

MISERERE.

Deep in a churchyard green with spring's first  
gladness,  
I hear the strokes that mark the noonday hour;  
Dark eyes stand in immemorial sadness,  
And ivy grows the gray old Norman tower.

And while the lark above is never weary,  
Outpouring clear his midday ecstasy,  
My eyes are bent upon the "Miserere,"  
That from a time worn stone looks up at me.

No word, but this; no sight yields a faint suggestion  
Of man or woman, of young or old;  
Yet there sleeps beyond all doubt and question  
Some tragic story to the world unrolled.

'Tis in all the mind's conjectures and surmises  
Before so sad an epitaph as this;  
And yet the thought resistlessly arises  
Of faith fore-worn and perjured love's abyss.

Of long heart struggle and self immolation  
In ways where tried and wounded feet must  
wand.

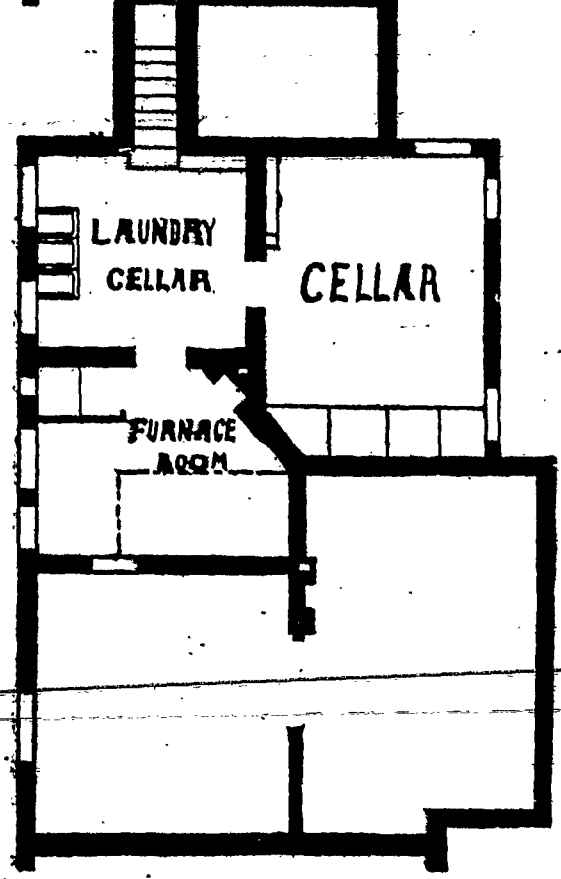
Of cruel trial and supreme temptation  
And then the enshrouding darkness of the end.

Thus to a wanderer doth the mournful "Pity"  
Plead mutely o'er the unrecorded dead;  
Oh, may the soul have reached that peaceful city  
Where ne'er a "Miserere" need be said!

THEY TRIED IT AGAIN.

The Owners Liked This House So Well That They Built Another Like It.

This is the second time that this plan has been worked out for the same owners. They built this house about as it is here illustrated early last year, but sold it a very good profit. The "other house" was what they wanted, with a "few changes." The reception hall is a foot longer; the dining room has a little projection to one side; the library is a foot wider than it was before, and on the second floor there are some changes of detail in the bathroom. Altogether, it is a more perfect plan than the house they had before, not so much with respect to the general arrangement as to details.



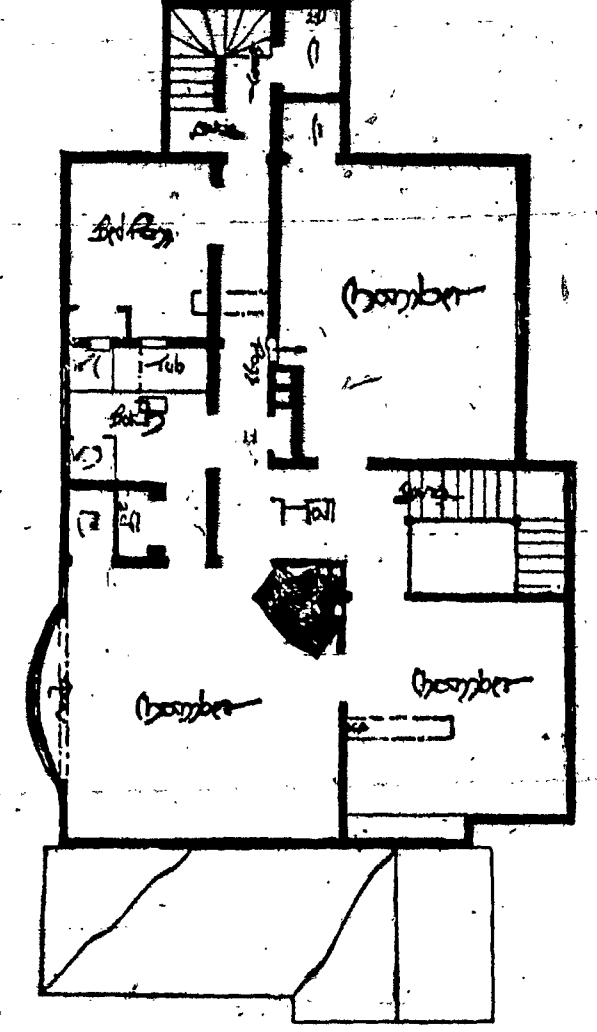
CELLAR.

The architect of this house did not like the sliding doors placed between the parlor and the library. If it were his house, hinged doors would be placed between these rooms, like those between hall and library. In this way the library would be a quiet place. With sliding doors sound could be readily communicated from parlor to library. However, the people who build this house want sliding doors.

The room marked "parlor" on this plan is essentially a sitting room as used by its owners. The reception hall is used as such. There is a vestibule before entering it, so there is no occasion for placing a hat rack in the hall proper. The seat projection to one side makes a pretty nook. The pantry and kitchen arrangement in this house is about the same as that which has been used by the writer in other plans. There is a little im-

provement, however, in the cellar stairway. It may be reached from the outside or from the pantry. One can go up the cellar stairway and out to the porch or into the pantry. In the first house that was built the attic stairway went up over the front stairway. As it is now it goes up from the rear. There are bedrooms in the attic.

I present here with the cellar plan. It shows how that space may be classified. The laundry has its tubs under the cellar window. There is a shelf near the cellar stairway. The furnace is separated from the laundry cellar, and from the other room which may be used for storage. The compartments shown are made with flooring boards and have little doors in front. In these compartments may be placed any material which would go into a



SECOND FLOOR.

cellar, and thus avoid the confusion which is incident to such a room where conveniences of this kind are not at hand. There is a water closet in this cellar.

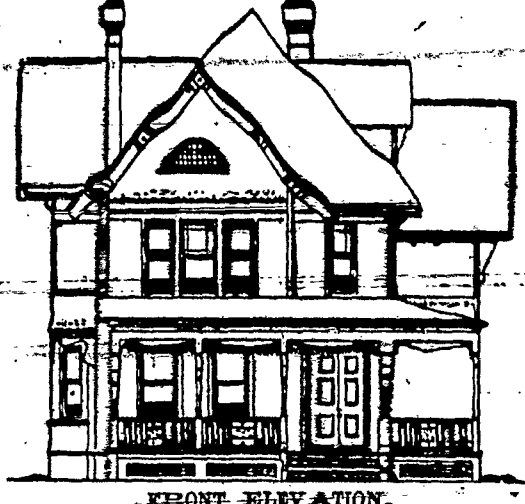
In this building no fuel room was necessary, as this house is in a natural gas section. However, I have drawn a fuel room which connects with the furnace room.

LOUIS H. GIBSON.

A \$9,600 COUNTRY HOUSE.

An Elegant Home That Cannot Fail to Please.

This design is that of a residence built in the suburbs of New York, for a family of means. The building stands on an eminence, with the ground sloping from the house in all directions, which, with the broken gables, broad veranda and porch, judicious arrangement of the windows, etc., give a very attractive and picturesque appearance to the building—quite in contrast to the old-fashioned mansard and hip-roofs so common in the rural districts. The plan is a convenient one, and comprises a hall, dining room and large library, separated from the front parlor by sliding doors, which can be kept open and closed at pleasure. At the rear of the house are the kitchen, back stairs, pantry, storeroom, and back porch, with steps leading to the back yard. In front is a broad veranda with steps.

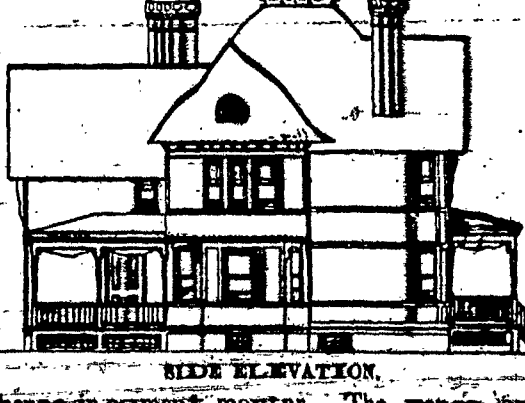


FRONT ELEVATION.

In the second story there are three good sized chambers, bathroom, small bedroom, staircase, halls, attic stairway and a goodly number of closets, which are considered most essential by the accomplished housewife.

The attic contains two bedrooms and a large storeroom and two closets. The cellar extends under the entire house.

The rooms in the attic are hard finished on one coat of brown mortar and well seasoned lath. The side walls and ceilings of all other rooms and closets are hard finished on two coats of brown mortar; neat center pieces are placed in the hall, parlor, dining room and library. The chimneys are of hard brick, laid in lime mortar to the roof, from

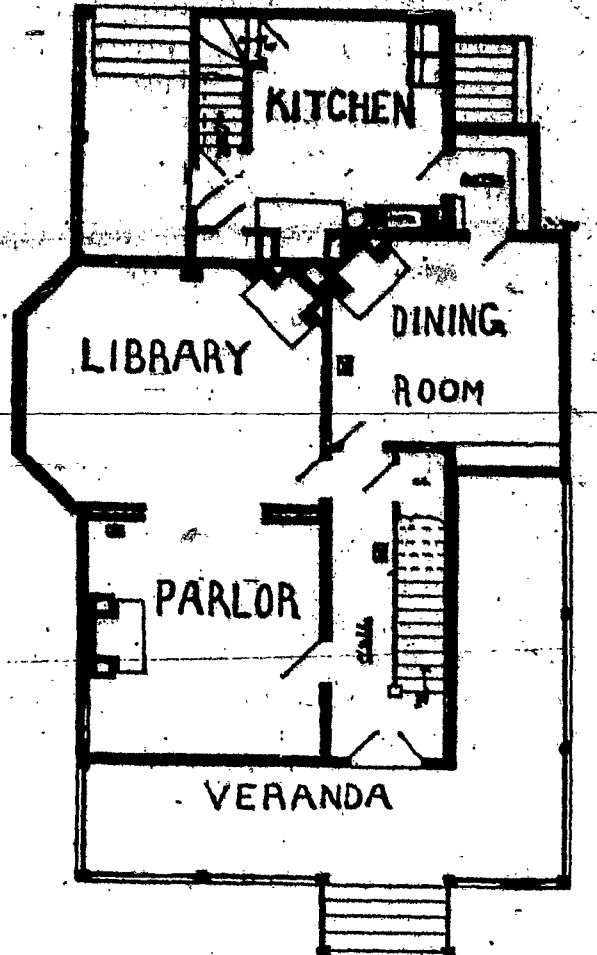


SIDE ELEVATION.

thence in cement mortar. The range opening and facings of breast of chimneys are laid in pressed brick neatly pencilled; the opening is spanned by a rubbed bluestone lintel. The openings of all other fireplaces are built of hard brick, the openings spanned by 1 1/2 x 3 wrought-iron bars.

The roofs, gables and portions of the outside walls are shingled over water-proof paper and 1/2 surfaced sheathing boards. The entire side walls of the lower story and por-

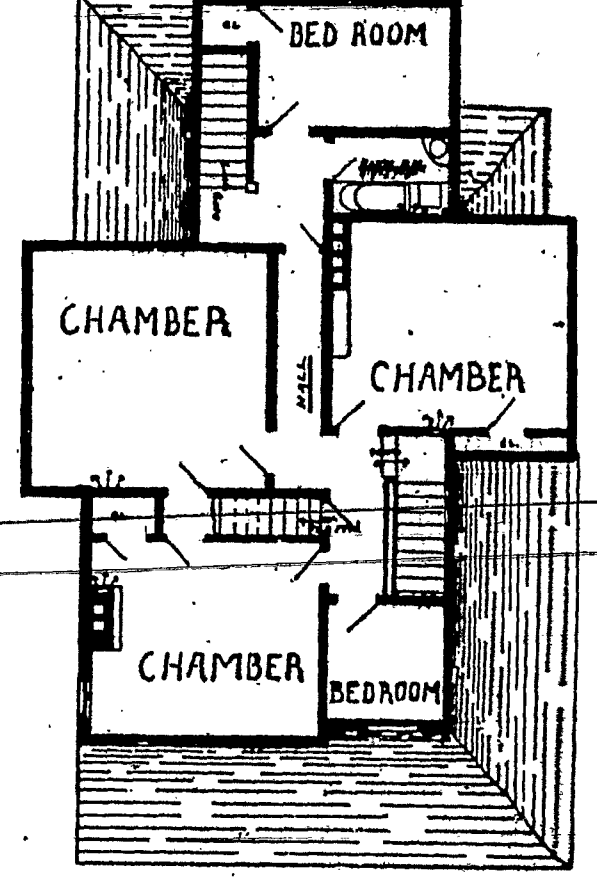
tions of the second story are clad with 6 inch beveled white pine siding; slashing, linings of gutters, valleys and roofs of verandas are covered with M. F. tin.



FIRST STORY PLAN.

The floor of attic is of dry 3/4 x 4 tongued and grooved spruce; the floors of veranda and porch of 1 1/2 x 3 white pine; all other floors of 3/4 x 3 yellow pine, blind nailed. The kitchen, bathroom and pantry, treads and risers of front and back stairs, of yellow pine. All other inside woodwork of white wood.

The woodwork of kitchen and pantry filled and varnished in natural color of wood. The woodwork of hall and dining room stained to imitate antique oak, finish of parlor and library stained mahogany. The woodwork of bathroom and stairs finished same as kitchen, all other inside woodwork painted two coats. The newels, rails and balusters of stairs filled one coat, and var-



SECOND STORY PLAN.

nished three coats, rubbed smooth. Hard wood mantels and grates to match woodwork of the rooms where they are placed. Outside blinds to all except cellar windows. The plumbing is of good quality, and in keeping with the finish of the house. The building is heated by a furnace.

ESTIMATE OF COST.

Mason work	\$300
Carpenter work	1,785
Plumbing	275
Painting	250
Mantels and grates	200
Furnace	100
Total	\$3,000

DAVID W. KING.

HIS FIRST AND LAST ADAGIO.

A Touching Story of an Air That the Late Kaiser Was Very Fond Of.

In the year 1844 Prince Frederick was in his thirteenth year. His music lesson was over one day, and his teacher, Reichardt, the composer of the German patriotic song, "What Is the German Fatherland?" was going away, when the prince said: "Herr Reichardt, papa's birthday will be the 22d of March. Herr Dr. Curtius thought it would be nice for me to learn something special for that day. Will you kindly choose something suitable? It may be something difficult, so that papa sees that I have taken pains to please him. Papa loves music full of soft and tender feeling."

"Yes, royal highness, then we must take a pretty adagio. H—m, h—m," replied Reichardt, who rummaged about the music to find something suitable. Finally he held a piece in his hand longer than he had held the others.

"Is that suitable, Herr Reichardt?"

"Your royal highness, we are not far enough advanced. This is too difficult. It is the adagio from Schumann's (F sharp minor) sonata. It will not do. The time is too short."

"Oh, Herr Reichardt," said the prince coaxingly, "I shall be very industrious. Please, please! It will do—it must do!"

The prince added gayly: "It will not do adagio. It will go 'forte.' That is what papa always says to me."

The difficult adagio was studied with diligence, pains and perseverance. On the 22d of March the young prince sur-

prised his illustrious father by the performance of the splendid piece, which he played with astonishing firmness and great feeling. His father presented him with a complete outfit of tools for cabinet work for his diligence.

Forty-four years after at the imposing castle of Friedrichskron lay the noble Kaiser, Friedrich, the heroic sufferer. His former clear and sunny eyes looked tired. Only at times he seemed to revive—when he looked through the open window into the chief avenue which passes from Pottsdam through the royal gardens at the castle. Then more light and cheerfulness came into his eyes.

The empress entered. She tried to look cheerful as she sat down beside the sick bed of her beloved husband. His countenance suddenly lighted up with a smile at his true and tried companion. With a motion of his hand he signed to her that the pleasant weather pleased him so much.

Toward the last the sufferer could not speak, and he preferred to make signs rather than write notes. The empress asked her husband whether he had special wishes, and after a little pause he motioned piano playing.

"Who shall play?" asked the empress. Then she added, "Will it not excite you too much?"

"No," motioned the kaiser. Then he wrote a little note. "I wish to hear good music; could not Rufer, Victoria's teacher, come?"

"I shall have him asked to come," said the empress. He is over in the Bornstedter church now giving her organ lessons.

The empress gave the required directions, and the composer of "Merlin" appeared. There was a piano in the adjoining room, the doors were opened, and the artist seated himself at the piano. The kaiser requested to hear several of his favorite melodies, and listened with evident pleasure to the heart touching tone language.

The master, overcome with emotion, had already played several pieces of his own and of the compositions of others. The kaiser had him thanked every time and asked for more. The closing chords of a melody had again died away when the empress asked him, full of concern, "Tired, or does it excite you?"

The kaiser answered in the negative and again wrote a note: "Only one yet—an adagio from a sonata. It shall be the last." The master in the next room complied with the dying kaiser's wish. He seated himself again at the piano and played a splendid adagio. The sick kaiser listened. His eyes grew brighter. He motioned to the empress and wrote with feverish haste several words: "Forty years ago I played this adagio for my papa's birthday. Certainly not so well. Very pretty. Thanks, Rufer. Last piece; then sleep."

It was really the last piece, this adagio. They were the last musical tones that reached the dying monarch's ears.

Washington's big wheat crop has been estimated at 18,000,000 bushels.

The Man with a Patent.

There were only half a dozen people in the palace car all day long, and after dinner, when the man who had been stepping and reading in seat No. 12 came over to me for a chat, I welcomed him with open arms. He said his name was Saunders, and that he had a patent or improvement on some part of a locomotive. He was "going through to Cincinnati" to have it perfected or adopted or something of the sort. He had been in partnership with a mean man—a man who had tried to swindle him out of a fortune. To get even he had stolen the patent and run away. He had it with him in a valise. That was all he said just then, but later on he confided to me the fact that at a town about thirty miles away this wicked partner of his might possibly be on hand to board the train and attempt to wrest the treasure from his keeping. He wanted my advice, and I offered to take charge of the valise. He thanked me with great effusiveness, and as we approached the town he shut himself into the smoking compartment.

As the train drew up I saw an old acquaintance on the platform, and while we were talking a posse was hunting the train for my friend. They didn't find him, as he had dropped off and struck out for the country. I went on to Cincinnati, taking his valise along, and although I was there four days he didn't show up. I arranged to leave it with the landlord, and it was carried to the office to be opened by a meddling clerk.

Instead of a patent it contained wedges, drills, a brace, fuse and other neat little devices for successfully working a burglar's job, and it cost me two days of the hardest kind of talk to satisfy the chief of police that I wasn't in it. I had ridden over 100 miles with a full fledged burglar, and one who had made his mark, and I must say he was a better talker and more of a gentleman than any governor I ever met.—New York Sun.

THE GRAND HOTEL, LOCKPORT, N. Y. W. C. Comstock, Prop.

Remodeled last year. Refurnished entirely with new and elegant furniture. Fitted with all modern improvements including Electric Lights, Steam Heat, Call Bells, Elevator, etc. Free Bus to all day trains. Telephone 557.

NO. 4 COAL ALWAYS ON HAND. J. A. Van Ingen, 91 Smith St. Telephone 45 D.

THE "BARNES" SAFES ALWAYS FAITHFUL TO THEIR TRUST. FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF SAFES, vases, iron safes for lawns and cemeteries. Special attention given to repairing safes and safe locks. W. F. SULLIVAN, Agt., 55 Clinton pl.

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 notwithstanding 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, 327 E. Main St.

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

LEGAL NOTICE.

THE People of the State of New York by the Grace of God free and independent: To Michael Larkin, John Larkin, Rosdy Larkin, James Larkin, Michael Larkin and Maggie Larkin, next of kin, heirs at law, creditors and persons interested in the estate of Michael Larkin, late of the City of Rochester, in the County of Monroe, deceased, Greeting:

You are hereby cited and required to appear before the Surrogate of our County of Monroe, in the Surrogate Court, on the 21st day of January, 1901, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the Surrogate's office in the City of Rochester, then and there to attend the judicial settlement of the accounts of Bernard O'Reilly, as the administrator of the estate of said deceased. And if any of the aforesaid persons are under the age of twenty years, they will please take notice that they are required to appear by their general guardian, if they have one, and if they have none, that they appear and apply for the appointment of a special guardian, or in the event of their neglect or failure to do so, a special guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for them in the proceedings for the settlement of said estate.

In Testimony Whereof, We have caused the seal of the Surrogate's Court of the county of Monroe, to be hereunto affixed. Witness, Hon. J. A. Adlington, Surrogate of said county, at the City of Rochester, this 21st day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety.

E. A. MAHONEY, Clerk Surrogate's Court. O'BRIEN & PAINE, Attorneys for Administrator, Rochester, N.Y.

Picture Frames, Hancock Moulding Works 78 and 80 Front St. New and Elegant Styles in All Kinds of Frames. Lowest Prices in the City.

COKE. FURNACE-In yard, bushel, \$0.04. Delivered, 0 bushels, 0.04. STOVE AND GRATE-In yard, per bushel, .06. Delivered, 30 bushels, 1.50. No charge for ordinary housing. CITIZENS' GAS COMPANY, 27 N. St. Paul street.

MONEY can be earned on NEW line of work, easily and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. ANY one can do the work. Ready to begin your spare moments, or all your time to this work. This is an entirely new line, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Profits are made from \$10 to \$100 per week and more. Write for a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you to do it. No time to be lost here. The information FREE. THE U.S. CO. 200 N. 3rd St. Phila.