

SCHOOL CHILDREN OF ROCHESTER AND VICINITY, ATTENTION!

A WATCH FOR YOU FREE WITHOUT MONEY OR PRICE!

100 WATCHES TO BE GIVEN AWAY!

To Each of the Parochial and Public Schools of Rochester and Vicinity

We shall Present to the successful Scholar of each, who will compete for the Prize.

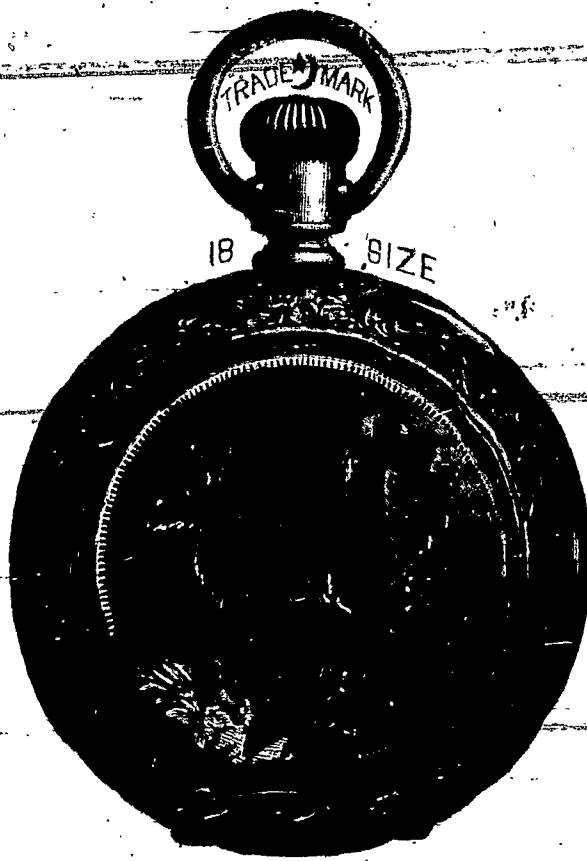
A Splendid Time Piece, A Stem Wind and Set Watch,

WITH NICKLE MOVEMENT

UNDER THE FOLLOWING CONDITION:

The Scholar, Boy or Girl, must write an advertisement for the FLOWER CITY WATCH CO., the substance to be as follows: The best written, punctuated, and legible copy to win. The Flower City Watch Co., was established in this city three years since and is exclusively a Rochester enterprise. Their method of doing business has commended itself to every thrifty, honest person who has had dealings with them. Through their system useful, ornamental, reliable valuables such as Watches, Diamonds, Rings, Chains and Jewelry, they have enabled many to secure such articles through small investments each week, and having the use of them after first payment. The office of this company is located at 112 Ellwanger & Barry Building. They have as references thousands of customers in Rochester and vicinity.

Now Boys and Girls do your best to get a Watch. Write your name and address on your letter, and the name of the school you attend, then mail it to us. The decision shall be left to competent judges, and we will publish the names and address together with the advertisement, of the Boy or Girl who wins a Watch. We will distribute the Watches as fast as the decisions are made, send your letter right away. Look for Tuesday's papers.



Flower City Watch Company,

112 Ellwanger & Barry Building.

MEDITATION.

Be still, my sorrow, and be strong to bear;
The evening thou didst pray for now comes
down,
A veil of dusky air enfolds the town,
Bringing some peace to some, to others care.
Now, while the wretched throng of soulless clay
Beneath the pitiless sting of pleasure's whip
Gather remorse in slavish fellowship,
Sorrow, give me thy hand, and come away,
Far from their noise. See the sad years deceased
Lean from the sky in garb of bygone times,
Regret that sinks from the river's deep,
The sun that smiles beneath the bridge to sleep,
And hear the footsteps of the Night that
allibe.

Like a long shroud, trailing across the East.
—Arthur Reed Ropes

THE WEAVER'S SON.

There was once a weaver in Erin who lived at the edge of a wood; and on a time when he had nothing to burn he went out with his daughter to get fagots for the fire.

They gathered two bundles and were ready to carry them home, when who should come along but a splendid looking stranger on horseback. And he said to the weaver: "My good man, will you give me that girl of yours?"

"Indeed then I will not," said the weaver.

"I'll give you her weight in gold," said the stranger, and he put out the gold there on the ground.

So the weaver went home with the gold and without the daughter. He buried the gold in the garden, without letting his wife know what he had done. When she asked, "Where is our daughter?" the weaver said: "I sent her on an errand to a neighbor's house for things that I want."

Night came, but no sight of the girl. The next time he went for fagots, the weaver took his second daughter to the wood; and when they had two bundles gathered, and were ready to go home, a second stranger came on horseback, much finer than the first, and asked the weaver would he give him his daughter.

"I will not," said the weaver.

"Well," said the stranger, "I'll give you her weight in silver if you'll let her go with me," and he put the silver down before him.

The weaver carried home the silver and buried it in the garden with the gold, and the daughter went away with the man on horseback.

When he went again to the wood the weaver took his third daughter with him; and when they were ready to go home a third man came on horseback,

gave the weight of the third daughter in copper; and took her away. The weaver buried the copper with the gold and silver.

Now, the wife was lamenting and moaning night and day for her three daughters, and gave the weaver no rest till he told the whole story.

Now, a son was born to them; and when the boy grew up and was going to school, he heard how his three sisters had been carried away for their weight in gold and silver and copper; and every day when he came home he saw how his mother was lamenting and wandering outside in grief through the fields and pits and ditches, so he asked her what trouble was on her; but she wouldn't tell him a word.

At last he came home crying from school one day, and said: "I'll not sleep three nights in one house till I find my three sisters." Then he said to his mother: "Make me three loaves of bread, mother, for I am going on a journey."

Next day he asked had she the bread ready. She said she had, and she was crying bitterly all the time. "I'm going to leave you now, mother," said he, "and I'll come back when I have found my three sisters."

He went away and walked on till he was tired and hungry, and then he sat down to eat the bread that his mother had given him, when a red-haired man came up and asked him for something to eat. "Sit down here," said the boy. He sat down and the two ate till there was not a crumb of the bread left.

The boy told of the journey he was on; then the red-haired man said: "There may not be much use in your going, but here are three things that'll serve you—the sword of sharpness, the cloth of plenty, and the cloak of darkness. No man can kill you while that sword is in your hand; and whenever you are hungry or dry, all you have to do is to spread the cloth and ask for what you'd like to eat or drink, and it will be there before you. When you put on the cloak, there won't be a man or a woman or a living thing in the world that'll see you, and you'll go to whatever place you have set your mind on quicker than any wind."

The red-haired man went his way, and the boy traveled on. Before evening a great shower came, and he ran for shelter to a large oak tree. When he got near the tree his foot slipped, the ground opened, and down he went through the earth till he came to another country. When he was in the other country he put on the cloak of darkness and went

ahead like a blast of wind, and never stopped till he saw a castle in the distance; and soon he was there. But he found nine gates closed before him, and no way to go through. It was written inside the cloak of darkness that his elder sister lived in that castle.

He was not long at the gate looking in when a girl came to him and said, "Go on out of that; if you don't you'll be killed."

"Do you go in," said he to the girl, "and tell my sister, the woman of this castle, to come out to me."

The girl ran in; out came the sister, and asked: "Why are you here, and what did you come for?"

"I have come to this country to find my three sisters, who were given away by my father for their weight in gold, silver and copper; and you are my eldest sister."

She knew from what he said that he was her brother, so she opened the gates and brought him in, saying: "Don't wonder at anything you see in this castle. My husband is enchanted. I see him only at night. He goes off every morning, stays away all day, and comes home in the evening."

The sun went down; and while they were talking, the husband rushed in, and the noise of him was terrible. He came in the form of a ram, ran up stairs, and soon after came down a man.

"Who is this that's with you?" asked he of the wife.

"Oh! that's my brother, who has come from Erin to see me," said she.

Next morning, when the man of the castle was going off in the form of a ram, he turned to the boy and asked, "Will you stay a few days in my castle? You are welcome."

"Nothing would please me better," said the boy; "but I have made a vow never to sleep three nights in one house till I have found my three sisters."

"Well," said the ram, "since you must go, here is something for you." And pulling out a bit of his own wool, he gave it to the boy, saying: "Keep this; and whenever a trouble is on you, take it out, and call on what ram is in the world to help you."

ing every wind that was before him, and leaving every wind that was behind.

About an hour before sunset he saw the castle in which his second sister lived. When he reached the gate, a girl came out to him and said: "Go away from that gate, or you'll be killed."

"I'll not leave this till my sister, who lives in the castle, comes out and speaks to me."

The girl ran in, and out came the sister. When she heard his story and his father's name, she knew that he was her brother, and said: "Come into the castle, but think nothing of what you'll see or hear. I don't see my husband from morning till night. He goes and comes in a strange form, but he is a man at night."

About sunset there was a terrible noise and in rushed the man of the castle in the form of a tremendous salmon. He went flapping upstairs, but he wasn't long there till he came down a fine-looking man.

"Who is that with you?" asked he of the wife. "I thought you would let no one into the castle while I was gone."

"Oh, this is my brother, who has come to see me," she said.

"If he's your brother he's welcome," said the man.

They supped, and then slept till morning. When the man of the castle was going out again in the form of a great salmon he turned to the boy and said: "You'd better stay here with us a while." "I cannot," said the boy. "I made a vow never to sleep three nights in one house till I had seen my three sisters. I must go now and find my third sister."

The salmon then took off a piece of his fin and gave it to the boy, saying: "If any difficulty meets you, or trouble comes on you, call on what salmon is in the sea to come and help you."

They parted. The boy put on his cloak of darkness and away he went, more swiftly than any wind. He never stopped till he was hungry and thirsty. Then he sat down, took off his cloak of darkness, spread the cloth of plenty and ate his fill. When he had eaten he went on again till near sundown, when he saw the castle where his third sister lived. All three castles were near the sea. Neither sister knew what place she was in and neither knew where the other two were living.

The third sister took her brother in just as the first and second had done, telling him not to wonder at anything he saw.

ing noise was heard, and in came the greatest eagle that ever was seen. The eagle hurried upstairs, and soon came down a man.

"Who is that stranger there with you?" asked he of his wife. (He, as well as the ram and salmon, knew the boy; he wanted to try his wife).

"This is my brother, who has come to see me."

They all took supper and slept till night. When the eagle was going away in the morning, he pulled a feather from his wing, and said to the boy: "Keep this; it may serve you. If you are in straits and want help, call on what eagles are in the world, and they'll come to you."

There was no hurry now, for the man of the castle was found; and the boy went upstairs with her to examine the corner all around and to look at the sea. He saw a great white hill, and on the top of the hill a castle.

"In that castle on the white hill yond," said the sister, "lives a giant, stole from her home the most beautiful young woman in the world. From parts the greatest heroes and champions and kings' sons are coming to take away from the giant and marry. There is not a man of them all able to conquer the giant and free the young woman; but the giant conquers them; puts their heads off and then their flesh. When he has picked their bones clean, he throws them out the whole place around the castle white with the bones of the men the giant has eaten."

"I must go," said the boy, "to the castle to know can I kill the giant and bring away the young woman."

So he took leave of his sister, put the cloak of darkness, took his sword with him, and was soon inside the castle. The giant was fighting with champions outside. When the boy saw the woman he took off the cloak of darkness and spoke to her.

"Oh!" said she, "what can you do against the giant? No man has come to this castle without losing his life. The giant kills every man who comes here; he has ever come here, so the giant did not eat him at one meal."

"And is there no way to kill the giant?" asked the boy.

"I think not," said she.

"Well, if you'll give me your sword, I'll stay here, and when the giant comes in I'll do my best to kill him. Don't let a man see me."