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ABOUT THE MOUTFELON.

A FEW NOTES UPON A CURIOUS
GUEST OF KEEPER HOLMES.

The Moutfelon Has Large Horns to Be
Used as Air Cushions—He Can See the
Wind—It Appears Red to His Gentle
Eyes—Several Theories of Mr. Holmes.

The keepers in the Central park man-
agerie are all men of considerable intel-
ligence, and many of them hold valuable
and entertaining theories regarding the
animals under their charge. It is not
easy for an outsider to learn what these
theories are, but they come out gradu-
ally on better acquaintance. They are
usually the result of long experience
worked upon by a bold imagination.

Keeper Holmes, who has looked after
deer and camels for about twenty-six
years, propounds some of the most val-
uable of these theories.

There are in the deer house a male and
a female Sardinian moutfelon. By the
way, the keepers do not speak of a male
or a female animal, but of a lady or a
gentleman animal. For instance, they
say "That's a lady hippopotamus," or
"That's a gentleman hippopotamus."

One Friday the lady moutfelon present-
ed her gentleman with a new small
moutfelon of the male sex.

The baby moutfelon was seen by the
writer soon after his appearance in this
world. He is well cared for by his mother.
He is very small and very plump. His
mother is an extremely affectionate ani-
mal, and puts a warm, damp nose against
the hand of anybody who puts it within
her grasp.

The moutfelon is the subject of one of
Keeper Holmes' theories. The animal is
variously called the Sardinian or the
Comelian moutfelon, or the muffle, and
scientifically the oviv musimon. It is a
sheep, and one of the many varieties of
wild sheep.

HOW THE ANIMAL APPEARS.

The specimens in Central park stand a
little more than two feet high and are
very gracefully formed. They have not
the goatlike tuft under the chin pos-
sessed by some wild sheep.

The moutfelon is found in the moun-
tains of Sardinia, Corsica, Southern
Spain, European Turkey and in various
Mediterranean islands. It closely resem-
bles the Rocky mountain wild sheep, but
is prettier.

The moutfelon has wool and hair like
any other sheep. The wool comes next
to the skin and the hair outside the wool.
As everybody should know the great
difference between wild and domesti-
cated sheep is that the former have more
hair and less wool, and the latter less
hair and more wool. The wool is devel-
oped and the hair decreases after domes-
tication.

The moutfelon's wool is of a yellowish
white and his hair of a light chestnut
color. It is gray on the muzzle, the ab-
domen and the inner side of the thighs,
and white on the under side of the tail.
The hair grows thinner in summer.

The moutfelon has a very bumpy fore-
head just over the eyes. Its head is
long and intelligent looking. Its muzzle
is compressed.

The gentleman moutfelon has immense,
hollow horns. They are triangular.
They bend backward in a semicircle,
and take another small twist before they
come to points. The bases of the horns
occupy almost the entire forehead above
the bumpy part mentioned.

There is something very interesting
connected with these horns. The moutfelon
is one of the most difficult animals to
shoot or catch. He is very timid, very
swift, and can take refuge in places in-
accessible to man. His horns serve him
for defense very seldom, however, and
principally as a means of escape.

THEORY OF HIS HORNS.

The moutfelon can see the wind or the
scent of a man coming—in what way
will be explained later. It is his custom
to stand on the edge of a precipice and
watch the approaching wind or foe.
When he thinks it time to get out of the
way he takes a dive, apparently to his
inevitable destruction. As a matter of
fact, he alights on his immense horns,
which causes him to bounce off the ground
a few feet into the air. Then he alights
comfortably on his feet.

One voracious sportsman relates that
he had got within easy shooting distance
of a moutfelon when the animal took his
customary dive. Great was the sports-
man's surprise when, after a few min-
utes, he saw the moutfelon reappear on
the spot whence he had dived.

In his fear the moutfelon had taken such
a hard dive that he bounced back to ex-
actly the place which he had left. Then
the sportsman shot him easily, of course.
The moutfelon has a remarkably fine and
large blue eye. It is with this that Keeper
Holmes' theory is connected.

The eyes are situated at the side of the
head and, not unnaturally, are very
wide apart. The animal can look in
front to the side and behind without
moving his head. Of this there is no

possible doubt whatever.

Keeper Holmes says that the moutfelon
can see the wind, which has a red color
to him and varies in redness according
to its velocity. The fact that he is afraid
of anything red goes to prove this. All
animals, says Mr. Holmes, which can see
the wind are timid, and so should we be
if we could do so. Can it be that this
theory would account for the mental
distress of gentlemen who see things
which others cannot? The moutfelon, ac-
cording to Mr. Holmes, can see other
sights and smell other smells of which
we are entirely unconscious.

It should be said that he is borne out
more or less in his theory by scientists.
Sir John Lubbock has recently found
out that his ants are conscious of several
colors unknown to men. The same thing
is true of many other animals in regard
to smells.—New York Evening Sun.

No Fiction Wanted.

Little Boy—Uncle, won't you tell me a

story?

Genial Uncle—Certainly, my boy.

What kind of a story?

"Oh, any kind, only so it's true. Tell

us about Jack and the Beanstalk."—New

York Weekly.

Summer Drinks.

Lemonade and buttermilk are as good

as anything drinkable that you can find

for this weather," said a physician.

"They both are great things to quench

thirst. They both act as a pleasant tonic

to the stomach and they have a stimu-

lating quality. But they should not be

drunk ice cold—that is, bits of ice should

not be in the goblet. Let them be as

cold as the ice chest or refrigerator can

make them, but not more than that.

When you pour down your throat a pint

or so of fluid that is fresh from the ice

temporary paralysis of the stomach fol-

lows. If a man happens to be very hot,

such a thing not infrequently is as fatal

as a stroke of lightning."—Cincinnati

Times-Star.

Some strange judicial proceedings are

reported from Queensland, Australia.

The presiding judge was in a hurry to

get away and tried cases continuously

for thirty-six hours. At one stage all

the available jurors were occupied in

considering verdicts, and, not to lose

time, the judge ordered the doors of the

court room to be locked, and then im-

pounded every person in the audience

qualified to serve. Many of the jurors

were so exhausted by continuous service

that they fell asleep in their seats, but

the trials went on.

Farmer Beadle, of Bayville, L. I., shot

a golden eagle at that place the other

day, the first one killed in the vicinity

since 1876. He saw the huge bird de-

scend into his poultry yard and fly into a

tree with a chicken. A shot from his

rifle brought it to the ground. It mea-

sured nearly seven feet across its extend-

ed wings.

Guest—Have you any quail on toast?

Waiter—No, sir. "Any broiled snow-

birds?" "No, sir." "Well, how about

stewed terrapin?" "We haven't any,

sir." "Then give me a corned beef sand-

wich."

In New Zealand a Mormon convention

has just closed its sittings, at which it

was officially reported that there are

8,000 Mormons in that colony, and that

500 converts were made during the past

year.

A Good Start.

Merrill—How is the new university in

your city coming on?

Woolly—Oh, splendidly. The base-

ball and football grounds are laid out,

the bath house built, and we've secured

seven athletic instructors. We're going

to hire a man to teach Latin and history

and all that, and I expect we'll open

with a large class next fall.—West

Shore.

Please Japs.

Col. Yenger—Well, how did you like

the picnic?

Gilks—I was so glad to get home

again that I was glad I went.—Texas

Sittings.

We Are Not to Blame.

In a family, too, we often find a girl

condemned and ridiculed because she is ex-

citabile and flighty, or a boy perpetually

neglected and slighted because of his slow-

ness and stupidity. A diseased nervous

system or a slow moving brain are qual-

ities for the possession of which no man

or woman is responsible.

THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL

SS. Peter and Paul's School.

The following programme was pre-
sented Sunday evening at the closing
exercises of SS. Peter and Paul's pa-
rochial school:

Overture—Poet and Peasant; pi-
ano, Misses E. Haecker and M. Faust;
Chorus—Mighty Jehovah, piano, Miss
Madg, Faust, organ, Miss Emma
Haecker; triangle, Miss Susie Stritt.
Salutatory—The Flower Garden, Mas-
ter J. Rauber. Trio—Der Erste Ritt,
Misses J. Spang, E. Buff and H. Spang.
Song—O Calm, Still Night, by the
boys. Monologue—Joan of Arc, Miss
L. Haltz. Wand Drill, by the boys;
piano by Miss M. Weisenzell. Song—
Die Mutter, by the girls. Recitation—
The Fireman, boys of the sixth grade.
Duet—Les Mardi Gras Quadrille,
Misses S. Stritt and Stella Schwab.

Drama—"Der Schutzegeist."
Act I—Trio—Prima Donna Waltz,
Misses K. Spang, E. Holla and M.
Badhorn. Act II—Duet—Le Petit
Carnival, Misses M. Vay and B. Mil-
ler. Act III—Trio—Music Box—
Misses M. Weisenzell, L. Haltz and D.
Rauber. Act IV—Fan drill, by the
girls; piano, Miss M. Weisenzell.

Spelling Match.

Turkish—A Happy Band. Sym-

phonie—Professor, Miss Eva Jahman;
piano, Misses M. Faust and E. Haeck-
er; organ, Miss Susie Stritt. Vale-
dictory—The Ship, Master Charles
Knupper. Chorus—Abendlied. March—
Triumphale, Miss Susie Stritt, Stella
Schwab and L. Haltz.

Mortuary Record.

A peculiarly sad death occurred

Saturday last. It was that of Kittie

Ethel, youngest daughter of Nicholas

McAnally of 15 Gardiner Park. She

was a sweet child, the idol of her

parents' hearts, and the light of the

family circle. Her departure leaves

a void that cannot be filled, but the

sorrowing father and mother hope to

meet their loved one in a happier

land. She was but six years and 21

days old, and a promising pupil of

St. Mary's parochial school. The fu-
neral took place from St. Mary's
church Monday. Rev. Felix O'Hanlon
celebrated an Angel's Mass.

Saturday last Miss Catherine X.

Kennedy, daughter of John B. and

Mary R. Kennedy, died at the family

residence, No. 16 Franklin square,

aged 15 years. The deceased was of a

peculiarly sweet disposition and her

demise caused regret to a large circle

of friends and acquaintances. The

bereaved parents and brothers and

sisters have the sympathy of all in

their sad affliction. One of the broth-

ers is Thomas D. Kennedy, an eccle-

siastical student at St. Joseph sem-
inary, Troy. The funeral took place

Monday morning from the Cathedral.

Rev. E. J. Hanna, D. D., celebrated

the requiem mass, assisted by Rev.
A. A. Notebaert of the Church of Our
Lady of Victory, and students of St.
Andrew's Seminary. Most impres-

sive music was rendered by the
choir under direction of Prof. Eugene
Bonn. Solos were sung by M. Dwyer
of St. Andrew's Seminary, Miss Agnes
Norman and Miss Garvey. The

bearers in this city were J. J. Ken-
edy of Toronto; Ont.; P. O'Brien, New
York; J. Burns of West Janus, N.
Y.; J. E. Ripson and J. Connolly of
the Union and Advertiser. The in-
terment was in Geneva, N. Y., and
the bearers there were J. J. O'Malley,
P. Mulcahy, James Durkin, P. Hast-
ings, M. Brophy, J. O'Malley, all of
Geneva. There were floral offerings
at the grave from Auburn, Seneca,
Falls, Waterloo and Geneva.

The floral offerings in this city included:

Lyre of choice flowers from the em-
ployees of Union and Advertiser office;
large wreaths from Union and Advertiser;
a floral design from Miss Brennan of
North avenue; two large bouquets from
White Bros. of Union street; one large
bouquet of choice flowers from Mr. and
Mrs. O'Brien of Emerson street; cross
from Mrs. O'Loughlin of Jay street; large
basket of choice flowers with the inscrip-
tion: "Sister" from the brothers and sis-
ters of the deceased; basket of picked
flowers from Miss Kittie Maxwell of West
street; large bouquet of wax lilies from
Miss Morris and Miss Clarke of Frank
street; arbor of wax lilies, Dora Guthrie
of Kent street; anchor of Garvey; cut
roses and wax lilies, Miss L. M. Elgin,
Oak street; choice flowers from the Misses
Kennedy, West avenue; bouquet of roses,
Miss Morris, 1114 Chicago place; basket
of choice flowers, N. Kelly, Exchange street.

Quite Another Question.

"Dora" said Harry, tenderly, "how

soon will you marry me?"

"Oh, in about three years," replied

Dora calmly.

"I asked you how soon, not in how

long," continued Harry, a Chicago

bouquets of roses, Miss M. Pine, Maple

street; box of cut roses and panicles, the

Misses Norman, Frank street; bouquet of

flowers, Miss K. Calb, Mt. Hope avenue;

bouquets of flowers, Miss Nellie Max-

well, West street.

AUBURN.

NOTES AND HAPPENINGS IN OUR
SISTER CITY.

Miss Lena Miller and Ernest Baier were
married at St. Alphonsus church Tuesday
morning, Rev. Father Netzel performing
the ceremony. Miss Rosa Miller and
Frank Huebner acted as bridesmaid and
groomsman.

Martin Lawlor, a young man in the em-
ploy of the New York Central yards, had
the misfortune to lose two fingers of his
right hand while coupling cars Monday
afternoon. Mr. Lawlor resides on Van
Anden street.

Arthur J. Murray, who died suddenly
Saturday night, was buried from St. Ma-
ry's church Tuesday morning. Mr. Mur-
ray was a young man of sterling qualities
and was beloved by all who knew him.
He will be missed by a large circle of ac-
quaintances. The floral tributes were
beautiful and profuse. Edward Kearney,
James McLaughlin, Frank J. Chapman,
John Lane, James Shaughnessy and Peter
Regan acted as bearers. The deceased
was an employee at Kearney Bros. cloth-
ing store.

On Tuesday morning a solemn requiem
mass was offered for the repose of Rev.
Father McManus, at the Holy Family
church. Rev. Father Clune acted as cel-
ebrant, Father Mulholland, deacon, Father
Ruby as sub-deacon and Father Seymour
master of ceremonies. Father Tiernan
of Syracuse was present in the Sanctuary.
James J. Dougherty, of St. Mary's pa-
rish, Rochester, a student at Allegheny,
N. Y., is visiting friends in this city.

The following is the programme ren-
dered at the musicale of the music class
of the Holy Family school on July 4.
Each number on the programme was well
rendered and much praise is due their ex-
cellent teacher. After the programme
Rev. Father Seymour addressed the class
in well chosen words:

Overture—Crown Diamonds, Misses T.
Graham and M. Healy; Opening chorus,
pupils of class; Cantata—first act, Rose
A. Ryan, Recluse S. Manning; Int. Du-
et—Poet and Peasant, M. Muller and M.
Healy; Crowning of Queen-elect—sec-
ond act; Piano solo—Durand Waltz, M.
Boyle; Inst. Duet—You'll Remember me,
W. and N. Kelly; Vocal Duet—Whisper-
ing Hope, Misses E. and C. Herrmann;
Vocal Solo—Pretty Little Philmore, A.
Ryan; Duet (piano)—Stottische, M. Mul-
cahy and J. O'Neill; Piano Solo—Night-
ingale Scottische, Bertha Boyle; Grand-
ma's Birthday—Junior Pupils, M. Don-
lon as Grandma; Vocal Solo—Little Va-
cant Chair, Anne Martin; Inst. Duet—
Galop, M. and N. Foley; Piano Solo—
Last Rose or Summer, Miss M. Muller;
Recitation—Our Country, M. Donlon;
Piano Duet—Philomel Folks, A. Ryan
and T. Graham; Piano Solo—Wayward
Chapel, K. Ackerman; Il Trovatore, T.
Graham and M. Healy; Closing Address
and Song, E. and C. Herrmann; Finale—
Home, Sweet Home, Teresa Graham,
Violinist, Willie Kelly.

Thomas Downs is in Detroit attending
the convention of the Iron Moulders'
Union.

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