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Gospel, St. Matt. xvii. 1-71 St. Margaret of Cortona. Mon. 23 St. Peter Damien, Bp. & Doct. Tues. 24 St. Matthias, Apostle. WED. 25—St. Walburga, Abbess. *Thur. 26—St. Alexander, Pa. and Con. *FRI. 27 St. Julian, Martyr. SAT. 28 St. Leander, Bp. and Doctor.

A CHANGE OF FORM.

*Fast Days.

Journar is listued this week in the from either. But we do not believe cardinals, bishops and priests. Very form of four large pages, instead of the Force Lill, if passed, would give good cuts are presented of the late eight small ones. The amount of him his rights. It would simply re- Archbishop Heiss, Bishops Tuigg, tober of 1870, which wreck was, currousreading matter is about the same verse the tables and give him Repub- Borgess, O'Connor, and Rt. Rev. Louis The change is made in the belief that lican for Democratic masters. And Joseph D. Herbomez, O. M. I., D. D. all our patrons—both advertisers and we do not care to see any party per- Vicar-Apostolic of British Columbia, subscribers will be better pleased petuate itself in power by legislation. The Directory is printed on good pawith the new form. Advertisements If the people approve its policy, they per, and is a very creditable publicawill be more easily seen, while the im- will so testify at the polls. That the tion, save that in some important portant news items can be taken in people of the United States do not ap- statistics it is rather faulty. at a glance. We will endeavor to prove the Republican attitude on the continue improving the Journal until Force bill, was amply attested by the it ranks well among the Catholic pa- sweeping majority last fall accorded found a pretty story, entitled "Gerpers of the land, and trust our patrons the Democratic party-enough mem- ald's Rosary." In this connection it will aid us by persuading their friends bers of that party being elected to is not amiss to express a hope that in to subscribe, by patronizing our ad- give it a majority without counting a every Catholic family the Rosary is vertisers, and by remitting promptly single Congressman from the South. their indebtedness. even though the amount be small. this be done, we will soon be able to give our readers a still better paper.

THE FORCE BILL. The following was crowded out last

week:

EDITOR CATHOLIC JOURNAL: Dear Sir: I noticed in your last ssue an item which said the Federal Elections bill was dead and buried but "it is not as it should be." This bill would have been passed but for eight of nine Republicans, who played the traiter. I hope you are not coldblooded enough to sympathize with these Southern shot gun fiends who haurt the different polling places publican ticket or forcing him to vote the Democratic ticket, and threaten him with a revolver if he don't vote the latter. Most people who think the Elections bill is dead will hear of it again next session. It is a bill noblest sons. that should have been passed long The Negro in the South has been illtreated long enough, and it is high time some measure was passed to protect him in his rights.

in your columns, I am. Yours respectfully,

IRISH REPUBLICAN. We opposed the Force bill purely on grounds of right and justice—not because of the politics involved. And our correspondent based his opinions less on those of the partisan papers and more on the sentiment of the Catholic press of the United States. he would coincide with our view. Every Catholic paper, whether the ed iter hold Democratic or Republican leanings, coddemned in unqualified terms the infamous Force bill.

We heartily applaud the Republican Senators who allowed themselves to he guided by motives of patriotism, and voted according to their convictions, rather than the dictation of any petty party boss.

We oppose the Force bill because it does not confine its operations to the sections where it claims frauds are perpetrated, but it aims to insult every voter in all the land by placing him under the surveillance of federal minions. The bill savors too much of centralization, of the establishment of a despotism. It provides for the presence, at any and all elections for Representatives to Congress of United States officials, who shall hies with that of the State, well and Tuesday's Democrat is especially gratgood; if not that of the federal sup- ifying. It is as follows: ervisor is accepted at Washington. Does not this provision open up a

supervisors will be honest?" Is the average politician a model of rectichink of shekels? And would not the federal supervisor, under the provisions of the Force bill, be a political creature, and in duty bound to obey the mandates of his political bosses i We care not which party inaugurated All communications intended for publication the bill, it is a mountained just the same. We would rather see creased in its perogatives.

We fancy our correspondent would not be so enthusiastic over the Force bill were it enacted by a Democratic House and were there a prospect of the supervisors belonging to that it as an "unwarranted interference with State rights."

In conclusion, we beg leave to state that, our correspondent's assertion to the contrary notwithstanding, the Force bill is dead beyond resurrection, unless his Republican friends can railroad it through between now and March 4th.

GENERAL W. T. SHERMAN.

General Sherman, whose fidelity to is country in her hour of need, and whose gallant services were of so much worth in the great Rebellion. breathed his last Saturday afternoon. The great warrior occupied a very revealed religion. considerable niche in the hearts of his fellow-countrymen, not alone because throughout the country and prevent of his military genius, but because of the colored man from voting the Re- his personal qualities. He was ta man true as steel and unbending as an oak. Of his integrity there was never the shadow of a doubt. In his death the country loses one of her

Much comment was occasioned by statement published last week that General Sherman received the last Sacraments of the Catholic Hoping you will find room for this Church at the hands of a Catholic priest. Such was not the case. General Sherman's wife and some of the members of his family are staunch 35: Chas. J. Barke, \$500; M. Kon-Catholics, but the General was not. It will be remembered, some since, Thomas Sherman, a son of the receipts from the fair, and \$141.75 for General, and a highly gifted young Jesus. General Sherman was very lar: wards became reconciled to it. Father sons by the score.

A GRACEEUL TRIBUTE.

While all mourn sincerely the sad calamity that has befallen St. Mary's hospital, we cannot but feel a deep sense of thankfulness that the spirit Rochester. Hardly had the smouldering embers ceased emitting smoke, when the City Hospital, through Ar- and school amply sufficient for your presthur S. Hamilton, tendered its sister institution all its recourses if needed. tively small, and the love you bear your And if we are rightly informed, the blessings given you, will make you bear other hospitals did likewise. Following off this indebtedness at the earliest count the votes. If their count tal- lowing this, the graceful tribute in

noble women, the Sisters of Charity. chance if the election be close, to de- who were acting as apreses at St.

clare the candidate representing the Mary's. Aroused suddenly in the mid party to which the supervisor belongs | dle of the night by the alarm of fire. elected? Some may say, "But the the presence of mind they displayed was something remarkable. Cool and collected they moved quickly from floor to floor directing the willing hands tude? Is he not often merely serving of men who had come to the rescue. for pap? And is he not open to the quieting the apprehensions of the invalids and encouraging with sweet words of comfort the helpless sufferers. All honor to the brave nuns of St. Mary's, beautiful examples of womanhood and heroic devotion to duty. Our citizens' appreciation of the beneficence of St. Marv's hospital is attested by the spontaneous movement for its relief which has already been inaugurated. It is a noble charity, the State curtailed rather than in- and a sympathetic public will quickly respond to the appeal for aid in the hour of its misfortune."

HOFFMAN'S DIRECTORY.

Hoffman's Catholic Directory has reached us. It is a handsome volume party. He would probably denounce of 736 pages and quite complete in the information furnished. In addition to the diocesan directories in the We have not the slightest idea that United States and Canada, with althe Negro is ill-treated to a greater phabetical lists of the priests in each degree by the Democratic than the country, it contains a calendar, the Republican party. The Negro has Hierarchy of the Roman Catholic been used as a football by both par- Church, the Sacred Congregation and Our readers will notice that the ties and has received precious little a necrological record of deceased

> On our first page this week will be recited each evening during Lent. It is a beautiful devotion, and one that cannot be too extensively prac-

Ir some Indian would only scalp Commissioner Morgan, we are clined to think the Indian difficulty would be likely to soon reach a satisfactory settlement.

WE desire to tender our most sincere congratulations to Mother Hieronymo on the place she holds in the hearts of Rochesterians, be they Catholics, nou Catholics, or unbelievers in

LET every reader of the Journal feel he has a personal interest in St Mary's hospital and contribute as generously as he can toward its rehab-

HOLY ROSARY CHURCH.

First Financial Statement Submitted to the Congregation.

The first financial statement of the Holv Rosary church was submitted to the congregation last Sunday. It showed the total receipts up to the present time to be \$7,312.46. The Cathedral congregation donated \$1-... 090.76; residents in Gleawood, \$963.dolf: \$100 and the balance came from other sources, including \$905.75, the pew rent during the month of Janu-

ary. Over \$7,000 of the church inman with exceptional prospects, sur- debtedness has been paid and the toprised the world by announcing his tal liabilities amount to \$4,785.90. as if paralyzed, and it was only when intention of entering the Society of The following accompanied the circu-

"Tom" Sherman bids fair to become you the first financial statement of your line of leaping surf, and their ears were one of the most eminent members of parish. Scarcely six months had elapsed filled with the sound of the death blows a Society which counts distinguished congregation to consider the advisability The engines were reverse of building a church and school, when your beautiful chapel was dedicated to God's service and your school was opened must necessarily flourish. You have la- the air like a scimetar. bored zeriously for the success of this undertaking, and God will reward your zeal and the sacrifices you have made. The of religious bigotry is fast departing Mother Church, the Cathedral, has come to your assistance in this your first strugfrom the hearts of the citizens of gle, and to her, as well as to your other benefactors, your hearts go out in grati- great wave and fell on the ridge of the

> You are now in possession of a chapel ent needs and a beautiful site for your possible moment.

We cease not to thank God for the success that has attended this humble un-"For this blessed deliverance, too increase" fill your souls with a holy zeal much cannot be said in praise of those and bring you to a more perfect knowledge of Jesus Christ.

TAMES P. KIERNAN. Rector Cathedral.

THE PRINCE OF SONG.

He'd offered many poems On melanchely themes. Some dealt with metaphysics, And some were ghostly dreams— On life and death and judgment, And on the distant spheres; And on the distant spaces;
A director one who went away
And left him all in tears,

What cared it for his dole? For sorrow, dark, obtrusive, Is guest of every soul.
His few sweet potes of love and faith He sang the wavering throng; They wove him fadeless chaplets,

The great world did not heed them-

And hailed him Prince of Song. -Henry Jerome Stockard in Kate Field's Wash-

TALBOT'S LAST VOYAGE.

On a surf fringed island of the Pacific. where the smoldering twin volcances frown on flower strewn plains, and the cocoanut palms nod drowsily to the rhythm of the sea, there is set a memorial tablet which bears the legend: "Greater love than this hath no man, that he lay down his life for his friend." and the name above it is that of John G. Talbot, of Kentucky.

His story is only one of duty done, and therefore is lost to the great public, although it still lives in the memory of his comrades and in the faithful records of the navy department, but it has in it elements of such heroism and pathos that it must touch all hearts till Glory fought about it. forgets to honor Valor and Love lays down his golden rose.

United States navy, and was one of the Saginaw at the time she broke her back gan on her that very day. on the reef of Ocean island in the Occal humanity on the part of her commanding officer.

large force of men. The task, however, failed. was a very thankless one, and as the apand heavy rains, the dredges and cut-Saginaw's nose turned homeward. San Francisco was the objective point, but before shaping a course for the Golden Gate Capt. Sicard determined to run down to a lonely island about seventy look up any castaways who might have found refuge there. This island, or rather coral reef, is so far out of the track of vessels that such visits are made not only with the approval of the department, but by its command, at intervals of as few years as is practicable.

That the trip was fraught with the usual dangers incident on navigating unknown waters is at once apparent, but the first hour out developed a new and strange source of anxiety that proved unconquerable. The machinery piled on deck affected the compass so sensibly that no reliance could be had upon its accuracy, and the stars went out so early dead reckoning.

The sea was heavy and the set of the current was so unusual that the captain hope. gave the strictest orders about the rate of speed and the lookout to be maintained, and as the ship was due alongside the island about daybreak he took the deck himself at 2 a. m.

At this hour, the log showing a distance of thirty-five miles made since 5 o'clock of the afternoon preceding, he ordered the mainsail close reefed and the engines to be kept just turning over, but as the dead reckoning shows twelve miles still to run the topsails were left standing, and this unfortunately gave the ship a decided headway, for she was running with the trade winds, and it was a case of

The ship was lively and the wind was free. Suddenly out of the night sprang a roar under our very bows, and a wall of white fire barred the way. High in the air played a spray of phosphoric bright ness, and the sullen boom of the surf was like the ominous detonations of a minute

It was the reef! The shrill cry of the lookout. "Breakers ahead!" seemed to deprive the men of both speech and motion. They stood the officers leaped to the ropes, tugging like madmen, that they followed: and even then they moved heavily-"like in much opposed to the step, but after- To the People of the Holy Rosary Congrega- a dream," the captain said; and though they hauled and reefed, mechanically, It is with great pleasure that I present their eyes were fixed gloomily on the

The engines were reversed on the ecno of that awful cry, the watch tumbled up, and all hands struggled and strained for the Christian education of your chil- at the topsails, while the air resounded dren. God's blessing seems to have been with the hourse voices of the officers givwith this work from the beginning, and ing and transmitting orders, and the with that blessing continued, the work piercing shriek of the bos'n's pipe cut

For a few minutes the balance of chances hung even. But the pressure of steam was too light as against the pull of the topsails, and just as the canvas was clewed up she rose on the crest of a

In ten minutes she bilged—she had flooded her holds at once—and yet so good was the discipline that not only future church. Your debt is compara- was every soul landed safely on the island through wind and rain and snatching seas, but a few stores were saved as

Here was a cruel reversal of situations. From rescuers they were become objects of rescue, and of this last the chances seemed too remote to be entertained, except as a hope. The island was absolutely sterile.

There was neither wood nor fresh water. There was no place to shelter, and the

trade winds. But all this had to be seen in glimpees

by the men, and recognized by the officers only as it came up in the course of official routine for no sooner did day dawn than the seamen were told off in messes, water was distilled by means of an old boiler, two boats' crews were detailed to travel between the wreck and shore to save whatever they could, an island, and charts were eagerly examined by the officers.

The wind was squalling in gustily terous waters still drenched them and a to pewter and is lacquered over to confrom a flying sea, the rain added its keen wind searched their bones, and all ceal the change. anota to the discomfort of all hands, and just as Black Care was solidly mounted on every man's shoulder, Talbot stepped out on the beach, and with as cheerful an air as if he were proposing a lark but lay still instead of scudding away ashore volunteered to take one of the ship's boats, and attempt the trip to the Hawaiian islands.

Think of it. But I believe if you give a sailor a single plank he will see material for a flotilla, and so, after a pause of a few minutes—a tribute to discipline—the young officer was almost lost in the wave of sailor men that surged around him, asking, urging, pleading to go with him, although every man jack of them knew it was almost certain death he volunteered for. And then, when the choice fell on the coxswain Halford and deep sea. three able seamen named Andrews. Muir and Francis, the others almost

The crew picked, Talbot passed in review of all the boats that had survived and patience. He was a junior lieutenant in the the wreck, selecting the whale boat, which was raised on rude stocks—made officers of the United States steamship from the Saginaw's drift—and work be-

The seals and otters, sole occupants of the island for several peaceful years, ly enough, the result of a bit of practi- | made off in dismay before the swarm of two legged intruders, who brought such active life and intolerable sounds to their In the winter of 1868-9 congress ap- tranquil retreat; for not only did the proved a bill for deepening the cut in the hammers and caulker's mallets play on harbor of Midway island, and for more the whale boat, but Sicard, to hearten up make harbor at once, and when the than a twelvementh after the appropriation the men, set them to building a schooner boat's head was put on Talbot drew his

Through days of dreary weather the propriation ran out before it was fin- work was pushed, and on the 17th of ished, and the winter was setting in November the whale boat was ready for her venture. She was well prepared as far as the limited supplies of the shipting machinery were promptly taken up wrecked permitted, but, compared with must battle, and considering the season of the year, it seemed as though she could not outlive the first day.

The gunwales were raised eight inches never seen again. and she was decked over: two masts she had a full set of new sails and oars with canned goods.

all the labels had washed off in the he was alone. wreck, and although the best looking and the largest were selected, and the supply was lavish, the contents of many journey that they not only jeopardized its success, but actually precipitated the ers was passed in safety.

disaster. On the morning of the 18th of November, for the first time since the vessel's loss, the sun shone on the castin the night that they had to run by aways, lifting up their hearts and filling both parting crew and those left behind with an almost unreasonable joy and

The first hours of the day were occuthe captain to receive his final instruc- and slept or fainted until daybreak. tions. These were:

"Beat up against the Trades, through (a given) latitude east of the Hawaiian islands, and thence run west with the Trades.'

cause it was in the track of ships, but also because the islands cover an area of creased the chances of their being sighted no matter how the calculations faulted, and that they would fault was inevitable, for in a small boat the moreckoning is almost impossible. Then, are raised.

A tracing of the chart and some navi gation instruments were given him, and then, in the sparkling light of full noon, the little craft put out through the opening of the reef and danced joyously off on her mission.

A deep throated cheer followed them. and as its echoes pealed over the lonely waters an answer came drifting back, reedy and thin with distance, but keyed to the same exultant note of confidence. That day's sunshine was like the rose thrown to the martyr in the arena—the last token of friendship from the skies; the little boat battled with storms until the end came. The fifth day out the waves, which had been snapping and snarling at her heels since the second day, rolled into mountains under the fierce wind: the deck began to leak, the cooking apparatus was washed overboard, the provisions already opened were ruined and they hove to with a sea anchor.

Fancy a twenty foot boat hove to in

November gale in midocean. This was a specimen of the weather they met. When the wind and the sea were not actually grappling in savage conflict, clouds obscured the sun and blotted out the stars; the navigation instruments proved absolutely useless, and the dead reckoning was so faulty that it was a miracle the islands were sighted et all. In the second heavy gale the rea anchor was lost, and a three oared which they had made a second drag,

Flint, steel and matches were ruined. nearest attainable land was 1,600 miles raw food, exposure and cold soon don't mix your drinks. Detroit Free away, Midway being impracticable for a brought on grave physical disorders that Press.

edge for three hours.

sailboat at that season on account of the crippled the little crew by half. Muir and Andrews were on the sick list for The vanity that survive and least of three weeks. Talbot was also ill, but his cheery spirit and powerful will kept him about, and even when wrung blue with anguish his courage was still strong enough to hold up the fainting hands of the men who prayed to heaven for help. Once the sun shone for a few hours. and by means of the lenses of an opera glass they got a light and built a fire-

exploring party was sent out to do the the first warmth of the journey. They cooked some food, but there was too little of it to do much good, and the boistoo soon a bursting roller quenched the friendly blaze.

On the 16th of December, Friday, a as faithfully as rose, and when the safconical cloud rose on the horizon-rose, fron is overlaid with manufactured with ruin in its breath as the others did. Then Halford shouted, "Land ho!"

He had been to the islands once before, and recognized Kauhulnau rock, the most extreme southwestern point of the group.

As the boat rose and fell on the rollers the misty smudge of Nihua and even Kauia hove in sight, but the wind shouldered the forlorn boat's crew back from the shore, and beat and tack as they artifice. Hundreds of girls between the would her head fell away again and again, and the last they could do was to hang quivering between hope and the

The tragedy now drew to a rapid close. Sunday night they were off Hanelei harbor, and still the wind with its mighty flail winnowed out their strength

At midnight they have to. Then the slope of heaven touched 1 o'clock—the last day had come.

Two o'clock was marked by the wheelcrouching back of its quarry, blew in

Dreading another change, they decided not to wait for morning, but to tion was made the work was carried on of the Saginaw's planks and beams in first breath of assured safety for those fourth or fifth up from the butt of the by Capt. (now Commodore) Sicard and a which to sail to safety if Talbot's efforts in his charge and the shipmates left be- tree, his position must have been at least hind in the lonely Pacific.

of the reef Halford came up from below. the fact that he was found in the posibroke abaft, and Talbot called out: "Steady, there. Bring her by the wind." Both Francis and Andrews sprang to awoke him from his long nap. and stowed, the engines fired and the the elemental forces against which she obey him, but a heavy wave burst against the boat's side, unsetting her and washing them both away to the mysterious death of the sea. They were

miles to the westward of Midway to were shipped and a bowsprit mounted: the bilge of the boat as she floated keel un. and Halford-who was hanging to -from the ship's stores—and was stocked the stern and casting off his clothing called to him to come astern and climb In the choice of these latter they had up on her. But, drowning his words. to be guided by guesswork entirely, for came a third wave, and when it passed

In the pause of the gathering sea he scrambled on the boat's bottom, and clinging there, rode naked through the of decay which greets the nostrils of them proved so unsuitable for such a glittering death that beat and broke when one enters from the health about him. And the first line of break-

righted herself head on to land, and or some other unpleasant thing; it is also drifted ashore near Kilihi-Kai, five miles from Hanelei

As she drifted there rose groans from the cockpit, and the sailor, Muir, who had been below during all these scenes. came out on deck, a hopeless madman.

As the boat touched the beach Halpied in giving the last touches to the ford took what papers he could save and boat, and then Talbot stepped aside with helped Muir ashore, then fell exhausted When he awoke Muir was gone, and

he saw the natives taking something as for the fear of draughts, with colds the Belt of Calms and the Variables, to from the sea. Hoping it was his beloved commander, he dragged himself to the This route was advised not only be- of his messmate, horrible in death. After securing the boat and getting

some food and clothing from the kindly about a hundred miles, which greatly in- Kanakas he began to patrol the beach. waiting to see whether the incoming tide would give up its dead.

At 7 o'clock the rollers heaved into sight and tossed from crest to crest a tion is so very lively that an accurate dark object, and rushing into the surf Halford drew out Talbot's body; and altoo, the mountain peaks are lofty, and though his reason told him it would be the smoke of the twin volcanoes can be useless, his love impelled him to work for seen long before the islands themselves hours to revive him. When forced to admit the futility of his efforts he rode to Hanelei to deliver up his trust, ask burial for the dead and the g the immediate dispatch of help to those his officer had died to save.

On Christmas eve the relief steamer was sent out, but the young Kentuckian, who had gained the battle, although he died before the strong wine of victory touched his lips, had then slept five days in his foreign grave, and this grave is the spot on which the tablet stands.

But his loval dust keeps the watch below under the green billows of his native

The great Captain Christ Shall pipe all hands aloft. -Louisville Courier-Journal.

Household Linen. Sheets, pillowcases, tablecloths and

napkins should not be hemmed until they have first been shrunken; but be fore the shrinking process seach one should be made into its proper length. If this is done they will always fold evenly when ironed, which is not the case if made up without shrinking, or if shrunken in the piece, and then made into proper lengths. Sheets and pillowcases should be torn by a thread; tableloths and nankins should be cut by a thread.—Ida A. Mills in Good House-

The Milk All Right.

When milk is first drawn from a drag fetched away. In still another, a healthy cow not a microbe can be dissquare sail and two more oars, with covered in it. After two hours there are 25,000 microbes to the pint, but they and successfully clawed off the storm's fortunately happen to be peaceable and well disposed microbes, and won't do any hurt unless vinegar is drank on top so fire was out of the question, and the of the milk. Shake before wing, but

every personal charm is of all foliathe most ridiculous. One can hardly blame a beautiful woman for rejoicing in the admiration to which her mirror tells her she has a right, or for setting off to the best advantage the physical perfections with which heaven has endowed her: but the withered grandam who was once a Mebe is not excused by her antecedents for attempting the role of Hebe in spite of faded cheeks, lack luster eyes. and hair that has depreciated from gold

Looking glasses tell the truth to three score as to sixteen. They reflect saffron bloom they tell the enameled elder to her face that it is unnatural. And what the mirror says silently society repeats with a sneer. It is impossible to mistake rouge for the tint of nature. The imposture is as apparent to every observer as if "Beware of paint" were written on the forehead of the pink saucered lady.

Pale voung women as well as sallow old ones are much given to coloring their cheeks in this age of personal ages of 16 and 20 paint their faces at least as often as they clean their teeth. Never were there more counterfeits of nature in circulation than in this our day. It seems to be the fashion to be spurious.—New York Ledger.

Wonderful Frog Story.

While a large pine log was being sawed into lumber at Brown & Hall's sawmill near Acton, Ont., after the outside slab and one board had been cut off, and while the workmen were turning over ing stars-half-past, and then, like a the log preparatory to "squaring" it, panther, the wind leaped out to sea, and, they were surprised to see a large toad poke his head out of a hole, where he shore as fiercely as it had before blown was imbedded, and where he had barely escaped being cut up by the saw.

How the creature ever got there is a mystery, as he was completely encased in the wood, with no possible means of ingress or egress. As the log was the fifty or sixty feet from the ground. As the water shoaled toward the ridge | There is but one way of accounting for He says as he got in the cockpit a wave | tion named. He had grown up with the tree from infancy, and was probably hundreds of years old when the saw

The animal was quite fat, and nearly as large across as a man's hand. The tree in which he was found was perfectly sound, with the exception of a decayed spot about a foot in length below Talbot managed to catch and cling to the hollow place in which he was imbedded. St. Louis Republic.

Have Plenty Air in the House. It isn't drugs or medicine that is needed at all: It is plenty of the purest air that can be had. Open the windows and the doors, clean out the cellar and ventilate it thoroughly, remove the dampness, the mustiness, the ancient odor, the smell giving atmosphere out of doors. Never mind if the outer air bears the In the second the boat rolled over, but taint of the gas house, the manufactory mingled with the health and strength giving forces of nature, and is certainly better for the human system than the

with no chance for purification. Don't mind, even, if a little dust is brought in: a few minutes with the duster will put the whole house in perfect order again, and even at the worst. dust is not half so bad as disease. And and a thousand resultant evils following in their train, nineteen-twentieths spot: but the purple face, starting eye- of that is imaginary, and the other balls and foam covered lips were those twentieth is easily avoidable.—Good Housekeeping.

same air which has been shut up and

contaminated for an indefinite period.

The "Motion" Was a Beggar.

Fulton one time went to see a perpetual motion machine, having a friend with him. After sitting and listening and looking intently for a few minutes. Fulton sonsitively accurate ear and eve told him that the machinery showed the recurring alternation of comparative speed and slowness which always comes from a crank turned by hand.

In spite of the opposition of the enraged exhibitor, Fulton and his friend seized the machine, jerked away the table it stood on, found that a cord led through one leg and away under the floor, and following the tract into the back yard they found the "motion"—a venerable beggar seated on a stool. munching away at a crust and grinding away at a crank.—Chicago Herald.

Electric Conduits of Paper. Paper tubes are now being used as

conduits for electric cables, water, gas and other purposes. The method of their manufacture is interesting. The width of the paper is equal to the length of a given pipe. The paper is first run through molten asphalt and is then rolled upon a mandrel of wood, the size of which determines the diameter of the pipe. When cool the inside of the pipe is covered with a certain kind of enamel and the outside with a composition of bituminous lacquer and sand, and it is said that a comparatively thin pipe will stand a very powerful pressure.—New York Telegram.

Practical Young Philanthropists. Three little Sunday school boys in Fort Fairfield noticed that one of their classmates was poor and ragged. They were the right kind of boys, so they didn't make fun of him, but called a council to consider what steps could be taken to batter his condition; and, acting upon their decision, they started out soliciting funds and obtained enough to buy an entire suit. That school evidently teacher practical Christianity.—Bangor Maine

The Duke of Bedford prided himself on opposing all-local improvements in London, He was a bitter too of the