

DEAKIN BROWN'S WAY.

Old Deakin Brown lives out 'um town about four mile or so. An' drives a spankin' team o' bays. W'en he goes to an' 'fro. An' allus w'en he overhauls Some feller walkin' on the ground, He stops his team an' cramps around, An' calls: "Hullo, Git in an' hev a lift!"

SHADOWED FOR WEEKS.

A LITERARY MAN'S PECULIAR EXPERIENCE DURING HIS VACATION.

He Had Committed No Crime, but a Detective Followed Him All Around—He Didn't Know of It Until Four Years Later—An Agreeable Companion.

"Were you ever shadowed?" inquired a prominent literary man of a friend at the Union League the other night. "No, I never was shadowed," as you call it. I've never done anything to get shadowed for. But what's the story? I'm sure there is one!"

SUCCESSIVE "SCOOPS."

"Well, at that time I was a sub-editor on one of the St. Louis morning papers, and was anxiously trying to get exclusive news bearing on the sensation of the day. The detectives were like clams. They wouldn't give up a word of what they had done, were doing or hoped to do, and were posing on the principle of the well known adage about keeping still and making people believe one knows something. One morning, however, a few days after the robbery, we received a letter which gave us a great 'scoop.' It was from 'Jim Cummings' himself. He said he had seen in our paper an account of the arrest of Fotheringham, and merely wrote to tell them that they weren't giving the messenger a square deal. That he was innocent and couldn't have helped being robbed. As a guarantee of his identity the writer inclosed a number of torn express money envelopes, with the request that we present them and his letter to the express people.

Importance of Water Marks.

Equal importance exists in the water mark of the paper on which a postage stamp is printed. One edition of a Guatemalan stamp is on paper with no water mark; another edition of the same stamp is on paper with a star for a water mark, while still another is on paper with a crown and the letters "C. C." All three of these are necessary to a proper collection of Guatemalan stamps. Occasionally it happens that the same stamp is printed at different times from a lithographic stone, a wooden block and a steel plate; a specimen of each is necessary to the collector's happiness. And so much difference do these distinctions make that a stamp with one sort of perforation or water mark will be worth, may be, hundreds of dollars, when precisely the same stamp perforated or water marked in another way has a selling value of only a few cents. An otherwise worthless blue Cape of Good Hope stamp, printed by accident in red, brought \$122 at auction in New York, while a common one-penny red of the same country, printed by accident in blue, fetched \$90.—Washington Star Interview.

Value of a Passenger Train.

But few persons who view a passenger train as it goes thundering past have an idea that it represents a cash value of from \$75,000 to \$120,000, but such is the case. The ordinary express train represents from \$80,000 to \$90,000. The engine and tender are valued at \$10,500; the baggage car, \$1,000; the postal car, \$2,000; the smoking car, \$5,000; two ordinary passenger cars, \$10,000 each; three palace cars, \$15,000 each—total, \$88,000. Many of the trains which pull up to or out from the Union depot in this city are worth \$150,000.—St. Louis Republic.

Son of the Old Roman.

Young Mr. Thurman is gray haired, and has but one arm. He lost the other in an accident many years ago. He is a prominent attorney at Columbus, O., and is said to be making money out of the new natural gas fields that have been discovered near there.—Cor. New Orleans

routes for his trip all through. He was pleased with each other's company and I gladly seconded his proposition. Well, sir, during that whole trip that man and myself were rarely far apart, now that I think of it. We stopped nearly always at the same hotel, and smoked our pipes on the decks of the steamers every night. "He left us at Chicago on the return trip and I went back to St. Louis: I never saw him again." But about a year ago I was in Pinkerton's office on some business when one of the men, looking at me sharply, said: "Isn't your name —?" "I said it was." "From St. Louis?" "Formerly; left there three years ago."

"Well," he replied, smiling, "here's something that might interest you. It proved a great disappointment to us, however, and he drew out a package of documents. They were reports of a detective to his chief, and they conveyed an infinitesimally perfect account of my trip around the lakes four years before. "And it was my friend, the cotton broker from New Orleans, whom I had met on the steamship. He did the job so well that I was in the most sublime ignorance of being an object of police surveillance at all. They caught 'Cummings' without my assistance. My shadowing' was all in vain."—Chicago Mail.

Nine Thousand Manuscripts.

During the past two years from 8,500 to 9,000 manuscripts were annually submitted to The Century Magazine for publication. This is an increase over previous years, and does not include the hundreds, perhaps thousands, of propositions submitted with regard to articles. As there has been an increase in the number of periodicals published in America of late years, and as the newspapers are publishing more contributions than ever by writers not on the regular staff, it is evident that there has been an increase in literary activity at least in proportion to the increase in population. Now out of 9,000 manuscripts a year The Century can only possibly print 400 or less. It follows that editing a magazine is not unlike walking into a garden of flowers and gathering a single bouquet. In other words, not to accept an article, a story, a poem, is not necessarily to "reject" it. There may be weeds in the garden—but the fact that a particular blossom is not gathered into the monthly bouquet does not prove that the editor regarded the blossom as a weed, and therefore passed it by.

The World's Leather.

Neat cattle furnish hides for more than half the world's leather. Next to them come goats, and after them the East Indian buffalo and the sheep. Horse hides are in considerable amount and of low value. Pig skin used for saddles is in limited demand and supply. Dog skin and rat skin for gloves are mere items of account, not at all equal to the kangaroo skin, which has quite superseded some grades of calf, while deer hides furnish glove leather, as well as that for a variety of other needs. In 1886, New York imported from all sources about \$7,500,000 worth of leather. In 1889 the amount fell to a little over \$6,000,000. The home supply of hides is far below the demand, in spite of all the cattle upon our 10,000 western hills, not to mention the plains of Texas or the ranches of New Mexico. Mexico herself sends us many hides, both of steer and goat. Indeed, she ranks next to South America, from whence comes two-thirds of our importations. The heaviest, consequently the best, ox hides come from Buenos Ayres. They weigh over twenty pounds each, and fetch sixteen cents per pound. Big fortunes have come out of making "fini" hides, that is, purchasing the hides from the plainmen, soaking them for weeks in saturated salt water, then dyeing and selling them. The advance in price is nominal, but each hide takes up ten pounds or so of salt, and this yields a big profit besides cost and carriage.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Stanley's Remedy for Slavery.

There is only one remedy for these wholesale devastations of African aborigines, and that is the solemn combination of England, Germany, France, Portugal, South and East Africa and Congo State against the introduction of gunpowder into any part of the continent except for the use of their own agents soldiers and employes, or seizing upon every tusk of ivory brought out, as there is not a single piece nowadays which has been gained lawfully. Every tusk, piece and scrap in the possession of an Arab trader has been steeped and dyed in blood. Every pound weight has cost the life

of a black woman or child; for every two tusks a whole village has been destroyed; every twenty tusks have been obtained at the price of a district, with all its people, villages and plantations. It is simply incredible that because ivory is required for ornaments or billiard games, the rich heart of Africa should be laid waste at this late year of the Nineteenth century, signalized as it has been by so much advance; that populations, tribes and nations should be utterly destroyed.—Henry M. Stanley in Scribner's.

NOTES AND HAPPENINGS IN OUR SISTER CITY.

A minstrel entertainment for the benefit of Auburn Orphan Asylum was given Monday night. Financially it was a grand success.

The wedding of Miss Ida LeMay and Alex. Lemieux took place Tuesday a. m. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Mulheron. They were the recipients of very many beautiful presents. The funeral of Mrs. Thos O'Neill took place from St. Mary's Church, Wednesday morning. Mrs. O'Neill's maiden name was Nellie Conway. Her death has occasioned a great deal of sorrow among a large circle of friends as she was a very charitable person and beloved by all who knew her.

John White who was so badly hurt at Shimer Opera House, Monday afternoon, is rapidly recovering.

Miss Maggie Connelly left for New York city, Tuesday. She will hereafter make that city her home.

Miss Celia Hogan, of Canandaigua, is visiting her many friends in this city.

The remains of Thomas Cunningham, the 9-year old grand-son of Thomas Cunningham of this city, who died of brain fever in Fremont, O., arrived in this city Wednesday a. m. and were buried from St. Mary's church.

Rev. Father Weber, recently ordained at Troy, will say his first mass at Webster to-day (Sunday).

St. Mary's church fair will open next week. The committees who have the matter in charge are working very zealously and everything is progressing finely. Last Sunday a meeting of the congregation was held in the basement of the church and committees were appointed to act during the fair. A number of prominent speakers from out of town will be present, and an enjoyable programme will be arranged for each evening.

At St. Mary's church Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, occurred the marriage of Miss Caroline F. Corkery, daughter of Contractor Corkery, to Wm. H. Burke, a popular young employee of McIntosh & Seymour. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Mulheron. The bride was attired in an elegant cream colored corded silk, trimmed with brocade silk and Dutch lace. She carried a bouquet of white roses and wore a bunch of ostrich plumes in her hair. Miss Bridget Corkery, sister of the bride, and Chas. E. Burke, brother of the groom, acted as bridesmaid and groomsmen respectively. After the ceremony, a solemn nuptial mass was sung, with Father Mulheron as celebrant, Father Dougherty as deacon, Father Clune as sub-deacon, and Rev. Dean Seymour, master of ceremonies. Following the ceremonies at the church, the happy couple and invited guests repaired to the home of the bride, on Baker avenue, where a most bountiful wedding breakfast was served. A very large number of useful and elegant presents were received. They will permanently reside in Auburn after a prolonged wedding tour in the east. The church was beautifully trimmed with roses, potted plants, and an array of cut flowers. Miss Purdy presided at the organ. They have the best wishes of a host of friends.

The St. Alphonsus church fair opened June 11 at the Genesee Opera House and continued until Saturday evening. On Wednesday evening, Mayor Carroll, of Rochester, opened the fair with a fine address. Mayor Wheeler and other noted speakers were also present. The fair was indeed a grand success. Rev. Father Netzel and the committee who had the affair in charge are to be congratulated for their zealous and untiring efforts in making the fair realize such a handsome amount.

Saturday last was the seventeenth anniversary of Father Mulheron's ordination to the priesthood. High mass was celebrated in honor of the occasion, after which the children escorted him to the church, where congratulatory addresses were made. At the young men's meeting Sunday afternoon, Father Mulheron was presented an elegant copy of "Ecce Homo."

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Reading for the Million. We have made arrangements with the proprietors of DONAHUE'S MAGAZINE, so that the CATHOLIC JOURNAL and the Magazine will be furnished for \$2.50 a year for both, in advance. An exchange says of the Magazine: "DONAHUE'S MAGAZINE continues to be one of the marvels of American journalism for the richness of its contents and the cheapness of its price. It has in every issue a hundred pages of original and select articles, yet it costs only two dollars a year, and not satisfied with its production of reading matter, it occasionally embellishes its pages with timely illustrations. The veteran editor, Patrick Donahue, founder of the "Boston Pilot," gives the assurance that his periodical is making a steady advance, and because of its progress all his friends rejoice with him in his joy."

The Catholic Journal, ROCHESTER, N. Y.