TheCatholicJournal

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

327 E. MAIN STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y

BY THE

CATHOLIC JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMPANY.

If paper is not received Saturday notify the office. Report without delay any change of address.

Communications solicited from all Catholics, accompanied in every instance by the name of the author. Names of contributor withheld if desired.

All checks and remittances should be addressed to E. J. RYAN, Business Manager.

Pay no money to agents unless they have credentials signed by us.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

$1.00 Per Year, in Advance.

Entered as second class mail matter.

SATURDAY APRIL 9, 1892

Weekly Church Calendar.

SUN. April 10—Palm Sunday. Epistle Phil. ii. 5-11. Gospel Matt. xxi. 1-9. Passion Matt. xxvi. and xxvii.
MON. 11—Feria.
TUES. 12—Feria.
WED. 13—Feria.
THURS. 14—Maunday Thursday.
FRI. 15—Good Friday.
SAT. 16—Holy Saturday.

THE NOBILITY OF SACRIFICE

Those outside the true fold often look with disapproval upon acts of self-denial and mortification practiced by Catholics at the command of Holy Church. They regard them as unnecessary and as originating in a spirit of religious fanaticism. A little reflection will show such critics how groundless is their assumption.

There is no practice more conducive to nobility of character than this same one of self-denial, and, paradoxical as it may seem, none experience a sweeter, purer joy than they who sacrifice their own pleasures and ambitions for some worthy object. Selfishness cannot abide in the heart of one trained from youth to habits of self-denial. Heroism finds no grander exponents than those who offer themselves as sacrifices on the altar of friendship, duty, patriotism or religion.

We admire the generous man for his munificence, his hospitality; but it is only when such generosity means a sacrifice that the nobility of his character is really tested. The beggar who divides his last crust of bread with a starving comrade is more truly generous than the rich host who spreads before his guests the choicest viands that money can procure.

It is not the indulgent parent who lavishes upon his children all the luxuries of wealth, that is looked upon as the father best entitled to the gratitude of his family; it is the father whose hours of toil are long and wearisome, who faces the blasts of winter and endures the fierce heat of summer to earn enough to sustain those whom God has committed to his care.

The orator may challenge admiration by the brilliancy of rhetoric; the statesman may impress his countrymen with deep respect by the far-seeing wisdom he displays; the soldier may win rich renown by his military genius; but none of these hold the warmest place in the affections of a people. That is reserved for the martyr-patriots, for those who have *proven* the sincerity of their love of country by sacrifices made in her behalf.

We admire the power, and the glory, and the majesty of God. The works of His hand which we see around, and above us impress us with reverence and awe. But it is when we think of Him in the Garden of Gethesmane, suffering awful agony, or when He hangs suspended on the cross, undergoing cruel torment—a willing sacrifice to the Father for our salvation—that our hearts turn most lovingly towards Him and we realize His infinite love for us.

COLONEL LOUIS ERNST.

A good man gone! A man who performed his duty towards his family, his country and his God. Such words may be said of Colonel Louis Ernst; said truly; and they mean a great deal.

It is seldom that the death of a citizen brings forth such an unanimous expression of esteem as the death of Colonel Ernst has evoked. Organization after organization has adopted resolutions testifying to the high regard felt for him; the city papers have eulogized his career as a citizen and a soldier. And well they may, for in either character he was well worthy of praise.

It is within our province to speak of him as a Catholic. If he was brave as a soldier, and irreproachable as a citizen, he was fully as worthy of admiration as a Christian gentleman—one of that good old class of Germans so well represented by Herr Windthorst. In every movement concerning the interests of our Holy Church, Colonel Ernst took an active interest. He was liberal in his support of Catholic institutions and ever ready to advance their welfare, were it in his power.

In the performance of his religious, duties Col. Ernst set an example that, would to God, our young men would follow. A regular attendant at St. Joseph's church, Sunday always found him assisting at the Holy Sacrifice, and at the conclusion of the morning mass, as the worshippers dispensed and wended their way homeward, Louis Ernst might be seen among them. He never considered it unmanly to perform such acts of piety.

A MUDDLE.

The death of Rev. C. Spurgeon, the famous pastor of the London Baptist Tabernacle, has caused a queer muddle. Rev. Dr. A. T. Pierson, a Presbyterian minister of Detroit has been called upon by the congregation of the Tabernacle to take Mr. Spurgeon's place. The Presbyterians believe that the mode of Baptism practised by the Baptists is unscriptural, while the Baptists hold that immersion is the only form of baptism authorized by scripture. Dr. Pierson, having been reared a Presbyterian, was probably baptized according to Presbyterian belief—that is by sprinkling. The question now arises: Will Dr. Pierson surrender his Presbyterianism and become a Baptist? The Canadian *Catholic Record*, treating of the matter, says:

It will be hard to convince the Christian public that the temptation to secure an increased salary is not Dr. Pierson's principal motive for repudiating Presbyterianism by accepting the conditions insisted on by the Baptists, yet it is a strange fact that the Protestant religious press regard the transaction as quite legitimate and praiseworthy, and as an evidence of the Christian unity and fraternity of feeling which binds the different sects together.

The series of successful meetings being held in our large cities by the National Federation give grounds to hope that the friends of Ireland in this country are awaking to the necessity of making preparations to assist the Irish people in the coming battle for Home Rule. The meeting held in New York last week was especially gratifying, because of the character of the men present and the determination shown to repair the mischief done by the recent unfortunate dissensions. The quarrelling of the two factions had discouraged many friends of Home Rule, who, now that these dissensions sink into insignificance, will again take a warm interest in the movement.

Complaint is made that the members of the Queen Isabella association are being hindered in their efforts to see that the memory of this noble woman is duly honored during the World's Fair at Chicago next year. The bigotry of certain persons connected with management of the fair is said to be at the bottom of this opposition. Such a narrow-minded spirit is unworthy the American people. Queen Isabella was a grand woman, one to whom the world owes much and her good qualities should be made known to the world. Catholic-haters have done their best to misrepresent and blacken her character, and it is time that her virtues should be fittingly recognized.

A Penn Yan subscriber sends us the following item taken from the *Democrat*, of that place. It contains interesting news to the many friends of Father Eugene Pagani:

It is very gratifying to the parishoners of St. Michael's church to note the steady improvement that has taken place in their pastor's health during the past few months. Since the beginning of Lent he has preached several eloquent sermons at the Wednesday evening services, and for the past few weeks he has celebrated one of the masses each Sunday. While Father Eugene's eyesight is not yet perfect, he has so far recovered his ailment as to be able to look after the affairs of his parish with the same zeal and care which has characterized all his work during the fifteen years he has been stationed in Penn Yan. We congratulate the congregation and pastor on this happy result.

During his sermon at the consecration of Bishop Messmer, in Newark, recently, Bishop McQuaid turned to the newly-made bishop and thus addressed him: "Go with a brave heart; you cannot feel so disheartened as the apostles were when they fought for redemption of man. You know that the same spirit of God that came down upon them is with you to-day, and in that new field the same Holy Ghost will inspire you. Brothers will lift out their hands to help you; men of God will welcome you to their bosoms, their hearts and their friendship. You will be a father to the priests and the people, so bravely take up the standard of battle, carry on the fight, and one day we will all meet before His judgment seat to witness your reward."

From the remarks of the Clevelandites it would appear that Senator Hill is a bad man, a very bad man, but if many such speeches are made by his enemies as that delivered in Buffalo last Tuesday evening by one Frank Thorn, the people generally will think that among Mr. Hill's opponents there are some foul-mouthed blackguards. One of the great secrets of Hill's popularity is the violence with which he has been assailed. If his political methods and principles are wrong and he has been guilty of offences against honesty during his public life those charges should be put in definite form. Mere personal abuse will but react against those guilty of it.

To-morrow is Palm Sunday and next week marks the close of Lenten season. Holy week is to Catholics the most sorrowful of the entire year. The church puts on the garb of mourning to denote the sorrow with which she contemplates the sufferings and death of the Redeemer. The events commemorated during these days are sorrowful indeed; but it is a sorrow that is turned into joy at the expiration of the week, when the Church rejoices over the resurrection of the crucified Savior.

Mayor Carroll stepped down and out, or in other words surrendered his office to his successor, Dr. Curran. The good feeling displayed toward eachother by the retiring and incoming mayor was a pleasing feature of the ceremony. All have a good word for ex-Mayor Carroll and the best wishes of Rochester's citizens follow him into private life. Mayor Curran will undoubtedly fulfil his duties to the satisfaction of his constituents.

Our readers, particularly those of Irish birth or parentage, will doubtless read with pleasure the sketch of the new St. Patrick's church, at Rome, published, together with a cut of the building, on our first page. That the people who have been so faithful to the Holy See should be thus represented at the Eternal city is quite proper.

The large attendance at the missions given at two of our city churches during the past week is a gratifying fact. Many doubtless received the sacrament at these missions who have gone long years without performing their duty in this respect.

Newark.

Mrs. Joseph Bulger, of Lyons, spent Sunday in Newark.

Mrs. John Brown is slowly recovering from a severe illness.

Mrs. John Allen, of Albany, is visiting friends in Newark and vicinity.

W. H. Nolan has the contract to build a double house for Patrick Ryan at Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Ryan and Mrs. M. P. Bergin, of Buffalo, spent Sunday with friends in Newark.

The teachers' institute for the Western district of Wayne county will be held in Newark, next week, with Prof. A. S. Downing as instructor.

The R. C. R. C.

At the last meeting of the Rochester Catholic Reading Circle, Miss Purcell read a very interesting paper on Columbus. An instrumental solo from Rubenstein was given by Miss L. McMannis; Miss Katherine Hogan rendered a vocal solo, Called Back, (Denza); selections of wit and humor were given by the members of the circle.

Catholic Literary.

One of the most enjoyable meetings yet held by the Catholic Literary was that of Monday evening, when the following programme was rendered: Quotations on Thackeray by the members; questions and answers, by members; current events, Mr. Long; paper, by Mr. Smyth, describing his travels in the west; piano solo, Miss Schantz; vocal solo, Miss Barnes; violin solo, Miss Coppinger; recitation, Mr. Dwyer; paper, on Thackeray, Miss N. Cunningham.

Deaths and Funerals.

Isabella, wife of Henry Hebing, Jr., died last Saturday afternoon at the family residence, 44 Belmont park. Death was caused by peritonitis. Mrs. Hebing was the daughter of William Mason and was 32 years old. She leaves five young children, two brothers, T. and J.H. Mason, and a sister, Mrs. A. J. Young, of this city, also survive her. Mrs. Hebing leaves a large circle of friends to mourn her sudden death. Funeral was held from the church of Corpus Christi at 10 o'clock, Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Catharine Dillon, wife of Austin Dillon, aged 74 years, died Sunday afternoon at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Kearns, 245 Smith street. Funeral was held Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock from the church of the Holy Apostles.

Catharine, widow of William Carroll, died last Saturday morning at her home, 103 Spencer street, aged 70 years. Mrs. Elizabeth Sheehan, widow of Patrick Sheehan, and a sister of Mrs. Carroll, died last Friday night at her home, 31 Sherman street aged 69 years. Funeral of the two sisters was held at 9:50 o'clock Monday morning from the Cathedral.

Miss Maggie Quinlivan died at the family residence, 273 Brown street, Monday, aged 23 years. She was a prominent member of Branch 27, L.C.B.A. Miss Quinlivan was of a bright and happy disposition, which endeared her to a large circle of friends. She leaves a father, four brothers, Dennis, of Idaho, Thomas, Michael and Patrick, and five sisters, Mrs. Charles Ryan, Mary, Catharine, Nellie, of this city, Mrs. Annie Quinlivan, of Wilmington, N.C. The attendance at the funeral, held at the Cathedral, Thursday morning, was a sufficient testimonial of the esteem in which she was held. Rev. James Hartley was celebrant of the mass, Rev. Dr. Hanna, deacon, Rev. John Van Ness, sub-deacon. The music was rendered in a most affecting manner. The flowers were beautiful. The family have the sympathy of friends in their bereavement.

John H. Frank died Thursday, Mar. 31, on Bartlett street, aged 28 years. Deceased was born in the Eighth ward in this city, and had always lived here. He was a son of the late Charles Frank and a nephew of Policeman Jacob Frank. For the past eight years he had been a book-keeper for James E. Wolcott. He was a very exemplary young man and his death will be greatly regretted by a large circle of friends. A year ago he was taken with hemorrhage; and last fall he went to the Adirondacks in the hope of permanently benefitting his health. Five weeks ago he returned and at once began to fail rapidly. He leaves a widowed mother, two sisters, Miss Libbie Frank and Mrs. William Dengler, and two brothers, Jacob and Charles Frank. The funeral took place Sunday morning at 8 o'clock from SS. Peter and Paul's church.

Frank Strassner, aged 21 years, died at his home, corner of Brown street and Jefferson avenue. He was a member of the Y. M. C. A. of SS. Peters and Paul's Church. His funeral took place Sunday and was largely attended several societies turning out to honor their departed comrade.

Patrick Connell, aged 42 years, died Friday, at his residence, 193 Adams street. Besides his wife and two children he leaves a mother, one brother and two sisters, James, Mary A. and Ellen Connell. The funeral took place from the church of the Immaculate Conception, Monday morning.

The death list this week also includes:

Bridget O'Connor, aged 35 years, who died at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Charles Huff, on the Boulevard.

Frank McDonald, aged 16 years, corner of Whitney and Lime streets.

A Card of Thanks.

Mrs. Anna Frank and family wish to thank their friends for the many beautiful flowers and floral pieces and the many other tokens of kindness shown to them in their hour of bereavement.

DIOCESAN NEWS.

From Our Special Correspondents.

Seneca Falls.

Charles Feagley has entered the employ of Fargan Bros.

The Crescent club will hold the last of its popular socials for the season, after Lent.

Miss Lizzie Flanagan has entered the employ of the National shoe store as saleslady.

Misses Mary and Jennie Flanagan, who have been in New York the past week on business returned last Thursday.

The C.R.B.A. is flourishing here; twelve applications were received last week; the membership is now over thirty.

Mrs. John Tracy and son, Frank, of Albany, and Patrick Rogers, Jr., of Washington, D.C., are guests at the home of Jeremiah Cronin, father of Mrs. Tracy, on Fall street.

R. B. Finnegan returned from New York last Thursday, having engaged with Stout, Spencer & Co., of that city, as travelling salesman. Dick's many friends wish him abundant success.

Miss Mary Cully, who has been confined to the house for some time past with malaria fever, but who was convalescent, is now quite ill pneumonia. Her many friends wish her a speedy recovery.

WHAT THE BABY WANTED.

Perhaps Parents and Nurses May Learn a Lesson from This Child's Journal.

Dr. Guster gave a German newspaper the brief but pathetic journal of a baby who, after thirteen days in this world, departed, leaving these reflections for our instruction:

First Day—Wonderful, heavenly! At last I am in this beautiful world! Who would have thought it, that one could breathe, freely breathe, and cry out what one thinks? I rejoice particularly in the sunlight and blue sky, in the fresh, pure air with its coolness. If I could only see and feel all this splendor!

Second Day—Oh, this horrible heat! I have been deceived. This air, this water, this light; how entirely different have I imagined it would be. But patience, all will come right by and by. The old woman who cares for me does not seem to understand me.

Fifth Day—Still no solution. If it goes on this way I cannot hold out long. The whole livelong day must I lie buried in feather cushions so that I can scarcely gasp down a bit of air. Two linen and one flannel binders, a little shirt, a flannel slip, a long cushion filled with feathers in which I am wrapped from head to foot, over this a coverlet filled with feathers, the curtains of my crib drawn to, the room darkened with double curtains, the windows closed, so must I, poor worm, lie from morning till evening. My burning skin is worse off than the hot stove near me, which can at least, as I feel, give off its heat. Oh, that I did know what I shall do. If I cry it brings the old woman with her milk, which increases my misery; if my hands are cold while my brain and skin are burning, she brings a few more wraps. I turn my half closed eyes from side to side seeking help, and my tormentor says "the baby shivers," and really heats the horrible things at the stove. Will no one come to my relief?

Tenth Day—Again a fearful night! I cry, but I am not understood. I must drink, drink and again drink until the stomach overflows. A half hour later they give me something with a horrible taste from a teaspoon. Air, air, pure, cool air, light, water! Shall I then have no help from this world?

Twelfth Day—Yesterday there was a great council of my aunts and cousins. Each one advised a different remedy for my sickness, but all agree that its cause is a cold. Warmth was urgently recommended, and I received a new kind of infant food just discovered and some strengthening wine, which heated my brain yet a little more, so that I was deathly still. My body is wrapped so tightly with the roller that my stomach overflows every time a teaspoonful of anything is given. My feet are forcibly extended and enveloped so I cannot bring them up to relieve the pain, but my feeling is gradually going. Would that all were soon over.

Thirteenth Day—Farewell, thou beautiful world. Thy light and thine air have been denied me, but thither where I go there are no fetters.

Pure Coal.

Much of our English coal is of a somewhat low quality. Not only does it contain slate and other earthy impurities, but also, unfortunately, pyrites, more than one-half of which consists of sulphur. Our coal fields are being worked out with a velocity which produces anxiety in the minds of all who are interested about the future of the country. We cannot afford to waste even the poorest kind of fuel, and the propriety of restricting exportation has repeatedly been urged with powerful arguments. But in the meantime the burning of impure and dirty coal is a source of tribulation to housekeepers and of injury to manufacturers.

A process of Mr. Luhrig's appears to be an improvement upon various previous attempts, renders it possible for colliery owners to clean, and to some extent purify, without great expense, the coal before it is sent away. The system involves a series of operations, in which are included dry separation, breaking, sizing, washing, recovery of sludge, automatic transportation, etc. It is said that the method is already in successful operation in many places, and from a sanitary, no less than from an economic, point of view every one must hope for its success.—London Lancet.

BEST FOOD FOR MEN.

WHAT SOME BRAIN WORKERS EAT IN ORDER TO DO GOOD WORK.

No Hard and Fast Rules Can Be Laid Down for Everybody—Individual Peculiarities Must Determine the Particular Food Needed for Each One.

Whether the old saying that a man's heart is reached through his stomach is or is not a true one, it is a scientific fact that the stomach is a highway to the brain. The exhilarating influence of a good dinner is sometimes shown in brilliant impromptu speeches, without a doubt. The cook is responsible for many of the accidents, the failures and successes of life. Not long ago a well known lawyer in summing up a case acquitted himself so wretchedly that the jury promptly brought in a verdict against his client. The lawyer afterward acknowledged that hot muffins at breakfast were responsible for his having lost the case. They made him irritable and insolent.

Curious to know upon what sort of food men of note do their best work, I recently interviewed some of the lights of the medical profession, law, commerce, theology and society.

Genial Dr. George F. Shrady, President Grant's stanch friend, declares that he must vary his food in order to develop and nourish, separately and collectively, the organs of his body.

"I have an excellent digestion and can take all kinds of food without feeling any discomfort," said he, "but I believe that the brain is most nurtured by sleep and rest. If we gratify our intellectual tastes we are feeding the brain vastly better than by any sort of material food, and consequently obtain better results.

"A friend once had as a patient a young author, who had been recommended to follow a strict diet of pumpkins. On this sort of fare he wrote a novel. Well, the offspring of pumpkins—roasted, boiled and stewed—is still looking for a publisher to launch it on an unsuspecting public!

"No one kind of food exclusively is good for the ordinary man. To be healthy, wealthy and wise,' as the old maxim goes, study the likes and dislikes of your stomach and regulate your diet accordingly (as I do) and all will go well."

Judge Roger A. Pryor laughed heartily when told that every briefless lawyer in town was anxious to know whether his spirited speeches might be attributed to squab, lobster or partridge.

"Tell them from me," said Judge Pryor, "that I am extremely fond of birds and dainties generally and that lobster a la Newburg is a toothsome dish I don't despise and that my brain works best when I'm free from indigestion. Tell these young men to follow the old Roman maxim and secure for themselves 'a sound mind in a sound body.'

"Hot breads, salads, ices and sweets form part of my daily menu, and as they give my body strength I am able to do my allotted share of mental labor. The body must first be ministered to by food and exercise, and then the mind will soon be ripe for cultivation. The reason, memory and imagination must each be nourished with the food it requires—logic, law, mathematics, poetry or art. Upon the idiosyncracies and constitutional peculiarities of each man depend the kind of food he assimilates."

Dr. H. P. Loomis thinks men pay too much attention to the specific uses of certain foods.

"Look at the enormous sale of phosphates and so called brain foods," said he. "There is nothing in them. If instead of wondering whether this, that or the other is good for him a man would simply follow the dictates of his own appetite we would be much better off. Nature places a safeguard upon excess by creating the sensation of satiety.

"When I have eaten some rich food that causes me some annoyance I take a horseback ride or other pleasant exercise and rid myself of this ill feeling, and in the future avoid that Welsh rarebit or venison that caused the trouble. Rest is really the best tonic for the brain. In two words I would give this prescription for happiness—'Avoid worry.'"

A prominent member of Sorosis, a really brainy woman, declares that the amount of food people require or think they require is largely a matter of habit. Said she: "It is possible to train the stomach to do with very little or to make its requirements border on the margin of gluttony. When the hunger is satisfied, brain achievements depend upon heredity and environment, and to them must be attributed all success or failure. The gardener who only cares for the blossom of his plant instead of directing his efforts to the root, will have but sorry fruit as a reward. Let mankind look to their physical perfection, and the mental and moral are sure to follow."

The Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke, the author and clergyman, believes the brain to be touchingly appreciative of all kindness shown to the stomach, and sullen and unmanageable when the latter is oppressed. At the same time allowance must be made for individual tastes.

"My food," he said, "must be taken at regular intervals and be largely of the farinaceous kind, while yours, possibly, may be taken when and as you chose. A single sandwich of caviar would incapacitate me for several hours. So, I say, be kind to the machinery of the body. After all, the best diet for the brain is a constant variety in the quality and quantity of our intellectual food."

There seems to be no particular edible which holds a magic power over the realm of thought but by selecting food with a view to digestibility. In individual cases the body is aided in performing its various functions, and the brain, with its other organs, is thus enabled to discharge its duties properly as well.—New York Herald.

Agricultural chemists estimate the nutriment of 100 pounds of cotton seed meal as equal to 218 pounds of corn or to 707 pounds of wheat bran.

Business Directory.

Badge Manufacturers.
CATHOLIC JOURNAL CO., 327 E. main.

Bakers.
CULROSS BAKERIES, 30 and 402 State.
OSBURN BAKERY, 206 E. Main.
FLECKENSTEIN BROS., 86 W. main.

Banks.
MERCHANTS BANK, 125 E. main.
BANK OF MONROE, 21 Exchange st.
THE POWERS BANK, cor. Main and State.
ROCHESTER TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT CO., 25 Exchange st.

Baths.
TURKISH and RUSSIAN BATHS, 14 N. Fitzhugh.
PETZ BROS., 272 N. St. Paul.

Bicycle Repairing.
E. SCHIRCK, 101 W. Main.

Boots and Shoes.
JULIUS WURTZ, 334 State.
GEO. LEAT, 220 Plymouth ave.
ONE-PRICE BECK, 196 E. main.

Bottlers.
ROCHESTER BREWING CO., 38 Cliff.

Brewers.
ROCHESTER BREWING CO., 38 Cliff.

Builder's and Contractors.
I. CHRISTIAANSEN, 20 State.

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

Carriages and Wagons.
PARRY M'F'G. CO., 63 State.

Cash Register.
NATIONAL CASH REGISTER CO., 127 E. Main.

Caterers.
HARNED'S, 30-32 West Main.

China, Silver, Lamps, etc.
GORMLY BROS., 67 State.

Cigars and Tobacco.
D. J. McLENNAN & CO., 276 E. main.
MONROE CIGAR CO., 18 State.

Clothing.
STAR CLOTHING CO., 46-48 State.

Confectionery.
LOVEJOY'S, 71 E. Main and Powers Hotel.
ZIMMERMAN, 86 E. Main.
WILLIAMS & WERNER CO., (Wholesale) 106 Mill.

Corset Manufacturers.
VERMILYEA'S Corset Parlor, 273 E. main Room 2.
MRS. H. SMALING, Custom Corset Parlor, 142 E. main

Dentists.
WALTER & BEEBEE, 912-91 Wilder Bld'g.

Dining and Lunch Rooms.
J. J. ELLIOTT, 95 E. main.
POPULAR DINING HALL, 132 State.

Dressmakers.
MADAME LANG, 447 E. Main.
MISS KNORR, 39 State, room 73.
MISS SEXTON, 273 E. main, Room 6.

Druggists.
G. H. HAASS, 105 E. Main.
A. C. DEMPSEY, 167 East ave.
GEO. HAHN, 558 State.

Electro-Thermal Baths.
DR. O. CLARK SPRAGUE, 916-917 Wilder Bld

Furniture.
H. B. GRAVES, 262 State.
L. DeYOUNG, 95 State.
C. A. ROCKWELL, 108 State.
H. LESTER, 22 So. St. Paul.
JOHN C. KING, 111 East main.
LOMBARD FURNITURE CO., 182-186 W 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.

Groceries.
CHRIS. MERLAU, 231 N. Clinton.
K. P. SHEDD, 17 N. Fitzhugh.
PITKIN & STEVENSON, 161 East ave.
C. ECKHARDT, at South & 10 Mt. Hope aves.
E. W. BUDD, 420 State, 4th door from R.W.O.R.
W. H. HASTINGS, 402 State.

Harness and Horse Furnishing Goods.
A. V. SMITH & CO., 128 State.

Hair Work.
MISS S. C. MINGES, 82 Osburn House Blk.

Hotels.
NATIONAL HOTEL, cor. W. main and Plymouth ave.
THE POWERS HOTEL, 36 West main.
CITY HOTEL, cor. E. main and Franklin.
NEW OSBURN HOUSE, 104 So. St. Paul.
CLINTON HOTEL, cor. Court & St. Paul.

Jewelers.
JAMES M. NOLAN, 146 E. Main.

Installment Clothing House.
JUDSON & WOOD, 5 and 7 Mumford.

Insurance.
PHOENIX MUTUAL LIFE, 406 Powers Block.

Lime and Cement.
J. C. COPELAND, 267 South St. Paul.

Lumber.
HARDWOOD LUMBER CO., 133 West Ave.
G. W. & F. P. CROUCH, 321 So. St. Paul.
HOLLISTER LUMBER CO., Lim. 106 North Goodman.
L. M. OTIS & CO., 742 E. main.

Meat Markets.
JAS. G. AUSTIN, 52 W. Main.
GUSTAVE ALBERT, 53 Front.
G. H. DAGGS, 535 State.
HEWER & CO., 344 Lake ave., and 131 Rowe
GEO. BAKER, 342 State.

Medical Electricians.
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, 59 State street, room 2.

Millinery.
OAKS & CALHOUN, 48 State.

Music Stores.
C. DENNEBECQ, 23 North ave.

Nurses.
ROCHESTER DIRECTORY FOR NURSES, 39 State st. Mary Z. Sherman, Registrar.

Physicians.
DR. H. B. GEE, 285 Lake ave.
DR. JAS. F. CROWLEY, cor. State & Brown

Pianos and Organs.
MILLERS' PIANO STORE, 63 State.

Pneumatic Treatment.
DR. HELEN H. LANDIS, 904-905 Wilder Bldg

Pocket Books and Dressing Cases.
HENRY LIKLY & CO., 96 State.

Printers.
CATHOLIC JOURNAL CO. Main cor. East av.

Roofing.
WM ROBINSON, 75 Exchange.

Sausage Manufacturers.
CASPAR WEHLE'S SON, [illegible]

Sewing Machines.
SINGER SEWING MACHINE CO., [illegible]
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., [illegible]

Steam and Hot Water Heating.
HAYS & FALLS, 100 State.

Stamps and Stencils.
G. P. BAILEY WORKS, [illegible]

Stoves and Furnaces.
LEVI HEY & CO., 311-313 State.
H. LESTER, 159-161 W. Main.
KENNEDY & CO., 14 So. St. Paul.

Tanks and Cisterns.
I. CHRISTIAANSEN, 200 State.

Teas and Coffees.
GRAND UNION TEA CO., 102 State.

Trunks and Traveling Bags.
HENRY LIKLY & CO., 96 State.

Undertakers.
JEFFREY'S, 155 State.

Wall Paper and Window Shades.