

Superior Quality Reasonable Prices

THE CITY CAFETERIA

BREAKFAST From 6:30 a. m. to 9 a. m. LUNCH DINNER 11 a. m. to 2 p. m. 5 p. m. to 7:15 p. m. 61 STATE STREET

Smith's Cleaning Works Men's Suits Dry Cleaned and Pressed \$1.25 Ladies Suits \$1.75 Chase 720-W PHONES Stone 2429-J. CORNER MAIN AND UNIVERSITY

BRIGHTON PLACE DAIRY Milk-Cream-Buttermilk Both Phones

JOSEPH H. OBERLIES ARCHITECT 838-842 Granite Building Home Phone 3667

Ryan & McIatec UNDERTAKERS 196 Main Street West Home Phone 1464 Bell Phone 8929

CULHANE BROS. UNDERTAKERS Public Funeral Parlors 1411 Lake Avenue Home Glanwood 836 Bell Main 3101

Wm. H. Rossenbach Funeral Director Lady Assistant Phone 6, Bell 1485 Genesee, 412 Stone 645 Main St. West Main 2429 Stone 4118

American Taxicab Co. Right Service at the Right Price Funerals, Weddings, Christenings, Station Calls 287 Central Avenue Home Phone Stone 7644

Tetlow Hat Shop, Inc. Manufacturers and Rebekkers of Ladies' and Men's Hats 53 South Avenue

Rochester Hat Mfg. Co. 10 CHURCH STREET We manufacture soft hats, clean, block, dye and repair Men's Hats of all kinds We Make Old Hats Look Like New

FIRST-CLASS—mechanics are wanted every day for repairing automobiles, trucks and tractors. It is the trained man who gets the best wages. Come in and let us tell you about it. National Automobile School, 44 Cortland St. Catalogue free. Day and night classes.

WANTED—Will call with auto truck and pay highest prices for folded newspapers, magazines, rags, rubbers, metals, scrap iron, old clothes and miscellaneous junk. Call Stone 248-X or Main 3864, at any time. Office and warehouse, L. Pelton & Son, Buchanan park.

Natt, Bareham & McFarland (Incorporated) PLUMBING and HEATING 364 Main St. E. 30 Stillson St.

Watts Dry Cleaning Co., Inc. Expert Dry Cleaning Service Phones, Genesee 614 Home 4106-R 322 Cottage Street

The Busi-Taxi ROSSMAN'S All Closed, Heated Cars Main 413 Stone 453

Thomas B. Mooney FUNERAL DIRECTOR 93 Edinburgh Street Home Phone 2413 Bell 127

Frederick Baetzel COAL 438 Exchange Street

LILA LEE



Miss Lila Lee is a most able dispenser of cheer. Only a few short years ago she was a little tot playing "Ring Around a Rosie" in the streets of Union Hill, N. J. She was induced to enter vaudeville, and a little later was entered as a candidate for laurels in the silent drama, soon becoming a "movie" star. "Keep smiling" is the motto of this little film favorite.

"Off Agin, On Agin" Strickland W. Gillilan (Copyright.)

TWO BRANDS OF PROPHECY.

Two kinds of prophet I have met Upon my journey here below— Two kinds! And I am free to bet Both kinds you also chance to know.

One kind keeps still before events, And later says, "I told you so." I must admit I am too dense To see why he keeps lying so.

The other kind blurts out his say, And when the day is past and gone He hides, if things don't go his way, And keeps as still as Coal Oil John.

Two kinds of prophet—each no good— Both you and I have always known; Two kinds of prophet; and we should Be scared if neither "pulled a bone."

'SNOTHIN'

Recently one of the greatest painters of poultry was operated on at a St. Louis hospital. Poultry painting, perhaps, does not require great ability. We know a butcher who never had an art lesson in his life who can draw a chicken in a minute, so skillfully that the most careful cook has only to wash it a little and put it in to roast.

Couldn't Be Done So Soon. A proverbially indigent though honest citizen in a western town lately applied to the president of the local bank for a 30-day loan of \$50.

When the president refused the loan, the man was astonished. "I know you're honest, but you might die."

"Might die? Gosh, but a feller couldn't die in just 30 days!"

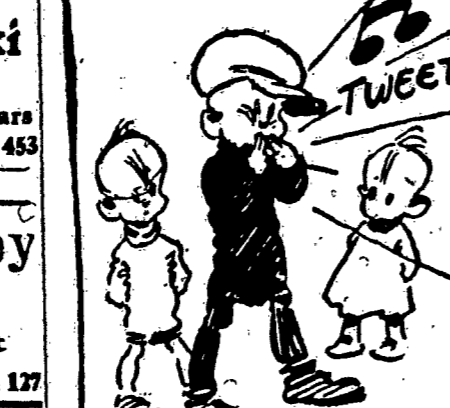
THE WAIL OF A MERE MAN.

I ain't no lizzie; I live At Sisseton, S. D. But why can wife wear such pretty things For clothing, and not me!

An Ally Dog. Evidently there are dogs in this country that are opposed to hyphenated, but not hydrophobated Americans. Lately at Ames, Ia., a German scientific laborer, employed in the state agricultural school work, was bitten in the face by a rabid or unneutral dog and had to be taken to the Pasteurizing studio in Des Moines. Bitten by an American dog and given French treatment, all inside of 24 hours, is going some for a German!

CROSBY'S KIDS

JUVENILE JOYS



THE FIRST TIME YOU WHISTLED THROUGH YOUR TEETH

ANYONE GOT THIS DOLLAR?

Stamped With the Date 1804 Numismatists Would Give Small Fortune to Possess it.

Only two 1804 silver dollars are known to exist. Anybody who finds a third can get a small fortune for it. Nearly 20,000 of these dollars (19,570, to be exact) were minted. What has become of them? A weird tale is told to explain their disappearance.

According to this story, about the year 1804 our ships were cruising along the north coast of Africa, owing to trouble with the piratical government of Tripoli. Officers and men on board had not been paid, and, to square the paymaster's obligations, the newly minted 19,570 "plunks" were boxed and forwarded to him.

They were used for purchasing food supplies and other things from tribesmen who had come from the interior on some sort of military or foraging expedition. These natives took a violent fancy to the big silver coins, and would accept no other money. They got possession of all of them, punched holes in them and strung them for necklaces. Thus they were lost, buried with their owners or scattered.

Another story is to the effect that the 19,570 dollars (forwarded as above described) were on board of the frigate Philadelphia when she ran aground and was captured by the Tripolitans. She was afterward boarded and burned by the Americans, but the money was gone.

The two existing 1804 dollars are understood to have been secretly struck by employees of the mint in 1828, from the original dies.

NEW FRONTIERS VERY REAL

Nothing of an "Imaginary Line" About the Borders of the New European States.

Frontiers used to be "imaginary lines" or marks on a map. The miles and miles of new frontiers in Europe are not "imaginary" and not confined to maps. You can walk right up and touch them.

Out there in central and eastern Europe, frontiers are fine-tooth combs, that delay trains for hours at every crossing point. Some of the new frontiers are "flying walls" of soldiers with fixed bayonets. Others are guarded fences.

Travelers without exceptional credentials go through searching examinations, often bodily "friskings." Soldiers armed to the teeth guard the trains and passengers during examinations and customs inspections, to see that nobody gets out or in without the official papers.

Roads at frontier points are also guarded by soldiers who preside over striped gates that go up and down like the crossing gates of American railways.

Passports and visas in the new countries are made as difficult as possible. Business men are held up weeks, as a rule. The official idea seems to be to keep everybody that's in the country in, and to bar everybody else out.

Sharp Rejoinder.

"Say, how long have I got to stand around here, on first one foot and then the other, waitin' for them hot cakes?" asked the patron of a chair arm restaurant.

"How do I know?" replied Beatrice, the breezy waitress. "I can't read the future any better than you can, but if you'll stand on both feet at the same time and rest your jaw you'll be in a better condition to eat them hot cakes" when you do get 'em.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Main Point.

New Stodder gave his wife an awful beating 'tother night," said a resident of Straddle Ridge. "She accidentally knocked a bottle of licker off'n the mantelpiece and it busted to splinters on the hearth, and he mighty nigh killed her for it."

Relaxation.

"You're getting the reputation of being the prize grouch of Crimson Gulch!" exclaimed Three Finger Sam. "I know it," answered the ex-bar-tender. "The boys don't understand. For years they had me nailed where I had to laugh at their jokes or lose their custom. I'm enjoyin' a long, blissful holiday."

New Philippine Industry.

A Philippine concern has recently bought in England a new tanker of 5,000 tons which is said to have been especially designed and built for the vegetable oil trade. It is understood that the vessel will be operated between Manila and European ports, transporting coconut oil consignments to Barcelona, Marseilles and possibly channel ports.

Sensible Plan.

"Are you still thinking of adopting a public career?" "No," said the ambitious citizen. "I've seen a great light." "What do you mean?" "I've persuaded a practical politician to adopt me."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Business Answer.

"And shall we find the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow?" bellowed the stump speaker. "Not if the salvage gang gets there first," answered the vet.—The Home Sector.

Beauty Chats

By EDNA KENT FORBES

TREATING WRINKLES.

WRITE a number of readers have written to me lately, asking why wrinkles come so soon under the eyes, and what can be done to remove them. In most cases, these were the only wrinkles on the face.

Wrinkles under the eyes rarely denote age, so the woman who anxiously watches for that proverbial crowfoot that means the passing of youth, need not worry much about the tiny creases that come beneath the eye. In many cases, these wrinkles are the result of a habit of squinting the eye when laughing, and together with the lines radiating from the end of the eye, are called "laughing wrinkles." You



Proper Care Will Keep Wrinkles Away for Many Years.

can judge whether they are or not on yourself, by laughing at your image in the mirror, and watching the effect on the muscles of your face.

Often too, these wrinkles come from nervousness and run down health. A general building up will do away with them, even a few nights of real rest will smooth them out. But if they are creased well into the skin, massage will undoubtedly help.

Get a good flesh-building cream and massage it around the eyes. Begin the stroke at the temples or the center of the forehead, bring the fingers across the wrinkles at the corner of the eyes, and under the eyes to the bridge of the nose. Repeat several times. The motion works in the flesh-building cream and irons out the creases, besides bringing fresh rejuvenating blood to that part of the face.

Providing.

"Do you believe in cycles in accidents?" "Sure, if they're reckless motorcycles."

Naturally.

"Why are gossips quoted as authorities?" "Because whatever they say, goes."

Its Glass.

"We got into a sweet mess in that mob."

Insulated.

"Gobbs is rubbering for the nomination." "Then how can he expect the lightning to strike?"

In the Slums.

Sunday School Teacher—Why was St. Paul released from prison? Muggsey—"Cos his time was up."

He Is Interested.

"Did you swear off this year?" "Is that an academic question or have you got something?"

A Real Test.

"How can a man know who are his real friends?" "Very easily. They are the ones who lend him money."

Natural Action.

"What do men do when they are drummed out of the army, pop?" "They beat it."

And the Boss Can't Fire and Fire Browne.

The laborer is worthy of his hire. Towne—Yes, higher and higher.

His Only Chance.

"She says she's going to give singing lessons." "She'll have to. Nobody'd ever pay her for them."

Cruel Intimidation.

He—I suppose you think I couldn't make my wife happy? She—No, but you could your widow.

Had Enough.

"Are you fond of fiction?" "I used to be, but my husband has got me fed up on it."

Entirely Separate.

Billie: "You have no business to kiss me." Billie: "I never combine business with pleasure."

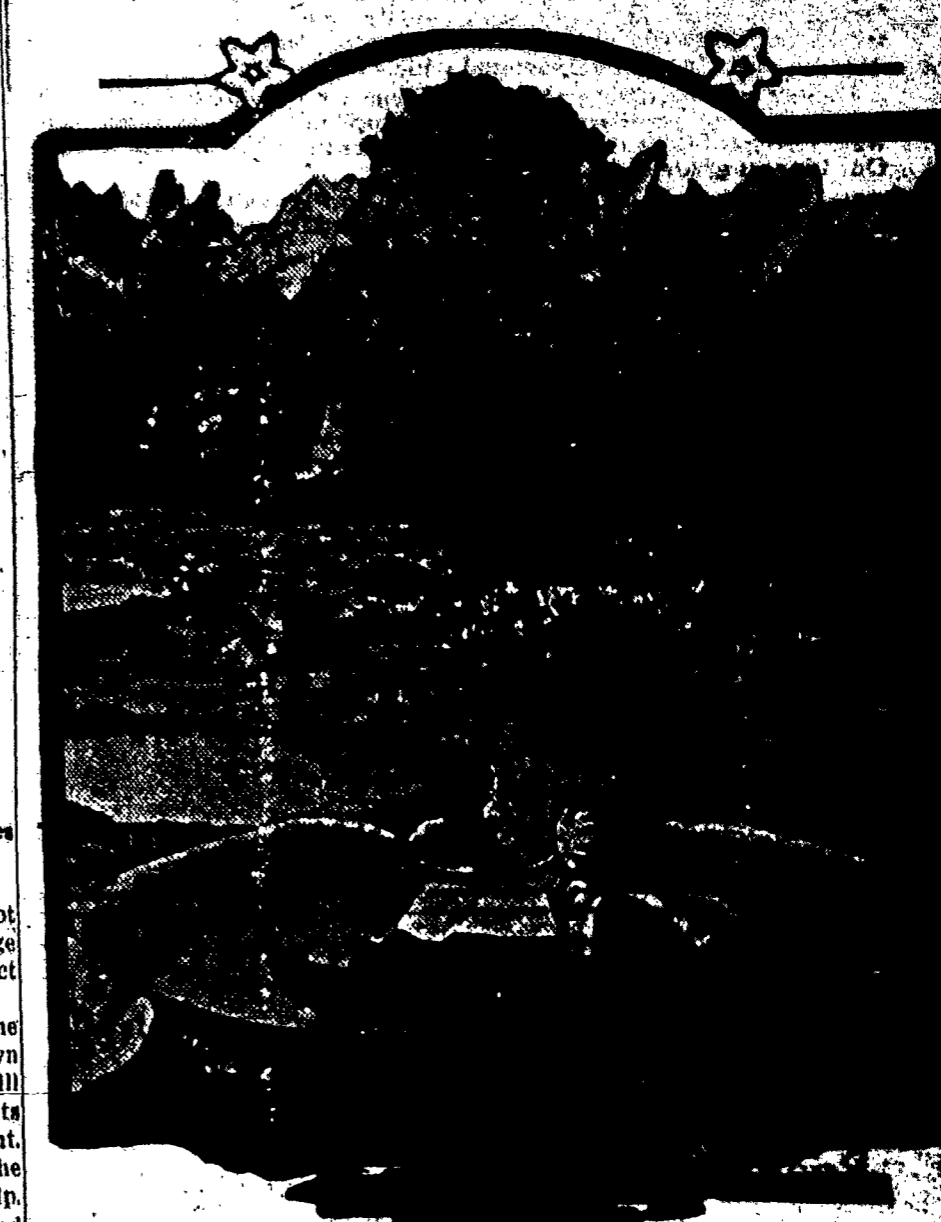
Easter

I got me flowery to strew Thy way, I got me bought off many a tree; But Thou wast up by break of day, And broughtst Thy sweets along with Thee.

Yet though my flowers be lost, they say A heart can never come too late; Teach it to sing Thy praise this day, And from this day my life shall date.

— Unknown

VICTORIA REGIA, GIANT OF LILIES



HER JOYOUS EASTER MORNING



THIS AND THAT

Choose right and go ahead. It isn't easy to get along on a short allowance.

A woman's idea of a good complexion is one that will wash—"It" is the most unsatisfactory word in the English language.

A woman's face is her fortune—or perhaps the fortune of her druggist.

Nothing tickles a man more than to be told that he looks like an actor.

Some men are satisfied with empty honors, but the toper prefers his full.

A woman isn't necessarily shallow because her beauty is only skin deep.

The wrong road never led to the right place.—Kardec, Count of Gasny.

All Night. Father was hanging pictures, little Tommy was watching him, and the small boy sought him in the kitchen.

"Oh, mother," he asked, when the cat had stopped playing with him, you hear the straggles of the bird, bleared over in the parlor last night?"

"No, dear," replied the mother, hope father didn't fall out of the window?"

"Not yet," was the father's answer. "He's still stuck in the gas bracket."—London Standard.