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## A Race at the Aero Club

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

Down at Wellington they've got the aeroplane craze. There's a concern that has made a machine with a lot of safety appliances that is especially fitted for amateur aeronauts. The women have taken up the idea the same as the men. They've organized a club with first rate starting grounds, and although it's not brand new, there are a dozen members who own their machines, and in good weather some of them are flying all the while. Those who haven't aeroplanes sit on the clubhouse porch with opera glasses in their hands watching the fliers and flirtings.

A race between two individuals, Beverly Yorke and Jim Springer, took place not long ago, on which there was a lot of money placed. It wasn't a fair race, but there was nothing that came within the rules as it is. A 200 mile course was laid out, starting from the clubhouse. It first went to Arlington then south to Jonesville, then southeast to Merryman then northeast to Hilton, then straight west to Barrington, then to the clubhouse. The fliers were to go over a certain church spire in each town, except Jonesville, where there was a big factory, and they were to pass above the 200 foot chimney that belonged to it. Yorke was to start westward and Springer eastward. The one who got back to the clubhouse first was to be declared the winner. As to the fliers observing all the rules, this was secured by a club member being stationed at the different points they were to pass over.

The machines, being merely for pleasure, were not especially powerful. There were machines with strong engines in the club, but this race was limited to the pleasure class. It was expected that the race would be made in less than three hours. At 10 o'clock the club grounds were full of members and guests to see the race, and a number of machines were flying about dashing hither and thither, doing ducking and doing different stunts.

One of these belonged to Kate Winteron, who in the air topped every other woman member for flying and on terra firma topped them all for flirtings. She had every man in the club by the ears, and it was generally conceded that when she undertook to bring a man to his matrimonial home, she would come down at once.

Yorke was the favorite at odds of five to four. At least these were the odds up to the day before the race. But that night they suddenly changed to two to one on Springer. The queer thing about it was that no one could find out why this change should have come about. There were rumors about Yorke not being in a condition to race or his machine having been found wanting in some particular, but they were nothing but rumors and were looked upon as mere jockeying for odds.

At 11 o'clock the two machines were foiled out on the starting grounds, the one pointed west, the other east. The racers took their seats, and half a dozen men did the starting for each machine at the same moment. As they rose the aeroplanes that were flirtings about to see the fun started off in different directions, either to intercept the racers or to take some central point where they hoped to keep the machines in sight by means of glasses.

Kate Winteron's last victim was Jim Springer. She had been seen on the clubhouse porch during the evening before the race speaking with him and it was expected by their observers that she would keep in touch with him in the contest to encourage him. But in this they were disappointed. She followed neither of the fliers hovering over the club grounds and by signs communicating with those below how the race was going. When the racers had been out a couple of hours she was seen to fly away in the direction of Merryman and was soon out of sight.

When she came within seeing distance of the fliers they had met and Yorke had passed the halfway point greatly ahead of Springer. Kate made a bee line for Yorke, who had started westward and was nearing Hilton. He had met his opponent so far ahead of the point he should have been and felt so certain of winning that he was not pressing his machine. Kate sailed up within hearing distance.

"Oh, Mr. Yorke," she called, "I'm so glad!" "Glad about what?" "You're going to win." "That's very nice of you." They sailed along in company for a while when something seemed to go wrong with Kate's machine. It careened first on one side, then on the other.

"I'm afraid I'm going to fall!" she cried in a voice of terror, and true enough, she went down rapidly till she struck the earth, but managed her machine so well that there was no absolute drop. Yorke was too much of a man to leave her in distress and followed her, finding her lying on the ground beside her machine in a state of collapse.

Well, to make a long story short, Kate kept him ministering to injuries that were not serious till he had lost his race. But he came out ahead in the game of love if he lost the race. He refused to say a word about what Kate confessed was a frame up, remunerating those who had lost money, asking him and otherwise showing that he was a thoroughbred. This won over Kate, and instead of Yorke tumbling to her she tumbled to him.

## RESCUE OF THE BUFFALO.

No Danger Now of the Valuable Animal Becoming Extinct.

The American bison, or buffalo, is increasing in number, according to the annual report of the biological survey, and the danger of complete extinction, that once threatened, apparently no longer exists.

The rescue of the buffalo from the slaughterers is one of the most interesting of our attempts at conservation. It is estimated that at one time within the last century there were as many as 75,000,000 of these great, unwieldy creatures on the North American continent. Early travelers tell of herds that were days in passing, that loaded teams on the upper Missouri and stopped wagon and railway trains on the western plains. The number killed by the Indians in their hunts was not equal to the natural increase of the herds.

The slaughter began when the railroads crossed the prairies and opened up unexplored tracks to the hide hunters. Thousands were killed merely for a slice of their hump or tongue. For years hunters sold an average of 2,000, 400 hides annually. In 1880 the number of American bison, wild and captive, was only 1,001. There are now perhaps in North America as many as 100,000.

The buffalo was the most numerous and valuable animal of this country. Its flesh was sun dried in great quantities and made excellent beef. The bones, horns and sinews were all utilized, and the hide was made into lodges, harness, canoes and winter clothing. Had the buffalo been conserved as the meat, or if bison were ruthlessly slaughtered it would today have had an economic value to the country difficult to overestimate.

## HATCH CHICKENS EARLY.

A Tip on How to Obtain a More Steady Supply of Eggs.

Nature requires her subjects to take an annual vacation, and the moulting season, which begins in late summer, is the holiday time for hens. The hens stop laying and change their old feathers or dress for a new one, requiring three or four months in the operation. When the hens take this vacation new laid eggs are scarce and remain scarce until the pullets hatched during the preceding spring begin to lay.

The remedy is very simple and is under the control of the poultryman. The first step is to have chickens hatched early, so that the pullets begin to lay when the hens begin to moult. This is not difficult. Pullets of the American breeds begin laying at about seven months of age. Leghorn pullets begin when about six months old. North of the Ohio river this means that all hatching must be over by May 1 at the latest. The best plan is to have the chickens coming at intervals during March and April. The earliest hatched pullets will, of course, begin to lay first. If any of them begin to moult their places will be taken by the later ones, and a steady supply of eggs will be more certain.

The difficulty in the way of the practical application of this matter is that so many poultry keepers are dependent on hens for hatching. As long as we have late hatched chickens we will have late sitters. The poultry keeper who wants to change from the late hatching to early hatching must therefore either get broody hens from some one else or use an incubator. After he has "changed the dates" on his flock, he will have no trouble, especially with the American breeds. New York Sun.

## To Get Out of Debt.

In the Woman's Home Companion is an article on debt and how to get out of it by a woman who was almost ruined by her husband's carelessness and extravagance. Among other things she says:

"If a family that has been living outside its income wants to start to live inside, something more than a good resolve is necessary. Usually that man and woman have got to form a wholly new circle of friends. They must leave those who are living out side and take up their abode among those who are living inside. Man is a gregarious animal. His will power needs all the help it can get from a congenial and approving public opinion."

## A Very Short Street.

One of the shortest and most obscure streets in all Greater New York is Chestnut street, and it's as small as its name implies. This street is less than fifty feet long and runs from New Chambers to Madison street, separating in two a triangular block, the whole of which would not have an area large enough for a modern building even if located in a section that would warrant the improvement. New York Post.

## The Schemer.

Mrs. A.—Don't you think you lose patience with your husband on rather slight provocation? Mrs. B.—I have to provoke him sometimes so that he will lose his temper and then give me anything I want so as to atone for the irritable way he has acted.—Boston Transcript.

## What Is Genius?

Genius is a handsome name frequently given to hard working men after they have finished a tough job.—American Magazine.

## Envious.

Louise says she will get a million the day she marries Fred. Louise.—Well, it's worth it.—Chicago News.

Genius can never despise labor.—Abel Stevens.

## Entertaining at Easter

Of luncheon and dinner on Easter Monday and Tuesday the decorations should express the Easter spirit. Rabbits, chickens and eggs must appear in one form or another. The shops are filled with lovely play cards and favors.

One effect which is charming for a luncheon table has yellow and white for its color scheme. In the center of the table is a mound of daffodils surrounding a big white egg, from which a little white chicken peeps. From the center streamers of yellow ribbon lead to the four corners and finish in a bow. At each place is found a little candy filled rabbit standing on its hind legs with the front feet extended.

On the feet is placed the little card with the name of the guest whose place it is. The upper half of the rabbit comes off, and the body is filled with tiny bonbons. These serve as both place cards and favors. At such a luncheon the colors must be preserved throughout, starting with grapefruit and a golden chicken bouillon, followed by salmon or eggs in one fashion or another. Chicken may be served as the meat, or if chops are preferred little yellow rufflets can be put on their stems. Orange salad keeps up the color scheme and a banana or deep yellow vanilla cream finishes it. Little egg candles are appropriate and attractive.

For a children's party there is a larger field for variety. A new version of an old game may be rung in very neatly. A couple of hundred little egg candles may be concealed in every imaginable corner of the house. These are to be sought by all the little ones. The child finding the most should receive the prize of a fuzzy chicken filled with candy, the second prize being a smaller rabbit, and the booby prize should be a cardboard rabbit drawing a cardboard egg, on which should be inscribed "booby."

For prizes in other games the chocolate or nut eggs make delicious and acceptable gifts. There are so many old fashioned games in which prizes may be given, and this always adds a zest to the games.

A costume party for the children affords a great deal of amusement and plenty of room for originality. The invitations should direct each guest to come in Easter costume. One of the best costumes along these lines seen in a long time was invented by a small infant of ten years.

It was made of cardboard to represent an egg and tied in the back. It was a perfect oval from head to foot. It was very narrow at the bottom, where her feet came through, and on her head she wore a white oval cap made like a sou'wester, which had an opening for the face, but joined the rest of the costume at the neck. Round holes were made in the cardboard at the shoulders for the arms to come through. When she was in this costume it was really remarkably like an egg. New York Evening Telegram.



THE legend of the cross most widely spread and most generally believed in the olden time is as follows:

Adam, having lived to a great age and feeling that death was not far distant, bade his son, Seth, bring to him either the fruit of life which grew in the garden of Eden or the oil of mercy which flowed there and which had been promised to Adam upon his expulsion from the garden. Seth made his way to paradise by the footprints of Adam and Eve, over which no grass had ever grown.

The angel to whom Seth made known his errand gave him three seeds from the fruit of the tree of which Adam had eaten and directed that they be placed under Adam's tongue just before his burial. In the course of time Adam died, and the angel's instructions were carried out.

Soon there sprang from Adam's grave in Hebron three trees—a cedar, a cypress and a pine tree. These long grew together, forming one trunk, which came to be regarded as a symbol of the holy trinity. This tree, transplanted by Moses and later by David, grew to be very beautiful.

But even its beauty did not prevent Solomon from cutting it down in order to complete his temple, for which a beam of enormous size was lacking. But each time that the beam cut from the tree was fitted it would be either too large or too small, and such a strange circumstance was taken as a sign that it should not be used.

Some time afterward, most versions agree, the beam was buried where the pool of Bethesda was at a later time discovered. During passion week the wood rose and floated on the surface of the pool and was used for the crucifixion cross.

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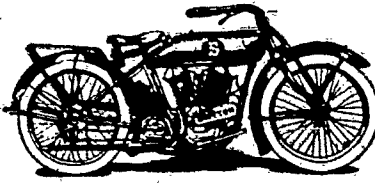
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