

SHORT-HAND AND TYPE
Teaching lessons, 10c. No stamps. The
Hives Colleges, Phil. Chicago, San Francisco and
State Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Gormly Bros.,
Importers and Dealers in
Crockery, Glassware, Silver Plate,
LAMPS, &c.
67 State Street, opp. Market.

Dr. Edington, Dentist,
(formerly at the cor. Lyell Ave. and State St.)
426 STATE ST.,
First door south of the R. W. O. Depot.
All invited to call. First-Class Work.

Reading for the Million.

We have made arrangements with
the proprietors of DONAHUE'S MAGA-
ZINE, so that the CATHOLIC JOURNAL
and the Magazine will be furnished
for \$2.50 a year for both, in advance.
An exchange copy of the Magazine.

DONAHUE'S MAGAZINE continues to
be one of the marvels of American jour-
nalism for the richness of its contents and
the cheapness of its price. It has in every
issue a hundred pages of original and se-
lect articles, yet it costs only two dollars
a year; and not satisfied with its profusion
of reading matter, it occasionally embel-
lishes its pages with timely illustrations.
The veteran editor, Patrick Donahue,
founder of the "Boston Pilot," gives the
assurance that his periodical is making
steady advance, and because of its pro-
gress all his friends rejoice with him in
its joy.

SMOKE
Leonards' Best,
5 CENTS.
484 State Street, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Atkinson & Sykes,
ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS.
Electric Bells, Electric Gas Lighting,
Electric Annunciators, Electric Burglar
Alarms, Watchmen's Clocks, etc.
Estimates furnished on all classes of electrical
work.
Telephone 67.
30 Front St., Rochester.

DENTIST
Down and Bridge Work a Specialty.
35 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.
O. N. VINCENT,
M. P. WALSH, D. D. S.

MISS S. C. MINGES,
Ladies' Hair Dressing, Shampooing
CUTTING AND CURLING BANGS
LADIES' WHOLE WIGS MADE TO ORDER.
32 Osburn House Block.
Cor. Main & N. St. Paul. Take Elevator.

W. Foster Kelly,
ARCHITECT,
32 and 34 Osburn House Block.

FRED. FRANK,
Hair Dressing and Shaving Parlor,
19 NORTH AVENUE.
Near Franklin Street.

One Price Beck.
Boots & Shoes,
201 East Main St., opp. Washington Square.
All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

D. B. DAVIS,
Fire Insurance,
139 Powers' Block.

CHARLES J. FABLE,
Marble & Granite Works
508 and 510 State St.

Bicycle Storage Room
251 CUTLER, 35 Exchange St.

For dealing to leave their bicycles while
on business can now do so with perfect
safety, as their valuable property will
be stored in a fireproof vault, and the
bicycles will be taken care of by all

JUDGE NOT.

Judge not, the workings of his brain
And of his heart thou canst not see;
What looks to thee dim eyes a stain,
In God's pure light may only be
A scar, brought from some well won field,
Where thou wouldst only faint and yield.
The look, the air, that frets thy sight
May be a token that below
The soul has closed in deadly fight
With some infernal foe for
Whose glance would scorch thy smiling
grace,
And cast thee shuddering on thy face!
The fall thou darest to despise,
May be the angel's slackened hand
Has suffered it, that he may vie
And take a firmer securer stand;
Or, trusting less to earthly things,
May henceforth learn to use his wings.
And judge none lost, but wait and see,
With hopeful pity, not disdain:
The depth of the abyss may be
The measure of the height of pain
And love and glory that may raise
This soul to God in after days.
—Every Other Saturday.

AN EXPERIMENT.

After I had received a diploma from
one of the oldest American universities,
I felt that I could not do better than to
complete my education abroad. As I
wished to perfect my already excel-
lent knowledge of modern languages, I
thought that a residence in some con-
tinental town would enable me to accom-
plish both purposes.
Whether I chose the university of Got-
tingen or Heidelberg I do not care to
state; and if the ingenious reader can
learn from internal evidence that I pur-
sued my studies at neither of these great
institutions of learning let him not be
surprised. I prefer not to indicate pre-
cisely the scene of the strange happen-
ing about which I am going to tell, for re-
asons which will be readily understood
by any one who attentively peruses this
story.

Let it be enough, then, to say that I
entered a foreign university, was prop-
erly matriculated, joined one of the
numerous student clubs, learned to com-
ply with its foolish customs, and became
thoroughly identified with the students.
We were instructed principally by lec-
tures. Some of us took notes, some drew
caricatures or scrawled verses upon the
otherwise blank pages of our books, and
only a very few became thoroughly im-
bued with the enthusiasm for learning
which animated many of the learned
men who expounded to us the accumu-
lated wisdom of the ages and propounded
novel theories of their own.

While I was not equally interested in
all of the lectures, there were one or two
of them who deeply impressed me—none
more deeply than Herr Schwartz. He
was a short, thick set man, with tightly
curling black hair and beard. His na-
tionality I am not certain about, but I
think he was a German or Austrian. He
lectured upon "Comparative Anatomy
and Physiology," and was an advanced
and uncompromising evolutionist. By
advanced I do not mean an evolutionist
of these latter days—one of the men of
science who admit away or explain so
much that they state nothing definitely
—but one of the old and imperfect dis-
ciples of Darwin. Herr Schwartz had not
the slightest doubt of man's descent from
the monkey or from some allied form. So
much I soon learned from his lectures;
and when my close attention in the lec-
ture room had drawn his attention to me
and we became better acquainted I found
his views to be even more downright and
avowed than I supposed.

Outside of his lecture hours Herr
Schwartz was believed to spend the
greater part of his time in his laboratory
—a large and mysterious building situ-
ated upon the outskirts of the town.
Much curiosity existed among the stu-
dents as to the nature of the researches
he carried on in this gloomy building,
but never, so far as we knew, had any
student been admitted within its window-
less walls.

Great, then, was my surprise one morn-
ing when the learned lecturer was tak-
ing a long walk with me—a thing that
he had done once or twice since he dis-
covered my intense interest in his bold
theories—to receive an invitation to come
with him to inspect his laboratory. My
astonishment must have been evident in
my expression, for he said:

"Come! it is so strange that I should
ask a student to my laboratory?"

"Indeed, no," I answered, with some
hesitation; "but I imagined—"

"Yes," he interrupted, "you thought
because I had never thrown open my
working room to the general rabble of
students that there was some mystery
about it—something I wished to conceal.
Ah, no. You are different; you have a
truly scientific mind. To the ordinary
intellect what I am doing would seem
but nonsense. Incapable of compre-
hending me, they would see in my ex-
periments but the vagaries of a lunatic.
But once I have shown you the plan, the
reason, the theory upon which I work,
you will see the logical basis for each

wheel and each cog in the whole appar-
atus."

"I am proud, indeed, Herr Schwartz,"
I began, but he did not wait for the end
of my sentence.

"There is no reason for pride," he said,
waving his hand disdainfully. "You
cannot help it. You are from the United
States. You judge all things without
prejudice and upon their merits. It is
the result of your environment, nothing
more. Will you come?"

"Most willingly," I answered. "When
shall my visit be made?"

"Today," he said promptly.
"But it is your lecture day," I said,
looking at my watch; "and in fact you
will have no more time than is necessary
even if you should go now to the lecture
room."

"Bah!" he answered, with a curl of the
lip. "What care I for the gaping faces
of those boobies now? It is true I have
spent two years in pelting their dough
faces with crumbs of science which not
one of them can receive. But now all
that is past. My apparatus is at last
ready. It will be put in opera-
tion."

"Will it not be better, then, for me to
postpone my visit for another time?" I
asked, not wishing to inconvenience the
experimenter.

"You do not understand," said Herr
Schwartz, turning to me with a smile.
"I do not ask you to come into the place
so long sacred to my deepest musings,
my most important researches, merely as
a spectator to be amused, nor as a
student to be instructed. I need help.
For a long time I have been on the look-
out among the young men in the uni-
versity, hoping that when the day of
final proof should come I might be able
to secure just the right assistant. Well,
I have found the man I sought, and you
are he. I cannot perform the experi-
ment, for which I have passed years in
laborious preparation, without the aid
of the right brain and the right hand."

By this time we had arrived at the
top of a slight eminence from which the
laboratory was distinctly visible. It
was a large, square building with a hem-
ispherical roof—not unlike an astronom-
ical observatory. As this strange, win-
dowless structure came into view Herr
Schwartz halted, and, turning his back
upon it, solemnly addressed himself to me:

"Wait," he said. "It is not yet too
late for you to withdraw. You have
known me long enough to be sure I am
of sound mind, and to know whether
you can rely upon my good faith. I as-
sure you that in the experiment I am
about to make no harm can come to you.
I alone will take all risks and be respon-
sible for all the results. That is, but
right, since I alone shall reap whatever
benefit may spring from the momentous
trial. Speak, then, and let me know
whether I have rightly concluded that I
can rely upon your nationality and your
intellect. Are you willing to assist me
in this purely scientific experiment?"

"Herr Schwartz," I replied, after a
moment's reflection, "only assure me
that you will call upon me to do nothing
derogatory to my status as an American
citizen, a man of science and a gen-
tleman, and I will consent gladly to aid
you in any way within my power."

"I give you my word as an evolution-
ist and as a scholar that you can safely
assist me upon those conditions," said
Herr Schwartz.

"Very well," I answered, "I consent."
"There is no time to be lost, then," he
answered.

We set out for the laboratory, and
after a few minutes stood before the
heavy oak door. It was secured by a
combination lock. Herr Schwartz gave
the handle a few revolutions, the bolt
flew back and we entered the building,
and when the door was shut found our-
selves in perfect darkness.

In a moment, however, I heard a
slight click, and the interior of the labo-
ratory was flooded with the radiance of
an enormous incandescent light.

I do not know how I can most clearly
convey the impression made upon me by
the wondrous sight which was revealed
to me. Perhaps the plainest and simplest
method is the best. I must trust for the
rest to the imagination of my readers.
I saw that the enormous hemispherical
dome that roofed the edifice had been
raised to accommodate a model of the
globe—a terrestrial globe. Its dimen-
sions I cannot give, but perhaps it was
100 feet in diameter. The electric light
was so placed as to be a representation
of the sun. A large parabolic mirror
seemed to take the place of our satellite
the moon. More distant were other
celestial bodies, while tiny lamps were
grouped like constellations. In other
words, I saw an orrery, but such an
orrery as man had never before made.

"Go nearer," said Herr Schwartz, "and
examine the machinery. It is purely
artificial—I make no pretensions to the
black art. But do not interfere with
any of the mechanism; it is the result of
months of careful adjustment."

I was speechless with admiration for

as I came nearer I saw that I was gazing
on a dwarfed world. I said something
of the sort when I had recovered from
my first stupefaction.

"Yes," said the maker of these marvels,
"you have comprehended it. As the
Chinese and Japanese dwarf oak trees I
have dwarfed a world, or, to speak more
accurately, I have reproduced the world
in miniature. I have made some won-
derful discoveries. I have replaced grav-
itation by electricity; have made an arti-
ficial solar body, have produced artificial
temperatures, and, in short, have cre-
ated a world in miniature; but a world
that is, save for some few inferior forms
of life, uninhabited. You see upon this
tiny (for tiny it is compared to the world
whereon we dwell)—upon this tiny world
an ocean rolls, continents exist, vegeta-
tion flourishes and the seasons pursue
their wonted round. The animal life is
restricted for a purpose to a few forms
—to such as are necessary to sustain life
in the human being. The purpose of this
great invention—for modesty over such
an achievement would be absurd—will
soon be revealed to you."

"It is truly almost superhuman," I
said. "It seems to move as I look upon
it."

"It does," he answered proudly. "It
is essentially a new world. But let us
not waste time in boyish wonder. All
this is not a toy, but a piece of scientific
apparatus."

"But what purpose can it serve?" I
asked, after a few moments of bewilder-
ment.

"After years of investigation," said
Herr Schwartz slowly, "I have learned
the history of the development of man.
I have slowly unraveled the links of the
chain extending from man as he exists
today to the mere potential nomad. You,
too, have surveyed a part of that won-
derous story literally wrong from the
heart of the rocks."

"Yes," I said hesitatingly, "but the—
missing link?"

"I have several skeletons of the 'mis-
sing link,'" said Herr Schwartz. "That
is the very least of my discoveries. My
thoughts for years have not been busy
with the past of evolution. My dreams,
nay, rather my reasonings, my inven-
tions and my discoveries, have dealt
with its future. But enough. The ex-
periment will make all clear to you where
words piled upon words would fail to
effect a beginning. A few short expla-
nations and we will proceed to deeds, and
you will see for yourself whatever now
seems obscure. Sit down."

We entered a small side room, from
which could be distinguished a slight vi-
bration caused by the revolution of the
great globe in the outer room, and set-
tled down into two easy chairs.

"Listen," said Herr Schwartz, "and
unless it be necessary do not interrupt
me. You have seen the apparatus. It
only remains for you to know that I have
discovered a method of reducing my
own size to such dimensions as fit me to
dwell upon the miniature earth you have
already examined. This method is sim-
ple, effective and entirely harmless. But
for the present I shall not reveal it. Suff-
ice it to say that I shall utilize this meth-
od, and shall then allow you to place me
upon that globe, selecting that part of
India which is the cradle of the human
race. Previously I shall have taught you
to control and operate the mechanism
whereby the little world is actuated.
Having placed me, then, in the proper
spot, you will by gradual degrees increase
the speed of the earth's rotation. The
effect, as I know from some minor ex-
periments upon inferior animals, will be
to greatly—indeed, immeasurably—in-
crease the rapidity with which evolution
operates. Meanwhile the tiny being
which I have become will devote him-
self with all his powers to develop all his
higher and nobler attributes. The re-
sult, as I am sure, will be the production
of an unimagined type of man. I will
become an individual so highly evolu-
tionized, so supremely developed, that
what I am now, compared to an ape, I
will be then, compared to my former
self!"

"And then?" I began.
"Silence—for a moment longer," said
Herr Schwartz impressively. "I am
not done. Then you must stop the re-
volutions. A bell will strike for a signal.
Take, then, the portion of that earth's
crust upon which you know me to be—
in fact, you might take all of India, as
it is—but a light burden—and carry it
into the open air. There you will see
the result of this experiment. What it
will be I know almost beyond the pos-
sibility of error. But you shall not have
the supreme happiness of that moment
destroyed by anticipation."

"But have you counted the risks, the
possibility of some unforeseen result?" I
asked, with uneasiness at the great re-
sponsibility I was called upon to assume
without preparation.

"I have," said the experimenter, with
noble confidence. "The risks and the
results are alike mine. If you will not
aid me another must. But to you I
offer this unparalleled experience."

"I accept it," I replied; for after some
few moments of reflection I could see no
reason why an American should not be
the humble instrument of bringing about
this marvelous triumph of science over
nature.

It was now about noon, and we par-
took of a light luncheon. After the meal
was finished Herr Schwartz took me into
the operating room and explained to me
the use of the electric buttons, the regu-
lators, the governors, the switches and
brakes, the dials and indicators which
set in motion and controlled the compli-
cated and beautiful mechanism by which
his whirling globe was operated.

Mechanical matters had never offered
any puzzles to me, and in a short time
he pronounced me capable of performing
the role he had intrusted to me. Then
we proceeded to another apartment; he
entered a small cabinet, after supplying
me with a powerful magnifier, and told
me when I should hear the stroke of a
tiny bell to enter the room and take
from over an alcohol lamp a small retort.

"By examining with the glass," said
Herr Schwartz, "you will see that I have
become a mere atom of humanity, too
small to be seen save by a powerful lens.
Place the mouth of the retort over the

spot in India which you will find indi-
cated by a metal pointer, and then retire
to the operating room and set the ma-
chinery in motion. The process ought
not to take over a few hours, and may
be much shorter."

"Good-by," said the experimenter with
a smile, "and remember, whatever hap-
pens, the risks and results are mine
alone."

With a handshake we parted, and Herr
Schwartz entered the transforming cab-
inet.

I do not know how long I waited. My
interest and curiosity were so intense
that I was hardly aware all through the
experiment of the time which elapsed.

The bell sounded. I entered the little
cabinet, found the retort over the tiny
lamp, examined the contents with the
lens, and found the result to be what
Herr Schwartz had predicted. There
was a microscopic image of the scientific
friend to whose lectures I had so long
listened!

Realizing the responsibility which now
rested upon me, I hastened to carry out
Herr Schwartz's instructions to the let-
ter. I placed the mite of humanity upon
the artificial globe, returned to the op-
erating room and set the wonderful ap-
paratus (which had been at rest during the
preceding preparations) again in motion.
Gradually I added to the speed of ro-
tation, keeping my eyes upon the dials
and indicators. My great anxiety was to
keep the speed at just the points which
Herr Schwartz had prescribed.

"There is no need to dwell upon the
anxious time that followed, nor to tell
the thousand thoughts and fears that
pressed upon my throbbing brain. After
what seemed an endless time the bell
sounded the signal—I rushed to the
main hall, tore the whole of India from
its place, and made my way to the outer
air.

It was a still, moonlight night. I
placed the bit of earth gently upon the
ground, and from it there arose a figure!
But what was it that slowly took shape
before me? Was it the noble figure of
man, grown to some grander, nobler
shape?

Alas! no.
On the contrary it was a diminutive
and far from attractive monkey.

I saw at once there was something
wrong, and my trained scientific intel-
lect at once solved the mystery. I had
turned the apparatus backward.—*THE*

Young Men Scaree.

The cry which comes up from the
watering places is as regularly associ-
ated with this season in the public mind
as cucumbers, ice cream and russet
leather shoes. It is worth noting, how-
ever, that the wall this year is more deep
and heartier than it has been for many
seasons past. If things go on at the
present rate before long the government
will be importuned to take a hand in
supplying the summer resorts with
young men. Their scarcity bids fair to
rank as a public grievance. Some of the
published lists of the entertainments
given at the watering places are virtu-
ally suggestive.

In one dispatch from Narragansett
for instance, on Sunday the details of a
"delightful impromptu picnic" were
given. A list of the guests was append-
ed. There were four young men and
twenty-seven young women. At an in-
formal dance in Newport on the same
day it was said that for the first time in
the history of that famous watering
place girls danced with one another since
there were not enough men to go around.
Such a condition of things as this at
Newport is absolutely unprecedented. It
is not difficult to find out where the
young men are by the way. They are
grinding away in New York, and a can-
did and unprejudiced survey of the field
gives the impression that in view of all
the circumstances they are doing pretty
well.—*NEWARK LEADER.*