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ANTIQUATED MONEY.

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS THAT HAVE NEVER BEEN REDEEMED.

Small Notes Are Still Treasured as Curiosities—A Little Comes In Every Year—How Counterfeits Are Stamped.

Say, mister, are these any good?" inquired a timid-looking youngster of doorkeeper Brady at the sub-treasury the other day as he hauled out a half dozen pieces of ragged, dirty paper.

A close inspection showed that they were pieces of fractional currency, or "shinplasters," such as played so important a part as a circulating medium before the resumption of specie payment.

The young man was directed to the small change room, where he again asked the same question of R. C. Hafl, who is in charge of that department. Mr. Hafl took the soiled and crumpled bits of paper in his hands, smoothed them out, and with the hasty touch of an expert, singled out one of the pieces and turned around to a block of wood behind him that looked like a butcher's chopping block. He laid the ragged piece of paper on the block and gave it a whack with a steel instrument; then, turning to the young man, he said:

"These five are good, but that one is counterfeit."

As he spoke he handed back the bad token, and across the face was the word "counterfeit," cut clean and clear. The steel instrument with which he had struck the paper was a sharp stencil die that cut the tell tale word so clearly that the bit of currency never would be current again, and any fool could see that it was worthless.

"Do you want these redeemed?" continued Mr. Hafl, as he pointed to the five grimy slips on the counter.

"Yes, sir, if you please," stammered the youth, as he eyed with pained surprise the mutilated piece returned to him. Mr. Hafl put two bright silver dollars and a silver quarter on the counter, which the boy picked up in a hurry, as though he were finding them in the street.

LOTS OF MONEY LOST.

"Do you get much of that old fractional currency now?" somebody said to Mr. Hafl as the boy went out.

"No," he replied; "we get very little now—not more than \$2,500 a year. The amount coming in for redemption is growing less and less every year. It used to come in here by the bushel basketful. But for many years now we only receive it in dribbles. We seldom get as much at a time as that young man just brought in."

"But it has not all been redeemed, has it?"

"No, indeed; and, what is more, a very large amount will never be redeemed. There is now outstanding in old fractional something like \$15,000,000. And of that it is estimated that not more than \$3,000,000 to \$5,000,000 will ever come in."

"But where is the rest and why will it not come in for redemption?"

"A great deal of it has been worn out by the wear and tear of twenty odd years. Any quantity of it has been burned up in the fires that have occurred since the time it was issued, and in numerous other ways it has been lost or destroyed. Then there are some people who hold all they can get to use in sending small amounts by mail, finding it handy. Then, too, the old currency is now so scarce that people keep the occasional pieces that come to hand as curiosities or pocket pieces. A great many coin collectors have crisp, un-irradiated specimens of it in their collections. I know one wealthy gentleman in the city who carries in his pocketbook, wrapped up with the greatest care, four clean, bright specimens—a fifty, a twenty-five, a ten and a five cent piece. He said it was the first money he ever earned. It was paid to him in these identical pieces brought new from the press, and he has kept them ever since for luck. I do not believe you could buy them from him today for \$1,000 apiece. He calls them his reserve capital, and if he ever loses a million or more, as he is now reported to be worth, he will have his ninety cents reserve to fall back on."

DETECTING COUNTERFEITS.

A good deal of the fractional currency that is brought to the sub-treasury for redemption turns out to be counterfeit, and the moment it comes into that place, no matter from whose hands it comes, it is hurried to a block and stamped "counterfeit" with the stencil cutting die. They ask no permission, but just go and do it. The same rule is followed, too, in the returns where the bills of larger denomination come in. Sometimes men get very angry when their bills are handed back to them mutilated in such a manner that they cannot be used.

Not long ago the South Ferry company sent up to the sub-treasury a bundle of the fractional currency represent-

ing about \$100. It had been discovered back of a partition in the old ferry house, where it had been either stowed away or misplaced, and was found when the old building was torn down to make room for the new structure.

Mr. Hafl shuffled through the pile and not only pronounced it all counterfeit but discovered that some of it had been brought to the sub-treasury at least twenty years ago, as the marks of the old stamps used as long ago as that to mark counterfeit paper money were still plainly visible on them. Each piece was subjected to the cutting process, and will probably not be presented again for redemption.

All the fractional paper currency that is redeemed at the sub-treasury is sent to the treasury at Washington, where it is placed in the crematory and burned up, and all that is left of it is a sort of slag, a single pound of which may represent a million. The rest floats off in smoke. New York Evening Sun.

The paradise of railway traveling must be Lower Hungary, where the companies are planting hedges of Provence roses.

Newspapers of the Present.

No doubt the present tendency toward trivialities and personalities will continue until private rights and public morals are better protected by the laws, and until the acme of size and profit in newspapers has been reached. In the race for expansion and power the leader who has adopted the readiest means has often imposed his methods upon men who would choose the best means. The fault of a lower tone here and there is not properly chargeable to the great body of workers, for in the profession will be found today a high average of ability and conscientious performance of duty; and never before our time have newspapers been able to command the trained intelligence and taste to enable them to do all they are now doing for the development of art and literature. All that the newspapers of today are doing for every good cause, and notably at this moment for that of good government—capital and financial success are of course essential for the production of a great modern newspaper; but the public has a right to demand that those who bear the highest responsibilities of the profession should issue newspapers which they, as private individuals, would be willing to endorse in every part as men of character, refinement and self respect.—Century.

Making Money Out of Kleptomaniacs.

"What do you do with such people?" the reporter asked of a merchant.

"We send them bills for what they take, when we know them. If they are strangers we act according to circumstances. A few days ago a lady was in this store with her daughter—a beautiful little girl of 12 years. The child was seen slipping a roll of costly ribbon into her satchel. We spoke to the mother, who became indignant. She opened the satchel to convince us that we were mistaken, when it was found to contain three lace handkerchiefs, two pairs of gloves and the ribbon. All these articles had been appropriated."

"That was a plain case of stealing. What did you do?"

"We took the things back and said nothing. We can't afford to arrest wealthy people and injure our trade by making enemies among our rich customers."

"You were speaking of sending out bills for stolen goods; are they ever paid?"

"Always, where the person is a kleptomaniac. We never have any trouble in that way. I have known of stores which kept a regular list of kleptomaniacs. Whenever they lost anything they sent bills to all of them. As they all settled, for the stolen goods you can imagine, that the business was quite a profitable one, can't you?"—Lewiston Journal.

Thumb Nail Pictures.

In collections centuries old, to be seen in both China and Japan, are specimens of the most remarkable drawings in the world—pictures of all kinds drawn with the thumb nail. The nails of the thumb on the left hand of these peculiar artists are allowed to grow to an enormous length, sometimes to a foot or eighteen inches, and are then pared down to a pen shaped point. Dipping this oddly constructed pen in beautiful vermilion or sky blue ink, the only kinds of ink used in these "sacred" thumb nail drawings, the artist gracefully outlines his work. Occasionally the bold touches from the studio of a master in this department of "high art" are life size, and are sketched by a few sweeps of the artist's arm. Like other pictures and sketches of the Orient, these sacred thumb nail pictures are mounted on rolled up like scrolls.—St. Louis Republic.

Cremation still prevails among many of the nations of Eastern Asia. In India until recently the living widow was buried upon the pyre with the body of her deceased husband. Within a few years now attempts have been made to

ELECTRICAL FISH.

Denizens of the Sea Who Possess Powerful Batteries as Weapons.

Some years ago a young man, in all the glory of his first knickerbockers, found himself in a small village on the New England coast, and, liking the location, determined to spend the season there. The morning following his arrival he ran down to the beach, where he found a crowd of red shirted men gathered around a flat fish about three feet in length. "We're trying to get some one to heft it," said an old sea dog in answer to a question. "Lift it! Why, a child could do that," remarked the young man from the city.

"Praps he could," replied the fisherman; "but if you kin lug the fish from here to the dry over yonder you kin earn \$5."

"You're a fine lot of men," said the city youth, with a laugh; "can't lift a fish of that size! Why, I'll wager the same amount that I can throw it that far."

The fishermen were very anxious to take the wager, and finally the young man approached, thrust his fingers into the eyes of the fish, and, if it had been any other fish he might have said, "prepared to throw, but as it was the moment his hands touched the fish a strange look of surprise came over his face, and those near might have seen a certain rigidity of the muscles. He retained the same position for several moments, then, with many grimaces, asked to be relieved, and amid roars of laughter the fish was pulled from his hands. When the young man had recovered his equanimity he confessed that it was the heaviest fish he had ever attempted to lift.

The fish was the ray, known popularly as the torpedo (torpedo marmoratus), and one of the most powerful of the marine electricians.

It is said that the physician of Cleopatra, Dioscorides, used these fishes in medicine, and Dr. Walsh, F. R. S., was probably the first to introduce its use in England.

The experiment of Dr. Walsh created a craze that swept over this country some few years ago. The most extravagant stories were circulated about the fish and its marvelous powers of healing, and it became a fashionable fad to go to the Isle of Re and take an electric shock from the fish of Dr. Walsh.

The living torpedo in these experiments was placed upon a wet towel, and from the fish extended two pieces of wire, the ends of which rested in bowls of water. A circle of persons was formed, those upon the end placing their fingers in the water, and in this way the shock was received by the entire party, and often equaled that of a Leyden jar in its intensity.

In examining the torpedo the electrical apparatus is very noticeable, being made up of two large, flat bodies lying on each side of the head. The organs are composed of numerous prisms placed vertically, each of which is subdivided by delicate septa, forming small cells, which contain a clear, tremulous, jelly like substance. In a specimen of torpedo marmoratus one may count nearly 500 of these prisms.

It has been found that the upper side of the fish is negative and the lower positive, and that the power is entirely under the control of the fish. Some curious experiments have been made; thus, the scientist Mares applied a telephone to the fish and at every ordinary shock given he distinctly heard a click. When the fish was greatly excited a loud groan was heard, which sounded like "mi," and the discharge was prolonged four or five seconds.

The electrical discharge of this fish is not of sufficient power to kill a man unless he was in an extremely unfeebled condition, but that it is fatal to other fishes has been noticed on many occasions. Moreau, a French observer, noticed turbot fall upon a torpedo in a fishing boat and the result was instantaneously fatal. They leaped high in air upon receiving the shock, and fell back dead and rigid and remained for some time bent in a curve. In appearance the torpedo is a flat fish, with a rounded head and short, thick tail.—Electrical Review.

A \$25,000 Necklace.

Gen. William F. Draper, of Hopedale, Mass., and Miss Susan O. Preston were united in marriage at Lexington, Ky., May 22.

The bride's costume was white silk, en train, old point lace and diamond ornaments. She wore the groom's present of a \$25,000 diamond necklace.

A Modern Creation.

"Times have changed, old boy!" remarked Griggs, "since you and I were young."

"True for you, old fellow," returned Brown. "In these days the tailor not only makes the man but the woman."—Drake's Magazine.

The American's Gluttony.
The average American, although a colossal eater, does not at present know how to dine. This is a home truth which he resents extremely, and contradicts with vigor; indeed, he is apt to introduce comparisons between the restaurants of his own and other lands which invariably leave a large balance in favor of Delmonico's. Still, spite of an occasional exception, the American born gastronome is as rare a bird as the American born chef of any serious pretensions. Cornhill Magazine.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of \$850, purchase money, due at the date of this notice, on a mortgage bearing date the 11th day of January 1874, executed by John N. Furber, of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, and State of New York, to Lewis Allen of the same place, recorded in said County Clerk's office, the 7th day of March 1874, at 10 o'clock a. m., in Liber 179, page 181. In pursuance of a power of sale in said mortgage, and of the statute in such cases provided, the premises covered by said mortgage, located in said City, and known as Lots Nos. 28 and 29 of the Jennings plat, each 60 links wide on Union street, and equal width 150 links deep, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said City, the 14th day of September, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m.

LEWIS ALLEN, Assignee.

Dated the 21st day of June, 1890. Mortgagee.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of \$350, purchase money due at the date of this notice, on a mortgage bearing date the 10th day of July, 1873, executed by William Town of the Town of Williamson, County of Wayne and State of New York, to John M. Swinerton of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, and State of New York, recorded in said County Clerk's office, the 4th day of June 1874, at 10 o'clock a. m., in Liber 176, page 57. In pursuance of a power of sale in said mortgage, and of the statute in such cases provided, the premises covered by said mortgage, located in said City, and known as Lots Nos. 32 and 33 of the Jennings plat, each 60 links wide on Union street and 150 links deep, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said City, the 15th day of September, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m.

LEWIS ALLEN, Assignee.

Dated the 21st day of June, 1890. Mortgagee.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of \$485, purchase money, due at the date of this notice, on a mortgage bearing date the 10th day of July, 1873, executed by William Town of the Town of Williamson, County of Wayne and State of New York, to John M. Swinerton of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, and State of New York, recorded in said County Clerk's office, the 22nd day of November, 1873, at 10 o'clock a. m., in Liber 179, page 213. In pursuance of a power of sale in said mortgage, and of the statute in such cases provided, the premises covered by said mortgage, located in said City, and known as Lots Nos. 45 and 46 of the Jennings plat, described on a map of said plat, on file in said Monroe County Clerk's office, in Book 3 of Maps, page 30, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said City, on the 15th day of September, 1890. JOHN M. SWINERTON, Assignee.

Dated the 21st day of June, 1890. Mortgagee.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of \$485, purchase money, due at the date hereof, on a mortgage bearing date the 1st day of November, 1873, executed by Kate M. Wickoff of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, and State of New York, recorded in said Monroe County Clerk's office, the 22nd day of November, 1873, at 10 o'clock a. m., in Liber 179, page 213. In pursuance of a power of sale in said mortgage, and of the statute in such cases provided, the premises covered by said mortgage, located in said City, and known as Lot No. 7 of the Jennings plat, being 60 links wide on Union street and equal width, 150 links deep, as shown on a map in said Monroe County Clerk's office, in Book 3 of Maps, page 30, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said City, on the 15th day of September, 1890. JOHN M. SWINERTON, Assignee.

Dated the 21st day of June, 1890. Mortgagee.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT has been made in the payment of \$108, purchase money, due on a mortgage bearing date the 6th day of June, 1874, executed by Edward J. Brown of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, and State of New York, recorded in said County Clerk's office, on the 13th day of June, 1874, at 3:40 o'clock p. m., in Liber 182, at page 443. In pursuance of a power of sale in said mortgage, and of the statute in such cases provided, the premises covered by said mortgage, located in said City, and known as Lot No. 62 of the Jennings plat, 50 links wide on Jennings street and equal width 150 links deep, will be sold at public auction at house No. 45 Elm street, in said City, on the 15th day of September, 1890. WILLIAM T. BROWN, Assignee.

Dated the 21st day of June, 1890. Mortgagee.

MARBLE and GRANITE WORKS.

NELL BROS. & KERN.

IMPORTERS OF SCOTCH GRANITE, 238 & 240 STATE ST. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Save Your

You can have a Fine Switch made for only 50 cents. Not 50 cents an ounce, as others charge, but 50 cents for the entire switch, any weight. Bangs cut to cents.

Guggenheim's Hair Parlor, open also evenings. 221 E. Main St.

CHARLES J. FABLE,

Marble & Granite Works

508 and 510 State St.

Late with E. A. HOFFMAN & Co. OPEN ALL HOURS.

JOHN A. MATTLE, UNDERTAKER

92 N. Clinton and 60 Franklin St.

Telephone 529.

STONE TILES.

White Dove Cigar, Manufactured by GUINAN & BROWN, 11 Bartlett Street. FOR SALE BY ALL FIRST CLASS DEALERS

TELEPHONE 127. RESIDENCE 128 BROADWAY.

T. B. Mooney, UNDERTAKER

and manager of Joyce Undertaking Rooms 196 West Main Street. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Louis Ernst & Son,

DEALERS IN

Mechanics' Tools, Builders' Hardware,

Manufacturers' Supplies.

129 AND 131 EAST MAIN ST.

Two Doors East of So. St. PAUL ST.

The Rochester Sanitary Excavating Co. —CLEANS—

Vaults, Cesspools, Cellars

And removes all offensive matter with neatness and dispatch.

Prompt Service and Reasonable Rates.

Office, 115 Hudson St. P. O. Box 172.

Aman's Soda Mint Alternative for Dyspepsia.

AMAN'S COUGH SYRUP.

Aman's Worm Powders.

HENRY AMAN,

DRUGGIST * AND * APOTHECARY,

167 North Clinton Street.

LEWIS FRENCH,

Veterinary Surgeon,

Treats all Diseases of Horses, and practices all departments of Animal Surgery. Special attention to remedy defects in horses.

5 Caledonia Avenue, cor. West Ave. Residence, Boulevard 4th, house from city line.

ADOLPH BEQUE,

Caterer,

Specialty of Ice Cream and Fancy Cakes. Caterer for Weddings and Parties.

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W. Foster Kelly, ARCHITECT,

8 and 9 Osburn House Block.

FRED. FRANK,

Hair Dressing and Shaving Parlor.

19 NORTH AVENUE.

Near Franklin Street.

One Price Beck, Boots & Shoes.

196 EAST MAIN ST., OFF. WHITCOMB BROS.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

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 profusion 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."

ADDRESS.

The Catholic Journal,

Rochester, N. Y.