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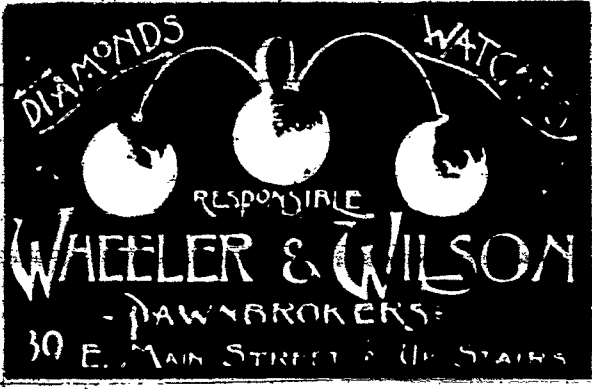
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LEGAL NOTICES.

Mortgage Sale.
DEFAULT has been made in the payment of four hundred and fifty-six dollars due at the date of this notice on a mortgage executed by Michael Donavan of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe and State of New York, to John M. Swinerton, of the same place, bearing date the 24th day of April 1873, and recorded in said County Clerk's office the 28th day of April, 1873, at 4 o'clock p. m., in Liber 171 of mortgages at page 370. Now therefore, notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such cases made and provided, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, located in said City of Rochester, and known as Lots No. 310 and 311 of the Jennings plat, being 60 links wide each on the east side of Nichols street, and equal width 150 links deep, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said City of Rochester, at 9 o'clock a. m., on the 23rd day of June, 1890.

Mortgage Sale.
DEFAULT has been made in the payment of seven hundred and eighty dollars purchase money due at the date of this notice on a mortgage executed by Mary Dolan of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe and State of New York, to John M. Swinerton of the same place, and duly assigned to the subscriber, bearing date the 28th day of April 1873, and recorded in said County Clerk's office the 28th day of April, 1873, at 4 o'clock p. m., in Liber 171 of mortgages at page 370. Now therefore, notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such cases made and provided, the premises covered by said mortgage, located in said City and known as Lots No. 71, 73 and 74 of the Jennings plat, 60 links wide, each fronting Union street, and equal width 150 links deep, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said City of Rochester, on the 23rd day of June, 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m.

Mortgage Sale.
DEFAULT has been made in the payment of six hundred and thirty-eight dollars purchase money due at the date of this notice on a mortgage given to the City of Rochester, County of Monroe and State of New York, to Lewis Allyn of the same place, and recorded in said County Clerk's office the 12th day of October 1875, at 10 o'clock a. m., in Liber 184 of mortgages at page 370. Now therefore, notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a power of sale in said mortgage and of the statute for such cases made and provided, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, located in said City and known as Lot No. 7 of the Jennings plat, being 38 by 214 links, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said City of Rochester, on the 23rd day of June, 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m.

Mortgage Sale.
DEFAULT has been made in the payment of four hundred and thirty-eight dollars purchase money due at the date of this notice on a mortgage given to the City of Rochester, County of Monroe and State of New York, to John M. Swinerton, of the same place, and recorded in said County Clerk's office the 12th day of October 1875, at 10 o'clock a. m., in Liber 184 of mortgages at page 370. Now therefore, notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a power of sale in said mortgage and of the statute for such cases made and provided, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, located in said City of Rochester, and known as Lots No. 90 and 120 of the Jennings plat, each 50 links wide on Jennings street and 150 links deep, also fractional Lot No. 12 of said plat, fronting Alexander street, between Lots No. 12 and 13 of said plat, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said City of Rochester, on the 23rd day of June, 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m.

A PAIR OF WOLVERINES.

THE STRANGE BEASTS IN THE PHILADELPHIA ZOO.

The Terror of Trappers—Some Natural History—Fight Worse Than a Grizzly Bear—How This Pair of Rare Animals Was Obtained and How They Live.

Superintendent Brown, of the Zoological garden, is happy; Head Keeper Byrnes is radiant and every under keeper reflects the happiness and cheerfulness of their superiors. A pair of wolverines has been received at the garden and bid fair to live, grow and otherwise conduct themselves as well regulated wolverines should.

A visit to the garden brought forth a most interesting talk from Head Keeper Byrnes, which was supplemented by a long and accurate scientific description of the *Gulo luscus*, as this animal is called.

What is particularly gratifying is the fact that this pair, now in possession of the Philadelphia Zoological garden, is the only pair known to be in captivity, and for that matter no other garden has even a single specimen.

SOME NATURAL HISTORY.
The animal belongs to the badger family and is extremely shy and retiring in disposition. It is a habitant of the entire northern hemisphere and is not very plentiful in any locality. It has been known to zoologists for a long time, yet about it have been related more marvelous tales than even of the salamander or chameleon.

All over the world where it is found native hunters tell incredible tales of its ferocity and voracity. As far back as 1582 Olaf Magnus, a Scandinavian writer, mentions the wolverine and tells how, after gorging itself with food, it will try to squeeze itself between two closely growing trees to enable it to digest its meals, after which it will again return to devour more.

Every district nearly gives it a name and it is indiscriminately called the Indian devil, the glutton, the quick hatch, the carcajon.

Linnaeus describes the animal under the name of the one eyed glutton, and the term one eyed is supposed to have come from the fact that the only specimen he ever saw or heard described was blind in one eye.

The western trappers give the wolverine a reputation for craftiness, cunning and general devilishness equalled by no other animal. They claim that it will fight worse than a grizzly bear. In fact, a scout of Superintendent Brown's described to him a fight between a wolverine and a she grizzly with two half grown cubs, in which the wolverine conquered its opponents, and declared that he witnessed the whole battle from a tree.

Of course the shyness and suspiciousness of the animal has much to do with these tales, but there is no doubt that it is far more powerful than one would suspect from its size, which is about that of a half grown setter dog. It is a terror to trappers from the way it will steal the bait from their traps, and if caught will fight desperately.

The little ones at the garden now have already proved their ferocity by chewing the hands of two of the keepers who imprudently handled them.

HOW THE GARDEN GOT THEM.
How the Zoo obtained the specimens it now has is a most interesting story. A specimen was sent to the garden some ten years ago which had been caught in a trap in Idaho, and had its foot badly torn.

This was never put on exhibition, as it died about half an hour after its arrival, but it was stuffed and is now on exhibition in the superintendent's private room. Some six years ago a superintendent Brown was returning from a hunting trip in the west, he stopped in a furrier's in Chicago, where he saw a wolverine's skin. One word led to another, and he made arrangements with the firm that if they heard of any live ones being captured to notify him.

The other day he received a telegram stating that the father and mother having both been shot he could obtain a pair of young wolverines if he desired them.

To receive such news was to a man of his energy and decision equivalent to having them, so in answer to his prompt reply expressing an earnest desire to get them the young animals were sent on. They arrived in excellent condition and are now occupying comfortable quarters near the aviary.

Their appetite for small birds, the food that is given them, has not as yet been anywhere near satisfied, and they seem to well deserve their popular name of glutton. In appearance at the present time they resemble a large skunk, having the same long body, long hair and short legs.

They have a habit of sitting up on their haunches and shading their eyes with one paw whenever anything attracts their attention.

Head Keeper Byrnes says that though they haven't been with him long enough to notice their habits correctly, yet he don't believe they are half as bad as they are said to be. "Though," he added, "they did nearly chew up the hand of a rareless keeper."

He is confident that he will be able to raise them successfully, and even now trots around to their cage and gazes affectionately at the pets every ten minutes or so.

Superintendent Brown explained their habits and told many tales he had heard about these beasts and seemed delighted at having found specimens of an animal no other zoological garden has, or probably will be able to get for some time to come—Philadelphia Times.

Used to Roughing It.
Foreign Visitor—Don't you think the United States should have a great navy, to cope with the battleships of other powers in case of war?

American—Hull! With one-half the country annually swept by floods and the other half continually being kicked up by cyclones, what would we care for a navy?

A Ministerial Joke.

Ministers like their little jokes as well as any one else. Chaplain Wharton, of the Grand Army of the Republic for the state of Wisconsin, is no exception, and he perpetrated one a while ago which acted as a boomerang; it came back and hit him hard. It was at some great G. A. R. affair, where speeches were being made, and one speaker desired to refer to the incident mentioned in the Bible where some one tied the tails of two hares together. The speaker was at a loss to remember who this person was, and he asked the chaplain. With face as sober as a judge, that gentleman said it was Goliath. The speaker went on with his talk and made his reference, speaking Goliath's name in all confidence. Some one behind pulled his coat tail and said in a whisper: "It was not Goliath; it was Absalom." This rather knocked him out for a moment, but quickly recovering he said: "Well, there appears to be a little discrepancy about who it was that tied the hares' tails together. As I was not sure about it myself I went to Chaplain Wharton, thinking he should be authority on the matter, and he told me it was Goliath." This so completely turned the laugh upon the chaplain that the speaker got back his composure and finished his remarks in good style.

SEEKING FOOD IN THE DESERT.

Grim Starvation in Stanley's Camp in the African Wilderness.

After informing the unfortunate cripples of our intention to proceed forward until we could find food, that we might not all be lost, and send relief as quickly as it could be obtained, I consigned the fifty-two men, eighty-one loads and ten canoes in charge of Captain Nelson, bade him be of good cheer and, hoisting our loads and boat on our shoulders, we marched away.

No more gloomy spot could have been selected for a camp than that sandy terrace, encompassed by rocks and hemmed in narrowly by these dark woods, which rose from the river's edge to the height of 600 feet, and pent in the never ceasing uproar which was created by the writhing and tortured stream and the twin cataracts which ever rivalled each other's thunder. The imagination shudders at the hapless position of those crippled men, who were doomed to remain inactive, to listen every moment to the awful sound of that irreconcilable fury of wrathful waters, and the monotonous and continuous roar of plunging rivers; to watch the leaping waves coiling and twisting into uprising columns as they ever wrestled for mastery with each other, and were dashed in white fragments of foam far apart by the ceaseless force of driven currents; to gaze at the dark, relentless woods spreading upward and around, standing perpetually fixed in dull green, mourning over past ages, past times and past generations; then think of the night with its palpable blackness; the dead, black shadows of the wooded hills; that eternal sound of fury, that ceaseless boom of the cataracts, the indefinite fumes born of nervousness and fearfulness; that misery engendered by loneliness, and creeping sense of abandonment; then will be understood something of the true position of these poor men.

And what of us, trudging up those wooded slopes to gain the crest of the forest upland, to tramp on and on, whither, we knew not, for how long a time we dared not think, seeking for food, with the double responsibility weighing us down for these trustful brave fellows with us, and for those, no less brave and trustful, whom we had left behind at the bottom of the horrible canyon?—Henry M. Stanley in Scribner's.

The Classified Boy.

"You say," said Mr. Brown to his son Jack, "that Mr. Perkins has a son in your school. How old a boy is he?"
"Oh, he's only a young kid, papa."
"A young kid? About how old is a young kid, now?"
"About six or seven."
"What is a boy after he is done being a young kid?"
"Oh, then he gets to be a 'kid.'"
"What after that?"
"Well, he's a 'kid' until he gets to be about thirteen, and then he's a 'young feller,' if he's pretty big."
"None but good sized boys can be young fellers, eh?"
"No, sir. Then they stay being young fellers until they're about fifteen, and then they're men."
"Indeed! But how do you class them at the other end of the line? Are they always 'young kids' after they are boys?"
"Oh, no, sir. First they're 'cubs.' They don't get to be 'young kids' until they get out of dresses."
"But when," the father asked, growing more and more curious, "when is a boy supposed to be a 'lad'?"
"We don't have any lads nowadays, sir. We read about 'em in books, but we don't have any. I've always won-