IT IS NOT AN ORGAN.

# THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL

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Weekly Church Calendar,

Sun Oct r-Twenty-first Sunday after Sentecost. Gospel St. Matt xvi.i 23-35. Mon. 12 BE Wilfrid, Bis. and Con. Turs 13 St. Edward, King and Con. Wabs 14 St. Callistus, Pope and Martyr. THURS. 15 St. Theresa, Virgin. Far 16-Blessed Victor, Pope and Con. SAT. 17-Bl. Margaret Mary Alcoque.

## MORE MISREPRESENTATION.

William F. Sheehan has been nominated for lieutenant-governor of New York. He is a Catholci and a graduate of St. Joseph's Seminary, Troy. This is the man, who, when speaker if the legislature last winter, refused to present a petition from the New Express. York clergy against the saloons of their city. No man of decency, be he by Colonel Elliott F. Shephard, Pagan, Protestant or Catholic, would an influential Republican politician refuse in such circumstances. We hope he is not a fair representative of Harrison. Troy seminary. Doubtless the world will be told of his generous benefactions to widows and orphans, of the churches and schools he sustains, and of his whole-souled generosity. Peo- who will certainly pay no attenple of St. Paul are sometimes treated tion to this gratuitous and undeto this twaddle. His actions aids in served insult. But his admirers in making widows and orphans, and in New York city are legion and we moverishing churches. The Catholic will be very much mistaken press of New York will doubtless be thousands of Catholics do not reheard from in this campaign. Excessbuke and discountenance the Mai sive ecclesiastical decorum, regulated and Express's unprincipled attack either proximately or remotely by the on their beloved prelate. Certain rum politicians, need not seal the lips of the New York clergy during the lv everv Catholic' who yotes for the trying period. John Brisben Walker's Republican ticket will, to a certain mamphlet would not be a bad campaign extent countenance the vile insult document \_\_ Northwestern Chronicle. of the Muil and Express. It is astonishing what a vast am cont of interest outside newspapers THAT FARIBAULT SURRENDER. are taking in the election in New York state, Did the above eman-It has been stated in the secular ate from a bitter partizan Repuband Catholic press that Father Conlican organ, we would not be sur- roy, of Faribault, Minn., had unprised. But to see it in the col-reservedly turned over his parochumms of the ordinarily respectable ial school to the state. the latter paper the Chnonicle is, pains and assuming educational functions saddens us. We have before stated over the Catholic children. From Mr. Sheehan's conduct in regard all we can learn there is simply beto the petition spoken of was both ing tried an experiment of what we, right and proper. It was accorded in the east, know as "the Rough- ber as long as the present tribulaas much courtesy as any other do- keepsie plan." cument of the kind. We are not aware that Mr. Sheehan toadies to becomes the property of the State ed Virgin, the Litany of Loretto the liquor interest. We under and the latter foots all the expenses and a special prayer to St. Joseph stand he is a good and sincere of the school. But the Catholics to be recited daily in the church. Catholic. We do know that he still select the teachers (who will is not a wealthy man, so the still be Sisters in their accustomed Chronicle's prediction will not be habit) and elect the studies their verified. But it does seem a shame children shall pursue. that Catholics will persist in dereadily be seen there has been no nouncing and trying to defeat a decent Catholic when nominated for rochial school to the State. public office. If priests or laymen While "the Poughkeepsie plan" are not in accord with a man's politics they are at perfect liberty to exercise their rights as citizens and in the east. vote against him. But no ecclesiing whatever concession the State astic has the right to attempt to may choose to make, reserving the use his clerical position to coerce right to ask for more if not satiscajole members of his flock to vote fied.

hat the state officials were dishonest, was a very rash one, and we fail to see where he has supported dently tells its readers that the And the wind walls over marsh and mere it by facts. The burden of proof New York Catholic Herald. the And official organ of the Catholic body, rests with the prosecution.

Mr. Fassett's proof has not yet repudiates Mr. Sheehan. If the Taken in all, young man who edits the Democrat eches have not were well informed, he would know When the plashy pools give back dull light. The focks pulse by on their inland flight. been forthcoming. Mr. Fassett's speeches have not were well informed, he would know been what one expects from a can- that there is no Catholic paper in didate for gubernatorial honors. this state that can lay claim to the Of course, the Democratic cam- title "organ." The Catholic Herpaigners have not yet begun their ald certainly is not. It has not the speech-making to any extent, so official endorsement of Archbishop we have nothing to contrast with Corrigan or one Catholic prelate of the New York province. It simply Mr. Fassett.

Both par flects the opinions of its editor and One thing is certain. ties are working like beavers. such of his readers who agree with They realize that as New York his views. If the Democrat thinks goes this year so it will in 1892. If it is making Republican capital in Mr. Fassett be elected this year, such mis-statements as this, it is it can safely be counted that the mightily astray. When the votes Republican candidate for president are counted for Sheehan this will will receive the electoral votes of be demonstrated.

the Empire state. So it can readilv be seen that Republican success this fall means an endorsement of ters a merited rebuke to the Journal, of that town, for insulting its the McKinley bill and President Catholic readers by a lot of ribald sheering at those who believe in

AN UNPRINCIPLED BIGOT

that may be preserved in the Na-The workingmen desire to throw tional Archives in the Capitol, it off the voke of the bosses-boss Hill, boss Grant. boss Croker, boss Cock- does not furnish a valid reason for ran, boss Corrigan, boss Cantor, and be free men. If the people of this city will fully register themselves, person forced to withdraw from and then vote the Republican ticket. the Catholic Church because he they can get rid of the 'ecclesiastical' tyranny, calling itself the Tammany society, which now completely dominates every branch and root of our Syracuse Journal would seek to municipality.--[New York Mail and convey.

of the white rascals in Indiana who, and supposedly near to President few days ago, took a defenseless The ...Corrigan" woman from her bed. lashed her to down in Trover ferred to is the venerated Archa tree and horsewhipped her till bishop of New York, a man who her body was a mass of bruised never interfetes in politics, and and bleeding flesh. No matter he went on. how bad a woman's character. bintes like these have no right to maltreat her. Every one of the motley crew of scoundrels deserves a triple dose of the same torture meted out to this woman.

MAGIC. When the m BOCT

The Rochester Democrat impu-And fray at their boughs and night is near Where the after light lies dead and dreaz-Then, sh that sgain!

Come days that have been-Dead many alyear for many a year! When the wild drake calls in the early night, Then, sh for the dead

Sweet days that are fiedtheir dear delight-and their lightl -G. K. Turner in Springfield Republican.

THE EGG STEALER.

It wanted less than hour to high tide when Miss Marty Lear heard her brother's boat grate on the narrow beach below the garden, and set the knives and glasses straight while she listened for the rattle of the garden gate.

A stunted line of hazel ran along the foot of the garden and prevented all view of the landing place from the kitchen window. But above the hazele, one could look across and catch a glimpse, at high tide, of the intervening The Syracuse Sentinel adminis- river, or, toward low water mark, of the mudbanks shining in the sun. It was Miss Lear's custom to look much on this landscape from this window; had, in fact, been her custom for

close upon forty years. And this evening, when the latch clicked at length. and her brother in his market suit came slouching up the path that broke the old sword of George Washington's | parallels of garden stuff, her gaze rested all the while upon the line of gray water. hitched his hat upon the peg against the wall-where its brim accurately fitted a withdrawing from citizenship in sort of dull halo in the whitewash-did the United States. Neither is a heappear to want any welcome from her. He was a long jawed man of sixty-five, she a long jawed woman of sixty-one: and they understood each other does does not believe in the "Holy having kept this small and desolate farm Coat" or any other relic, as the together for twenty years since their father's death There was a cold pasty ready on the

table, and the jug of cider that Job Lear regularly emptied at supper. These suggested no questions, and the pair sat down to eat in silence.

"Why, that fellow Amos Trudgeon."

"Yes."

"I remember.

"Iss. I was."

ervin out down non the mud."

It was only while holding his plate for spoke with a full mouth.

don't ax questions. Be quick: I can keen up for awhile."

"I didn't know what he meant but ran up for my life. I could tell pretty well how to find a dozen or more in the dark by gropin about, and in three minutes had gathered 'em in the lap o' my dress, and run down agen. I could just spy him-a dark blot out on the mud. "How many? he asked, his voice hoarse as a rook's.

"About a dozen.'

"Toss 'em here. Don't come too near, n shy careful, so's I can catch. Quick! "I stepped down pretty near to the brim o' the mud an tossed 'em out to him. Three fell short in my hurry, but the rest he got hold of, somehow.

"That's right. They'll think egg stealin nateral to a low family like our'n. Now back to your room, undress an crylout, sayin there's a man shoutin for help down 'pon the mud. When you wave your candle twice i' the window I'll shout like a Trojan.'

"An I did it, Job, for the cruelty in a fearful woman passes knowledge. An you rescued 'en. an he went to jail. For he said 'twas the only way. An his mother took it as onite reas'nable that her husband's son should take to the bad -'twas the way of all the Trudgeons. "Yon needn't look at me like that. I'm past sixty an I've done my share of repentin. He didn' say if he was married. did he?"-Arthur Quiller Couch in London Speaker.

### A Sacred Log.

There is a log of yellowish colored wood standing just outside of Ch'l Hua gate. Pekin. This log has remained in its present position since the fall Nor, when he entered the kitchen and of the old Ying dynasty. It is in good preservation and has commanded the respect of all classes and conditions of people. Insects in China usually make inroads in timber in a very short while, but they are said never to alight upon this sacred tree trunk, and it is true that they have not left a single trace of their work upon it, while the timbers in every direction are a perfect honeycomb of insect work. The Chinese people believe that the

log is the habitation of some god, and spite of his monastic or collegiate looks, on that account gather and worship at | which might have qualified him to adorn

be slowly melting out not as diough a fog were driving down upon her, but as a rainbow dies, the tints shining and fading and perishing. In a few mo ments all was blank see where she had There was an expression of dismay of

and the second second second second

every wart-ridden. whiskered face glanced at. The captain, the mate and number of passengers were moving and moping like goblins over the brass rail

amazing phantasm. It was, of course, a mirage: but it took all hands, from the skipper. down to the cook's mate, some time to realize it. so marvelous had been the illusion, so substantial to the vision PETZ BROS., 272 N St. Paul that rolling and stately fabric, so exquisitely had the painted mirroring of her E. SCHIRCK, 191 W. Main. fitted the line of the sea. With some fancy that the real object could not be JULIUS WURTZ, 334 State. far off, the captain continued to head in GEO. REAT, 220 Phymouth ave. the direction in which the mirage had shone until the darkness came, when the ship was brought to her course afresh. A few days before we sailed from Calcutta we got news of this phantom ves-

seli She had been some leagues below the horizon on which her likeness was painted, signaling for assistance to another ship seven or eight miles distant from her. Had the quality of the at- NATIONAL CASH REGISTER CO., 191 mosphere remained as it was, by which mean had the mirage lingered awhile longer, no doubt we should have brought

the simulacrum of the other vessel into view. Thus it will be seen that ships as well as men have their ghosts. This recalls to me another incident

belonging, however, to no experience of my own. It was the chief mate of this same ship from whose deck we sighted the mirage who told me the story. He was third mate of a very handsome clip was third mate of a very handsome clip | D. J. McLENNAN & CO., 276 E. Main per bark, bound to a New Zealand port | MONROE CIGAR CO., 18 State. The captain of her was a tall, austered

man, with a grizzly beard and an eye or STAR CLOTHING CO., 46-48 State. the dead blackness of unpolished jet. Instead of speaking of him as the "old" man." his sailors called him "the monk." He was exceedingly reserved, said little

or nothing at table or on deck outside such instructions as he had to give; yet,

its base at least once a year. Among a pulpit rather than a merchantman's POPULAR DINING HALL, 153 State. the higher classes the day for this unique quarterdeck, he was an excellent sailor,

a second helping of the pasty that Job succeeding month, unless that day every walk of his vocation, and a man MISS SEXTON, 273 E. main, Room of considerable refinement of speech. Nothing particular occurred until the G. H. HAASS, 105 E. Main. Druggists. little bark was drawing on to the equa- A. C. DEMPSEY, 107 East ave. tor, when it was observed that the cap- GEO. HAHN, 558 State. tain grew restless! He seemed unable Electro-Thermal Baths. to sleep; throughout the night watches DR. O. CLARK SPRAGUE, 916-917 Wilder Hid he was incessantly arriving on deck, and Furniture. for a whole half hour at a time he would H. B. GRAVES, 262 State. L. DeYOUNG, 95 State. stand right in front of the binnacle, ob-C. A. ROCKWELL, 108 State. scuring it to the sight of the man at the H. LESTER, 22 So. St. Paul. wheel, and keeping his eves fixed upon IOHN C. KING. III East main the card with the lifeless air of a person LOMBARD FURNITURE CO., 182-1861 acting in his sleep. At noon one day the Furs. latitude was found to be about six miles SHALE & MILOW. 78-So E. main. north. There was a pleasant breeze Fruit and Commission Merchants blowing off the port beam, and the clip- FRANK ALDRICH & CO., 205 State. per keel was made by the log to be slid- C. A. DEAVENPORT, 283 E. main. ing through it at some seven miles in the I. ELMER POST, 144 W. main. hour. The captain, putting down his Groceries. sextant, walked aft to the binuacle and CHRIS MERLAU, 231 N. Clinton, K. P. SHEDD. 17 N. Fitzhugh. stood before it, holding his watch in his ITKIN & STEVENSON, 161 East ave. hand. There was a light as of fever in . ECKHARDT, 21 South & 10 Mt. Hope aves. the gaze he rooted upon the dial plate. E. W. BUDD, 420 State, 4th door from R.W.O.R. Suddenly he called on the second mate W. H. HASTINGS. 102 State. who had charges "Hands to the port Larness and Horse Furnishing Goods. braces. Get the yards trimmed for a A. V. SMITH & CO., 128 State. westerly course. Down below." The Hair Work. little ship came around with the men MISS S.C. MINGES, \$2 Osburn House Blk. rounding in upon the braces too aston-Hotels. ished to sing out. The captain walked NATIONAL HOTEL, cor. W. main and Ply the deck chafing his hands and chuck month ave. ling. "Now sir, we have it " he cried THE POWERS HOTEL, 36 West main. CITY HOTEL. cor. E. main and Franklin. to the second mate. "Have what, sir." NEW OSBURN HOUSE. 104 So. St. Paul. asked the astonished officer. "The CLINTON HOTEL, cor. Court & St. Paul. Equator. sir!" roared the captain. "The THE LIVINGSTON. 33 Exchange st. Equator?" cried the mate, looking around Jewelers. him. "Yes, sir, true as a hair by the JAMES M. NOLAN, 146 E. Main. magnetic bearings-a fore and aft line. Installment Clothing House. sir. Keep to that course, d'ye hear. UDSON & WOOD, sand 7 Mumford. Not an inch off to port. or starboard, or Insurance. quicker than you can say Jack Robinson PHENIX MUTUAL LIFE, 406 Powers Block. I'll blow your brains ent!" Lime and Cement. The second mate, glancing through J. C. COPELAND, 16 South St. Paul the skylight, observed the chief officer Lumber HARDWOOD LUMBER CO. 133 West Ave. in the cabin. and with a slight motion G. W. &F. P. CROUCH, 321 So. St. Paul. of his head summoned him on deck. The HOLLISTER LUMBER CO., Lim. 106 North man arrived, with a face of wonder, Goodman. gazing aloft and around, and not a little L. M. OTIS & CO., 742 E. main. amazed to find the ship bound to the Meat Markets. eastern American seaboard instead of JAS. G. AUSTIN, 52 W. Main. GUSTAVE ALBERT, 53 Front New Zealand. "This is to be an achieve-G. H. DAGGS, 535 State. ment. sir." shouted the captain to him. HEWER & CO., 244 Lake ave., and 151 Rows "that'll rank me foremost among the GEO. BAKER, 342 State. most famous men this century has pro-Medical Electricians, duced." The mate viewed him with a DR. O. CLARK SPRAGUE, 915-916 Wilder Bid DR. HEEEN H. LANDIS, 904-905 Wilder Bidg stupid look of interrogation "Sir." cried the captain, approaching him with Merchant Tailors. an expression of ecstasy on his singular STREET BROS, 515-517 State. countenance. "the keel of this bark will Millinery. be the first that ever ploughed the line OAKS & CALHOUN, 42 State. of the Equator without a hairbreadth of Music Stores. deviation for one thousand miles at least; C. DENNEBECQ, 23 North ave. and mark you this." he cried, drawing Nurses himself erect, and extending his clenched ROCHESTER DIRECTORY FOR NURSES 39 State st. Mary Z. Sherman, Registrar. head off her course by the smallest frac twas low tide. I was waitin for 'en in which I furtively employed on the mate head off her course by the smallest fraction of a point, I will blow out the brains DR. H. B. GEE. 285 Lake ave. State had better frame one. It is father and you, and I wouldn'. I reckon make out the white quarter boat swing- of the man who has charge of the deck DR. JAS F. CROWLEY, cor. State & Brown

ATTHODICHOUGHNAL COTAT CUTARDSS BAKERIES to and acc State OSHUEN BAKERY 206 R. Main. BURGERNSTERIN BIRGS . S. W. main

MERCHANTS BANK. 125 E. BANK OF MONROE, in Exchange st. at the break of the poop in search of the THE POWERS BANK, cor. Main and State ROCHESTER THUST AND SARE DEPOSIT O., 25 Exchange st.

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Corset Manufacture VERMILYEA'S Corset Parlor, 273 E. m

MRS. H. SMALING, Custom Corset

Cigars and Tobs

Clothing.

Carpets and Draperies. HOWE & ROGERS. 80 State. H. B. GRAVES, 262 State.

China, Silver, Lamps, etc. GORMEY BROS., 67 State. Dentists.

WALTER & BEEBEE, 912-913 Wilder Bld'g. Dining and Lunch Booms.

J. J. EELIOTT, 95 E. main.

Dressmakers. the higher classes the day for this unique quarterueck, he was an excenent sanot, species of worship is the first of each possessed of a thorough knowledge of MISS KNORR, 39 State, room 713.

Facts, of Chattanooga, Tenn., speaks out boldly in denunciation

The Mail and Express is edited

# Harrison. We don't believe that endorsement will be given.

the "Holy Coat." If a man does not believe in the antiquity of an

as he thinks best. If Mr. Sheehan's politics don't

suit, vote against him; but for decency's sake don't disgrade yourself

CHARLES STEWART PARNELL

can

We see the Catholic Herald has oined the Republican New York Recorder and other anti-Catholic papers in trying to defeat William F. Sheehan, the only Catholic

nominated for high office in the been stealin our eggs. He inquired after Empire state in many a long day. vou today. "Did he?" The Herald should be in bigger business. Or was its article last 'Agein rapidly,' says L The nerve that:

week a paid "ad" from the Repubsome folks have! 'Comes up to me cool as my lord and holds out his hand. Id licans? If so, why not label it a mind to say Eggs' to 'en, it so an-·adv?"

noved me; but I hadn the heart. 'Tis an old tale after all, that feat o' his." "Two an forty year, come seventeenth In 1885. the Sovereign Pontiff o' July next.' Did he say any more?" ordered special services during the "Iss-wanted to know if you was month of October. These services married." "Oh. my dear God!"

Job laid down knife and fork with the tions of the Church endure. They The parochial school building consist in the Rosary of the Bless-

The Catholic Home has been succeeded by the Chicago Catholic Home. Rev. James J. McGovern, unconditional surrender of the pa- D.D., is its editor, P. J. Mahon,

hill, business manager. We wish is not all we could wish, still it is dur new contemporary the fullest concession not made in many places measure of success and we are sure

We advocate accept- dur wishes will come true.

tion.

should happen to be a new moon day "Who d've reckon I ran against today. Oct. 1 of every year the emperor commands the board of ceremonies to ap-Miss Marty cut the slice without point a committee to pay their respects troubling to say that she had not an idea. to the deified log. - Chicago Times

# OCEAN REMINISCENCES

" 'Pears to me you disremembers 'en-Let me recall a trifling incident of my son of old Jane Trudgeon that used to shipboard life-an experience small and live 'cross the water; him that stole our eggs, long back when father was livin." brief, indeed, but vividly fresh and of clearest and keenest outline in memory. We were on the Mozambique parallels, "I thought you must. Why, you gave evidence, to be sure. Be dashed! now 1 well to the eastward; the weather hot, come to mind, if you wasn't the first to the sky copperish and the sea of a salwake us up an say you heard a man lowish blue, with a thick, slow flow of swell as though the water was heavy and sluggish with oil: a weak breeze of "An saved his life, though you did get wind blew off the port quarter, with a 'en two months in jail by it. Up to armsort of sting of heat in it, like the bite of pits, he was, an not two minutes to live. the sun himself; and the ship under all when we hauled 'en out an found he'd studdingsails on that side went rolling forward in a kind of loathing way, as though alive to the trucks with instinct: and I very well remember the slopping "Iss, 'How's Miss Marty,' says he.

bow like flinging bucketfuls of liquid grease overboard. It was about 2 o'clock in the afternoon when the thickness over the starboard bow died out along the horizon there and showed the sealine clear to the edge of the ocean, with a twisting and glancing of yellow fires in it from the sun, as though lines of molten brass were slowly sinking in it. It was then that a sail was made out some three points on edges resting on his plate, and with a the bow or thereabouts, apparently a lump of pasty in one cheek looked at large ship. showing to her courses with

noise of the water as it fell from her

his sister. Before he could speak she her mizzentopmast gone and the spanker gaff naked, with some colors flying at it. As we slowly rose she showed like a frigate upon the water, with her band of broken ports and her big wing of standing jib; and I heard the captain tell the the mate, after taking a long view of her

through a telescope, that he believed that traved 'en. As the Lord liveth, I stood she was such and such a ship, naming a in the box an swore away his name to well known Indiaman of those days. She was in distress, it was now gathered: for it seems that she carried a brace of signal halliards at her gaff end, on one of

"Don't hinder me. Job-it's truth I'm which was hoisted the English engign, jack down, while on the other fluttered a row of bunting out of Maryatt's code, signifying that there was serious sickness

I see that ship now as I saw her then; her canvas had the whiteness of froth touched by moonshine; she rose and fell very majestically, her ports bristling and fading as she leaned to the heave of "Well, the last night he came over, the waters. By the aid of the glass, fist at the mate, "if I catch the vessel's which I furtively employed on the mate

me." assistant editor, and Andrew Ca-"Mar"

At least, that is the sup- good's the same to me."

position. The Secretary of State claims there never was any such document. Well, the Solons of the

broke out again: "He was my lover.' "Mar-tv"----"I swear to you. Job-here across this table-he was my lover; an I ruined en.

tellin ee. His people were a low lot. an father 'd have hided me if he'd know. But we used to meet in the orchard.

in his boat, an back agen. For the Lord's

He was the only man. 'cept you an father, that ever bissed me; an I be-

save mine. An what's more, he made

'most every hight. Amos'd row across on board.

sake, brother, don't look so. I'm past Wisconsin has lost its constitu- sixty, an no harm done; an now evil an

"Go on." twas low tide I was waitin for 'en in

| A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A  | _ Charles Stewart Parnell is dead.  |   | we australed over it so long his host   | ing at her davits, the gleams off the  | at the time."   | Pianos and Organs.  |
|--|---|---|---|--|---|---|
| self by saying you voted against   | He who was once the travetor and  | unandy uning for a state to get         | got left high in the mud. Anyways, he   | glass of her large windows, the hurried  | He slapped his breast that the two  | MILLERS' PLANO STORE, 63 State.   |
|  | honored leader of the Irish Homo  | g without a constitution.               | left me in wrath, an I stood there by the   | shadowing of her sails as they swung in  | men might guess what he honcealed   | Pneumatic Treatmenti  |
| <b>right</b> of petition. That   | nonored request of the first flome  |   |   | and out and the flags hovering in reds   | there, and, picking up his sextant.   | DR. HETEN H. LANDIS, 904-905 Wilder Bldg                                      |
| and in although an too the   | Rule party has passed to his last   |   | back. But the time went on, an I did'n  | and ont and the flags hovering in reds<br>and whites and plues from the peak end.  | stalked below. The unfortunate crea-  | Portrait Artists  |
|  | reward and his soul is now with D   | uring the long fall and winter          |   |  | ture went entirely out of his mind that   | LEWIS IS SHULLS, 70 Usburn House Block.                                       |
| the rest of the re |   |   |   |  |   |   |
|  | the God who created it. It could even   | ings would it not be well for           | tenin with all my ears.   | and we got her right under our flying jib-   | prevent him from destroying himself or  | Printers.   |
| openly at you for being "gulled"   | well be wished that Mr. Parnell's our   | young people, in kindred or-            | "An then I heard a terrible sound, a  | in the fact of the forecall to disclose her  | applier loath to the align himself of   |   |
|  | death were under different circum- gani   | rations do not already origt            | IOW BOLL OF DIEROUTH, MAR HALCE, ST SOTTE-  | in the foot of the foresail to disclose her  | dealing death to the snip by hring her.   | CATHOLIC JOURNAL CO. Main cor. Bastav   |
| so easily.   | stances and different surroundings. to fo   | itorang aluba and where                 |   |  |   |   |
|  | Had he diad   | orm merary clubs, and, where            |   | o'clock and my turn to quit the deck, l  | not a metre to the rener of the mates,  | WM. ROBINSON, 75 Exchange:  |
| THUNDUTION OTHER   | Had he died a year and a half possi   | sible, start reading rooms?             | above his knees in it, half way between   | strolled forward on to the forecastle to   | who could do nothing for him beyond   | Harrison Manual Alexander   |
| FULITICAL SITUATION.   | since, what a changed tale there  | S                                       | firm ground and his boat. For all his   | watch the very noble picture on the sea  | seeing him watchedW. Clark Russell  | CASPAR WEHLE'S SON, 50 Mumford.   |
|  | would have been. As it is, his  |   | fightin he heard me and whispers out o'   | line that was rendered significant beyond  | In Independent  | Sowing Machines.  |
| Both marties have settled down   | memory is sullied with the stain of   | hurch Progress says an excel-           | the dark:   | expression by her appealing colors and   |   | SINGER SEWING MACHINE CO., 143E.main<br>WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., 182 E. main |
| to work The Penublicana ware   | memory is suffed with the stain of  | example to set children is to           | "'Little girl, it's got me. Hushi don's   | by the mutilation of her abaft. A group.   | Alfred Tennyson, the greatest living  |   |
| to work. The Republicans were  | a crime against morality and God's  | chample to set cindren is to            |   | of our Jacks stood against one of the  | poet, has shown in appreciation of to-  | HAYS & FALLS, 290 State.  |
| first in the field, but the race is  | laws. We cannot say a praver for keep   | p the subscription to the paper         | "'Can't you get out?" I whispered   | Catheads, gazing too, 1 had not been   | Dacco III deeds rather than in words.   | Standing and Standards  |
| not always to the swift. Mr. Fas-  | the departed. So far as we know, paid   | Excellent advice, that.                 | back.   | looking above three minutes when one   | For nearly fifty years he has been a  | G. P. BAILEY WORKS. 107 State.  |
| set has made a great many  | he passed away with and ' Wis   | h everybody would practice              | " No, Fm afraid.  | of them exclaimed in a hoarse voice:   | steady smoker. His finest fancies have  | Stoves and Furnaces.  |
| Brown many   | he passed away without a sign of  | - 10 - 10 - 10 - 10 - 10 - 10 - 10 - 10 | " 'Pil run an call father an Joh.'  | "What, the blazes! Is that there muck  | come to him amid the curling wreaths<br>of his pipe. For a pipe and not his cigar | LEVI HEY & CO., 311-313 State.  |
| epeeches since he was nominated.   | sorrow or repentance, for he really such  | preaching                               | "Hush! Be you maxed? Do you   |  |   | KENNEDY & CO., 14 So. St. Paul.   |
| Some of these speeches have been   | died in the home of sin But lot   |   |   | solving?"  | is his habit. Partagas, regalias and  | Tanks and Cistorna  |
| good, more indifferent. Many of  |   |   | 10 CT   |  | cabanas have no charm for him. Of all   | I. CHRISTIAANSEN, 320 Mater.  |
| the statements have been reckless  | · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·   | he JOURNAL acknowledges an              |   | sin't mates!" said a second man in sub-  | the pipes in the world the common clay  | Tess and Coffee.  |
|  | With Parnell's death, it is to be invit   | tation to be present at the con-        | s while of battlin with it he whispers  | dued voice of mingled awe and astonish-  | pipe is his choice. His den is at the top   | GRAND UNION TRA CO, In State  |
| His mot well substantiated. His  | COUNDENTLY NODEL ALL divisions in a com   | The Dia The Alignment                   | and start to be and set in a set of the set | ment.  | of the house. When in the morning he  | Trunks and Traveling Ress.  |
| esertion that the state officials  | the Irish party will be healed and Arch   | histin aloct of Sonto E. North          | Death is a cold end. But I reckon we  | "Watch her a dying out! Smite me.  | sets down to work, the aromatic weed is   | HENRY MELY & CO., of States   |
| the farming monow the farmer   | the Home Dule shales  | uniomberent of Dattie Le' New           | Cha manage to save me an your name as   |  |   |   |
|  | the Home Rule phalanxes march Mex   | uco, which takes place at the           | well Run my to the benhouse an bring  | afore."  | contain the budget of the chancellor of   |   |
| Recentered not obtaining a fair  | onward to victory.  | timore Cathedral, November 1.           |   | My man was apon the ship as the man  | the exchanges and dainty enough to be a   |   |
|  |   |   |   |  |   |   |
|  |   |   |   |  |   |   |
|  | 1996년 1996년 1월 1997년 - 1997년 1998년 1997년 1997<br>1997년 1997년 1997 |   |   | The state of the s |   |   |