

BLIND-FOLD.



Blindfold a woman and she loses all confidence in herself. Her step is slow, hesitating and uncertain. Her hands are raised to ward the imaginary blows which threaten her. When a sick woman seeks the means of health she is often like a woman blindfolded.

The sick woman who uses Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription may do so with absolute confidence. It invites open-eyed investigation. There need be no hesitation in following the hundreds of thousands of women who have found a perfect cure for womanly ills in the use of this medicine.



Don't Take Pills, or Salts, or Castor-Oil.

They are not tonic-laxatives. They are cathartics. A cathartic action leaves the system exhausted and depressed. Celery King is a tonic-laxative.

When you feel ill, have headache, backache, no appetite, stomach out of order, bad taste in the mouth, take the tonic-laxative, Celery King. Herb or tablet form, 25c.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: By the grace of God free and independent. To Joseph Murphy, William Murphy, John R. Murphy, Darby Murphy and Thomas Murphy, heirs at law and next of kin of Stephen Murphy, deceased.

Whereas James Murphy, the executor named in a certain instrument in writing, bearing date Nov. 12th, 1902, purporting to be the last will and testament of said Stephen Murphy, late of the town of Perinton, in said county of Monroe and state of New York, deceased, and relating to both real and personal estate, has lately made application to the Surrogate's court of our county of Monroe, to have said instrument proved and recorded as a will of personal and real estate, you and each of you are cited and required to appear before the Surrogate of the county of Monroe, at his office in the city of Rochester, in said county of Monroe, New York, on the 23rd day of March, 1903, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, to attend the probate of said last will and testament.

ANDREW LUDOLPH, Clerk Surrogate's Court. 1063 Wilder Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

TOPHENE CURES RHEUMATISM. HOW? By driving the excess of uric acid from the blood. Tophene has been extensively used and prescribed by the medical profession FOR MORE THAN 50 YEARS.

BLAUW & BRICKNER, CHEMISTS, Rochester, N. Y.

COOK OPERA HOUSE. ROCHESTER, N. Y. FOR WEEK OF FEBRUARY 2ND. HERAS FAMILY. Greek Acrobats, Artie Hall, Coon Shouter. FOR WEEK OF JANUARY 9TH. SALAMBO'S WIRELESS TELEGRAPHERS. GILLETTE'S DOGS. MATINEE EVERY DAY. MATINEE PRICES: 10, 15, 20, 25c.

ALONG THE WAY TO MEETIN'.

I wondered if the world so wide had heard my heart a-beatin'. With Sally walkin' at my side along the way to meetin'.

'Twas shore my tribulation day—close by my side to view her—To pull the wild flowers by the way, an' then not give 'em to her!

THE INFATUATION OF GRANDPA.

By Louise J. Strong.

GRANDPA PORTER had become a source of anxiety to his son and his son's wife, Mrs. John. They were fully persuaded that he was in danger of being married for his money, and that by a young minx who might well be his granddaughter.

"I can hardly stand it," Mrs. John said, punching up her pillow in the vain effort to shut out the sound. "He acts like a love-sick boy. I tell you, John, we've got to get him away, up to Eben's, or somewhere out of her reach."

"Why, grandpa, nobody wants to turn you out," Mrs. John cried, hastening to appease him. "It was just that you seem out of sorts lately, and we thought a change would perk you up."

"I'm not out of sorts! I'm spry as anybody!" he declared. "I suppose you think I'm getting old and sort o' helpless, and haven't much life left. Look here!" and he turned down a chair and skipped over it.

"Why Grandpa Porter!" Mrs. John exclaimed, amazed at the exhibition. A laughing face looked in at the side door and a blithe young voice said gaily: "Good for you, Mr. Porter! I told you the other day that you were younger than half the boys. You ought to see him on the turning bar, Mrs. John."

"Grandpa Porter!" Mrs. John burst out, sarcastically, as soon as they were gone. "I used to be grandpa before he took this silly notion. She came on purpose to get him, she's done it before—the bold piece!"

to hear it, and fashioned tunes.

He heard it, and fashioned tunes, appealed to her heart, awakening memories of youth and love.

"Which she did—and then hung on the gate at her own home and talked to him till Mrs. John had to send one of the children to tell him to come to dinner."

"Well," he said, as they stared at him, "isn't it an improvement?" Words failed them. "I'm prepared for anything now," Mrs. John confided to her husband, later.

"You see," said Mrs. John to Grandpa Taylor, as the two families walked along together. "There's no fool like an old fool," quoted Mrs. Ray, grandma's daughter.

"No, more's the pity," said John, half regretfully. "I'd interfere and stop it if there was the ghost of a chance that way. But he's too sharp at his business affairs to have anything the matter with his mind."

"I do believe it's catching," Mrs. Ray ran across to confide to Mrs. John. "Ma's been and got a lavender colored lawn, and white ties, and a jaunty bonnet with lavender ribbon and violets; she says she has smothered in black all she's going to."

"That's not so bad," Mrs. John replied. "As long as she don't go gallivanting around with some young fellow."

"Oh, ma'd never think of marrying anybody. I just wouldn't allow that—'young or old,'" Mrs. Ray declared somewhat incoherently.

"Well, you can manage an old lady, but an old man you can't. I feel as if we were disgraced," Mrs. John rejoined. She was sure of it one day when grandpa dressed up, brought a divery rig and took the minx out for a ride to his farm.

granda on the back, and you must bring mother Porter up to see us."

"Now that's something like!" grandpa replied, shaking his head warmly. Her last hope gone, Mrs. John subsided in tears, and a headache; and grandpa shut himself up and played all the old things he could remember, triumphantly, but with a more distracting wheezy wail than ever.

Grandpa and minx were thicker than "peas in a pod," Mrs. John said, after his declaration of independence and victory over his sons. And then one day, after an early dinner, he dressed in his best and again took her for a long ride out in the country.

"I don't know what I would do if it were ma, but I'd never consent to her marrying again." "Pa Porter don't ask anybody's consent, unless it's that girl's. I guess you couldn't help yourself, in my place."

"Well, you can manage an old lady, but you can't manage a head-strong old man," Mrs. John reiterated with a sigh. Towards night Mrs. Ray hurried in again. "Polly Smith has come home afoot and alone; what do you suppose she's done with grandpa?"

"Come with me and we'll find out," said Mrs. John. The minx was at the gate, apparently on the lookout for some one. "How did you hear?" she asked, her face one radiant smile.

"Then who—?" began Mrs. Ray, a wild suspicion seizing her. "There they come!" the smiling minx broke in. "Don't they look sweet!" as a buggy whizzed around the corner.

"No," added grandpa seriously. "And I decided that you should not break both our hearts with your notions, Emma."

"The happy old couple into favor, but she never forgave Mrs. John—that laugh."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

WORKED A MIRACLE. How the Somali Mullah Was Aided Unconsciously by the British. A good story is told of how the Somali Mullah worked one of those "miracles" which drew many wayfarers to his banner, says the London Express.



The New Baby. Motherhood is woman's natural destiny—actual barrenness is rare—comforting words to childless women.

Many women are denied the happiness of children simply because of some curable derangement of the generative organs. Among the many triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is overcoming cases of supposed barrenness.

Portrait of a Baby Girl Who Owes her Existence to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wrote to you some time ago at'ing why I could not have a child. I explained that I had displacement of the womb and ovarian trouble, and suffered with backache and headache.

Another Happy Case in Brooklyn. "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wrote to you a year ago telling you of my troubles. I had pains in the ovaries, menses were painful, and I had never borne children. You answered my letter and I followed your advice. I was completely cured. Have just given birth to a fine, healthy babe, and during childbirth had a very easy time."

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK: By the grace of God free and independent. To Olive Swain, Laura M. Woodruff, Eva Macky, Emma Williams, Fannie Caultens, Lewis Wilson, Mary Ann Soutter, Ella Hiscox, Frank Wilson, Eljah Wilson, Lizette Steadman, Ella White, Ellery Wilson, Burnett Wilson, Lottie Pruden, John Wilson, Belle Wilcox, Judson Wilson, Emma Kitchin, Willie Wilson, Daniel Wilson, Mary Acker, Mary Higbie, John Wilson, Jane Porter, Charles Whalen, Francis King, Jerry Wilson, H. Wilson Whalen, Orvil Cayce, Charles Curtis, Harold Whalen, Scott Crowell, Elmer Wilson, William Jenkins, Jessie Owen, James Wilson, Anna Patt, Emma Bowen, George Wilson; also all others heirs at law and next of kin of Horace Wilson, deceased, whose names and places of residence are unknown to the petitioner herein, and cannot be ascertained with due diligence; heirs at law and next of kin of Horace Wilson, deceased.

Whereas, Florence G. Shaw, formerly Florence G. June, the executor named in a certain instrument in writing, bearing date Nov. 4th, 1897, purporting to be the last will and testament of Horace Wilson, late of the village of Penfield, in said county of Monroe, and state of New York, deceased, and relating to both real and personal estate, has lately made application to the Surrogate's court of our county of Monroe, to have said instrument proved and recorded as a will of personal and real estate, you and each of you are cited and required to appear before the Surrogate of the county of Monroe, at his office in the city of Rochester, in said county of Monroe, New York, on the 23rd day of March, 1903, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the probate of said last will and testament.

ANDREW LUDOLPH, Clerk Surrogate's Court. E. J. FISK, Attorney for Petitioner, Fairport, N. Y.

If you Have the place We have the TELEPHONE. Each one connected With 25,000 others In your neighborhood. Bell Telephone Co.