EL HOLLE JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMPANY. EDWARD I. RYAN. MARAKLE,.........Editor. HOS H DONOVAN.....Associate Editor A per is not received Saturday notify the office port without delay any change of address.

Communications solicited from all Catholics,

companied in every instance by the name of the

land. Hames of contributor withheld if desired.

communications intended for publication be addressed to the Editor; all business communications to the Business Manager. Try no money to agents unless they have crè-SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Per Year, \$1.00: Six Months 50 Cts. Entered as second class mail matter. SATURDAY OCT. 3. 1891

Weekly Church Calendar Sun Oct. 1-Twentieth Sunday after Peniccost. Gospel St. John iv. 46-58. More 5 St. Placidus, Martyr. Tors. 6-St. Bruno Confessor. With 7-St. Mark, Pope and Confessor.

Fai. 9-St. Louis Bertrand, Confessor. SAR. 10-St. Francis Borgia, Confessor, THIRD YEAR.

for Truth and Right and to defend facts. our Church and religion against all One or two other statements in list constantly increases.

fluence.

Catholies will support it.

For that matter. Has the Citizen heard from the few editors however successful. JOURNAL? are entirely satisfied with their pa-Welare not. And our consolation lies in promising our readers that a proportionate share of added support will be devoted the Democratic ticket is growing to enlarging and bettering the in-favor with the masses of voters paper.

sefulness, the Journal should worth of Roswell P. Flower is have the co-operation of every winning its way to the hearts of Catholic. Persons, both derical the sensible voters. Mr. Fassett's and lav. expend time and pains to star, on the contrary, is waning. prepare papers to be read before The enthusiasm at first bubbling clube and societies, where, at best, over is now to seen to have been they can reach but two or three effervescent and to have been hundred people. If forwarded to largely froth. When his public the Journal afterward, they would life is held up to the close scrutiny reach thousands of readers. Our of a political canvass his friends columns are always open for the have not so much as they thought and we are always ready to receive been a politician from his very friends.

Toursal reaches a class of people with 'Tom" Platt and that should Our contemporary says further: who are good buyers. Our paper. be enough to politically damn him from its character, is necessarily among fair-minded men. On the reac and read thoroughly. An ad- great question of the location of things. It is, therefore, a duty on rertisement in our columns will the World's Fair, Mr. Fassett their part not to use in the church you better than in any other showed himself disloyal to his these things which fashion forbids. weekly published in this section. state, as he schemed heart and soul Fans are for theaters, not for the past two years we have to drive the great exposition away churches." remited issues of four, six, eight, from the Empire state. The cry twelve and sixteen pages, and have that Tammany would have consent out single editions, ranging trolled the fair is all bosh and from three to twelve thousand shows Mr. Fassett had only policopies. We go into every parish cal expediency in view when he in the diocese and into many par- worked against New York. ishes in other dioceses. The Jour- Mr. Flower is a man who has

anexcelled. we that reads this article if arrarently a Hill man, it is whish

Our prices are as low as any other ding. all Catholics to give us their hearty nor of New York. support, in such measure as they deem we deserve it.

UNWARRANTED MISREPRESENTATION.

Citizen.

only Catholic paper published in real True Witness. the diocese of Rochester, but it is | Our Canadian friends need not not "Bishop McQuaid's organ." be alarmed. What is proposed Thos. 8 St. Bridget of Sweden, Widow. The Bishop of Rochester needs no to be organized is a body similar "organ" and has no "organ." He to our volunteer militia and will in can speak for himself. The Jour- no wise interfere with the stipula-NAL aims to give the Catholic news tions of treaties now in force. of this and other dioceses and totreat public topics of the day from Three hundred and seventy-five proxy; but the motive? Probably some With this issue the Journal a Catholic standpoint. So long as of the six hundred railway compers a new volume and enters we do this as nearly right as we panies controlling the railway upon the third year of its existence. can, we believe we will retain the traffic of the United States prohibit In our two years of life we have friendship and respect of our Bis- the use of intoxicating liquors by never had too much confidence in this idea succeeded in making many warm hop, but it should be distinctly untheir employees. triends and a few active enemies. derstood the Journal is not the is not in a boastful spirit we say Bishop's organ." We have rewe are fully as proud of our enem- peatedly stated this fact before and ies as our friends. We have at all we would like to ask the Citizen of his episcopacy, Wednesday last. times endeavored to be fearless upon what authority if printed nd honest; to speak out boldly such a gross misrepresentation of

traducers; whether from without the printed extract, will bear comor within We have frankly ac- ment. Mr. Sheehan is not an Irishknowledged error when mistaken; man, albeit the Citizen covertly we have carried to the end contests sneers at him, supposing he is; he in which we knew were we right. is an American citizen and eligible And we believe our efforts have been to the highest position in the land. appreciated, as our subscription Mr. Sheehan did not throw the Never- priests' petition in the waste bastheless, we hope to see it much ket; he simply did his duty as larger, as with added circulation. Speaker of the Assembly and comes added opportunity and in under the rules, referred said petition to the proper committee; he When the Catholic Journal did what was required of him as a was started, more than one person presiding officer—enforced the told us we were foolish; that the rules. Had he done otherwise, the paper was not needed, that it would papers and people now abusing him soon die a natural death, etc., etc. would have been first and foremost Withal we have lived and thrived in accusing him of discriminating The Journal has made a place in favor of Catholics and soundly for itself and is its own demonstra- berating him therefor. Mr. Sheetion that a Catholic paper is need han is not the Democratic nominee ed in this diocese and that the for Secretary of State; he is for lieutenant-governor. And we hope Still it is not yet what we would and believe he will be elected.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

There is no question but that throughout the Empire State. Day To achieve its full measure of by day the solidity and business discussion of questions of interest, to urge in his favor. He has suggestions and hints from our youth—that has been his business. He is a brilliant, showy manword to advertisers: The that is all. He is closely identified be called 'the rubrics of society."

NATURE an advertising medium, is made himself what he is—an honored and respected business man of As regards job printing, the the metropolis. He has and no Journal's office has been equipped wealthy relations to push him on. with new type, machinery, presses, Not like the proverbial fellow who and is now able to execute all becomes a miser or a cad when he mers in a reasonably short time. has attained opulence, Mr. Flow-Male our job business is good, er's purse is always open to help and while many patronize us liber- the needy and encourage educastill we do not think we have tional and charitable institutions.

he thinks he has done his share in pered he will be governor himself this respect. We ask no favors. and will not toady at another's bid- I wanted the sweep of the wild wet weather.

The wind's long lash and the rain's free fall.

firm. We ask a fair share of Cath- This is the political situation as The measureless gray that was over them all; whose roar speaks more than a language olic patronage. In conclusion, we it presents itself at present. Just beg leave to say that the Journal now it looks as though Roswell P. is here to stay and to add we ask Flower would be the next Gover-

NO NEED FOR ALARM.

It is said that the New York state officials are organizing a naval force We are waiting to hear from the at Rochester for service on Lake On-Rev. Patrick Cronin, of the Buffalo tario. It is very much to be regret-Union. Rev. Father Smith, of the ted that the Americans should show a Catholic Review, quondam secretary disposition to go beyond the arrangeof the C.T.A. Union, O'Brien, of the ments which have so long existed Catholic Union, (N.Y.), Bishop Mc under the treaty of Ghent. If the is the tree's price stung at its top's abasement Quaid's organ at Rochester, and sun- United States commence establishing dryother New York Catholic journal- naval militia then Canada will probaists on the topic, "Mr. Sheehan-or bly follow suit and fresh militia exthe success in politics of the Irish boy penditure become necessary. As to who threw the priests' petition in the the armed vessels on the lakes the waste basket at the behest of the limitation is one that has worked well. liquor dealers." Mr. Sheehan is the and there is no reason whatever for Democratic nominee for Secretary of its violation. Until the United States State. Here's a chance for a great become offensively aggressive they the prisoner's counsel. moral lesson. Milwaukee Catholic need never fear a war with Great Britain which has much to endanger The CATHOLIC JOURNAL is the and nothing to gain by one. - [Mont. head gravely in a noncommittal sort of

Bishop Hennessy, of Dubuque, The Journal acknowledges the receipt of a kind invitation to be tor kindly, as they entered the prisoner's present at the exercises.

According to present indications Senator McNaughton will not be he Democratic candidate for this district. We are sorry to hear would like to see him elected.

The True Witness, of Montreal. as changed proprietors. D. M. Outhor is the new name at the head of the paper. We wish our contemporary as marked success under the new regime as under the old, ted as of vore.

Church News, of Washington, what and signalized the anniversary schoolboy." ly the formation of a stock company and the purchase of new and sonally extend felicitations to its Smith, and trust he will be spared many years to battle for Truth and Right.

Katherine E. Conway, of the Boston Pilot, wrote a poem for the monument to Daniel Ryan, a brave all who lost his own life. February 15, 1890, at Haverhill, Mass. while trying to rescue a little schoolmate who had broken through frame appeared a table with a gauze screen the ice while skating. The poem, which is a very pretty production head such as milliners use for bonnets. and which we will endeavor to give our readers ere long, was read by Miss Winifred Power, a fastened the gauge screen. The light classmate of the dead hero.

The Northwestern Chronicle says the use of fans in church is again showing itself and that the practice is opposed to what might Catholics should lead in social rebut that a constantly waving fan is appropriate a speaker.

Richard Kirwin, is visiting his son. Phillip, in Buffalo. Lizzie Day, of Dansville, visited friends here this week. Martin Scheuler and wife are rejoicing over a son, born Tuesday.

Genesco.

Thos. O'Meara of this village, was nominated for sheriff of Livingston county, at the Democratic county convention, held at Ann, Tuesday. Mr. OlMeara is well qualified, having been lar sensation of torpor, and could not move elected sheriff in 1882, and made one hand or foot until she vanished from the of the most efficient efficers the county quare. ver had. He should get every Cathme are entitled to. We ask He is level-headed and, although ole vote in this county as he deserves

ÆNIGMATA.

The toes of the trees as they swayed together.

spoken: Wordless and wonderful, cry on cry-The sob of an earth that is vexed and broken. The answering sob of a broken sky.

What could they tell us? We see them ever-The trees and the sky and the stretch of the

They tell no story we understand. Let haply the ghostlike birch out yonder Knows much in a placid and silent way: The rain might tell what the gray clouds pon-

But they give us a word, of their secret never:

The winds repeat what the violets say. Why weeps the sain? Do you know its sorrow?
Do you know why the will is so sad—so sad? Have you stood in the rift 'twixt a day and a

Seen their hands meet and their eyes grow glad? What thinks the star as it sees through the

A young girl lying, beautiful, dead? -Burry Pain in Speaker.

## SUGGESTION.

"What do you think of it, doctor?" asked

The physician a celebrated specialist and authority on mental diseases, shook his been furious, yet I felt nothing. "Over his shoulder I peered about to

"You followed up the clew I gave you?" persisted the lawyer. "Yes."

"And you think"-

"I shall examine him again today." replied the doctor. "I have seen several experts in the new science, and they all agree that poor Julian is an impressionable subject, a ready mails victim to any one who might have wished this deed done by lover's quarrel, some revenge; they say the girl was pretty and coquettish. There is something baffling about the affair," added the doctor with a slight relaxation of his professional caution. "While I have of 'suggestion,' I am not prepared to say there is nothing in it."

"Let me go with you today, doctor. will slip in without speaking, listen to the story he relates, and one of us may chance lowa, celebrated the silver jubilee on some word or idea to give us the indication we seek."

So it was agreed. "How do you feel today?" asked the doc

The man was lying on his hard bed, star-

ing in front of him, with hollow, vacant eyes.
"My thoughts," he replied, "flutter about simlessly; sad, oh, sad, as long snow covered plains under the light of the moon. have worn myself out with walking to and fro. My limbs ache as if I had been beaten. this and hope he will yet make up I feel very cold but the palms of my hands his mind to run. If he does we are burning with fever, and I have a dull pain at the base of my brain."

> The physician nodded gravely and said few soothing words, then requested the patient to relate all he could remember about

"But, doctor," objected Julian, "I have already told you twenty times or more. I will be monotonous to go over all that again, though, to be sure, there is nothing better to do here. Well then, place your self there, opposite to me, so that you wil hide that white wall; it looks to me like a and trust to see it as ably conductions on which is painted that unfading image; the coffer with the head upon it When you go away my terror will return. If they would only soil that wall a little; it seems to me the slightest stain would C., has entered upon its sixth the jailer scolded me as if I had been a

"Go on with your story," said the doctor "I was walking along aimlessly, when handsome quarters. We congratu- from a long, dark narrow street I emerged

on the thoroughfare. Lights were shining late our contemporary and hope its here and there under the trees like great prosperity will increase. We per- flowers of flame. The yelling of showmen, the music and bells of the merry-go-rounds. the trumpets and drums, hurdy-gurdys clifted and fearless editor, Milton and squeaking playthings of the children made a most horrible din. for the annual festival was in full tide. "Cornered by a group of curious people, I was crowded and crushed, raised off my

> feet and carried along before a booth Above the door I read the word. 'Metem-"A fat man was selling tickets; he was pitted by smallpox and had one eve smaller

> "Inside it was very, almost quite, dark "Before us a square of light opened in the canvas which was stretched at the farther end of the booth. Within this

separating it from the spectators.

When it had gone from hand to hand and was acknowledged to be truly what it appeared to be, he placed it on the table and brightened; by transitions impossible to catch, without anything seeming to move, as the man announced a transformation the pasteboard head turned into a vase full of flowers, then into a cage full of birds, after that into a death's head which became the mask of relebrated statues representing successively Venus, Juno, Cleo-patra, Anne of Austria, Marie Antoinette, and so on and on, until the showman said, 'Instead of pasteboard and stucco you shall

'Slowly the face dislocated, the features became hazy, confused, to form again little by little and appear distinct, animated

"'An ingenious trick,' I thought; 'I don't even care to know if it is accomplished by the aid of mirrors.

"The head of a young girl, sweet and There is no question fair, had formed behind the gauze. She opened her great black eyes, which, with out definite expression, followed me with the strange fixity of a portrait, while across her face flitted the rather silly smile of the antique statues.

"This steady stars seemed to turn me to stone. My limbs grew rigid. I felt very strangely, though it was neither fatigue nor pain, and there was something oddly familiar about the head. Where I could have seen it before under different circumstances and in different attire I can no more remember now than Louid then. "When the crowd of spectators left i remained. The showman seemed sur

prised, but sold me mother ticket. "I remained through another represen tation. When the roung girl appeared in the last act I experienced the same singu-

The showman walked toward the door nd I followed him

morphosis? "Then I must have been mistaken! he said. Bahl never mind: very few will know the difference. "Profiting by a push of the crowd I slipped

behind him and hid against the canvas. He went out, saying: "Don't be impatient, Milie: I am going out to get something for supper.'

slandered behind his back." she cried with "I raised the canvas. On a larger coffer. spirit. "He has never said anything that overed with some Algerian stuff and ornamented with copper nails, I saw the pasteboard head. A young girl, tall and is cruel unbrotherly." With a sweep and thin, dressed in a gray wrapper, was combing the long hair that fell over her face. fushed, her eyes sparkling, her bosom She threw back her hair as she heard my heaving with this little sourt of indignasten and recoiled so that the floor of the tion, while close at her heels walked her booth rattled. It seemed to me as if she mother with soothing words, and an angry was trying to break through the boards to glance thrown back over her shoulder. escape from me. She looked pale, super-Rupert Esdaile stood with his hands burnaturally pale. It might have been an rowing deeper and deeper into his pockets effect of light, for the gas was directly and his shoulders rising higher and higher above her head. to his ears, feeling intensely guilty, and

"I gazed alternately at her bloodless face and at the white face of the manikin. they seemed to grow confused in my mind. "The girl's eyes shone, haggard and dilated like those of a somnambulist. Her

pallid lips moved: "'You have come to kill me?" "Kill you? Nonsenser What weapon could I use? I remember laughing as I said these words, and that is all.'

"Collect your mind. Force your memory to obey you," said the doctor anxiously. "That is all I can remember. The next thing I recall is that a man's hands closed around my throat and the man was shrieking with sorrow. His grasp must have

see the coffer without trying at all to free myself. The coffer was still in the corner, there is none to exceed the retrograde metand the head was still on top of it. There was blood on the floor. The head looked mon barnacle. The differentiation of an like a pale young girl. Beside it lay a amorphous protoplasmic mass"— Here shining sword of curious shape, like an Rupert Esdaile broke the connection again, African weapon." and the funny little tinkling voice ceased "The sword was in the booth," explained as suddenly as it began.

the physician, "you took it to cut off the The young man stood smiling, looking girl's head. Then you substituted her down at this garrulous piece of wood and head for that of the manikin. All that metal when suddenly the smile broadened was accomplished with a strength and and a light of mischief danced up into his rapidity only explicable by vertigo-tem eyes. He slapped his thigh, and danced porary insanity-aberration, call it what round in the ecstasy of one who has stum-

"Decidedly, you insist upon it as firmly carefully he drew forth the slips of metal as the examining magistrate," said Julian which recorded the learned professor's re-"Yet I can never admit myself guilty of an act I am unconscious of having done." "You were out of your mind," said the ready to receive an impression, and then, doctor. "What happened next?" bearing the phonograph under his arm, he

"I remember gendarmes with drawn vanished into his own sanctum. Five swords. A walk past the booths of the minutes before the first guests had arrived showmen. And I think they hooted and the machine was back upon the table, and ieered. All the clamor mingled and con- all ready for use. founded and became one great sound of There could be no question of the suc MISS SEXTON, 273 E. main, Room 6. rushing waves, then that noise resolved it cess of Mrs. Esdaile's conversazione. From nating chords of deep, sweet sound. After People stared through microscopes, and that I found myself here, and you know linked hands for electric shocks, and marthe rest. You, doctor, felt my pulse, my | veled at the Gallapagos turtle, the oa forehead, and questioned me searchingly. frontis of the Bos montis and all the other but without succeeding in establishing my curiosities which Mrs. Esdaile had taken irresponsibility. I have never been sub such pains to collect. Groups formed and ject to epilepsy, nor to somnambulism chatted round the various cases. The and my brain is not diseased. My own dean of Birchespool listened with a proopinion! I have given it and been laughed testing lip while Professor Maunders held at. Yet if I really did this hideous thing I forth upon a square of triassic rock, with am accused of, the very thought of which side thrusts occasionally at the six days of freezes the blood in my veins, then I have orthodox creation; a knot of specialists been the instrument of another's crime, a disputed over a stuffed ornithorhynchus in victim of suggestion. I am excessively a corner; while Mrs. Esdaile swept from nervous and susceptible to hypnotic influ-group to group, introducing, congratulatence and have submitted to experiments ing, laughing, with the ready, graceful until I have become a 'good subject.' I tact of a clever woman of the world. By have no hope of this theory being accepted. the window sat the heavily mustached

I offer it merely as my own conviction." "Have you arrived at any conclusion?" asked the lawyer three days after, as he their own, as old as the triassic rock and K. P. SHEDD, 17 N. Fitzhugh. antered the doctor's office with a curious nerhans as little understood. expression on his keen face, and a certain pallor and subdued excitement that at once er to entertain. Captain Beesly, said Rose. attracted the physician's attention.

"Why no; I am just where I was," replied the latter. "I can make nothing of it. And you? You have found some solu-

"The solution—the motive—all," said the prisoner's counsel, unfolding a pack from you. I had heard of love, Rose; but age of manuscript. "The girl had been how strange it seems that I after spendinsane, melancholy, suicidal mania, and ing my life amid all that is sparkling and all that, but had been cured, as it was sup | gay, should only find out now, in this little posed, and was not considered dangerous. provincial town, what love really is?" The idea fixed, however, still enthralled her brain, and, like all demented women, the fancy,' more fantastic the misc en scene of the crime the better it would please her warped imagination. She conceived the idea of employing hypnotism, attended lectures and seances, and became an expert pupil. At one of these pseudo scientific gather ings, which were frequented by some medical students of the Latin quarter, she met Inlian and-incredible as it seems-hypnotized him and suggested her own murder. This MS., found a few hours ago tone. among her effects, contains a calm statement of the facts, and completely exonerates the prisoner."-Translated for "Romance" from Le Petit Journal by Edyth

Kirkwood. Telling Time by the Sage Brush. Marcus P. Hayne has returned from a three weeks' trip through the Koontenai

"The vegetation in the Koontenai country is very sparse," said he, "and you can travel for miles without finding water. The sage brush, which is the only living thing in the country whose growth is not stunted, grows to an enormous height in a single day, and dies in just thirty-six hours. It is nourished by the alkali springs which flow beneath the surface of the ground, but it is fed so abnormally that it dies in an incomparably short time. Well, the natives in that district have got the thing down so fine that they can tell by looking at a piece of sage brush just what time of day it is, so if you pull a watch on tain Beesly. He saw a drooping jaw, two 'em they'll know that you're a tenderfoot." "Well, how can they tell the time by cheese.

"Well, you see, they know that the sage lives but thirty-six hours, and they are so accustomed to it that they can tell at a glance to a minute just how far growth has advanced." "Yes, but they don't know what time of

day or night the sage began to grow, so how can they estimate the time?" "Oh, they tell that by the number of branches, and the branches never sprout till sundown, and then one sprouts every six hours."—Minneapolis Journal.

Gas and Heat from a New Combustible. A new and promising combustible from lignite, of which there are practically inexhaustible deposits in Italy, has been tried in Rome. A locomotive was easily driven by a heavy train up the steepest grade, with a little greater consumption of fuel than was necessary when the ordinary and much more expensive coal was used. A brilliant gas is also obtained from lignite. -New York Journal.

Rare Natural Gift. The tomato, a native of tropical America, is a rare gift to man. Though long unappreciated, the fact that no other vegetable is now so universal in gardens, and that on hundreds of small places room is found for it though denied to everything also, seems a sufficient certificate of marit

am more fitted to decide than you can be," remarked Mrs. Redails with dignity. "No matter, for I have been able to make

Concluded

some inquiries. Young Cheffington, of the gunners, knew him in India. He

But his sister broke in upon his revela-

tions. Al won't stay here, ma, to hear him

ERVE<sup>77</sup>

not having said enough.

at last, with a movement as if to rise.

cruel—you would not break my heart?"

"No, no; we cannot speak of it just now.

and they are collecting around the phono-

"It will amuse you immensely, and

am sure you would never guess what it is

"Oh. I won't tell you. You shall hear.

The company had formed an expectant

which was to break upon their ears.

"How about Lucy Araminta Penny

feather?" cried a squeaky little voice.

There was a rustle and a titter among the

audience. Rupert glanced across at Cap-

protruding eyes and a face the color of

"Who was it who hid the ace in the ar-

tillery cardroom at Pashawur? Who was

ma," said Rose. "He rushed out of the

quoth Rupert. "There he goes, cutting

down the avenue as fast as his legs will

carry him. I do not think, somehow, that

we shall see the captain again. But I must really apologize. I have put in the wrong

slips. These, I fancy, are those which be long to Professor Standerton's lecture."

"There can't be much the

green upon the cheeselike face.

was it"-

funny. Have you ever heard one?"

Captain Beesly; call me Charles."

"Well, then, Charles."

sympathy.

"Never."

going to talk about."

it is so nice and cool."

"What then?"

CATHOLIC JOURNAL CO. AT B. main CULROSS BAKERIES to and so State OSBUEN BAKERY, 266, E. Main. FLECKENSTEIN BROS. S. W. main.

was not kind of you, Rupert, and I don't MERCHANTS BANK, 125 R- main. know why you should attack him so. It BANK OF MONROE, at Exchange st. THE POWERS BANK, cor, Main and State. a whisk she was at the door, her cheeks ROCHESTER TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT CO., 25 Exchange st.

Baths.

TURKISH and RUSSIAN BATHS, 14 N. Fits PETZ BROS., 272 N. St. Paul. Bicycle Repairing. E. SCHIRCK, 191 W. Main. Boots and Shees IULIUS WURTZ. 314 State.

GEO. LEAT, 220 Plymouth ave. vet not certain whether he should blame himself for having said too much or for ONE-PRICE BECK, 196 E. main. Bettlers. Just in front of him stood the table on ROCHESTER BREWING CO., 38 CHIE. which the phonograph, with wires, bat-Brewers. teries and all complete, stood ready for the ROCHESTER BREWING CO., 35 CHE guests whom it was to amuse. Slowly his Builder's and Contractors. his hands emerged from his pockets as his I CHRISTIAANSEN 120 State. eve fell upon the apparatus, and with lan-Carriages and Wagons.

guid curiosity he completed the connection PARRY M'F'G., CO. 363 State. and started the machine. A pompous. Cash Register. husky sound, as of a man clearing his NATIONAL CASH REGISTER CO., 127 E. throat, proceeded from the instrument, and then in high, biping tones, thin but distinct, the commencement of the cele-HARNED'S, 30-32 West Main.

brated scientist's lecture. "Of all the in-Confectionery. teresting problems," remarked the box, LOVEJOY'S, 71 E. Main and Powers Hotel. "which are offered to us by recent re-ZIMMERMAN, 86 E. Main. searches in the lower orders of marine life WILLIAMS & WERNER CO., (Wholesale) ion Mill. amorphosis which characterizes the com-

Corset Manufacturers. VERMILYEA'S Corset Parlor, 273 E. main, MRS. H. SMALING Custom Corset Parlor, 142

Cigars and Tobacco. McLENNAN & CO., 276 E. Main MONROE CIGAR CO. 18 State. Clothing. STAR CLOTHING CO., 46-48 State. Carpets and Draperies.

HOWE & ROGERS, 80 State. bled on a brand new brilliant idea. Very H. B. GRAVES, 262 State. China, Silver, Lampe, etc. GORMLY BROS., 67 State. marks, and laid them aside for future use. Dentists. Into the slots he thrust virgin plates, all WALTER & BEEBEE, 912-913 Wilder Bid'g. Dining and Lunch Rooms.

POPULAR DINING HALL, 152 State. Dressmakers. MADAME LANG, 447 E. Main. MISS KNORR, 39 State, room 713. first to last everything went admirably. G. H. HAASS, 105 E. Main.

J. ELLIOTT, 95 E. main.

A. C. DEMPSEY, 167 East ave. GEO. HAHN, 558 State. Electro-Thermal Baths. DR. O. CLARK SPRAGUE, 016-017 Wilder Bld Furniture. H. B. GRAVES, 262 State. L. DeYOUNG, 95 State. C. A. ROCKWELL, 108 State. H. LESTER, 22 So. St. Paul. JOHN G. KING, 111 Bast main. LOMBARD FURNITURE CO., 182-186W main. Furs.

SHALE & MILOW, 78-80 E. main Fruit and Commission Merchants. FRANK ALDRICH & CO., 205 State. C. A. DEAVENPORT, 283 E. main. I. ELMER POST, 144 W. main. Captain Beesly, with the daughter of the CHRIS MERLAU. 21 N. Clinton. house, and they discussed a problem of PITKIN & STEVENSON, 161 Bast ave. C. ECKHARDT, 21 South & 10 Mt. Hope aves. "But I must really go and help my moth-

E. W. BUDD, to State, 4th door from R.W.O.R. W. H. HASTINGS, 402 State. "Don't go, Rose. And don't call me arness and Horse Furnishing Goods. A. V. SMITH & CO., 128 State. Hair Work. "How prettily it sounds from your lips! MISS S. C. MINGES! 82 Osburn House Blk. No. now. don't go. I can't bear to be away

NATIONAL HOTEL cor. W. main and Plymouth ave. THE POWERS HOTEL, 36 West main. CITY HOTEL, cor. E. main and Franklin. NEW OSBURN HOUSE, 101 So. St. Paul. You say so, but it is only a passing CLINTON HOTEL, cor. Court & St. Paul. THE LIVINGSTON, 33 Exchange st. "No. indeed. I shall never leave you, Jowelers, Rose-never, unless you drive me away AMES M. NOLAN, 146 E. Main. from your side. And you would not be so

Installment Clothing House. JUDSON & WOOD, 5 and 7 Mumford. He had very plaintive blue eyes, and Insurance.
PHŒNIX MUTUAL LIFE, 406 Powers Block. there was such a depth of sorrow in them as he spoke that Rose could have went for Lime and Cement. J. C. COPELAND, 162 South St. Paul. "I should be very sorry to cause you Lumber: grief in any way," she said in a faltering

HARDWOOD LUMBER CO., 133 West Ave. G. W. &F. P. CROUCH, 321 So. St. Paul. HOLLISTER LUMBER CO., Lim. 106 North . M. OTIS & CO., 742 E. main. graph. Do come and listen to it. It is so Most Markets.

IAS. G. AUSTIN, 52 W. Main. GUSTAVE ALBERT, 53 Front. G. H. DAGGS, 535 State. HEWER & CO., 244 Lake ave., and 151 Rowe. GEO. BAKER, 342 State. Medical Electricians. Let us have these chairs by the open door; DR. O. CLARK SPRAGUE, 915-916 Wilder Bld DR. HELEN H. LANDIS, 904-905 Wilder Bldg Merchant Tailors.

STREET BROS, 515-517 State.
W. O. RAYMOND, 50 State street, room 2. circle round the instrument. There was a subdued hush as Rupert Esdaile made the Millinery. connection, while his mother waved her OAKS & CALHOUN, 42 State. white hand slowly from left to right to Music Stores. mark the cadence of the sonorous address C. DENNEBECQ. 23 North ave.

ROCHESTER DIRECTORY FOR NURSES. 30 State st. Mary Z. Sherman, Registrar, Physicians. DR. H. B. GEE. 285 Lake ave. DR. JAS. F. CROWLEY, cor. State & Brown. Pianos and Organs.

"How about little Martha Hovedean, o IRS' PIANO STORE, 62 State Proumatic Treatment. the Kensal Choir union?" cried the piping DR. HELEN H. LANDIS, 904-905 Wilder Bldg Portrait Artists. LEWIS RESHULTS, 76 Osburn House Block. daile stared about her in bewilderment. Pocket Books and Dressing Case Rose burst out laughing, and the captain's

iaw drooped lower still, with a tinge of HENRY LIKLY & CO., of State. Printers. CATHOLIC JOURNAL CO. Main cor. East av. WM. ROBINSON, 75 Exchange. it who was broke in consequence? Who Saucare Manufacturers.

CASPAR WEHLE'S SON, 50 Mumford. "Good gracious." cried Mrs. Esdaile. what nonsense is this?" The machine SINGER SEWING MACHINE CO., 143E.main out of order. Stop it Rupert. These are WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., 182 E. main not the professor's remarks. But. dear Steam and Hot Water Heating. me, where is our friend Captain Beesly HAYS & FALLS, 200 State. Stamps and Stencils. "I am afraid that he is not very well

G. P. BAILEY WORKS., 197 State. Stores and Furnaces LEVI HEV & CO., 311:313 State.
H. LESTER 150-156 W. Main.
KENNEDY & CO., 14 So. St. Paul,

Tanks and Cisterns. CHRISTIAANSEN, 320 State. Teas and Coffees. GRAND UNION THA CO., 130 State Tranks and Traveling Bear

Rose Radaile has become Rose Stares HENRY LIKLY & CO., ce States now, and her husband is one of the most rising scientists in the provinces. No doubt she is proud of his intellect and of his growing fame, but there are times when she still gives a thought to the blue