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SATURDAY OCT. 17, 1891

Weekly Church Calendar. SUN. Oct. 18 1 wenly-second Sunday after Pentecost. Gospel St. Matt xxii. 15-21 MON 19 St Peter of Alcantara, Con. Tuzs 20-St. John Cantius, Priest & Con.

THURS. 22—St. Mello, Bishop & Con. Fat 23 St. John Capistran, Confessor SAT: 24 St. Raphael, Archangel.

STILL OBDURATE AND OBSTINATE.

It is impossible for the Buffalo Union and the Rochester CATHOLIC Fournai to deny that, last winter, Speaker Sheehan, of the New York legislature, was roundly scored in several of the New York Catholic paners (we mention The Catholic Review and The Catholie World) for his action Stadler bill to be read! It was within ference of the Methodists held last the speaker's power to allow the read- week in Washington. These gening of the petition; its reading was tlemen, reverend and lay, discussed seked for; but Mr. Sheehan used his the feasibility of the joining of authority to refer it without reading forces and contributions for generto a committee. Nor do we understand why the Catholic press of New York should be silent as to this af- poses as to whose necessity all the front to the clergy when Mr. Sheehan se-called evangelical denominations is in a position where he may be pun are agreed. But the general tone ished for his discourtesy. If the dis. of the speeches was against even courtesy were visited upon the saloon men we may be sure he would be denomination has its own machinpunished for it. Why is the Catholic press so subservient to the exigencies of Democratic politics? The Rochester CATHOLIC JOURNAL is

very emphatic in telling us that it is not Bishop McQuaid's organ. We owe the Bishop an apology for our error; and we congratulate him. It is impossible for us to deny

that the erratic Catholic Review has published some things that it had no warrant for. It is also impossible for us to deny that the Catholic Citizen has made a grave mistake in wantonly and in charity, we hope ignorantly attacking a most worthy man, who is a good Catholic—and, when we have said that, we have said enough.

In order to demonstrate to the Gitizen just what power Mr. Sheehan had in the matter of the petition referred to, we publish below the section of the New York Assembly rules bearing on the question at issue:

Rule up to 1890. Rule 1890 and 1890. RULE 4 Petitions, Rule 4 Petitions, memorials and other memorials and repapers addressed to monstrances may be the house shall be presented to the Clerk presented by the at the close of each Speaker or by any day's session. member in his place.

This section was framed by but to abide by it.

silent to an affront to the clergy; Presbyterians when they denounce but it does not want to see a man them both in their creed as disobepunished for the sole reason that dient to the Biblical law. Neither he did what was right. The CATH- can the Methodists and Presbyter-OUR JOURNAL is not a Democratic ians come together, for the one depaper. It does, however, believe nomination is Arminian and the in standing up for right and just other Calvinistic, the one episcopal creatment. This we don't think in its government and the other the Citizen has accorded Mr. Shee- presbyterian. Their points of han. More than that, we fail to agreement may be more than their see what business the Citizen has points of doctrinal divergence, but meddling in New York politics. It where the difference exists it is de-

should it have. question we would like to ask the standards and giving up all for Catizen and other papers that coin- which they have contended during ede in its opinions: "What would their whole history. It would be have been their comments, had the almost as easy for them to submit petition in question been presented to Rome as to unite with each to a Protestant speaker by a body other, with their present opposing conferent clergymen, and had theories and principles.

strings that are Casar's."

same reason our contemporary ex- nies the doctrine of the infallibility tends felicitations to the Bishop of of the Church Rochester.

AN IMPUDENT CAMPAIGN CIRCULAR.

has a right to make attacks that Swear not at all cannot be substantiated. We have inquired of Catholics fully as well WED. 21-St. Ursula & Comp., VV. & informed on matters like the one in question and all unite in the assertion that the Herald has made a mistake.

After election the Herald and made of them.

CHURCH UNITY AND CHURCH AUTHORITY.

Under the above caption, Tuesagainst non-Catholic non-unity. al religious and philanthropic pursuch limited co-operation. Each ery for the propagation of its doctrines and each has a partizan pride iu presenting the best record. Were there but one general fund. the aggregate contributions to it would be far less than under the present system—because there would be absent the principal incentive, to make a big denomina- one that could be read rapidly. tional showing.

Protestantism also implies and from overruling church authority. the way of salvation. Of course, battle for the chosen cause. therefore, wide diversity of religi ous views must always prevail among Protestants, and hundreds of sects must exist for their satisfac-

The difference is so complete and radical that it is impossible for them to unite without being false to their convictions. The Baptist belief is that a true Biblical church is composed of adults baptised on James W. Hustell, while Republi- a personal profession of their faith, can Speaker of the Assembly, and and that the baptism of infants is Mr. Sheehan had no alternative a pagan abuse of the early Christian practice. Of course, they can-The Carnolic Journal is not not unite with either Methodists or has no weight in the state. Neither cided and it is based on totally opposite principles. They could not There is one very pertinent unite without abandoning their

that speaker allowed the petition The prospect of Protestant thriving city by W. P. O'Malley, to be read, in defiance to rules?" church union, accordingly, can one of the best known and most Te opine these same papers would never be hopeful so long as the enterprising young men of the sece denounced him in the round- sincerity of Protestant conviction tion. We wish Mr. O'Malley and Render unto Cæsar lasts. It cannot come about so the Democrat all success. long as Protestantism continues conclusion, we regret we can- true to its colors and rejects the entier the Archbishop of Mil- theory of Church authority over information, Catholics are not al- must be no notes of any sort. If he were

Is there a more senseless habit We are in receipt of what we than swearing? There is some satsuppose is being sent out as a cam- isfaction in the use of tobacco or. paign document—the first page of liquor, or in the gratification of the New York Catholic Herald, of other desires, but what recompense October 3, containing a bitter at- does the swearer receive? He viotack on a candidate for a state of lates a commandment of God, renfice. Around the article referred ders himself a vulgarian, and all to had been drawn red pencil for what? There is not the slightpresumably it was mailed us in est pleasure to him in swearing. hope of influencing our opinion. Profanity in most cases is a habit; We are not caught by any such not many men really intend to chaff. We have our own opinion blaspheme. We know many who and value the Herald's so little that swear and never take the name of we have not the slightest hesitation the Deity in vain. They would in stigmatizing its attacks on the feel as well if they ceased swearing. gentleman in question as brutal While they may not break God's and uncalled for. In last week's law, they do commit a breach of issue it compares him to Judas! etiquette—they violate the rules of Now, this sort of work don't pay. good breeding. Few men would If the Herald dislikes a man's poli-swear before a woman. If they tics, that is all right. But neither can put a check on their tongues it, nor any other Catholic paper at one time they can at another.

SWEARING.

CATHOLIC READING CIRCLES.

this time all the Catholic 'Reading Circles" and kindred organizations have settled down for their winter's work. All Catholics, those who coincide with its opin- especially the young, should be afions will probably see what cats- fillated with one of these societies. paws designing politicians have Many, we are afraid, under-estimate the influence of these circles and the good they can and should do There is no reason why Catholics should not stand in the front ranks in literature and no reason day's Sun had a telling article why Catholic literary clubs should not be as strong, prosperous and in declining to allow a remonstrance The specific cause of the writing influential as those inaugurated by of 116 Catholic clergy nen against the was the so-called Ecumenical Conour non-Catholic friends. our non-Catholic friends.

We are heartily in favor of Catholic "Reading Circles," etc., and will be pleased to further them in any way, by publishing notices of meetings, papers read and discussed, if the officers or members will kindly send them to us.

We have received a copy of 'Modern Phonography," a manual of shorthand designed for self-instruction and for use in colleges and schools. It is written by George W. Brower, of this city, and is an exemplification of a system of phonography original with himself. From the examination we have given it, we should sav the system was easy to learn and

present indications are any makes necessary many sectarian criterion. Parnell's death has fandivisions. It is a revolt against ned into fiercer flame the somewhat the church unison which proceeds smouldering spirit of factional discord. This is to be regretted. It teaches the right of every indi- But we hope that when the present vidual to interpret the Scriptures irritability is allayed, and the Parafter his own fashion, and admon-nellites have come to their sober

ishes him to search them diligently senses, that all internecine strife to find therein his rule of faith and will be discontinued and the Home practice and to discover for himself Rule forces be united and will

> All right-minded men will agree with the Watertown Times that Republican campaign orators and papers will not gain by personal abuse of Hon. R. P. Flower. Mr. F., if elected, will make an honest, conscientious and straightforward governor, and be a creditable Executive to the Empire State. Let the campaign be free from personal

and we are in no sense responsible for any of the sentiments expressed

We are all liable to err. For that reason we should the more readily forgive our brother's error.

Was ever a more perfect 'flop" seen than that performed by George few besides me remained. I am not William Curtis? After all his as- in the least nervous about illness, and I saults on certain Republicans for had no intention of leaving the place for ignoring civil service regulations, he whips into line and supinely announces his intention as voting the old gentleman's seizure, I met the for the sworn allies of these same

A new and lively exchange to our table is the Geneva Democrat a paper recently started in that

According to the most reliable remembrations for the conscience, or, in other words, de lowed to belong to the Odd Fellows | welcook modesty the best world to

him as certainly as if you fired a bullet through his brain. I have just told his wife of this. All that is wanted is-We know not, till, unwinding leaf by loaf. It shows God's secrets hidden in its folds

The doctor nodded to me as he went

Ere we have learned its meaning life is past—Eleanor M. Denny in Youth's Companion. WITNESSED A TRAGEDY

I'don't like Menken. Undoubtedly he is a clever-almost a brilliantly clever-

Life is a folded flower, and what it holds

And bares its fragrant heart to vision bries

For when its beauty and significance Upon our earth dulled senses break at last,

Back to its dust the flower turns; perchance

man, but he is, to my mind, just a triffe too unconventional in his ideas. He is, however, very good company, sleep; that he had heard all night the and I have passed a good many evenings with him over a pipe, and will acquit means death.' him of ever having bored me.

I went to his lodgings with him a few I said. nights ago from the club, and soon found glass of most excellent whisky and water has no such foolish fancies? beside me. We talked of many things. till at length, I forget how, the conver-

Menken explained a theory of his own on the subject, as novel as it was startling. when the subject turned to circumstantial evidence and its value.

evidence and motive are the only helps occupying. to conviction. No one in his senses commits a murder if there is any one look-

"No," said Menken slowly, "people prefer doing these things in private, if possible. But sometimes they are not room where that old man is lying ill! aware that there are witnesses."

He paused and filled his pipe. "It is not every one," he went on "Who has been a secret witness of a murder, but I have." "You?" I exclaimed.

Menken nodded

"Was he convicted and hanged?" I

"It wasn't a 'he,' but a 'she,'" said Menken smiling. "And take was not convicted and hanged, or even tried." when Menken broke in.

"My dear fellow, nothing I could have said could have convicted the woman. It was a very odd case altogether; one of the most ingenious things I ever heard of. I will tell you the story, if you like. It will be simpler than you getting it out of me by cross examination.

"About four years ago I was traveling in Switzerland. In the course of my rambles I reached Tauserwald. I was much taken with the place; the scenery delightfully comfortable.

"There were several people staying there besides myself, but as I am a gregarious sort of fellow, I was rather glad of it. After I had been there about a fortnight, on entering the dining room for dinner I noticed some new arrivals. Among them was a party of three English—an old gentleman, his young wife. and a daughter of the old gentleman's by a former marriage. The daughter. poor girl, was blind. She was about twenty, and looked delicate. I cannot say she was pretty, but yet she was not unpleasing. The old boy, her father, was just like other English gentlemen you see about

"The wife was decidedly pretty; she was about eight and twenty, fair, with gray eyes and a most undeniable figure. They seemed to be well off, but they did not hold much intercourse with the rest of the inmates of the hotel.

"You know I rather pride myself on my powers of observation. Though I made no sort of acquaintance with the party, I used to watch them and study them, as I do all my fellow creatures whom I come across.

"I was not long in finding out three facts. First, that the old gentleman was madly fond of his wife and indifferent to his daughter; secondly, that the daughter adored her father and did not like his wife; thirdly, that the wife hated

"I was all the more pleased with my perception of these facts, inasmuch as no one else in the hotel had the least idea of the situation Outwardly there was perfect harmony in the trio.

"One morning, after the party had been in the hotel about a week, the old gentleman did not appear as usual at breakfast. Charles Stewart Parnell found on sad in reply to inquiries his wife said our last page is that sent out by that he was not feeling well. In the the American Press Association course of the day the doctor—an Englishman, by the way—was sent for, and in the evening the landlord, who was as angry with the old man as if he had got his illness on purpose, told me confidendoctor to be ill of gastric fever, and that the case was serious. The landlord's anxiety was not without reason. The fact could not be concealed, and the visitors began to leave in haste. Only a such a cause, a resolve which raised me

greatly in the landlord's esteem. "One morning, about ten days after doctor coming down stairs. He looked much less auxious than for some days past; indeed, there was an expression almost of satisfaction on his face.

"How is your patient? I asked. "The crisis is past, or almost past,' he answered cheerfully. He owes his life, if he pulls through, to the nursing of his daughter and his wife, especially the daughter, who is a trump! He is now saleep, and upon that aleeep everything depends. If he wakens in three or four hours of his own accord he will be safe, in all human probability. Everything depends on his sleep. I have told the landlord to give strict orders to every servant to be most careful. There

down the steps from the hotel, smiling as if anticipating a triumph for his art. "Monsieur.' said a voice at my elbow. I turned, and saw my friend the landlord. 'Monsieur knows,' said he. smiling sourly, 'that Austrian count who was going to be so brave? Who had no fears for sickness? Well, that so brave man, he also is now frightened—he has

gone, monsieur! He went early this morning, making excuses, but he could not deceive me! He was frightened He tried to joke; he said he could not ticking in the wall, which, he said.

"That is an English superstition, too,"

"Bahl' said the innkeeper, with conmyself seated in an armchair by the fire centrated scorn; 'these are not times for side, with a pipe in my mouth and a such fcolish superstitions. Monsieur

"I laughed. 'Ah, monsieur is brave! good and considerate as possible"-Look. The Austrian's room is that very sation turned on murders and murderers, room monsieur wished to have when he Some time previous London, and in- first came. It looks out upon the gladeed the whole country, had been ap- cier, and is perhaps my best room. palled by a series of ghastly murders. Monsieur thought he would prefer one I do not know how he is ever to get his all apparently committed by the same less expensive on the floor above. Monhand, though in no case was a clew af- sieur remembers? Well, courage deforded by which the murderer might be serves to be rewarded. Monsieur shall have the room for the same price as the his eyes—in part payment I mean." one he has now.

"I thanked my friend, the landlord. It was certainly a room I had coveted The view was superb. It was nearer the "After all," I said, "in ninety-nine dining and smoking room—in every way murders out of a hundred circumstantial a great improvement on the one I was

> "Can I have it once! I asked. "Oh. certainly! Of course monsieur

knows,' the landlord went on slowly and looking a little doubtfully at me. that it is the room next to the sick-

"I laughed, and I think the expression of my face reassured the landlord as to my being completely indifferent to such matters, for he went on:

"'Monsieur is a man! The room is ready and at your disposal.'

"He was going away, but came back quickly. 'Only monsieur will pardon me for reminding him that the doctor has ordered that no noise shall be made man's life depends on his sleeping quiet- in their eyes, and render my services at move monsieur's luggage down till the known all through New York as a fe-

"Of course I assented; but feeling de- helping poor immigrants out of the A.C. DE PSEY, 167 East ave. sirous of seeing my new and much cov- slums and rectifying the slopshop quesnoise, I went up stairs, quietly stole down the corridor, and entered the urehead as any other." room without a possibility of my having been heard. It was a large, bright, cheerful apartment, in the older part of was superb, the hotel old fashioned but oak panels. The window was large.

the hotel. It was wainscoted, with and as I have mentioned before, commanded one of the most exquisite views to be found in Switzerland.

"I looked around the room with a sense of satisfaction. I have told you I room. It was so small that I believe to ole missus and Miss Lina." many men might have passed days in the wood; I stooped and looked through. hear that tapping?" The whole of the interior of the sickroom was visible. Three silent figures Dorcas. "Why on art don't dey ring de were the occupants. On the bed lay the bell?" old man sleeping, his gray hairs on the pillow; at the side knelt in prayer his blind daughter; behind the daughterclose behind—was the wife. She alone seemed living. She was drawing stealthilv—oh. so stealthily and slowly—a small

round table laden with jugs and medicine bottles across the floor. "At first I did not realize what she was doing. I knew she had every motive

In a flash I understood it all.

"I dare say you think I am a callous sort of fellow, but I assure von I was horror struck. I would have given worlds to warn the poor child, but knew

came before my swimming brain could away from your mother. find any way to help. The poor girl "I stopped to give Dorcas orders in the rose, her hands still clasped. I saw the kitchen, mamma," Selina cheerfully tially, with tears of rage, that the old table reel, and as I, sick with horror, answered. "But I'm all ready now. followed by a piercing shriek"——

Menken paused. "Give me the whisky. old chap. Thanks." "Did he die?" I asked.

pistol through his brain," said Menken my opinion your 'Ouidas' and 'Braddons'

After a pause he went on: "I slipped out of the room before the hubbub be-No one ever knew I had been in it. had, however, to sleep in it that night, and though you know I am not a superstitious fellow at all, I assure you it was very uncomfortable night. I kept starting out of my sleep, thinking I heard the crash and scream next door. It took me nearly a week to get over it." We smoked in silence for some min-

"I wonder what became of that woman!" I said. "Oh, she married again. The daughter died about a year after this happened, I

"How did you find out?" I asked, a ittle surprised. "Well, it was rather curious. I went o stay down in Devonshire last summer. n a country house. The first person ! aw was our ingenious friend, the murderess, quite cheerful and jolly. I took

Somehow I don't like Menken, but he pover boson ma - Cambill Man

er in to dinner."

FAR IN THE SOUTH Far in the south the redwings hear, and spec

To answer Nature's far heard northers cry. Swift from the fields they gather, and take on The burden of a journey. Young and old Swing upward to the sun, as if the need Of earth and of her comfort were gone by, And guided by the star of memory run Upon the trembling air. If, losing hold

With weary wing, one settle to the land, If sideways glancing from the flight, one A fairer light than hope; or faltering, Another answer to the white command Hurled upward from the gun-yet joyfully The happy flight speeds onward with the

-Harper's Weekly.

HOUSE TO LET.

"We have got to movel" sighed Selina Spencer. The wind rustled in the leafless poplar trees, the muslin curtains flapped in the draft. Old Dorcas, the colored servant, went on sprinkling the pillow cases on the pine table in the corner. "I've seen it coming this long time." said Selina. "The landlord has been as

"De lan'lord's an old harpy!" said Dor-"Lan'lords allays is!" Cas. "No, he's not," persisted Selina. "We owe him eight months' rent already, and money. I would offer him the piano and the carved rosewood parlor set, if I thought they would possess any value in Dorcas rolled up the coffee colored

whites of her eyes. "Dat piano as was Miss Adelaide's when firs' she come from Baltimo' boarding school!" said she. "Dat lubly funchure as was made to order in Annap'lisi No, Miss Lina-not wiv dis chile's consent!"

And she rolled a thin old damask table cloth very tight and packed it into the basket with emphasis.

"Mamma must know nothing of this Dorcas," said Selina sadly.

"Dunno how you'se gwine to keep from her, Miss Lina. "It can be done, Dorcas. I've thought it all out," said the girl. "Sheemust be

a few days with my employers at New-WALTER & BEEBEE, 912-913 Wilder Bid'g. "Has dey done asked her, Miss Lina?" "No, you goose! I don't suppose that they even know that I've got a mother. "But surely you"— I was beginning. It would be better, perhaps, not to so much a day. Mrs. Plinlimmon is MISS SEXTON, 273 E. main, Room 6 male philanthropist, but while she's

> eted possession, and feeling sure of my tion, she don't appreciate that a well ability to enter it without making any dressed southern lady may be in sore straits. But she'll make as good a fig-"Miss Lina," said Dorcas, after a brief silence, during which she rolled and

> > "I knows whar I could git four dollars a week for laundress, or five for cook. Tink o' dat, Miss Lina."

ceasing vigilance.

"Do you want to leave us, Dorcas?" The old woman uttered a subdued J. ELMER POST, 144 W. main am observant of my fellow creatures: I groan. "Lord knows it ain't dat, Miss am not less so of inanimate objects. I Lina! Lord knows it's honor enough to have an eye in such matters a detective work for de ole Spencers! But it's might envy. I soon saw a mark or cut money we uns wants—an ebery cent o' in the wainscoting on one side of the de ole woman's wages, dey'll come back

The long lashes dropped over Selina the room without noticing it. I am an Spencer's levely hazel eyes. "It's of no inquisitive man, and I at once went to use, Dorcas," said she. "We've got to it and examined it. It was a chink in bend before the storm. Hush! Do you "Somebody knocking at de do'!" cried

> "No." Selina, detaining her as she was about to answer the supposed sum-"It's the agent putting up the mons. "To Let.' But whatever happens, Dor-

cas, don't let mamma know! She rose, and getting up her hat and gloves, went up the wide, gloomy old staircase. Dorcas looked after her and shook her turbaned head.

"Meks b'lieve she's pow'ful brave!" to be silent in her movements, but I muttered she. "Tinks ole Dorcas dunno caught sight of her face! It was the she's cryin dis berry minute! Why didn't HARDWOOD LUMBER CO., 133 West Ave. face of a devil! Never was eyes so she marry Mars George Berkeley when hideously expressive of murderous hate! he axed her an sabe herse'f all this trou-

"She was moving the table to a posi- Up in the dimly lighted sitting room tion such that the slightest movement of Mrs. Spencer sat, a faded belle of the JAS. G. AUSTIN, 52 W. Main. the kneeling figure of the blind daugh- olden days. The piano was open, the ter, praying for her father's life, would window was full of carefully tended G. H. DAGGS, 535 State. hurl it and its fragile burden to the plants; a pink shaded lamp burned on HEWER & CO., 244 Lake ave., and 151 Rows. the table, and Mrs. Spencer herself was GEO. BAKER, 342 State. guid fingers.

"You are later than usual tonight. Selina," said she fretfully. "Perhaps your Worlds to warn the poor child, but knew lina," said she fretfully. "Perhaps your STREET BROS, 515-517 State. not how. To have called out would idea of a dutiful daughter is different W. O. RAYMOND, 59 State street, room have been as fatal as the catastrophe it- from mine, but I think any amount of Shakespeare and Browning classes "I felt stupefied—paralyzed. The end | oughtn't to take so much of your time

comes up?"

"Well," said the poor lady feebly, "I'd like a few chapters of the 'Scottish Chiefs.' It was the first novel my dear "He was as dead as if you had fired a papa ever allowed me to read—and in don't come near it."

And while Selina read out the trials of Helen Mar and Bruce the brave, she wondered how on earth she should manage about showing the house to the eager sightseers who would be sure to be attracted by the legend "To Let" on the

'Can't go in dat ar room!" said Doreas, interposing her stout figure between a hard featured house hunter and the door of Mrs. Spencer's boudoir. Dat's private, dat ar is!"

"Anything wrong in the room?" sharply questioned the woman. "No'm," stolidly responded Dorcas. Water pipes "Ceilings cracked?

burst?" "No'm." "Then why can't I see it?" with a sudden push in that direction.

She might as well have attempted to

sharge a battery of artillery. Old Dorone

"Lady sin't well, mum,"

stood immovable.

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