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THE LEADER

BY MYRTA ALICE LITTLE.

@, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Synchicate. the great Duncan Pierce, loitering books are but plantaged near the mischiavans are near the mischiavans are the mischiavans a "Always writing in conservatory half hour before, he had nonchalantdeserted for more thrilling femiines at the house party dance.

Sidney Norcett giggled. "I'm not writing assignments for the News now." she said and clasped her note book against the mauve tulle of her gown. "I'm writing things in this book that will make someone sit up and lenged. "When I have a minute within ear-shot of folks who are talking on this let subject of mine i listen in you know, and take down what I hear. The end justifies the means, high po-

"Thanks for the epithet," beamed Duncan. "I am sort of the go here eh? Everybody falls for me, and no mistake. Even Gien Lawrence and

And Duncan Pleace into the ballroom.

"Here you are, Sidney. This dance?" "You always do the rescue act when we little wallflowers get too wilty, ion't you, Rob Long?" she smiled.

"It's a pleasure to rescue you. lou're so comfortable to have 'round. 've known you all may life. And 'you're never in the way, and always sweet." He wanted to sit out this dance. He

wanted to ask the girl something. Sidney's blue eyes were thoughtful now. "Those are the nicest things

anyone ever told me, Rob," she said. "Comfortable to have 'round? I wish everyone thought that way about me. must dance then. He swung her onto the floor.

"So that's the way the land !les." he whispered under cover of the violins in the dream girl waltz. And it was not what he had hoped to say.

aid-anything," she stammered. Rob and Sidney did not speak durmerican Taxicab Co. had heard, too. He had, and he was goats, especially if white, is good luck. gazing into her eyes, with revelation in his own. He led her back to the corner by the palms, and spoke quietly,

"So It's Duncan Pierce who is the 'everyone,' Sidney girl. He's all right. Plenty of money, and a good mixer. I hope-he appreciates your-caring the way your eyes told me when you look

ed at him." Sidney Norcott was trembling, "You are uncanny. Rob. the way you under

month out. See me before you go," for the red leather notebook. She dye and repair Men's Hats of all kinds heard. "If Pierce would do something We Make Old Hats Look Like New not keep mooning around house parties." She must tell him that, Sidney gasped. The notebook was not there. Someone had taken it. What L. W. Maier's Sons if it should be Duncan? After three awful minutes there was no mistaking the fact. It was Duncan Pierce who had appropriated the fatal book. He suddenly swooped down upon the girl. holding the red monster triumphantly Natt. Bareham & McFarland

before her eyes. "Who's all this about? Sounds like a maniac you're describing in your book. Sid. Tell a fettow. Got two "So you've read it without leave?" said Sidney with alarming coolness.

"Sure!" Duncara told her. "Who's the victim? Say, but let me tell you how I've sized up the hit I'm making

"Give me that book, if you have only two minutes. Duncan Pierce. I'll size It up," cried Sidney Norcott. She read swiftly at random, from her jottings. "Watch his right eye crinkle like a squirrel's when he talks. It's the disappointment of his young life not to posing sticks out like burrs. He's got | juice of the oranges and four pounds Main 413 Stone 453 the most simpery cut-and-dried expressions. If he'd do something, like Rob Long." Sidney stopped a second. "They re all about you, Duncan Pierce. things that folks have said about you -every one, and I put them down-be-

cause—" shé said. "We've both been mistaken. Duncan. A girl can think she cares lots about Bell 127 a man if she's doing things for him for his own good. But when she finds out he's hopeless and likes himself as he Geo. Eagert & Co. is better than he can ever like anyone else, of course her eyes are opened and two cupfuls of canned corn: and she's unhypnotized. She just sees

his colossal conceit." "Sounds like another joke to me." laughed Duncan easily. "Must go back

"Rob," said Sidney Norcott at 12:55 a. mi., "I don't want you to take that

Rob Long stared into Sidney's eyes. "What's happened, girl?" he gasped. "I followed-the leader," whispered Sidney. "And it was the wrong one. Please, lead. You're real."

tell her during the dream girl waits shadows of grief and sorrow, -Allen.

Last Night's Dreams

-What They Mean

DID YOU DREAM ABOUT GOATS?

cient Eastern writings of the same ern interpretations of dreams hung upon a play upon words which is, of er language. This statement may be his kindred and nearest friends. pen to doubt and it is rather probable hat the modern empiric interpretation of dreams has gradually grown up brough a mingling of Teutonic, Celtic, tallic and ancient Roman and Greek irperstitions, which would account for he divergence of the interpretations vith regard to their symbolism.

lepending upon a play upon words is that given by the soothsayer, Arisandres, to Alexander when that monment delay in his plans of conquests One night he dreamed that he saw one of those goatlike mythological creaures, a satyr-Greek Satyros-dancing on his shield. He demanded of Aristandros the meaning of the dream. At once the soothsayer replied by dividing the word into Sa Tyros (Tyre) Thine is Tyre. Alexander took the

Although Freud cites this as an ex ample of his statement it will be noticed that the play upon words was Greek and not Oriental. Satvrs were of the male sex and had the horns, tall and legs of goats. They were mischievous creatures and sent the night mare. To meet them or dream of The man looked at her keenly. They them was accounted by the ancients as unlucky, in spite of the dream of Alexander. This would seem to account for the dictum of the modern mystles that to dream of a billygoat is unlucky, though to dream of killing one or seeing one killed is a favorable Sidney stared. "Why-I haven't omen; the latter probably originating from the killing of a goat as a sin ofing that dance and encore. When the the interpretation of a dream of see-

Mother's Cook Book

(Copyright.)

What doth she hold in store, what pre-

That we may wrest from out her close shut hand?

Ham Balls.

Take three-fourths of a cupful of ciling stock on the range. minced ham, two confuls of mashed potatoes, one table-poonful of melted said Sidney. How did Rob Long know butter, two eggs, two table-spoonfuls what Duncan Pierce did not suspecti of rich milk, and pepper to taste. Rochester Hat Mfg. Co. It was uncanny, Sidney reached be. Beat the potatoes until very light. Mix hind the paim in the Japanese bowl the ham with the poratoes, add but dace." ter, eggs and milk. Form into balls We manufacture soft hats, clean, block, must add that criticism she had over and fry in a little fat in a frying pan.

Prune and Pineapple Marmalade.

Take one pound of washed, soaked and steamed prunes. Remove the stones and put through a meat chop-

Baked Bananas.

Remove the skins from four banan as, cut in halves lengthwise. Put in a shallow pan. Mix together one ta tablespoonfuls of sugar, a dash of salt and one and one-half tablest confuls of lemon juice. Pour half the mixture over the bananas and bake in a slow oven. Baste during the baking with the remainder of the mixture.

Combination Marmalade. Take half a dozen oranges, half a pound of carrots, put through the meatgrinder and cook until tender in just rind of the oranges cut in bits in water to cover until very tender; add to be able to watch himself go by. His the cooked carrots. Add the pulp and of tender rhubarb unpeeled, cut in small pieces. Cook all together until the rhubarh is tender, then add seven cupfuls of sugar and cook until the mixture is thick. Seal in felly glasses.

Take two cupfuls of carned toma toes, two tablespoonfuls of minced onton, two tablespoonfuls of minced celery, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, a dash of paprika, two cupfuls of cooked lima beans Cook all together for a half hour. Pour into a buttered baking dish, cover with thinly sliced bacon and brown the bacon in a hot oven or under the

Maxwell

Practice Cheerfulness. There is no physician like cheerful "I'll stay," said Bob Long. body; there is no comforter to commple then he told her what he had hoped pare with good will for dispersing the ""."

CHALDEAN STORY OF FLOOD

According to That Tradition, Before the Great Deluge 432,000 Years Had Passed Away.

According to Chaldean tradition, 132,000 years had elapsed before the flood and in the year of the flood the Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union god Bel revealed to Xisuthrus (correbooks are but plagiarisms of an dream that there would be a great blinked his handsome eyes toward the haracter and are necessarily bad ones of the earth would be destroyed by a and nearby was the summer resort hobecause in nearly all cases the East- flood of waters. Del bade Xisuthrus, rel. The veranda of this big hotel says a historian, bury all written reccourse, lost in turning them into anoth and build a ship and embark in it with

cean of waters Xisuthrus and his colon y were overcome with fear. It is re ported that for six days a storm raged and on the seventh it abated and the sea began to dry. After land was reached Xisuthrus offered sacrifices to the gods and then disappeared with his The most famous dream prophecy wife and daughter and the architect of the boat. When his other companious were searching for him, it is said, his voice called out of the air and told answered pleasantly. Which upon reirch was besieging Tyre. Alexander them that the gods had carried him flection seemed to be true. Wherever was much disturbed by the stubborn away in reward for his piety and that Jack Wallingford went, conquest not esistance of the city and the conse they were to dig up the books at Sip-The same private the same skilled.

Some Inducement...

It was a beautiful little place. The house was small, but perfect, and the garden lovely with flowers and fruit and vegetables and hens, and all. And the surrounding country matched it for prettiness.

"However did you get such a fine house?"> asked the friend after the host had proudly shown him round. "It was this way," said the host, easting a cautious look around to where the lady was inspecting and condemning the gardener's work. The property was for sale, so I brought my wife to see it. When she had looked round the house and the gardens, and admired the views from the windows, I asked her what she thought of it. 'Henry,' she replied, 'ft is so pretty it leaves me speechless!" "

Siberian Exports Ready.

According to a dispatch from Omsk, Siberia a committee has been formed fering mentioned in Leviticus. And to prepare energetically for the opening of navigation in the Ob and Yennumber was half through Duncan ing only the goat's horns—that it fore isel knsins. Raw materials valued Pierce came on the floor with Glen tells bad luck--is easily traced to the at \$75,000,000 are being concentrated the bunch. Mary Holly understands Lawrence, with his air of possession prophet's dream of the fight between for export, comprising 2,500,000 squir- my signals." and the smile, well trained, ever-practithe goat and the ram in the eighth religits, 500,000 pieces of various furs. ticed. Sidney overheard a comment chapter of Daniel. A few of the em- 360,000 pounds of various bristles. ple, ordinary white, and her face, at on the couple, looked up to see if Rob piries say that to dream of nanny- 2,700 tons of wool, 2,700 tons of flax, close view, appeared to be rather diswill be made to increase the second coiled hair.

Girl Seeks Forestry Post.

Miss Mildred Johnson, a student at Oregon Agricultural college, is, so far as the records show, the first woman to make application for civil service examination for the position of grazing assistant in the United States forest service. The position is one requiring practical experience in han-

Hobbies.

"Our friend has expressed himself too emphatically on one or two subfects to have a chance at a candi-

"Yes," commented Senator Sorghum. "He isn't even a dark horse. He's a hobby horse."

Tobacco Firm Employs 12,000. turers in Manila employs 12,000 per- was piqued into asking for a place on per, add two cupfuls of pineapple sons and turns out every year more her program. The program was well (grated), one cupful of sirup, a little than 100,000,000 clgars, in addition to filled, and she gave him place reluctsait. Cook very slowly until thick, large quantities of cigarettes and cut antly, then removed the sting of her

The Spell of Melody.

work!" said the idealist. "Yes." replied Farmer Corntossel. self to sleep."

Old Fashioned.

isn't he?" remarked Blinks. he still refers to woman as the weaker

Deer Outnumber Norse Horses. Reindeer are more numerous in Norlay than horses.

Lax Laws Governor Smith, advocating stricter divorce laws, said in Albany the other

"They told me at Atlantic City on Easter Sunday a story about a beautiful young woman at one of the leading hotels. It seems that she was heard to sigh bitterly and exclaim: "'What annoys me isn't George's de sertion but the fact that my next husband will be the thirteenth." *

"College professors," said President K. C. M. Sills of Bowdoin, "can be ers she insisted that she'd teach you very malicious at times. Two profes a lesson—and by George! from the sors were talking the other day over their Juncheon. "I see that Erudite of Yalevard

fessor. 'Is it any good?' "'It ought to be, said the second professor. 'It cost him \$50 to get it

CONQUERED

By MILDRED WHITE.

Jack Wallingford stretched his long sponding to the Hebrew Noah) in a white-flanneled form on the grass and storm of rain, and that all the people ocean. Sunlight lay upon the waters, presented a rainbow appearance, with ords in Sippara, the city of the sun, the variegated color costumes of its guests. Arthur Tanner gazed quizzically into his friend's averted face. While wandering around on the grea "Going to enjoy it here. Wallie?" he

> The young man addressed turned dertly and laughed.

"Waiting worlds for me to conquer," he replied, motioning toward the assembled girls on the veranda.

"As insufferably conceited as ever, see," Tanner remarked.

"Merely stating a fact," his friend only awaited, but sought him out.

Moreover, Wallingford possessed un-Amited confidence in his own powers of charming where young women were concerned; and his confidence was never over-rated. Arthur Tanner. looking down upon the smiling complacence of his friend, snorted in dis-

"I wish," he said bitterly, "that you might be bowled over yourself, just for once, and lose out in the courting

Wallie shook his head.

"Can't be done," he said. oped often—that the girls would let

me lose-but they don't." Suddenly Tanner's disapproving expression gave place to one of amusement. "I'll introduce you to Mary Holly," he said. Wallingford arose settling his ruffled attire.

"Same Mary being a charmer?" he isked.

But Arthur was already waving the lignal of a white handkerchief toward the rainbow group of girls. "Heavens!" his friend ejaculated,

'You'll have the whole bunch over." "I am not in the habit," Tanner responded with dignity, "of waving to

besides linseed oil, linseed and other pleased than otherwise, at her sumraw materials. The first portion is mons. It was a small, dark face, estimated at 10,000 tons and efforts crowned with quantities of loosely

"What do you want with me?" she

"Want you to meet Mr. Jack Wallingford," Arthur replied. He gave her an understanding smile. "And help to make his stay interesting." Absently nodding, Mary Holly acknowledged the introduction, and as Arthur Turner departed, she settled herself on the grass, where Wallingford had lately reclined and opened a maga-

"You don't have to stay with me you know," she told the winner of sorbed in her book.

Mary Holly certainly was an unusual girl. He found that out before he had been in her company an hour, etty people wouldn't get chicken at "Good morning," said Mary Holly all. abruptly-and Mary Holly was gone. She looked much more attractive at A single firm of tobacco manufac-the evening promenade. Wallingford reluctance with a smile, and the small, lean on it. piquant face was for the moment transformed. He sought to bring the "Give me the man who sings at his radiant smile again, and sometimes succeeded. Also, he found himself re. joins in it. turning again and again during the "It's all right for a man to sing at his days which followed, to Mary Holly's work, unless he insists on singing him- side. Not that he did not bestow his for the man who prints "house to charming presence elsewhere, Wallie rent" signs.

was always the favorite of the rainbow circle, but invariably he returned "Codger is an old fashloned cuss, to the indifferent welcome of the always unexpected Mary. And then one "He sure is," agreed Blaks, "Why, night came the climax; it was quite unpremeditated.

"I love you," said Jack Wallingford, then: "You must know that I love

"Of course I do," came the surprisng girl's answer. Wallie gasped. Calmly Mary Holly regarded him.

'Will you marry me?" she asked. Wallie choked. "It's leap year, you know," she quietly reminded him, "and if you will

make love-well, there's your respon-From near by came a man's exultant laugh. Arthur Tanner's face appeared above the stone boulder against

which the two had been leaning. "You really did do it. Mary." cried. "You certainly are game. "Mary Holly is my half-sister," he explained to Wallingford. "When I ery evening accumulates a bank ac-

But, Jack Wallingford, still white a man is making. has written a novel, said the first proand serious of gaze, leaned toward the girl.

looks of your face this minute, she

you. Now, what are you going to do about it?" The unexpected Mary Holly turned

"You see," she said with a mock oing to marry Wally,"

TRUTH TABLOIDS.

All news isn't black as it's printed.

Everything comes to the man who ays cash.

Common sense is more uncommon than otherwise.

Many a great hape is erected on a small foundation.

must be coaxed.

f the ill feeling. And the lullaby is responsible for

Way of the transgressor is hard; and 'most everybody's.

Wise men labor while waiting for

Even a blind man can find trouble without match difficulty

An author is a queer animal. His

ale grows out of his head. sults in a great weakness.

When a man buys groceries he likes to begin at the cigar stand,

ive than some appearances. The privileges desired are what the

everage woman calls rights.

Do you understand yourself?

No homely girl appreciates the fact

other fellow hands you money. If a man has no means of forgetting

good and watch him fade away. A man usually drops his prosperous

Sometimes a man's past takes a

Looking as if you could make good is balf of making good-but only half.

If it were not for cold storage, most

A girl throws herself at a man, and later her mother speaks of it as a

A rabbit's foot in the pocket may

promote peace of mind, but you can't

This has certainly been a bad year

out that way. The secret of success lies in the man

and not in the stuff he works on .-Where is the old-fashioned neighbor who would volunteer to come in and

help move the piano? One who can't agree to turning the

A man is a "young man" until he's thirty-five, and after that he's "middle-aged" until he's eighty.

There is a grate fire in everyone. The fellow who stave at home ev-

Preferred a Sure Thing, Ethel-When it comes to love, I wouldn't give a thought to how much

May-Neither would I, dear. What would interest me more would be how "Yes, I will marry you," he said. "It much he had already made. There's happens to be the truth that I love no use taking chances.—Stray Stories.

> Leap Year Stuff. Miss Manchaser-Don't you think you could learn to love me? Mr. Skirtshy-I love my work.

ind you'll have to work twice as

Truth and trouble play no favorites,

It isn't "doing without" that makes commerce.

A man may be driven, but a woman

Free speech is responsible for most

nany a kid-napping.

something to turn up.

How many men do you know who to just as they please?

Indifference to little promises re-

Some disappearances are less decep-

Blessed are the meek, for they get in their work just the same. Does anyone really understand you?

It is better to work a combination than it is to blow up a safe. If a man never has any use for a

The pleasure is all yours when the

his trouble, he will make more. Give the boaster a chance to make

book when a bill collector cails. short cut and heads off his future.

Think twice before you speak and hearts, and prepared to become ab- you can frame an excuse so much bet-

A friend is often one who not only doesn't criticize your foolishness, but

A good wife is entitled to a good husband, but it doesn't always work

Bradford Torrey.

other check accepts his religious creed "with reservations."

A landlady who rents her rooms to old bachelors never has a vacant room.

count, but very few good stories.

sigh, "you cannot beat a conqueror, I Miss Manchaser Fine! Marry me

thought for dissipating the ills of the

"How does this detective you have employed propose to follow the case

"By hunting it down."