you haven't thought of. Suppose somebody else should come along here in the dark and crash into it! Think of the damage that might be done. Some one might be killed, and you would have a life to answer for."

"I can leave my lights going, you know."

"But you have no light at the back. They might come from that way."

"Well, they'd of course have lights of their own to show what was in front of them. I must insist that we start right away if you want to catch that train. There will not be any more to-night, and we're probably 20 miles from home."

"Isn't it foolish?"

"Yes, rather. Shall I help you down?"

"I've never heard of any other girl being in this sort of a predicament—have you?"

"Not that I remember of now. I'm very sorry, I assure you."

"Are you really. I've read stories in which men were said to have deliberately plotted to place girls in awkward positions like this, so as to get them to consent to be their wives."

"You don't think I'd do that, do you, Miss Wadsworth?"

"O, no, I didn't mean that. Only I was wondering if you would really feel so very, very sorry if, knowing that you were not in any way to blame you and I were lost like this in some place we couldn't get back from, even if we wanted to. For instance, if we were cast away on an island, where there were no other people and there wouldn't be any chance to get off for at least a day or so, would you—would you—"

"But you see there is a chance for us," he related looking at his watch, "although it is a rather slim one now. Do you think you could wait three miles in 15 minutes?"

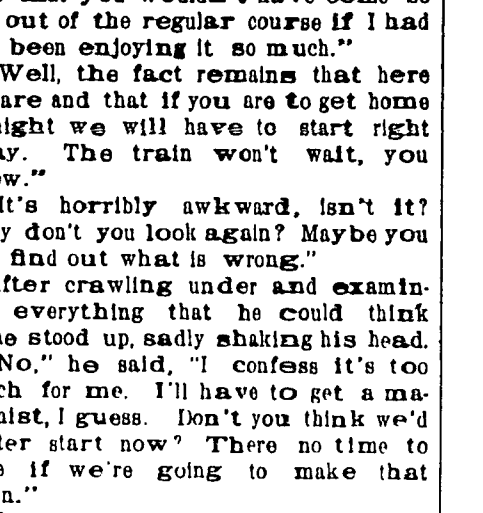
"Goodness! Is that all the time we have left to catch the train? I'm afraid I never could do it!"

"There's only one way to find out. Come on, please, let's try it. The train may be a few minutes late."

"O, well, if you are so anxious to get rid of me, I suppose I shall have to—"

But she never finished. The delicious truth had reached him at last, and when the red streaks of morning began to appear she sat beside him on the deep cushioned seat. Her head was resting upon his shoulder and they were dreaming sweet, innocent dreams of the bliss which the future held for them.—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

NOT EXACTLY.



Josh Billanco (just married)—"Say, is there a bridal suite in this here hotel?"

Proprietor of the Hotel Cactus—"Bridal suite? Say, do you take this for a hoos hotel?"

Marriage Trust Magnate. Judge William Hill, who dispenses justice—and then some—at Sunnyside when not engaged in pursuing the festive dollar while arrayed in the fine raiment or common garb of a dozen other callings, is pretty much the whole thing when it comes to outfitting folks for the married state. A few days ago a love sick swain called on the judge and solicited his services to unite him in holy bonds, etc.

"By the way, judge," said the young man, "ain't you the proprietor of the dance hall?" "I am," replied the justice.

"Well, I want it for a dance. How about the music?" "Well, I can supply that," said the judge.

"Then I must give a supper," said the soon-to-be Benedict. "Well, I am a professional cook," replied his honor, "and can serve you nicely in that line."

"All right," said the young man; "now I must see a photographer and make arrangements for photos of the wedding party." "Hold on," said the limb of the law, as the fellow was about to slip out of the door. "That is my line, too. Photography is where I shine, and if you don't want to go to Price for the marriage license I can fix that, too."

"Well, I'll be —," gasped the lover as he planked down a yellow piece of money as part payment for all the proposed services. "Do you also sell cradles and baby buggies?"—Emery County (Utah) Progress.

Easy Lesson in Politics.

"Good evening, Mr. Button," said Gladys, rising to greet the caller. "Mr. Honey and I were just discussing politics when you arrived. We have been arguing about the difference between a majority and plurality."

"Well," said Mr. Button, with a patronizing glance at Mr. Honey, "it is easily understood. A majority is a preponderance of favor between two parties, while a plurality is an excess over all."

"Ah, yes," sighed Miss Gladys. "It is just like the old saying that 'two is company and three is a crowd,' isn't it?"

And the meaning look that passed between Gladys and Mr. Honey convinced Mr. Button that he had been counted out.—Judge

Paradoxical.

"Queer thing about those tall buildings, isn't it?" remarked the cheerful idiot.

"What's queer about them?" asked the typewriter boarder.

"Why, the nearer you get to heaven in one of them the more use you have for a fire-escape," explained the C. I.

Hopeless Case.

Him—"Yes, he's an artist, a musician and a poet."

Her—"Poor fellow! I had no idea poverty had such a hold on him."

Masculine Theory. Little grains of powder, Little globes of paint, Make a girl's complexion Look like what it ain't.

BY THE SATISFIED MAN.

It is sad to see the sorrow that so many people borrow On account of the proportions of their chests— How they get around and hustle to develop bone and muscle And subject themselves to awful strains and tests. There may be no real occasion for the same, but no persuasion Will induce them any exercise to shirk. They are so blamed energetic when they try to be athletic That they haven't any energy for work.

There are others, slightly meager, who are feverishly eager To acquire a score of pounds or so of fat, So they try an oily diet and indulge in rest and quiet Though they seldom gain a single ounce by that. While their brothers, stout and placid, try to ban themselves with acid And starvation, their fine substance to reduce, But to find they do not lighten and their waistcoats daily tighten, That their mortifying isn't any use.

I quite fail to comprehend them; nature never could intend them To be anything but frail or lean or stout, And to try her plans to alter should make 'em the bravest falter— She's a lady that it never pays to flout. I should think I was demented if I could not be contented— Satisfied with what I measured or I weighed— Yet my harsh opinions soften, for it isn't very often, It has happened that a man like me is made.

FIFTY-FIFTH ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE

Monroe Co. Savings Bank

33 and 35 State Street, Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 1, '05

Resources	Liabilities
Bonds and mortgages.....\$8,094,108 00	Due depositors.....\$15,543,257 06
Land contracts..... 31,550 00	Other liabilities..... 123,491 49
Call loans..... 250 00	Surplus.....\$1,603,845 06
United States bonds..... 655,500 00	
Bonds of cities..... 3,363,250 00	
Bonds of states..... 520,000 00	
County bonds..... 272,500 00	
Village bonds..... 45,760 00	
Railroad mortgage bonds..... 2,782,740 00	
Interest accrued..... 244,650 55	
Real Estate..... 290,000 00	
Cash in banks and trust companies..... 694,005 14	
Cash on hand..... 279,279 92	
\$17,278,593.61	\$17,278,593.61

JAMES E. BOOTH, PRES. DAVID HOYT, SEC. AND TREAS.

Interest allowed on accounts of \$800 and under 4 per cent. On accounts exceeding \$800, 3 1-2 per cent on the whole account.

Money to loan at

4-1-2 PER CENT.

In sums of \$10,000 and over. All sums less than \$10,000, 5 per cent.

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JAMES E. BOOTH, President
RUFUS K. DRYER, Vice-Presidents
ALEXANDER M. LINDSAY, Secretary and Treasurer
DAVID HOYT, Attorney
WILLIAM B. LEE

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George G. Clarkson
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5-CENT TABLE.	10-CENT TABLE.
Cream Whips, Lemon Squeezers, Nutmeg Graters, Egg Lifters, Dustpans, Match Safes, Kitchen Brushes, Pan Cake Turners, Asbestos Holders, Asbestos Mats, Stove Polish, Measuring Cups, Cake Cutters, Napkin Rings, Skimmers.	2-qt. Pails, Toilet Paper, Embossed Trays, Paring Knives, Teapot Stands, Sponge Holders, Towel Rods, Candlesticks, Corkscrews, Nut Crackers, Individual Popovers, Can Openers, Can Filters, Coat Hangers, Lantern Globes, etc.

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FREE TO THE READERS OF THIS PAPER.

BY an special arrangement, ED. PINAUD, the most famous of all hair tonic and perfume manufacturers of Paris, France, will give to readers of this paper, who will take the trouble to cut out this advertisement, a sample bottle of ED. PINAUD'S HAIR TONIC EAU DE QUININE, ED. PINAUD'S LATEST CREATION IN PERFUME, And ED. PINAUD'S ELIXIR DENTIFRICE (for the Teeth).

This offer is made by the Parfumerie ED. PINAUD, who desires to convince the public by actual test of the superiority of ED. PINAUD'S toilet preparations over those of all other manufacturers; that is to say, to give to that part of the public who are under the impression that ED. PINAUD'S Hair Tonics and Perfumes are too high priced an opportunity to test them. Cut out this ad., enclose in a letter or stamp, to cover cost of packing and mailing, include name and address, and send to

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