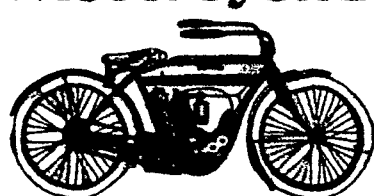


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UNLUCKY NUMBER THIRTEEN.

Held in Superstitious Fear by All Nationalities.

By some persons of nearly all nationalities the number thirteen is regarded with superstitious fear, says an exchange. At Brighton, England, the Town Council has just granted permission to a householder to change the number of her dwelling place from 13 to 12A, so many and diverse have been the ills which the odd traces to the fatal number. Parsians so hate the "thirteen party" for dinner that there is a class of professional diners-out, called "quartorziennes," whose function it is to make the fourteenth at these symposia. The Turks so dislike it that the word is practically expurgated from their language, the Italians will not even employ it in their notes. The Italian gambler's horror of the number proceeds apparently from the fact that a thirteen card of one of his packs bears the figure of death.

In England the superstition that one of a company of thirteen must die within the year is traced to the old calculation of the insurance offices that out of thirteen persons, taken indiscriminately, one will die within twelve months. Others trace the awe in which the figure is held to the Last Supper, at which thirteen were present. Lord Lytton dealt with this aspect, remarking: "Some have carried it to the extent of disliking that number at all times, but the commoner form limits it to Friday." But the antipathy is older than Christianity. In the old Norse mythology the thirteen party was deemed unlucky, because at a banquet in Valhalla Loki once appeared, making thirteen, and Balder was slain by the blind god, Hoder, at the instigation of the intruder.

Inducements to Emigrants.

The Barbados have become so full of people that the English government offers a cash bonus to any inhabitant who will agree to leave the island and stay away for five years. Ordinarily the offer is \$50 but during those months when Barbados people are least inclined to leave the island it is raised to \$75.

There is much red tape connected with this transaction. First the candidate must pass a medical examination, for the government will not to all appearances, at least take the responsibility of unloading invalids on other countries. Then there must be recommendations as to the character of the would be emigrant, and finally there is the signing of an agreement that the money will be repaid to the government in case the emigrant returns to Barbados within five years unless he comes with a written statement from a physician that the country he has selected is prejudicial to his health.

Barbados is principally an agricultural country, sugar cane being the chief product. There are but three or four villages on the island, and these have become so overcrowded that the government has found it necessary to adopt this means of thinning out the population.

The people who accept the offer are by no means of the low class, as with so many European countries are glad to get rid of them. There are nurses, teachers, seamstresses and people of like occupations among the emigrants. In Barbados a woman earns twenty-five cents a week and consequently the two or three dollars she can earn in New York is itself an inducement for her to make the change. At first she may find it hard to eat American food for in Barbados such vegetables as onions and tomatoes are never eaten raw, and she finds it hard to eat food prepared with cream, one declaring that she believed an American would not be able to cook an egg without putting a ham dressing on it.

Lottery to Prevent Theft.

An ingenious device has been devised by the City of Mexico Electric Tramways Company, which for some time past have been defrauded by their employes to a considerable extent, despite the vigilance of various plainclothes inspectors and detectives. A monthly lottery has been instituted, with numerous valuable prizes, all presented by the company, and every tram ticket sold is likewise a lottery ticket. Passengers are now very careful to insist on having a ticket, and to preserve it sedulously, instead of dropping it in the car, to be collected and used again by a dishonest conductor. Although the lottery will cost several thousand dollars every month, the directors reckon to more than recoup themselves by the additional savings and the savings in inspection wages. As a solatium for the loss of their ill-gotten gains, the conductors are to be allowed a bonus of 1 per cent on the value of the tickets sold.—London Tit-Bits.

Trick of the Drug Trade.

"Never ask for the copy of a prescription at the time you buy the medicine," said the dyspeptic looking man. "In nine out of ten drug stores they will tack ten or fifteen cents to the regular price of the medicine if you do. That, of course, is contrary to professional etiquette. Drugists are not supposed to charge extra for furnishing a copy of a prescription. If you will wait a few days and ask for it, unaccompanied by a bottle of medicine, they won't have the nerve to do it; but when the two are prepared together they can gain some compensation for their extra work and the loss of a possible customer without anybody being the wiser."

"Incognito"

The meshes of matrimony seem to be closing about me," thought Lady Julia, as she finished the letter she had been reading. "Poor Aunt Caroline! She aims to be diplomatic, but it is written between every line that the sole object of her house party is for me to hear, heed and wed the fabulously rich American. I wonder why it is Americans are always rich. What a novelty a poor American would be!"

Further pondering on this subject, she was prevented by the entrance of Lady Julia's elder sister, who presided over the household. "I suppose you and papa leave directions after I take my train?" she asked.

"Papa will, but my plans are changed. Aunt is making another desperate effort to marry me off, and I am to go to Oak Woods in a week. In the meantime I will stay with Cousin Dorothy."

When Lady Julia had seen her father and sister depart on their respective trains, she felt a delicious sense of freedom at her untroubled freedom.

"I am so tired of Lady Julia's" she thought. "How I would like to be some one else for a week—some poor, obscure, untitled person. I believe I will—yes, I will do it!"

The next morning Lady Julia with simple articles of attire packed in a steamer trunk drove to the station. When the coachman had driven away she took a cab and went to an address she had secured from the Times. Here she engaged a sitting room front with a bedroom back, and proceeded to unpack her belongings. She paid a week's rent in advance to the voluble landlady, who volunteered full information regarding her lodgings.

"Those bustards have all clerks, but the sitting room across the hall is let to an American. It's just arrived. I will say for the Americans, they don't aggrite."

"Don't they?" asked Lady Julia, interestedly.

The next morning Mrs. Todd's landlady, made a suggestion.

"Being how you have a stranger, miss, and the American being here to see the sights, it'll be best for you to get acquainted. Hafter breakfast, if you say so, I'll introduce you."

Lady Julia reflected.

"Very well, Mrs. Todd, I should be pleased to meet your first floor front."

Accordingly Mrs. Todd ushered in a good-looking youth, well-tailored, and well set up.

"You are from the State of Misery, Mrs. Todd informs me," began Lady Julia, when the landlady had left the room.

He stared at her in wonder, and then broke into a clear, ringing, infectious laugh.

"The State of Missouri," he corrected.

"I must confess," said Lady Julia, smiling, "that even 'Missouri' conveys nothing to my unenlightened mind."

"Never heard of Missouri?" he exclaimed aghast. "But you have surely heard of St. Louis!"

"Oh, St. Louis!" she cried with unfeigned interest. "Yes, I've heard of St. Louis," recalling the place mentioned in her aunt's letter as the home of the rich American. "But is this your first visit to London?"

"Yes, I remain here for a week. Then I am going to a house party at some friends in the country," he replied.

A sudden inspiration came to Lady Julia, and her dark eyes shone with interest and mischief.

"I, too, am here for a week, and then I go to the country. I think if you are to see the sights here, you should begin with the zoo. I think that is where tourists begin."

"Will you accompany me?" she asked, eagerly. "Will you be my tourist guide for the week?"

"Yes," she replied with dancing eyes.

So they went to the zoo in a bus, and Lady Julia, viewing the polar bear, the elephants and the monkey house, felt like Alice in Wonderland. The next day was spent in the park, and successive days found them at the museum, library, cathedral, Westminster and numerous river excursions. It pleased and flattered Halden that his fair companion always turned the conversation to St. Louis and the United States.

"Miss Brent," he said, earnestly, as he came into her sitting room for his farewell call, "will you not relent and tell me where you go to-morrow?"

"No, Mr. Halden. You must be content with the assurance that you will see me within a short time, and when next we meet, should it be in the presence of others, do not allude to this week, or to the fact that we have met before."

A cloud of doubt came into his frank eyes.

"Can you not trust me?" she asked, softly. "I will explain when I can."

"I trust you entirely, and Miss Brent-Julia—may I tell you what this week has been to me?"

"What?" she advised, "until we meet again. Then you have my permission to do so."

The next day she returned home and made all her preparations for her visit with a joyous expectancy.

"You are looking your best, Julia," said her aunt, when she beheld the shining eyes and happy glow of the youthful countenance.

"I am not Jim Halden, the man she had expected to meet. At dinner she realized from the shock. 'At any rate they are from the same city,' she thought. 'They may know each other.'"

"You are from the state of Missouri, Mr. Booth?" she asked.

"How clever Julia is!" thought her aunt, approvingly.

"Yes, from St. Louis," he replied.

"Naturally. Every one from Missouri claims St. Louis."

"What do you know of St. Louis?" he asked, laughing.

"A great deal," she replied, and launched into a description of his home city that delighted him and raised high hopes in Aunt Caroline.

"I met a man from there once," she admitted.

"What is his name?" he asked, interestedly.

"Jim Halden. Do you know him?"

"Indeed, I do! The best fellow living. He is visiting not 10 miles from here."

"Aunt Caroline," said Lady Julia, that night, "Mr. Booth has a friend from St. Louis visiting the Sheffields. I think he would like to have him here for a few days."

"Of course," replied her aunt, heartily. "I'll write at once."

"I don't see," said Halden, gravely, as he and Lady Julia were in the rose garden on the night of his arrival, "how you could foresee my presence here when you promised to meet me again."

"Why, aunt wrote me to come to this party to meet a man from St. Louis. She failed to mention his name. I had a whim to see what life in lodgings was like. When I met you I jumped to the conclusion that you were the man aunt was expecting. You can imagine my discomfiture when I saw Mr. Booth."

Halden was silent for a moment.

"Oh, yes, aunt dwelt on that fact at length when she wrote."

"I am not," he continued. "I have only a modest income. I learned from Mrs. Todd that you were an orphan in modern circumstances, and I had hopes of winning your love and giving you a home. Now it's all changed. I see your aunt's plans, and that you were only enjoying a week's respite."

He turned and walked away. He had gone but a few steps, when her voice rang out clearly:

"Jim!"

He was at her side.

"Mr. Booth told me you were—not rich, and I asked aunt to invite you here."

"Julie!"

"I lived a whole week without a maid," she said, when they were making future plans. "and I learned to buy the cloth."

Gondolas and Windmills Going.

As the gondolas of Venice have been supplanted by the electric launch, so the equally picturesque windmills of Holland are falling in the face of the march of modern invention. In Venice the few gondolas that are seen on the waters of the city are maintained merely to answer a demand on the part of tourists who think a visit to that city incomplete without a ride in one of these ancient crafts propelled by a gayly-clad gondolier. They have long since been abandoned by the natives, who make use of modern launches.

And now the word comes from Holland that gas engine pumping plants are taking the place of the historic windmills. As the latter are principally used for the purpose of pumping water out of drain ditches, which must be done regularly in order to keep the fields and meadows dry, their uncertainty for this work is now recognized, and gas motors are gradually being introduced. Like the Venetians, the thrifty Dutchmen will probably maintain windmills enough to offer attractions for the artists and tourists who flock there from all parts of the world in search of novel sights.

Indeed, the statement has been made that the natives of this section have long been inclined to depart from their old-time style of apparel, but they realize that it is a drawing card for travelers, and for this reason they cling tenaciously to the baggy breeches and voluminous skirts which the men and women of that country have affected for centuries.

A School Boy on Domestic Economy.

My idea of a good income and how to spend it is to get forty-four shillings a week from every male in the house if he was working, and in spending it I should get a book and put all the provisions I had in the house in it and the cost of them. I should first see that I and our family would get their stomachs full every meal time, so I should buy meat that would last.

Every holiday time we should go for a day or two to a seaside resort. For a family of good eaters it takes a lot of bread, especially if you do not bake, and shop bread takes a lot of butter. But they should have it. I would also buy plenty of coal, with good shoes and stockings; also I would buy two beds to sleep on at night.

Gladstone's Four Great Masters.

The figure of Aristotle by the eminent sculptor, G. Walker, has recently been placed in the niche prepared for it outside the south wall of the residence. It is the gift of Dean Lincoln and Mrs. Wickham. The four niches outside St. Dennis are intended for the figures of those four great men who were regarded by Mr. Gladstone as his chief masters—Aristotle, St. Augustine, Dante and Bishop Butler. Three of them are now in position.

Later, with beating heart, Lady Julia entered the library. Her aunt presented her guest. As Lady Julia

FASHIONS FOUND ON UTILITY.

Rolling of the Hat and the Fixing of Artillery Salutes.

Fashionable fashions, indeed, have almost as much vitality as the legal ones. Why, for example, do you remove your hat? That rather banal courtesy had in old times a real significance. On entering the hall of a castle a knight removed his helmet to show that he had confidence in the goodwill of his host. Not to remove the helmet was as much as to say that the wearer was guarding himself against a possible "buffet" from sword or mace.

Captain Hope shows that the military salute had originally much the same meaning. What soldiers call "going through the motions" once signified willingness to unhelm if you were not prevented from doing so by the exigencies of the moment.

The practice of firing artillery salutes can be accounted for in the same way. Guns came into use long before the abolition of armor, and in those days it was considered a courtesy to load all the castle guns—not blank—at the approach of a distinguished personage and fire them off the emptying of the guns, just before the visitor came within range proved the absolute confidence of the host.

The offering of the right hand can be traced to the same origin. Formerly, when one man met another in friendship, he offered him his unarmed sword hand, to signify that he would leave his sword in it, sheath, and that the other need not be on his guard against attack.

The sword is also responsible for our habit of mounting a horse on the near side—a custom, in all probability, of comparatively modern origin, and at the commencement of the Christian Era were not only very short, generally speaking, but worn on the right side of the person.

To the sword, likewise, we owe the buttons that are placed at the back of a tail coat. Their original raison d'être was to support the sword belt, as they do on a soldier's tunic to this day.

TODDIAL WITH MORALLY INSANE.

Criminologists Decide Special Measures for Punishment.

Professor List of Berlin in a paper on "moral insanity," which was read at the Congress of Criminologists, submitted that special measures must be carried out to render morally insane persons, whether criminals or not, harmless to society. Secondly, the professor insisted that morally insane persons must be punished with less severity than others.

Professor Terp of Copenhagen opposed the second proposition. He said it was customary in Denmark to punish the morally insane less severely than ordinary criminals, but the system proved general discontent. It was only suitable for those who were irresponsible from external causes, such as drunkenness. Experience showed that persons who were morally insane were not susceptible to improvement by punishment, and always relapsed into crime. They should not be punished, but should be dealt with by special treatment.

Dr. Kellhorn, representing the schools of Hamburg, said the percentage of morally insane children was far greater than was generally believed. Over 1,000 were taught in nine Hamburg schools. Two per cent. were confirmed criminals, whose rescue was hopeless, but the remainder could be reformed by suitable treatment. Punishment by imprisonment or detention did more harm than good.

After a long debate, in which many speakers denounced Professor List's propositions as unworthy compromises, both were adopted by a large majority.

A Bird Four Feet High.

The "emperor" penguin, one of the discoveries of Captain Scott's recent Antarctic expedition, was the subject of an interesting illustrated lecture by Dr. Wilson before the recent ornithological congress in London. The bird stands about four feet high, weighs eighty pounds or more, and with its black coat and erect posture has, when seen at a distance, a truly startling resemblance to a dwarf man.

These "emperors" of the penguin world live upon the great girdle of pack ice which surrounds the Antarctic continent, and seem to depend mainly for their food on crustaceans caught in the crevices of the ice. The female lays a solitary egg, which is caught on the great web feet, so that it never touches the ice, and is held there covered with the mother's body until hatching occurs.—Exchange.

A Mad Anthony Button.

A handsome button, evidently from the coat of one of the merry officers who served under Mad Anthony Wayne in his campaign against the Indians of the Northwest territory of 1794, was recently picked up from the site of his camp, eighteen miles from Pittsburg on the north bank of the Ohio River. The button is solid silver, and when it was found by Attorney J. R. McCraith, of Pittsburg, and the Rev. R. B. Carrol, of Baden, was covered with the dirt of more than a century. When General Wayne was sent to punish the Indians for the defeat of General St. Clair he established a camp at what was known as Legionville, where the button was found. Here for almost two years he drilled his men and, when he met the Indians, his victory was complete.

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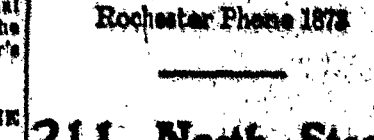
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PURSUANT to an order of Hon. Judge B. Brown, Surrogate of the County of Monroe, in and for the State of New York, in and for the Southern District of New York, in the matter of the estate of Margaret M. O'Neill, late of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, State of New York, deceased, to present their claims with the executor thereof, (the undersigned as such executor) at the office of the undersigned, at Rochester, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of July, 1921.

MARY A. O'NEILL, Administratrix.

Marble, Keenan & Keenan, Attorneys at Law, 100-102 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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