

# Directory of Reliable Business Houses

**We Know How**  
**American Union Laundry Co.**  
 408 Main St. E. 127 Clinton Ave. N.  
 512 Monroe Avenue  
 77-79 South Ave. over Aqueduct  
 Home Phone 2884 Bell Main 1927

Home Phone 2822 Bell Phone 1288 Center  
**JOHN C. ROSSENBACH**  
 General Director  
 428 W. 11th Street

**RYLAND the Undertaker**  
 EMERALD SPECIALIST  
 211 Main Street West, Cor. Main Street  
 Funeral Chapel Connected  
 Carriage & Auto Service  
 Bell Phone 2884

**MENEELY BELL CO.**  
 TROY, N.Y.  
 177 Broadway, N.Y. CITY  
**BELLS**

**Rochester Artificial Limb Co.**  
 Expert fitters of trusses, abdominal supports, etc. 25 years experience. Bell Phone Main 2331.  
 275 CENTRAL AVENUE

**MALONEY Fur Storage**  
 No better time than the present to have your furs remodeled.  
 76 East Avenue  
 Home Phone 3025 Valcour Bell Phone 2111

**Scanlon Auto Supply Co.**  
 DISTRIBUTORS FOR Mohawk Tires  
 Full line of accessories—Tires of all makes  
 409 Main St. East, Near Gibbs

**FROMM BROS. MARKET**  
 Try our Unexcelled Coney Island Hot  
 Manufacturers of Fine Sausages  
 202-204 Campbell Street  
 Home Phone Stone 4400  
**York Safe and Lock Co.**  
 M. E. WHITNEY, Mgr.  
 New and Second Hand Safes  
 72 South Ave. Rochester, N. Y.

**The R. F. DeVisser Co.**  
 "The Paint People"  
 33 Exchange St. Both Phones

**WURTZBURGER 50c Doz.**  
 Delivered Anywhere in City  
 Onondaga Lager, Doz. 50c  
 Sparkling Ale, Doz. 60c  
 Porter, Doz. 60c  
 American Pilsener, Doz. 75c  
 Order a Case Now  
 Ale and Lager in Quarters  
 These Ryan's Consumers Brew. Co.  
 SYRACUSE, N.Y.  
**J. J. MILLER, Distributor**  
 263 Murray St. Rochester, N.Y.  
 Bell Phone 2884

**MARTIN BROTHERS**  
 PRACTICAL  
 Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Workers  
 Furnaces, Boilers and General Jobbing; Agents for the Thatcher and other Furnaces  
 291 Court Street

**Charles H. Lamb**  
 Wholesale and Retail  
 OYSTERS LOBSTERS CLAM CRABS FISH  
 All Sea Food in Season  
 79 Front St. Rochester, N. Y.

**Geo. Engert & Co. COAL.**  
 Principal Office and Yard Telephone 237  
 306 Exchange Street

**J. C. Murphy FLORIST**  
 Both Phones  
 299 PLYMOUTH AVENUE

**Fence and Wire Work**  
 We build wire and iron fences, Tennis Courts, back stops, wire trellises, window guards and office enclosures.  
**Rochester Brass & Wire Works Co.**  
 74-78 Exchange Street  
 Home Phone, Stone 2874 Bell, Main 2874

Stone 1933  
**SIGNS**  
 Banners, Sho-Cards of Quality  
 Now if Necessary  
**The Curtiss Sign Co.**  
 49 State Street  
 Opp. Ellwanger & Barry Bldg.

**ROBERTSON & SONS**  
 Both Phones  
 38 E. Water Street  
 Work Called For Delivered  
 We Don't Cobble Around We REPAIR Them

**Thos. B. Mooney**  
 Funeral Director  
 REMOVED  
 To 38 E. Water Street  
 Temporary Office, 308 Plymouth Ave.  
 Lady Attendant  
 Mch. Phone 2418 Bell Phone 1287

Established 1873  
**L. W. Major's Sons**  
 UNDERTAKERS  
 166 Clinton Ave. N  
 Phone 609

**MANUFACTURERS OF FLINT GREENS AND BOTTLES**

Both Phones  
**ORDER FRIEDLER'S**  
 Pure Soft Drinks  
 Delivered to any part of City  
 80 Lowell Street

**Wilcox & Youngs, (Incorporated)**  
 Haberdashers  
 63 Main Street East

**MCGREAL BROS. CO.**  
 51 EAST AVE.  
 ROCHESTER, N. Y.

**JOSEPH H. OBERLIES ARCHITECT**  
 Office—333, 340, 342 Granite Bldg  
 Home Phone 3987

**Lawn Mowers**  
 Repaired and Greased by an Expert  
 L. F. Wilders Machine Shop  
 221 Mill Street  
 Work Called For and Delivered Promptly  
 Bell Phone 2874

**Sours Carting Co.**  
 47 Stillson Street  
 New Storage warehouse; furniture and merchandise stored and packed for shipment; auto trucks for long distance moving.

**Windshield Glass**  
 Set while you wait  
 Mirrors and Re-silvering  
 Desk and Table Tops  
**HASKINS GLASS CO.**  
 Cor. Court & Cortland

**BURDICK CO.**  
 Quality Service  
 2873 Stone

Both Phones  
**Lyell Avenue Creamery**  
 Manufacturers of  
**Ice Cream and Ices**  
 J. S. Brooker, Prop.  
 448 Lyell Avenue  
 Rochester, N. Y.

Bell Phone, Center 2104 Home, Stone 2114  
**River City Carting Co.**  
 EDW. A. BERNGUETTE, Mgr.  
 LARGO PADDLED VANS FOR MOVING  
 OFFICE  
 126 Main St. West Rochester, N.Y.

**RYAN & MCINTEE**  
 UNDERTAKERS  
 100 Main St. West  
 Home Phone 1484 Bell Phone 2884

For Pure  
**Ales Wines and Liquors**  
 Small profit orders to  
**Matthews & Servis Co.**  
 62 STATE ST  
 4th Phone 2075

The Best Remedy  
**Jackson's Cough Syrup 25c**  
**Geo. Hahn**  
 Prescription Drugist  
 561 State Street

Established 1890  
**Sidney Hall's Sons**  
 Boiler and Tank Makers  
 General Boiler-Repairs  
 Dealers in Grates, Boiler Castings and Packing  
 173-175 Mill Street  
 After 5 p. m. Sundays  
 Call Bell Phone Cor. of Bell Phone Main 686  
 33 Front Ave. Rochester Phone 127

**Sherwood's**  
 Dry Cleaning, Spooling, Pressing, Repairing  
 Men and Women's Work  
 Cor. Spring and Fitzhugh Streets

**Furniture Movers**  
**Sam Gottry Carting Co.**  
 PIANO MOVERS  
 OFFICE, POWERS BLDG.  
 State St. Entrance Both Phones  
 Stone 770 Main 3355

**COAL**  
**SCHWALB COAL CO.**  
 Office and Yard, 92 Portland Ave.

**SWEET'S**  
 Cut Rate Shoe Store  
 Cor. St. Paul and Hand St.  
 Shoes for the whole Family  
 Open evenings

**M. Mores**  
 LADIES TAILOR  
 Formerly of 5th Ave. New York  
 6 Triangle Bldg.  
 Suits from \$55.00 Up.

Both Phones  
**W. F. Chamberlain**  
 MANUFACTURER OF  
**ICE CREAM AND ICES**  
 180 Nalge Street

**POTATO YEAST BREAD**  
**White Star Bakery**  
 F. M. Groff  
 96 N. Union St. Phone 1960 Stone

Phones Bell 1797 Main Home 1296 Stone  
**JOHN CONNOR & SON**  
 480 Exchange St.  
 LADDERS, HAY AND GRAIN  
 Extra Long Ladders Always on Hand  
 Bell, Main 291-5 Roch. Phone Stone 295-1  
**THE ELM CARTING CO.**  
 Furniture, Baggage, Freight and Piano MOVERS  
 Auto Truck Service for Out of Town  
 26 1-2 Elm Street

## A Mother's Mistake

By MARGARET C. DEVEREAUX

Farmer Tom had been thinking to him and thought about marriage and said to his mother, "I don't want to go to town and see the girl, I want to get married first." He was a handsome youth, and his mother dreaded that some girl on the way might fancy him and get away with him. It occurred to her to be a handkerchief to him that he would be in a condition to respond to such advances, so she said to him:

"Tom, don't allow your mother to take the city to you, I think you had better like some other farm product." Tom expressed a willingness to do as his mother said, and when he had taken the calf from the barn he led it by the rope about his neck to the house, where she was waiting for him. She gave him a basketful of eggs and a live turkey. "Since he must see me hand to lead the calf and could not carry the turkey and the eggs in the other hand, he made a sort of basket of a level for his head and balanced the basket of eggs on it. Then she placed the turkey under the arm and he was for leading the calf."

"Mother," said Tom, "I hope that if I stumble the eggs will fall and be broken."

"The distance to the city is short," was the reply. "You may walk slowly and carefully and yet reach the market in half an hour. And Tom," she added, "if a girl offers to marry you of a part of your basket refuse her."

Tom, who was a very obliging youth, suffered his mother to kiss him good-bye, for he could not kiss her loaded as he was, and set forth on his journey. The calf did not lead easily, and the turkey tried to get away, so that between the two difficulties he was in constant dread lest he drop the eggs. He had made but half the journey when Annie Pixley came out of a wood and, seeing Tom trying to balance the eggs on his head while hampered by the calf and the turkey, began to laugh at him. Annie was just fifteen years old, a very attractive girl with golden hair and a like figure that showed to advantage in her neat costume. Moreover, her eyes were full of sympathy, and her lips were a tiny red. Tom cast a respectful glance at her, whereupon her heart softened to him, and she said:

"Poor fellow! You are surely having a hard time of it with so much to attend to. Let me carry some portion of your burden."

Tom remembered his mother's warning and declined the offer, telling Annie the reason for his refusal.

"And why did your mother do that?" asked Annie, who jumped at the words as they came out.

"I don't know," replied Tom, "she simply warned me. Then she kissed me good-bye and sent me off."

"And did you not kiss her good-bye?" asked the girl.

"How could I, loaded as I am?"

"I see," said Annie. "You can't kiss any one. If there is any kissing between you and a girl she must do it all."

"Certainly!" said Tom.

"But you might set down a part of your load if you won't let me carry it?"

"What can I set down? If I release the turkey he will not come back to me; if the calf he will lumber back to the farm. As for the eggs, I must use one hand or the other to remove them from my head, and I have shown you that is impossible without losing either the turkey or the calf."

"I might take the eggs off your head and set them on the ground. That would not be carrying them for you."

"That would not help matters. I would still have my head full."

"I see. You can't kiss any one. If you are kissed one must kiss you. Your mother has arranged that she is the only one to kiss you."

"How is that?"

"It would not be improper for a girl to kiss you."

Tom stood still to give time to his mother's words. He thought, "Somebody was kidding him! Had he been at liberty to kiss it he would not have thought of being so. But now that he was prevented by being kissed, he stood before him, looking up into his eyes with love, and his mother's words were very comforting. The longer he looked the more she drew to him. Tom's lips were so close to his that he lost his head and kissed her. Down came the basket of eggs and every one was broken. Tom let go the calf and the turkey to catch it, and the calf ran back to the farm, while the turkey scurried off into the woods.

"There," said Tom. "See what you have done!"

"I have done! I have done nothing! I offered to carry a part of your load, and you would not let me do so. You attempted to take a kiss without my consent. It seems to me that you are alone to blame."

Later Tom appeared at home without any of his load, but with Annie Pixley. When his mother asked him what it all meant he said:

"Dear mother, you made a terrible mistake. You filled my hands and put a burden on my head so that I could kiss no one. The girl was so modest that she would not kiss me, so I was obliged to kiss her. I dropped the eggs, and to catch them I let go the turkey and the calf."

"I see," said his mother.

## THE MARRIAGE OF BILL

By MARGARET C. DEVEREAUX

Bill had been thinking about marriage for some time, and he had decided to go to town and see the girl. He was a handsome youth, and his mother dreaded that some girl on the way might fancy him and get away with him. It occurred to her to be a handkerchief to him that he would be in a condition to respond to such advances, so she said to him:

"Bill, don't allow your mother to take the city to you, I think you had better like some other farm product." Bill expressed a willingness to do as his mother said, and when he had taken the calf from the barn he led it by the rope about his neck to the house, where she was waiting for him. She gave him a basketful of eggs and a live turkey. "Since he must see me hand to lead the calf and could not carry the turkey and the eggs in the other hand, he made a sort of basket of a level for his head and balanced the basket of eggs on it. Then she placed the turkey under the arm and he was for leading the calf."

"Mother," said Bill, "I hope that if I stumble the eggs will fall and be broken."

"The distance to the city is short," was the reply. "You may walk slowly and carefully and yet reach the market in half an hour. And Bill," she added, "if a girl offers to marry you of a part of your basket refuse her."

Bill, who was a very obliging youth, suffered his mother to kiss him good-bye, for he could not kiss her loaded as he was, and set forth on his journey. The calf did not lead easily, and the turkey tried to get away, so that between the two difficulties he was in constant dread lest he drop the eggs. He had made but half the journey when Annie Pixley came out of a wood and, seeing Bill trying to balance the eggs on his head while hampered by the calf and the turkey, began to laugh at him. Annie was just fifteen years old, a very attractive girl with golden hair and a like figure that showed to advantage in her neat costume. Moreover, her eyes were full of sympathy, and her lips were a tiny red. Bill cast a respectful glance at her, whereupon her heart softened to him, and she said:

"Poor fellow! You are surely having a hard time of it with so much to attend to. Let me carry some portion of your burden."

Bill remembered his mother's warning and declined the offer, telling Annie the reason for his refusal.

"And why did your mother do that?" asked Annie, who jumped at the words as they came out.

"I don't know," replied Bill, "she simply warned me. Then she kissed me good-bye and sent me off."

"And did you not kiss her good-bye?" asked the girl.

"How could I, loaded as I am?"

"I see," said Annie. "You can't kiss any one. If there is any kissing between you and a girl she must do it all."

"Certainly!" said Bill.

"But you might set down a part of your load if you won't let me carry it?"

"What can I set down? If I release the turkey he will not come back to me; if the calf he will lumber back to the farm. As for the eggs, I must use one hand or the other to remove them from my head, and I have shown you that is impossible without losing either the turkey or the calf."

"I might take the eggs off your head and set them on the ground. That would not be carrying them for you."

"That would not help matters. I would still have my head full."

"I see. You can't kiss any one. If you are kissed one must kiss you. Your mother has arranged that she is the only one to kiss you."

"How is that?"

"It would not be improper for a girl to kiss you."

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"I see," said his mother.

Bill had been thinking about marriage for some time, and he had decided to go to town and see the girl. He was a handsome youth, and his mother dreaded that some girl on the way might fancy him and get away with him. It occurred to her to be a handkerchief to him that he would be in a condition to respond to such advances, so she said to him:

## A Little Boy

By MARGARET C. DEVEREAUX

A little boy had been thinking about marriage for some time, and he had decided to go to town and see the girl. He was a handsome youth, and his mother dreaded that some girl on the way might fancy him and get away with him. It occurred to her to be a handkerchief to him that he would be in a condition to respond to such advances, so she said to him:

"A little boy, don't allow your mother to take the city to you, I think you had better like some other farm product." The little boy expressed a willingness to do as his mother said, and when he had taken the calf from the barn he led it by the rope about his neck to the house, where she was waiting for him. She gave him a basketful of eggs and a live turkey. "Since he must see me hand to lead the calf and could not carry the turkey and the eggs in the other hand, he made a sort of basket of a level for his head and balanced the basket of eggs on it. Then she placed the turkey under the arm and he was for leading the calf."

"Mother," said the little boy, "I hope that if I stumble the eggs will fall and be broken."

"The distance to the city is short," was the reply. "You may walk slowly and carefully and yet reach the market in half an hour. And the little boy," she added, "if a girl offers to marry you of a part of your basket refuse her."

The little boy, who was a very obliging youth, suffered his mother to kiss him good-bye, for he could not kiss her loaded as he was, and set forth on his journey. The calf did not lead easily, and the turkey tried to get away, so that between the two difficulties he was in constant dread lest he drop the eggs. He had made but half the journey when Annie Pixley came out of a wood and, seeing the little boy trying to balance the eggs on his head while hampered by the calf and the turkey, began to laugh at him. Annie was just fifteen years old, a very attractive girl with golden hair and a like figure that showed to advantage in her neat costume. Moreover, her eyes were full of sympathy, and her lips were a tiny red. The little boy cast a respectful glance at her, whereupon her heart softened to him, and she said:

"Poor fellow! You are surely having a hard time of it with so much to attend to. Let me carry some portion of your burden."

The little boy remembered his mother's warning and declined the offer, telling Annie the reason for his refusal.

"And why did your mother do that?" asked Annie, who jumped at the words as they came out.

"I don't know," replied the little boy, "she simply warned me. Then she kissed me good-bye and sent me off."

"And did you not kiss her good-bye?" asked the girl.

"How could I, loaded as I am?"

"I see," said Annie. "You can't kiss any one. If there is any kissing between you and a girl she must do it all."

"Certainly!" said the little boy.

"But you might set down a part of your load if you won't let me carry it?"

"What can I set down? If I release the turkey he will not come back to me; if the calf he will lumber back to the farm. As for the eggs, I must use one hand or the other to remove them from my head, and I have shown you that is impossible without losing either the turkey or the calf."

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"That would not help matters. I would still have my head full."

"I see. You can't kiss any one. If you are kissed one must kiss you. Your mother has arranged that she is the only one to kiss you."

"How is that?"

"It would not be improper for a girl to kiss you."

The little boy stood still to give time to his mother's words. He thought, "Somebody was kidding him! Had he been at liberty to kiss it he would not have thought of being so. But now that he was prevented by being kissed, he stood before him, looking up into his eyes with love, and his mother's words were very comforting. The longer he looked the more she drew to him. The little boy's lips were so close to his that he lost his head and kissed her. Down came the basket of eggs and every one was broken. The little boy let go the calf and the turkey to catch it, and the calf ran back to the farm, while the turkey scurried off into the woods.

"There," said the little boy. "See what you have done!"

"I have done! I have done nothing! I offered to carry a part of your load, and you would not let me do so. You attempted to take a kiss without my consent. It seems to me that you are alone to blame."

Later the little boy appeared at home without any of his load, but with Annie Pixley. When his mother asked him what it all meant he said:

"Dear mother, you made a terrible mistake. You filled my hands and put a burden on my head so that I could kiss no one. The girl was so modest that she would not kiss me, so I was obliged to kiss her. I dropped the eggs, and to catch them I let go the turkey and the calf."

"I see," said his mother.

The little boy had been thinking about marriage for some time, and he had decided to go to town and see the girl. He was a handsome youth, and his mother dreaded that some girl on the way might fancy him and get away with him. It occurred to her to be a handkerchief to him that he would be in a condition to respond to such advances, so she said to him: