

GENESEE AMUSEMENT COMPANY

112 SOUTH AVENUE

CHAS. R. DRAKE, General Manager

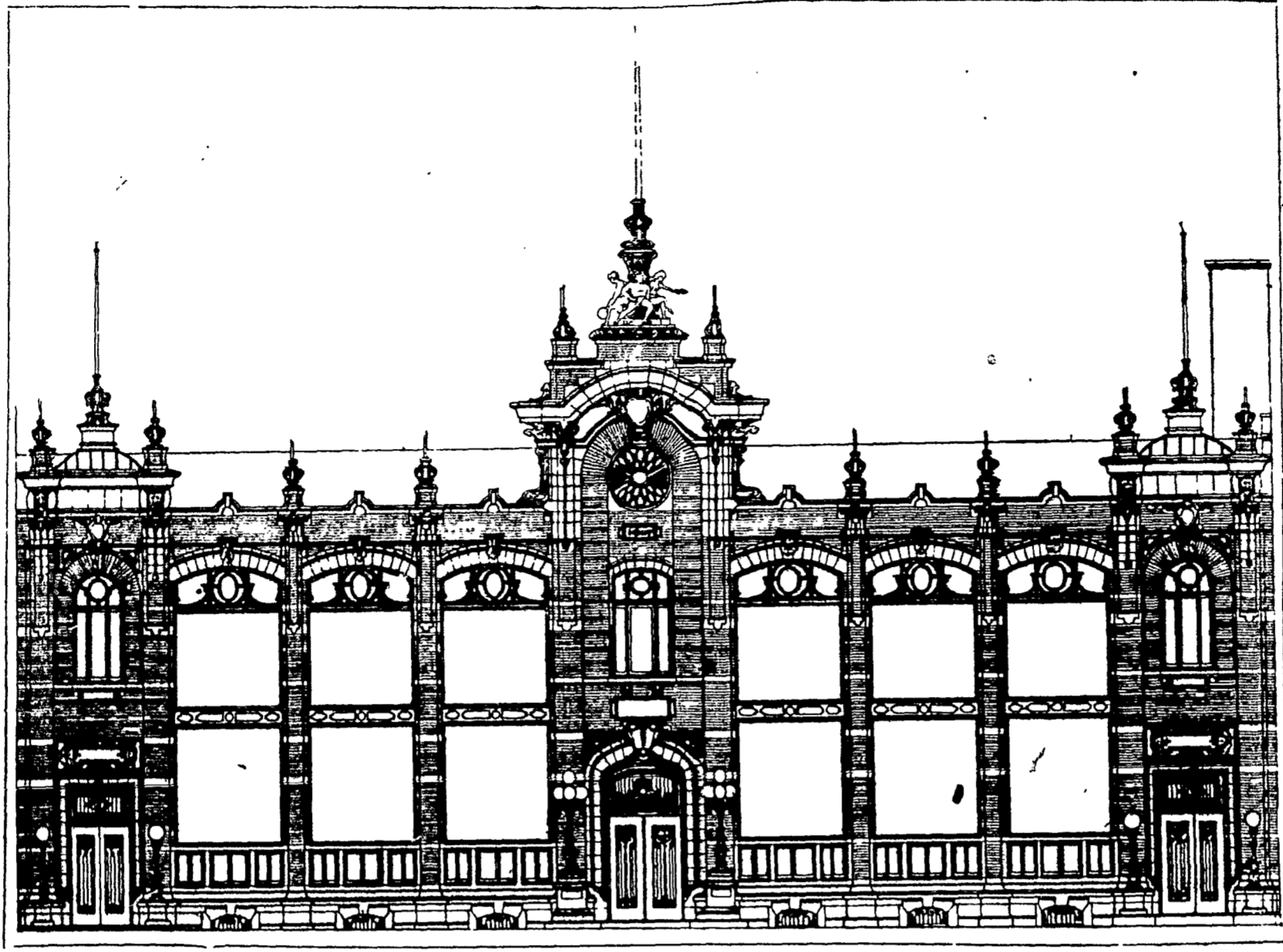
MAJOR GAGE, Assistant Manager

NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS



GRILL—Leon E. Andrews, Mgr.
Theatre Parties a Specialty
A la Carte Service
Mission Finish
Moll's Orchestra
Equipment Unique

Building of exposition design. Brick, steel and terra cotta construction. Total floor space, 43,363 square feet. Modern lighting plant. Abundance of light. Perfect ventilation.
Ladies Cordially Welcomed at all Times



Our souvenirs are handsome metal watch fobs, exact size of which is shown by the corner cuts in this advertisement. To obtain one, purchase a souvenir coupon at cigar counter in main hall, writing name and address in space provided. Retain stub of coupon, which will be good for 20 cents in trade in any of our departments after February 20th.

CIGARS, ETC.
R. M. FAIRHAM, Mgr.
Located in Main Entrance. Latest Equipment.
We solicit Box Trade. Leading Brands.

BATHS
Massage Tables
Spray
Needles
Plunge
Showers

We've Done It for Rochester
What? Provided the Finest Amusement Plant in the United States



BILLIARDS AND POOL
CHAS. HOEHN, Mgr.
Formerly with Powers Hotel
Mission Finish 9 Brunswick Tables
First-class Service. We Cater to First-Standard Prices. class Trade Only.

BOWLING
JOHN LEE, Cashier
Sixteen Brunswick Alleys.
Simplex Pin Spotters
Galleries for Spectators.
Special Alleys for ladies, with instructor.

ROLLER SKATING RINK—E. G. Slocum, Mgr.
Henley Skates. 11,200 square feet of Sanitary Flooring.
Absolutely Dustless. Third Regiment Band.
Refreshment Counter. Matron in attendance at all times.
300 Seats for Spectators in Observation Gallery,
Patrons will confer special favor by reporting inattention and misconduct to the management.



WAVES CURE FOR INSOMNIA.

Swish of the Sea Puts Lord Rosebery to Sleep.
For many years Lord Rosebery has suffered from insomnia. It is asserted, in fact, that his Lordship retired from public life because he thought that the worry and stress of politics had a great deal to do with his sleeplessness. After leaving the House at midnight Lord Rosebery would often instruct his coachman to drive him about the streets for an hour or two in a closed carriage, that being the only way in which he could court sleep. In the swish of the sea waves, however, his Lordship claims to have discovered an effective cure, and when staying at Dalmeny Lord Rosebery always sleeps at Barnbog, a house 200 yards away. This building is on the edge of the Firth of Forth, and the waves lap the sides of the tower; at high tide the spray is flung against the windows of his room. Lord Rosebery says that Barnbog is the only place where he can enjoy a good night's rest.—Tid-Bits.

Largest Assortment of Keys.

Probably the largest and most interesting assortment of keys in the State of Maine is in the office of Superintendent of Public Buildings Francis Keefe at Augusta. There are thousands of keys in the glass cases on the walls of every size and description, from the mail box key, just large enough to be easily seen, to the elevator keys, which are about four inches long.

Paper From Bamboo Grass.

The agricultural college at Tokyo has been experimenting for some time past with "sasa," or bamboo grass, and the possibilities of making paper pulp from it. It is now reported that unexpected success has been met with, which is very important for Japan, considering the great abundance all over the empire of this bamboo grass.

He Took the Offer.

Elll Taylor, of Fairfax, Va., accosted Amos Rugg, who was pushing a wheelbarrow, and asked him what he would charge to wheel him home, three miles distant. Mr. Rugg thought \$2 would be a fair price, and the offer was taken. Mr. Rugg stopped only once, then to take off his coat, and covered the distance in about an hour.

To Have Modern Waterworks.

Chinese papers are filled with the rumor that Peking is to have modern waterworks. According to these reports, the Portuguese Minister is said to be making strenuous efforts to have the contract for installing the works awarded to a Portuguese firm.

The Kite Craze.

The present aeronautical activity recalls the kite craze of 55 years ago, when kite carriages were being extensively built and experimented with. With the aid of two large kites a carriage was pulled 25 miles an hour.

Fish Population of the Nile.

The fish population of the Nile is said to present a great variety than that of any other body of water. An expedition sent from the British Museum not long ago secured 9,000 specimens.

A Pension From Birth.

Miss Robb, who recently died in Edinburgh at the age of 94, had been on the English Navy pension roll since birth, as she was the posthumous child of Captain Robb of the Royal Navy.

BREAD 28 YEARS OLD.

It Has Withstood From an Eight-inch to a Two-inch Loaf.
Mrs. H. Baum, Sr. of Memphis, has just returned from a visit to her home in Frankenthal, Germany, where she went to see her mother, after an absence of twenty-eight years.

Twenty-eight years ago, when Mrs. Baum, then Miss Loeb, was taking leave of her mother at their home in Frankenthal to go to Ripley, Tenn., to make her home with some of her people, her mother gave her a large loaf of bread with the request that it be reserved. Mrs. Baum says in doing this her mother was adhering to a popular German superstition to the effect that a piece of bread when in the possession of one leaving home and taken from home will prevent homesickness or a desire to return. Mrs. Baum had preserved the bread, although it had dwindled from a piece six or eight inches in width to less than two inches.

Robbers at Night.

In Central Tennessee are large tracts of cedars, the berries of which serve to attract myriads of robins in the winter. One small hamlet in this region sends to market annually enough robins to return \$500 at 5 cents a dozen, equal to 120,000 birds. They are killed at night by torchlight and with sticks.

Rice Growing in Texas.

The increase in the rice crop in this country has been the means of booming a great portion of Texas land, so that it is now worth ten times what it was valued at ten years ago.

Diet and Sleep.

Diet has little influence on sleep except in so far as it may produce disturbance of digestion and through these the general balance of health. The hypnotic effects of certain foods, such as onions, lettuce, milk, etc., are chiefly imaginary. Even the time of the last meal of the day is of relatively little importance except that it is well to let this be at least two or three hours before retiring.

But even this rule has many exceptions, as many healthy laboring men habitually fall asleep over their pipes directly after supper, and children after poking the spoon into their little eyes nod off over the tea table, with the bread and butter still clutched in their chubby fists.

Indeed, a moderate amount of food in the stomach or intestines seems to promote slumber. Many night workers, for instance, sleep much better for taking a light or even full supper just before retiring.—American Magazine

The Uses of a Husband.

Vira, the Morse's sable cook, announced to her mistress that she intended to be married the next week. Mrs. Morse was filled with regret. "Oh, Vira," she cried, "I was afraid William would persuade you at last. You said you'd never leave us."

"Why, I isn't gwine to leave you, honey," and Vira patted the shoulder of her young mistress in a comforting way. "I's jes' natchelly marrying dat William now to keep him from pestering me. He's been round too much lately, an' yet if I cas' him off, he'll get into mixtious comp'ny. I's marrying dat boy to sabb him."

"Yes," said Mrs. Morse, somewhat reassured by Vira's tone, but slightly bewildered, nevertheless. "I know it will be a fine thing for him, Vira, but won't he want to take you away?"

"What he get de money?" inquired Vira, returning to her work of beating eggs with renewed vigor. "I's sabb de money fo' his honeymoon trip, and I's got his plans all laid out fo' him. He's got a ticket out to California an' to bring my ole farder back East; an' den I's gwine send him down South fo' my brudder, an' den up in Canada fo' my brudder, an' when he gets dat family all rounded up an' has to support 'em mostly, you tink he's gwine be in a hurry to hab me to support honey?"—Youth's Companion.

The President Makes Hay.

Senator Knox told this story at the Elks convention in Philadelphia: "A delegation from Kansas visited President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay not long ago. The President met them with coat and collar off, mopping his brow.

"Ah, gentlemen," he said, "de lighted to see you. De-lighted. But I'm very busy putting in my hay just now. Come down to the barn with me and we'll talk things over while I work."

Down to the barn hustled President and delegation. Mr. Roosevelt seized a pitchfork and— but where was the hay?

"John!" shouted the President. "John—where's all the hay?"

"Sorry, sir," came John's voice from the left, "but I ain't had time to throw it back since you threw it up for yesterday's delegation."—Every body's Magazine.

Myer—Did you ever see a man-eating shark? Gyer—No; but I once saw a man eating catfish. Myer—In need! Where? Gyer—in a restaurant.—Chicago Daily News.

Foolie—Do you think it wrong to play golf on Sunday? Niblick—I think it wrong to play such a game as you do on any day of the week.—Boston Transcript.

ARISTOCRACIES RICH PENSIONS

Lord Nelson's Was the Last Granted in England.

Some excuse for the spirit of economy shown in the matter may be found in the fact that British taxpayers are still paying for that great naval victory, and are likely to continue doing so for many long years to come. Besides creating Lord Nelson's brother, the clergyman, a peer and purchasing a \$500,000 estate for him in Wiltshire, a grateful country conferred a perpetual pension of \$25,000 a year on the earldom. For deeds wrought by this great uncle 100 years ago, the present Earl, a man of 82, who has never been conspicuous for anything but straitlaced piety, has drawn from the national treasury \$1,750,000. He possesses an estate of more than 7,000 acres and a rent roll of nearly \$30,000 a year.

Few persons have any conception of how generously England has rewarded her naval and military heroes and their often unworthy descendants. For his military victories the Duke of Marlborough was granted a perpetual pension of \$20,000. The taxpayers built him a grand palace at a cost of more than \$1,200,000, in addition to which he drew emoluments of \$320,000 a year. The family has been paid \$5,000,000 for battles gained by their ancestor more than 200 years ago. The perpetual pension was commuted in 1894 for \$535,000. Reinvested in land, that would have brought in more than 20,000 a year. The last Duke was a licentious reprobate, and despite his big rental and pension money died so heavily in debt that the present Duke had to marry a Vanderbilt that he might maintain his rank in fitting style.

Royalty costs a great deal more than is generally known. During the sixty-two years of her reign Queen Victoria received the enormous sum of \$133,710,000. She was not expected to provide for her family out of her salary as other people have to do. For descending to come over from Germany and marry her the Prince Consort received \$150,000 per annum. The Prince of Wales, before coming to the throne, drew \$26,670,000 from the treasury. When the Queen's eldest daughter married in 1858 the Crown prince of Germany who belonged to one of the wealthiest families in Europe, a kind, generous Government settled an annuity of \$40,000 on her. Up to her death in 1901, there was sent over to Germany for her \$1,945,000, and she left a fortune amounting to \$2,700,000. The late Princess Alice received \$640,000. The Duke of Edinburgh, the Queen's second son, received \$2,630,000. His wife brought him \$1,950,000 and an income

of over \$55,000 a year. He succeeded to the Dukedom of Saxe-Coburg in 1894, which carried with it a salary of \$150,000 a year, but the British Government still continued his annuity of \$50,000 a year, and when he died in 1900 settled a pension of \$300,000 a year on his rich widow. The Duke of Connaught, the Queen's third son, gets \$125,000 besides his army pay.

The King gets \$2,830,000 a year. The Prince and Princess of Wales between them are officially credited with a beggarly \$150,000 a year, but they really get much more than that.

Queen Victoria's relatives were great pension grabbers. Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg, King of the Belgians, who had the good fortune to marry her aunt, drew \$6,835,000 from the taxpayers of this country before he died, in 1885. The Duke of Cumberland, King of Hanover, an uncle of the Queen, received in annuities \$5,330,000 before death claimed him. Queen Adelaide, the widow of William IV., and the late Queen's aunt, received \$6,000,000 in annuities. She died in 1849. Queen Victoria's mother, the Duchess of Kent, who died in 1851, received \$4,485,000. The Duke of Sussex, an uncle, who died in 1842, received \$3,770,000.

Between them twelve relatives of the late Queen drew from British taxpayers in hard cash the enormous sum of \$44,924,280, for the most part for merely unbecomingly to keep alive, till time and enjoy the incomes. But that golden age for royal relatives will never come again. The growing democratic sentiment of the country will not permit it.—New York Press.

Smoked 628,713 Cigars.

At Vienna there is dead in his seventy-third year an old man. From his twenty-seventh year he kept an exact account of his consumption of beer and tobacco. In his fifty-fourth year he became a teetotaler, after having drunk 28,780 glasses of ale—a very moderate tally, working out at but three a day. But it is of his immoderate smoking, which he continued till his death, that we have to speak, says London Tid-Bits.

In forty-five years he smoked no fewer than 628,713 cigars, or 13,971 a year, giving an average of 38 a day. Out of this gigantic total 43,500 were given him at various times, leaving 585,213, which, although this American devotee at the shrine of "My Lady Nicotine" never paid more than a penny for each one, cost nearly \$10,000.

But even this marvelous record is beaten by that of Mynheer Van Klase, known by the nickname of the "King of the Smokers." He was 81 at the time of his death, and sometimes smoked as much as ten pounds of tobacco in a week.