

D. LEARY'S

Dyeing and Cleansing Works;

Mill Street, cor. Platt, Rochester, N. Y.
Clothing and material for clothing, which
is soiled or faded, can be made available.

Goods Dyed Black Every Day.

Packages called for and delivered to any
part of the city, free of charge.

Goods received and returned by mail or
express. NO AGENTS.

SMOKE White Lilly.

As At 5 Cent Cigarettes. Sold by Dealers

23 South Avenue.

F. J. SCHWALB,

COAL

44 North Ave.

Branch Office, 594 N. Clinton Street,
Telephone 770

JOHN B. PINKERTON,

General Stenographer and Typewriterist,
Students in Stenography
are Guaranteed

Thorough and Efficient Instruction

FOR TERMS APPLY TO

314 POWERS BLOCK,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

LADIES' CLOTHING PARLOR

Ready-Made Dresses.

They are just the thing the ladies have
been looking for. We have a large assortment in all
the latest styles, and perfect fitting. See
our elegant assortment of Spring jackets, Capes,
Newmarkets, Mackintoshes, Millinery, Dress
Suits, Silk Waists, etc., etc. Big assortment of
Boys' and Youthful Clothing. Estimates \$1.00
and over. Hogan Brothers & Co., over 235 East
Main St., opposite Museum.

D. C. FEELY,

Attorney and Counselor-at-Law,

305 Powers Building, Rochester, N. Y.

Office open Evenings 8 to 10 p.m.

TELEPHONE 127. RESIDENCE, 37 HENSON PLACE

Open All Night

THOMAS B. MOONEY,

UNDERTAKER

AND MANAGER OF

JOYCE UNDERTAKING ROOMS,

206 West Main Street,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Hack and Livery Stable.

Careless for Weddings and Funerals.

Light Livery of All Descriptions

Telephone 407.

C. B. STRONG, 204 East Main St.

John H. Ashton, Jas. Malley.

ASHTON & MALLEY,

Old, Tried and Reliable Companies.

UNITED STATES, Incorporated 1844.

NEW YORK CITY, Incorporated 1847.

OFFICE: 305 West Main Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Established 30 State St.

To The Readers of This Journal

We wish you to notice the low prices

we offer you choice wines for.

Port, 25c a bottle, Sherry, 25c a bottle,

Angelic, 25c a bottle, Tokay, 25c a

bottle, Muscatelle, 25c a bottle, Sweet

Oatmeal, 25c a bottle, Claret, 25c a

bottle. We guarantee absolute purity

McGreal Bros.,

25 North St., near Main

Write with E. A. Hoffman & Co. Open all night.

JOHN A. MATTLE,

UNDERTAKER

92 N. Clinton and 69 Franklin Sts.

Telephone 680.

Edward F. Higgins,

Carriages Furnished

For Weddings, Funerals, Etc.

Office and Stables, 84 to 90 N. Fitzhugh

and 35 Atkinson Sts.

Telephone 48. Open Day and Night.

Why Is It?

That so many Take and Read

"THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL"?

For the same good reason they buy the

"Golden Gate Port Wine"

When sick, convalescent, or fatigued and worn

out by overwork, the former contains

certain cardinal doctrines of theology which

purify the soul and the latter contains

medical virtues and qualities which strengthen

and build up the physical nature. Price, only

50c per gallon. For sale by all Dealers and

Servants, only, Cor. Main and Fitzhugh Sts.

E. Schirck.

Bicycle Repairing a Specialty

Overhaul and Pneumatic Tires Fitted

to all Wheels.

Lawn Mowers Sharpened and Repaired.

General Light Jobbing, 191 West Main St.

Called himself to a Foot.

Anton Smith, of Shelton Center, a

EMELYAN'S WIFE.

Emelyan was a laborer living in his
master's house. Emelyan was going to
his work in the fields one day when a
frog, upon which he had almost trod-
den, jumped up in front of him. Emel-
yan carefully stepped over it. Sudden-
ly he heard some one call him. Emel-
yan turned around and saw a beautiful girl
standing behind him, who said:

"How do you not marry, Emelyan?"

"Why can I marry, my girl? I have
nothing except myself; no woman will
go with me."

"Marry me."

The girl greatly pleased Emelyan.

"If he replied with delight: 'Where

shall we live?'

"Is that worth bothering about?" said

the girl. "It only means that we shall

have to work a little more and sleep a

little less, and then wherever we are we

shall find ourselves clothed and fed."

"Very well, then, we will marry; but

where shall we go?"

"Let us go to the city."

Emelyan and the girl went to the city.

The girl led him to a small house at the

farther end of it; they were married and

started housekeeping. The governor

drove out one day, and as he passed

their house Emelyan's wife ran out to

look at him. When the governor saw

her he was struck with astonishment at

her beauty, and said to himself, "Where

could such a beauty have come from?"

He stepped up, called her and began to

question her.

"Who are you?"

"The wife of the peasant Emelyan."

"How came such a beauty as you to

marry a peasant? You should have been

a princess."

"Thank you for your kind words, I

am well content to be a peasant's wife."

The governor made a few more re-
marks, drove away and returned to his

palace. He could not get the wife of Emel-
yan out of his head. He did not sleep

all night. He thought of how he should

take away Emelyan's wife and get her

for himself. He called his servants and

ordered them to find a way to do so.

The servants said to the governor:

"Take Emelyan as one of your labor-
ers. We will then kill him with hard

work. The wife will be left a widow

and you can have her."

The governor sent for Emelyan to be-
come a man of all work and to live with

his wife in the palace. The messenger

went and gave Emelyan the message.

The wife replied:

"That is good. Go. You can work

during the day and at night you can re-
turn to me."

Emelyan went. He arrived at the

palace. The governor's foreman asked

him:

"Why did you come alone, without

your wife?"

"Why bring her? She has her house."

They gave Emelyan work in the gov-
ernor's yard that would have been a

hard task for two men. Emelyan set

about his work and was afraid he

would not be able to finish it, but be-
fore he had finished it all. The

foreman saw that he had done all of it

and gave him for the next day four

times as much.

Emelyan went home. There he found

everything swept clean and tidy; the

stove lit; the baking and cooking all

done. The wife was sitting at the

table and sewing while she waited for

her husband. She met him, laid the

supper, gave him his meat and drink,

and when he had finished began to

ask him about his work.

"There is no use talking; it is bad.

They give you more than you can do.

They will kill me with work."

"But you—you must not think about

the work. Don't look to the one side or

to the other; how much have you done

or how much is left. Only work. All

will be done in time."

In the morning Emelyan returned to

work. He started work, never looking

to one side. For the evening it was

all finished, and before it was dark he

was at home. They put more and more

work upon Emelyan, but he always

finished it in time and went home.

A week has gone by. The governor's

"Get your things together, wife; we
must fly—anywhere. If we do not we
shall be lost, and all for nothing."

"What!" she asked. "Have you be-
come so frightened that you want to run
away?"

"How can I be otherwise than fright-
ened? The governor has ordered me to
build a new cathedral, and all in one
day. If I do not build it he threatened
that he would cut off my head. Only
one thing is left—to run away while
there is time."

The wife did not accept this sugges-
tion.

"The governor has many servants,
and wherever we go we shall be caught,"
she said. "You cannot escape him, and
so long as we have power we must
obey."

"But how to obey when it is beyond
me?"

"Little father! do not grieve. Take
your supper and go to bed. In the morn-
ing you will get up and everything will
be all right."

Emelyan went to bed. The wife awoke
him.

"Go," she said; "go quickly and get
your cathedral built. Here you have
hairs and a hammer, and there is only
one day's work left for you."

Emelyan went to the city, arrived at
the palace and beheld there was a new
cathedral standing in the middle of the
square, wanting only a little of being
finished. Emelyan started to give it the

finishing touches where they were re-
quired, and by the evening everything
was complete. The governor awoke up,
looked out from the palace and saw—the
cathedral, with Emelyan walking around
it, merely putting in a nail here and there.

The sight of the cathedral did not glad-
den the heart of the governor. He was
furious at having no opportunity of be-
heading Emelyan and taking his wife.

The governor called his servants again,
"Emelyan fulfilled this task also," he
said. "We must invent something more
complicated for him. Invent it. If you
do not I will behead you first."

His servants contrived that the governor
should order Emelyan to make a river
flowing around the palace, with large
vessels floating on it. The governor or-
dered Emelyan to perform this new task.

"If," he said, "you could build a
cathedral in one day, you can do this
also. All must be ready tomorrow, as I
have ordered it. If it is not ready your
head will be cut off."

Emelyan became more dejected than
ever, and returned with the gloomiest
of faces.

"Why," she said, "are you so gloomy?
Has something new been ordered?"

Emelyan told her all.

"It is necessary," he said, "to run."

"It is impossible to run away," she
said. "We shall be caught wherever
we go. We must obey."

"But how obey?"

"Oh, little father, do not trouble about
anything! Take your supper and lie
down to sleep. Get up earlier and every-
thing will be in time."

Emelyan lay down to sleep. In the
morning the wife wakes him up.

"Go," she said, "into the city. All is
ready. There is only a little hillcock left
beside the harbor. Take your spade and
level it."

Emelyan went and arrived at the city.
Round the palace ran a river; vessels
were floating on it. Emelyan went to
the harbor and saw there a hillcock,
which he started to level. The gov-
ernor wakes up, looks out and sees—a
river where previously there had been
none. On the river vessels were float-
ing, and Emelyan with the spade is lev-
eling the hillcock.

The governor was astounded, and he
was not pleased with either the river or
the vessels, being vexed to think that he
could not behead Emelyan. He thinks
to himself: "There is nothing that he
cannot do. What is it to be now?" He
called the servants and began to consult
with them.

"Invent for me," he says, "a task that
Emelyan cannot fulfill, for all that we
have hitherto invented he has done, and
I cannot take away his wife."

The servants thought and thought, and
at last they found something. They
went to the governor and said:

"Call Emelyan and speak to him thus:
'Go there, without knowing where, and
bring that, without knowing what.'"

Wherever he goes you can then say that
he has not gone where he was needed,
and whatever he brings you can say that
it is not what is wanted. He can then
be beheaded and his wife taken."

The governor was delighted.

"This," he said, "you have invented
wisely." He sent for Emelyan and said
to him:

"Go there, without knowing where,
and bring that, without knowing what.
If you do not bring it I shall cut off
your head."

Emelyan went to his wife and told her
what the governor had said. The wife
pondered.

"Now," she said, "they have taught
the governor a lesson that he himself
will suffer by. The thing has to be
managed wisely."

"She sat down, reflected, and spoke to
her husband as follows:

"You will have to go far—to our
grandmother—to our old peasant moth-
er. You must implore her kindness and
you will receive something from her.
You must then go straight to the gov-
ernor and I shall be there. This time I
shall not be able to escape from their
hands. They will take me by force, but
it will not be for long. If you do all
the grandmother tells you, you will soon
find me."

The wife prepared her husband for
the journey, giving him a small bag and
a spindle.

"Give this spindle to our grandmoth-
er," she said. "By this she will know
that you are my husband."

The wife showed him the way and
Emelyan started on his journey. After
leaving the city he saw some freeshoot-
ers (strelitz) practicing. Emelyan stop-
ped and looked on. The freeshooters
practiced for awhile and then sat down
to rest. Emelyan went up to them and

said:

"Don't you know, brothers, which is
the way to go to our grandmother and

and how one is to bring one's own
what?"

The freeshooters were astonished at
the question.

"Who," they said, "has sent you to
find that?"

"The governor."

"No," they said, "we cannot help
you."

Emelyan, after sitting awhile, got up
and went on farther. He journeyed on
and on, and came to a forest. In the
forest was a hut. In the hut sat an old
crone—the old peasant mother—spinning
flax and crying. The old woman saw
Emelyan and screamed out:

"What have you come for?"

Emelyan gave her the spindle and said
his wife had sent him to her. The old
woman immediately became milder in
her manner, and began to question him.

Emelyan started to tell her all his life-
how he married the girl; how he moved
over to the city to live; how he was
taken on as a man of all work; how he
served the governor; how he built the
cathedral; how he made the river with
the vessels on it, and how the governor
had ordered him to go there, without
knowing where, and bring that, without
knowing what.

The old woman listened and stopped
to weep. She began muttering to her-
self.

"All right," she said; "sit down, lit-
tle son, and eat."

Emelyan ate, and the old woman
started giving him instructions.

"Here," she said, "you have a ball.
Roll it before you, and go after it
wherever it runs. You will have to go
a long way—to the ocean. You will
get to the ocean, and there you will see
a large city. Enter the city, and ask in
the farthest house for a night's lodging.
There you must search for what you
need."

"But how, grandmother, shall I know
what it is?"

"When you see what people obey bet-
ter than father or mother that will be
the thing. Catch hold of it and carry
it away. You will bring it to the gov-
ernor; he will tell you that you have
not brought what was needed, and you
must then say, 'If this is not the thing
it must be broken in pieces.' Break upon
it and then take it to the river; break it
and throw it into the water. You will
then get back your wife."

Emelyan bade the grandmother good-
by and departed, rolling the ball before
him. The ball rolled and rolled and
brought him