



FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

A Physician Prescribes It. Deep River, Ia., January, 1903. A woman nearly fifty years of age had been suffering from the effects of change of life. She had at first strange spells of unconsciousness which then lapsed into Epilepsy; spells coming on at night and recurring once a month, sometimes twice in succession. The spasms were very severe; producing much muscular strains afterwards, but as soon as she took Koenig's Nerve Tonic she has not had any recurrence of the spells. I also prescribe the Tonic for general nervous disturbances with good effect, particularly in hypochondria and nervousness, caused by lost vigor.

Even in Dunmanway, County Cork, Ireland the Sisters of Charity are using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic since some years ago the poor people to cure fits, with good results. H. O. Conway, M. D. A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a Sample bottle to any address. Peer patients also get the medicine free. Prepared by the Rev. Francis Koenig, of Torr Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and now by the KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill. 100 Lake Street. Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle, 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75; 6 Bottles for \$9.

in Rochester by J. S. Flannery, 122 N. Clinton Street

Our Agent Mr. A. Herman will call on subscribers next week in Charlotte, Barnard's Crossing, Brighton, Pittsford, Macedon, Lyons, Palmyra, Clyde, Weedsport and Auburn.

Sunday, July 30, was held the first meeting of the congregation to make arrangements for a fair to be held in the fall.

Mrs. Margaret Donnelly has been visiting her father Anthony Dougherty. Miss Lulu Burke, who has been at the home of her brother Dr John Burke for several weeks, has returned home to Belfast.

Owen Gallagher and Nellie Brogan of Portage, have been spending several days in town.

Miss Lucy Crotty of Erie, Pa., is the guest of relatives in Dansville.

Miss Margaret Barrett of Rochester, visited her cousins in Dansville last week.

Invitations have been issued to the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Heckman of Buffalo, to Dr John H. Burke of this place, the ceremony to take place Wednesday morning, Aug. 9, at 8 o'clock at St. Peter's church, Main and Beet Sts., Buffalo. Dr Burke is one of our promising young physicians and although he has been in Dansville but a few months he has won the confidence and esteem of all who have met him and has already acquired an extensive practice. His bride will receive a cordial welcome to our village—congratulations.

Miss Katherine Schumbehl leaves next week for a visit in New Jersey and Yonkers.

Mrs. Barbara Gerber died Monday, July 24, after a long illness, aged 67. Mrs. Gerber is survived by three children, Mrs. Joseph Steigler and Frank Gerber of Dansville, and Nicholas Gerber of Avon. The funeral was held Thursday morning from St. Mary's church, Rev. M. Krishel officiating.

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. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Cool Off at Manitou!

The cool lake breezes at Manitou Beach will put new life into you. Round trip via N. Y. C. 40 cents, includes admission to Ontario Beach Park.

There is a walk around Dreamland Park so that people can reach the boats on the Bay at Bay View or Sohneider's Island without extra cost. Take Glen Haven cars.

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\$50 to \$100 per month salary assured our graduates under bond. You don't pay us until you have a position. Largest system of telegraph schools in America. Endorsed by railway officials. Operators always in demand. Ladies also admitted. Write for catalogue. Morse School of Telegraphy, Cincinnati, O., Buffalo, N. Y., Atlanta, Ga., LaCrosse, Wis., Texarkana, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

All Aboard for Manitou!

The cool trip through the lake breezes will refresh you. Don't miss it.

\$37.50 to Colorado and return via the Nickel Plate Road Buffalo to Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo and return. Tickets on sale August 11th, 12th and 13th. Final return limit September 25th. For full particulars write R. E. Payne, general agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

\$69.50 Buffalo to Portland and return, tickets on sale every day in June, July and August to Los Angeles and San Francisco and return \$75.50. For full particulars regarding routes, sleepers, etc., write R. E. Payne, general agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Fishing in the Manitou Ponds. Finest fishing in the state.

Advertisement for The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Company, featuring a logo with 'C & B' and 'LINE' and text about steamship services between Cleveland and Buffalo.

Manitou! Manitou! Manitou! Take this refreshing trip.

Watkins' Little Investment

By S. E. Kiser.

By practicing self-denial for several years he managed to save up \$300. While doing this he became a student of finance. Every morning he would read the financial quotations. The long lines of initials and the columns of figures that at first were meaningless soon became as an open book to him. He could remember what C. J. and F. closed at a week ago last Tuesday, and if R., A. and W. went up a point he knew just how much more it would have to advance before reaching the mark which some wise men had set for it. Now, this man, whose name, by the way, was Watkins, had a sort of a head for figures, and one evening after he had been thinking for a long time about Miriam Ives—a neat figure she was—he did some figuring on F., L. and B. common.

"Supposing," he said to himself, "that I bought about \$300 worth of it at 15 and sold it at 30. That would increase my working capital to \$600. Then on the next slump I could invest my \$600 and sell out for \$1,200.

It was a simple proposition. All he had to do was to be a little patient. After the third turnover he would have \$2,400, the fourth would see him \$4,800 to the good. Before he got up to the fifteenth year of his career as a buyer and seller of F., L. and B. common his head began to be dizzy, and putting his pencil in his pocket, he went out to ask Miriam if she would be his wife.

He kissed her a few times and told her candidly what was going to happen.

"Archibald," she whispered, "I don't care for all these terrible riches. Wealth is an awful responsibility. Let's keep your \$300 and furnish a nice flat with it."

But he convinced her before he left that it would be almost criminal if he neglected to take advantage of the opportunity which was opening before him and he continued to watch the financial page.

On the 15th of July F., L. and B. common was quoted at 17. Then A. Watson transferred \$300 of his money from the savings department of the bank and opened up a checking account against it. At the same time he gave a certain broker an open order to buy twenty shares of F., L. and B. common at 15.

A week later he had a dizzy spell when he saw the stock quoted at the figure he had named. Later in the day he was informed by Bloodgood, Ketchum & Co., that they had bought for his account twenty shares of F., L. and B. common.

A week later F., L. and B. common was quoted at 11, and there were rumors of a reorganization which might result in the wiping out of the common stock altogether. Archibald Watkins began to have sinking spells, and he fell into the habit of breaking engagements with Miriam. Two or three times he decided to sell out and save what he could of his hard-earned money, but he put it off from day to day, hoping there might be a reaction. By the middle of August the stock was quoted at 6 1/2, and the young man who had figured out profits of about \$8,000,000 for himself in fifteen years was convinced that the broker who had referred to F., L. and B. common as "a nice old lady" had been mistaken.

He quarreled with Miriam because she thought he was foolish for not saving what little he could from the wreck.

"Think how much more sensible it would have been," she answered, "if you had taken my advice and kept the money to furnish the flat."

That made him angry. It was the kind of talk he had always heard from his mother when she was alive. It had always been, "Archibald, if you had only listened to me!"

So he rushed away from Miriam, bitterly saying:

"When I get \$30 a share for my stock I'll come back."

On the following day it went down with a sickening "plop" to 3 1/2, at which figure Archibald Watkins sold out. Deducing the commissions there was left for him about \$40 out of the \$300 which he had paid as his tuition fee.

The next morning he noticed that the reaction had begun, and in four weeks F., L. and B. common was selling round 25. When it touched 30 again A. Watkins sat and studied the figures long and earnestly. Also he reread a note which he had received that morning from Miriam Ives.

"Dearest Archibald (she wrote), I see now that you really did know what you were talking about. Forgive me for the doubts I expressed concerning your wisdom. Be sure to come this evening. I am so anxious to tell you how much I admire you for your courage and for your shrewdness. I have just heard of the dearest flat. And I am dying to congratulate you on your—or may I say 'our'—success? Yours impatiently,

"Miriam."

"Well," he said at last, pulling a long sigh and letting the note drop from his fingers, "I'm a goat if I'd have believed before it happened that they'd go to so much trouble to get the money I put into it."

WHAT WEBSTER WANTED.

To Obviate the Necessity of Compensating Interest.

Daniel Webster, the famous American statesman, once dined with an old Boston merchant, and when they came to the wine a dusty old bottle was carefully opened by the servant and passed to the host. Taking the bottle, he filled Webster's glass and handed it to him. Then, pouring out another for himself, he held it to the light and said:

"How do you like it, Mr. Webster?"

"I think it is a fine specimen of old port."

"Now, can you guess what it cost me?" asked the host.

"Surely not," said Webster. "I only know that it is excellent."

"Well, now, I can tell you, for I made a careful estimate the other day. When I add the interest to the first price, I find that it costs me the sum of just five shillings per glass."

"Good gracious! You don't say so!" cried Webster. And then, draining his glass, says a biographer, he presented it again, with the remark:

"Fill it up again as quick as you can, for I want to stop that confounded interest."

No Escape.

The following telephone conversation is reported to have been heard between a certain well-known young financier and a society woman whose functions are considered somewhat boring:

"Is this Mr. ———?"

"Yes."

"This is Mrs. ———. Won't you give us the pleasure of your company at dinner on Monday?"

"I'm so sorry, Mrs. ———, but I have a partial engagement for Monday."

"Can you come Tuesday, then?"

"Why, it is most unfortunate, but I have a partial engagement for Tuesday also."

"Well, how about Wednesday?"

"Oh, hang it! I'll come Monday."

—Harper's Weekly.

He Won the Bet.

A hotel proprietor in Baltimore tells an amusing story, in which the main figure is an old gentleman well known to the waiters in the hotels of the Monumental City for his aversion to the "tipping" system.

One evening the old gentleman, having finished his dinner, was preparing to leave the hotel when the darky who had served him bowed and said, "Thank you very much, sah."

"What the deuce are you thanking me for?" angrily demanded the fellow, "I haven't given you anything."

"Dat's jest it, boss," responded the waiter, "I bid No. 10 fifty cents dat you wouldn't 'tip' me."

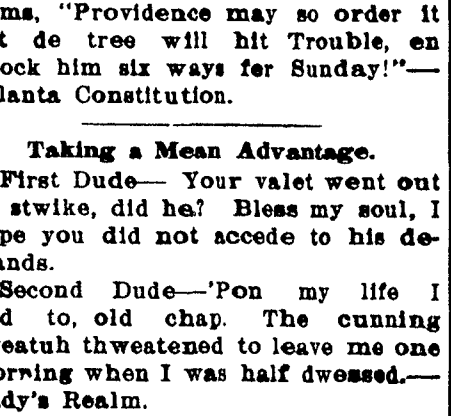
Doubted Its Newness.

In a certain home where the stork recently visited there is a six year old son of inquiring mind. When he was first taken in to see the new arrival, he exclaimed:

"Oh, mamma, it hasn't any teeth! Oh, mamma, it hasn't any hair!"

Then, clasping his hands in despair, he cried: "Somebody has done us! It's an old bab!" —Philadelphia Public Ledger.

PROOF POSITIVE.



Arthur—Has Miss Preslon really such a wonderfully perfect French accent?
Ruth—Oh! dear me, yes. Why, the French themselves can scarcely understand her.

When You Meet Trouble.

"When you meet Trouble in de big road," said Brother Williams, "de bes' thing you kin do is ter climb a tree."

"But—s'pose a hurricane comes 'long on blows de tree down?"
"In dat case," said Brother Williams, "Providence may so order it dat de tree will hit Trouble, en knock him six ways fer Sunday!" —Atlanta Constitution.

Taking a Mean Advantage.

First Dude—Your valet went out on stwike, did he? Bless my soul, I hope you did not accede to his demands.

Second Dude—'Pon my life I had to, old chap. The cunning cweatuh threatened to leave me—morrow when I was half dressed.—Lady's Realm.

Diplomatic.

She—How old do you think I am?
He—Really, I can't say, but I'm sure you don't look it.

Advertisement for The Rochester Trust & Safe Deposit Co. featuring a 4 Per Cent interest rate and a list of resources and capital.

Advertisement for Absolute Safety Savings Bank, highlighting its safety and interest rates.

Advertisement for Military School, stating that you are eligible to attend and listing details about the school's curriculum and location.

Advertisement for Kidney Troubles Cured Free, offering a cure for kidney issues and listing associated drug stores.

Advertisement for The Baker Rubber Beater Carpet Cleaning Company, offering professional carpet cleaning services.

Advertisement for John F. Moloney, listing summer goods and contact information.

Advertisement for Frey-Watkins Co., dealers in coal, listing their address and phone numbers.

Advertisement for John M. Reddington, Lehigh Valley Coal, highlighting the quality of their coal.

Advertisement for Doyle & Gallery Coal Co., listing their address and telephone number.

Advertisement for First Communion Books, offering religious books and services from Vorberg Brothers.