TheCatholicJournal

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT

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 giving both *old* and *new*.

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

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

Remittances may be made at our risk, either by draft, express money order, post office money order or registered letter, addressed E. J. Ryan, Business Manager. Money sent in any other way is at the risk of the person sending it.

Discontinuances.—THE JOURNAL will be sent to every subscriber until ordered stopped and all arrearages are paid up. The only legal method of stopping a paper is by paying up all dues.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

$1.00 Per Year, in Advance.

Entered as second class mail matter.

SATURDAY SEPT., 17, 1892

Weekly Church Calendar.

SUN. Sept. 18.—Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost. Seven Dolors of the B. V. M. St. Joseph of Cupertino, Confessor. Less. Judith xiii. 22-25; Gosp. John xix. 25-27.

MON. 19.—SS. Januarius, Bishop, and Companions, Martyrs.

TUES. 20—St. Eustace and Companions, Martyrs. Vigil of St. Matthew.

WED. 21—St. Matthew, Apostle and Evangelist. Ember Day. Fast.

THURS. 22—St. Thomas of Villinova Bishop and Confessor. SS. Maurice and Companions, Martyrs.

FRI. 23—St. Linus, Pope and Martyr. St. Thecla, Virgin and Martyr. Ember Day

SAT. 24—Our Lady of Ransom. Ember Day. Fast.

A LESSON FROM DEATH.

It may seem strange to say that within a period of two hundred years there are fewer deaths in a district through which a plague like the cholera has swept than in any country of equal population where no pestilence has existed; yet such is the case, as a moment's reflection will show. If a thousand men are born in 1900 they must all die before the year 2,100. If the great majority live to manhood, and rear families, their sons and daughters must also be added to the list of dead; but if a large proportion of the thousand die in infancy, or childhood, they will leave no descendants for death to feed upon. Plagues may hinder an increase of population. They cannot cause a greater number of deaths, since all who come into the world must die, and die in less than two hundred years from the day on which they were born.

We call attention to this fact merely to point out the lesson which it should convey. We were not created to live upon this earth forever. We should so live that when death does come it will not find us unprepared.

Catholics know full well how one may be prepared for death. They know that a good life, an abjuration of all that is contrary to the holy law of God, will help to make men fit to meet their Creator. They know that if they strictly observe the teachings of Holy Mother Church they need not fear the coming of the Great Destroyer. When plagues threaten to invade the land, the happy condition of those Catholics who frequently receive the sacraments as compared with those who neglect their duty becomes more apparent. In the history of some pestilences we are told that men strong and healthy at the break of day would, ere darkness again settled over the earth, be still and cold in death. Such a spectacle would be a sad one; but it would be more than sad if the one thus hurried from the world had neglected his religion, and lived months and years without approaching the Holy Sacrament of Penance.

It is not prudent to stand in dread of death but it is exceedingly wise to prepare one's self to meet it with a clear conscience, and there is no better way of preparing one's self than by frequently receiving the Sacraments of Penance, and the holy Eucharist.

PRIZE FIGHTING MUST GO

Last Saturday's *Union and Advertiser* contained a number of extracts from journals in different parts of the country, including one from the JOURNAL, condemning the brutal practice of prize fighting. We are glad to see that there are signs of a re-action against this detestable "sport," and hope the agitation for its abolishment will continue. Such a sentiment should be aroused against it that no citizen who places value upon his reputation would be heard discussing matters connected with it, and no paper would dare fill its columns with descriptions of fights or fighters. Newspapers which devote so much space to the doings of pugilists should be made to realize that there is a large Christian element in our population, whose wishes it is as profitable to respect as to cater to the sporting element.

When the American press excludes all reference to prize-fighting from its columns, the cruel and degrading sport will soon cease to attract the attention of all but the depraved class who indulge in it.

THE LIQUOR QUESTION.

The following communication has been received from an esteemed reader of this paper:

Editor Catholic Journal.

A novel method of dealing with the liquor question has recently been used by one of our clergy in dismissing a young man from an official position in the church because he had engaged into the business of saloon-keeping. Whatever may be said in justification of the saloon properly conducted, it would seem that our young men are in need of a lesson, and here is a step in the right direction. The Bishops of the United States, in the last Plenary Council, pronounced the liquor business dishonorable and dangerous, and all Catholics engaged in it were advised to get out of it, and seek a more reputable means of employment. In view of the fact that the Church, deploring the wide-spread evil of intemperance, takes a stand like this, where can we find a more discouraging and disgusting spectacle than that of a bright young Catholic man whose talents could be dedicated to something worthy of his manhood and his religion, engaging in so questionable a business for the sole purpose of enriching himself by supplying the unfortunate demand for strong drink? His power to ruin becomes proportioned to his influence and popularity. Now, instead of using his own, or borrowed capital to stock a store with liquor, would it not be better to invest in goods that are useful and necessary? Why does he not endeavor to create tastes in his large circle of friends that are intended to benefit and ennoble rather than for those that by so easy an abuse are calculated to lower and destroy? Has the time come when a Catholic young man, dissatisfied with his present occupation, can think of nothing but to open up a wholesale or retail grog-shop, and drag probably himself and possibly a hundred others into the mire of disgrace and wretchedness? Our young men should be made to realize, if they do not already, that the Church in this country has suffered so severely from this source, that she is forced to look, at least, with frowning anxiety upon the young man in the saloon business.

Our correspondent evidently entertains strong convictions on the temperance question and is not afraid to express them openly. Some of our readers may think him too severe upon Catholics who are engaged in the liquor business, others will no doubt endorse his utterances; all will concede that he is prompted by love of his fellow Catholics, and it is because of that love and a true regard for their spiritual and temporal well-being he is so strongly opposed to what he considers may be the cause of ruin to many of them.

We are pleased to receive communication of this nature from our readers, and hope that others will express their views on the important matter treated of in the above communication. Our columns are open to all who wish to place their views before the Catholics of the diocese. Those who differ with the JOURNAL's correspondents on any matter of which they may treat, are at liberty to state their side of the case.

HALF-HEARTED PRAYERS.

Pastors are often annoyed at the difficulty experienced in training the members of their congregations to respond to the prayers in a distinct and audible voice, instead of mumbling or repeating them so quietly that they cannot be heard. If it is worth while to pray at all, it is worth while to pray well. Surely the Catholics who thus hesitate to say their prayers aloud are not ashamed to let others know what they are doing If shame is the cause of this half-hearted manner of addressing God, then our churches contain a number of attendants who may well be styled hypocrites. Let us suppose that a non-Catholic, who is dissatisfied with his creed, enters a Catholic Church to observe the conduct of the worshipers and judge their faith from that conduct. Would such an one be impressed with the sincerity of the congregation if one-half of the members appeared to be ashamed of the prayers they were repeating? We think not. He would rather imagine Catholics to be as hypocritical as the members of the church he wished to leave.

A NEW PAPER.

Volume 1, No. 1, of the *New World* was issued at Chicago, September 10th. It is published by the Catholic Press Company, of which Archbishop Feehan is the president and the priests of the archdiocese the other officers. The new paper justifies the promises made before its publication was commenced. It is filled with well selected Catholic reading matter of a high order of merit and has some noted contributors. Judge Hyde, formerly of the *Michigan Catholic*, is the editor and James J. Foley the business manager. With the publication of the first number the archbishop and his suffragans issue a pastoral letter in which the following reference to the new paper is made:

We have determined in accordance with the desire expressed by the Fathers of the Baltimore Council to establish in Chicago a Catholic news, paper, to be called the *New World*, which, we have good reason to believe, will render valuable service to the cause of religion, education and morality, which is also the cause of our church and our country.

That part of the pastoral which relates to "Christian Education" is quoted entire on our first page this week and will be read, we hope, by all our readers.

It is one of the strongest arguments that has been made on behalf of Christian Education in recent years. As a literary production it is remarkable for beauty and elegance of style. It was probably written by Bishop Spaulding of Peoria, Ill.

The golden jubilee of Monsignor Burnard J. O'Reilly was celebrated on Thursday, Sept. 8, with much ceremony in St. Patrick's cathedral. Archbishop Corrigan did all he could to make the affair a fitting tribute to the venerable prelate and author. Monsignor O'Reilly was ordained priest on September 11, 1842, by Archbishop Nicolet, of Canada, just after the ordination of his friend, Cardinal Taschereau. The celebration was held Thursday because it was the Feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin Mary As early as 9 o'clock the friends and admirers of the well-known prelate began to arrive at the Cathedral. By the time the mass was begun there was not room for another person inside the large edifice. Just before mass the 69th regiment, of which Mgr. O'Reilly was chaplain during the war, filed into the church under the command of Colonel Cavanaugh. More than three hundred of the members attended under arms.

The course of Governor Flower during the past week has been such as to merit not only the warm commendation of the citizens of the Empire State, but their affection and gratitude. His promptness in dealing with the Fire Island troubles show him to be a good business man and a determined executive. His liberality in advancing the sum of $50,000 from his own pocket for the purchase of the Island, proves him to be a whole-souled man, with a mind above mere dollars and cents, and a heart large enough to feel for his suffering fellow-creatures. His was a noble action, and will always be held in grateful remembrance. He has endeared himself to the people who chose him as their Governor.

A contemporary states that the liquor habit may be as effectually cured by eating apples at each meal as by trying the bi-chloride of gold cure. Perhaps this is so but if man had not formed the apple eating habit, the liquor habit would never have bothered him much.

The Ember days this year will fall on Sept. 21, 23 and 24.

John M. Coffee has been nominated by the Democrats for District Attorney.

Motherly Catfish.

Mr. Gunther, in his work on "The Study of Fishes," states that the only species of fish in which the mother takes any care of her offspring are of the genera Aspredo and Solenostoma. But I have seen the common catfish guarding her young in the most devoted manner; it may, however, have been the male, but I don't believe it. It was in July, 1882, and I was on the west shore of Long lake, in the great northern wilderness of New York state. The catfish had got her young (fifty or sixty in the school I should say) into a little bay so shallow that her enemies could not swim in it. The young catfishes were very small indeed and looked like little tadpoles. Whenever anyone of the little fellows ventured into a deepish place he was sure to be seized by some large fish, the large fish seemed to be perch and there were half a dozen or so of them.

Every perch that came near was attacked by the mother fish and driven back several feet or yards; but whenever the mother fish turned to go back to her young one or more of the perch would bite her. Her caudal fin, or tail, was torn to pieces. I watched the battle for some time. The old catfish was getting the worst of it; and when I left she was making a brave but losing fight. One by one her offspring were picked off, the perch occasionally rushing into the shallow water close to the school of the young fish. I do not know whether my observation is the only one of the kind or not.—Exchange.

Up in a Balloon.

"There is a good deal to be learned from balloon accidents," said the Eminent Person, "although I am by no means sure that we shall learn it."

"The height at which the balloon was when the accident happened has been variously computed," the Journalist said, "but it seems to have been higher than the top of St. Paul's cathedral, according to one computation almost double the height. So one can imagine a little how terrible the fall must have been."

"I should like to be at that height above London occasionally," said the poet; "one could realize the unimportance of a lot of unimportant things so much better. When men appeared to me to be the size of the ordinary housefly, a difference of income, for instance, would seem to be too small to be worth consideration. We know how high above the earth there is a breathable atmosphere; I wonder how high one would have to go before one lost one's sense of social status."

"You can do that without going up in a balloon," the Ordinary Man observed. "Mix with your superiors, and you are bound to believe in social equality. Mix with your equals and you'll still be proud."

"And if I mix with my inferiors?"

"Now, why take impossible cases?" said the Mere Boy genially.—Black and White.

Stopping a Nuisance.

A little pantomime performance which was seen on an express train rushing into New York Sunday evening is worth recording. A young woman had opened her window, to her enjoyment, but to the evident annoyance of a young man seated directly behind her. There was much dust and cinders, and his light clothes and fresh linen got the benefit of all there was. He submitted to the shower for a few seconds, then took a folded newspaper and held it in front of him and close to the side of the car, so that all the cinders that came in were blown directly against the neck of the girl. She edged away farther and farther, but uselessly, for a perfect cloud of dust and cinders settled all over her, instead of flying back on those behind her, as the open window nuisance has the right of precedent to expect.

She finally could stand it no longer and put the window down, whereupon the young man, having accomplished his object, shook out his newspaper and quietly pursued his reading of it, while two or three passengers behind the pair exchanged glances of amused satisfaction.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

The Yankee Was Honest.

An English gentleman met an American traveler in France and spent a few days with him in Paris. When they were parting the American admitted that he had cleaned out his purse and must perforce remain in Paris until he could get more money from home. The Englishman lent him twenty louis, and the American in return gave his watch as security, taking at the same time his address on a card. The cynic will surmise that the watch turned out to be worthless, but, so far from that, it has been valued at above thirty pounds. Possibly the owner of it mislaid his creditor's address; he has never repaid the money or reclaimed the watch.—London Truth.

Effect of Domestication.

Domestication modifies and often changes the instinct of wild animals to persecute or at least neglect the sick or injured, perhaps because the lessened strain of the struggle for existence leaves room for sentiment to grow. Both dogs and cats often aid their kind when sick, and strange alliances spring up between pets of different species. Perhaps the best known instance is that of the raven which Dickens saw at Hungerford, which used to carry bones to a broken legged retriever. And the quickness with which dogs learn that their master is ill and show sympathy is well established.—London Spectator.

The Cataleptic Trance.

It cannot be doubted that in numerous cases of cataleptic trance the apparently lifeless patient has been acquainted with all the arrangements being made for his interment. Several instances are recorded in which, although the body presented every appearance of death, the patient was conscious of everything going on around him, but absolutely unable to raise a limb or in any way communicate with those near his bed.—Yankee Blade.

IN A RUNAWAY ELEVATOR.

Nine Persons Inside, and the Thing Racing Up and Down the Shaft.

Just before noon two of the elevators in the Commerce building stopped running, the one nearest to the front door alone remaining in operation. The elevators are worked by hydraulic power, and the force required to work them was thus thrown on one. It was on an up trip that eight men crowded into the elevator. Two of them were Mr. Tom Craig and Mr. Donald Ross. The door was closed with a bang, and the boy pulled the lever for the ascent. In a second the throttle, as it were, was wide open. The elevator seemed traveling at the rate of sixty miles an hour, and appeared every second to be getting on more steam.

The elevator boy worked manfully at the lever and used every means to stop the "lift," but the machine refused to take hold, and the wild career upward continued. Suddenly the cage stopped with a jolt, and the elevator started down at the same killing pace it had been going upward. Down two stories it dropped, and then as suddenly began ascending again. By this time all on board wished they were somewhere else. They looked wildly out on the polished floors, where safety was, and for the first time realized what a prison a runaway elevator is.

Though the boy at the lever exhausted every resource of his art, now resorting to skill and now to strength, the movements of the elevator became more and more eccentric.

It went up twenty feet and fell ten. The men thought they might have led better lives.

It went up thirty feet and fell fifteen. The elevator boy thought of some mean things he had done.

It went up ten feet and fell twenty. All resolved that if they got out alive they would walk straight and narrow paths for the rest of their lives.

It went up fifteen feet and fell thirty, and then it dashed with deadly speed toward the roof, and all the sins that the eight caged men and the one caged boy had ever done rushed before them like a host of devils. But it stopped just in time, and once more reversed brakes. It stopped with cruel jolts now and then, but always between the floors, leaving those on board still caged in by wire walls. Time and again it seemed certain that it would halt at one of the floors. But it did not, and hope died again.

Finally, after what seemed an eternity of torture, the elevator did stop two feet below one of the doors. Mr. Craig was closest to the exit, and hastily throwing back the door he leaped forward and out. Just as he did so the machine shot upward, and it was only by a hair-breadth that he escaped being crushed and almost certainly killed.

After his escape the elevator continued to perform for a minute and then once more became obedient. The seven men and the boy got out as quickly as possible. All were very thankful. The elevator was examined and found to be in good working order. The elevator boy got on board and tried it for a floor or two, and returning pronounced everything all right. The elevator never did this before.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Agriculture in Russia.

The predominating trait of rulers from Cæsar downward is an invincible hypocrisy. People of education and experience are invited to occupy themselves with agriculture, but they are well aware that no sooner have they arrived and settled down than they will be unmercifully expelled again. The Jews are blamed for avoiding agriculture, and are accused of not wishing to live by the sweat of their brow, yet they are forbidden to colonize without the pale or to own property.

The Jew might turn on his persecutors and say to them: "You condemn me for not taking kindly to farming while you yourselves, pharisees that you are, have reduced your farms to the last stage of impoverishment. God be praised, we Jews have had no part in it; but to envy you or to wish to be in your position is more than can be expected of us."

All this talk of agriculture is mere clumsy hypocrisy. The peasants fly from the land, happy, indeed, to find some other occupation. Others are not permitted to take their place; those who have the right are too ignorant to do anything, and the result is chaos.—Contemporary Review.

Hutton's Collection of Death Masks.

The earliest death masks in my collection are those of Dante, made perhaps in the first part of the Fourteenth century, and of Tasso, certainly made at the end of the Sixteenth. The latest mask is that of Lawrence Barrett. They range from Sir Isaac Newton, the wisest of men, to Sambo, the lowest type of American negro; from Ben Caunt, the prize fighter to Thomas Chalmers, the light of the Scottish pulpit; from Oliver Cromwell to Thomas Paine; from Keats to Robert Burns; from the First Napoleon to Robert the Bruce.—Laurence Hutton in Harper's.

What the Preacher Learned.

A celebrated preacher, when speaking to some 3,000 children, after delighting them with a variety of stories, thought it might be well to point the moral of one of them. He had hardly, however, begun to say, "Now this teaches," when a little ragamuffin on the front bench cried out: "Never mind what it teaches. Gie's another story." "I learned from that rascal," he said, "to wrap the moral well in the heart of the story, not to put it as a sting into the tail."—London Tit-Bits.

The Kind She Wanted.

Gentleman—My wife has lost her waterproof, and she wished me to stop in here and order anyoher sent up at once, as it looks like rain.

Dealer—Yes, sir. What sort, sir?

Gentleman—Um—I've forgotten the name, but it's one of those that make a woman look better dressed in wet weather than she is in dry weather.—New York Weekly.

Attention is called to the advertisement, in another column, of "Neurokon," an alleged cure for Neuralgia. We cannot pass upon the merits of the medicine before trying it, but it strikes us that the offer of "no cure, no pay," is entirely fair.

St. Joseph's Work Among the Negroes

The Colored Harvest

Issued every October, for the training of priests for the Colored Missions

SUBSCRIPTION, 25 CENTS.

Become a Zelator by getting twenty subscribers. Spiritual benefits announced on certificate of membership. Blessed medal to every subscriber. 7,000,000 Negroes in our land, nearly all outside the Church, and over 4,000,000 are unbaptized. Send for a copy of "The Colored Harvest," to
REV. J. R. SLATTERY,
St. Joseph's Seminary,
Baltimore, Md.

Louis Ernst & Sons,

DEALERS IN

Mechanics' Tools,
Builders' Hardware,
Manufacturers' Supplies,
129 AND 131 EAST MAIN ST
Two Doors East of So. St. Paul St.

EVERY one in need of information on the subject of advertising will do well to obtain a copy of "Book for Advertisers," 368 pages, price one dollar. Mailed, postage paid, on receipt of price. Contains a careful compilation from the American Newspaper Directory of all the best papers and class journals; gives the circulation rating of every one, and a good deal of information about rates and other matters pertaining to the business of advertising. Address Rowell's Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

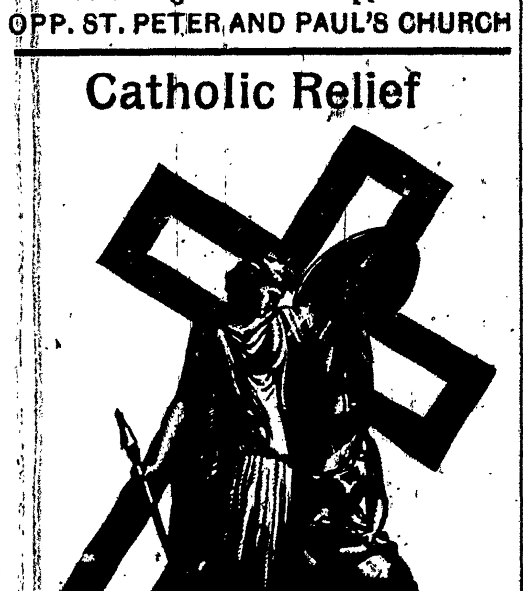
The Rochester Sanitary Excavating Co.
CLEANS
Vaults, Cesspools and Cellars,
And removes all Offensive Matter with Neatness and Despatch.
OFFICE, 119 HUDSON ST. ROCHESTER, N. Y.
Prompt service and reasonable rates.

MARBLE and GRANITE WORKS
NELL BROS. & KERN,
MANTELS, GRATES AND TILES
IMPORTERS OF SCOTCH GRANITE,
238 & 240 STATE ST. ROCHESTER, N.Y

Edward F. Higgins,
Carriages Furnished
For Weddings, Funerals, Etc.
Office and Stables, 84 to 90 No. Fitzhugh and 35 Atkinson Sts.
Telephone 49. Open Day and Night.

Catholic Prayer Books,
In the Latest and Finest Bindings,
Rosaries, Crucifixes, Holy-Water Fonts,
Communion Books in German & English,
Statues, Pictures, Candlesticks,
Wax Candles,
You will always find a Large Assortment at the Lowest Prices. Wholesale and Retail.
EDWARD VAY
Cor. King and East Maple Sts
OPP. ST. PETER AND PAUL'S CHURCH

Catholic Relief



And Beneficiary Association.
Admits Men and Women on equal terms. Insures its members for $250, $500, $1,000, $2,000.
Pays $10 a week in case of sickness.
Special Rates to Charter Members.
For circulars, etc., write to THOS. H. O'NEILL, 33 Wall St., Auburn, N. Y.

John H. Ashton. Jas. Malley.
ASHTON & MALLEY,
GEN'L INSURANCE,
Old, Tried and Reliable Companies.
UNITED STATES, Incorporated 1824.
JERSEY CITY, Incorporated 1847.
OFFICE—210 Ellwanger & Barry Building,
Entrance 30 State St. Rochester, N.Y.

Late with E. A. Hoffman & Co. Open all night.
JOHN A. MATTLE,
UNDERTAKER
92 N. Clinton and 69 Franklin Sts.
Telephone 680.

LOUIS W. MAIER,
Undertaker,
No. 5 North Clinton St.
Telephone 503. Residence, 50 Buchan Pk.

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, and purify the blood; are safe and effectual; the best medicine known for indigestion, biliousness, headache, constipation, dyspepsia, chronic liver troubles, dysentery, bad complexion, dizziness, offensive breath and all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. [illegible]

Business Directory.

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

Bakers.
JOHN W. OSBURN, 206 E. Main st.
CULROSS BAKERIES, 30 and 409 State St.

Banks.
THE POWERS BANK, cor. Main and State sts.
MERCHANTS' BANK, E. Main st.

Boots and Shoes.
ONE-PRICE BECK, 196 East Main st.

Coal Dealers.
HOLLISTER LUMBER CO., Lim., 206 North Goodman st.

Dressmakers.
MADAME LANG, 447 E. Main st.

Druggists.
A. C. DEMPSEY, 167 East ave.
G. H. HAASS, 105 E. Main st. cor. Water.
CURRAN & GOLER, 44 West Main st.
GEO. HAHN, 458 State st.

Furriers and Hatters.
SHALE & MILOW, 78 and 80 E. main st.

Furniture.
H. B. GRAVES, 116 State st.
L. DeYOUNG, 95 State st.
J. C. KING, 111 E. main st.

Hair Dressing.
MISS S. C. MINGES, 82 Osburn House Block.

Hotels.
NEW OSBURN HOUSE, 104 So. St. Paul st. $2.00 and $2.50 per day.
CONGRESS HALL, Central ave.

Jewelers.
JAS. M. NOLAN, 146 East Main street.

Installment Clothiers.
JUDSON & WOOD, 5 and 7 Mumford st.

Lumber.
L. M. OTIS & CO., 734 East main st.

Lunch Rooms.
J. J. ELLIOTT, 95 E. Main st.

Meat Markets.
GEO. BAKER, 312 State st.
GEO. H. DAGGS, 535 State st.
JAS. G. AUSTIN, 52 W. main st.

Millinery and Fancy Goods.
OAKS & CALHOUN, 42 State st.

Ostrich Feathers.
L. G. BERNARD, 104 West main st.

Physicians and Surgeons.
HORACE B. GEE, 285 Lake ave.

Printers.
CATHOLIC JOURNAL CO. main cor East ave

Pianos and Organs.
JNO. R. MARTIN & CO., 73 State st.

Tobacco.
D. J. McLENNAN, 276 E. main st.

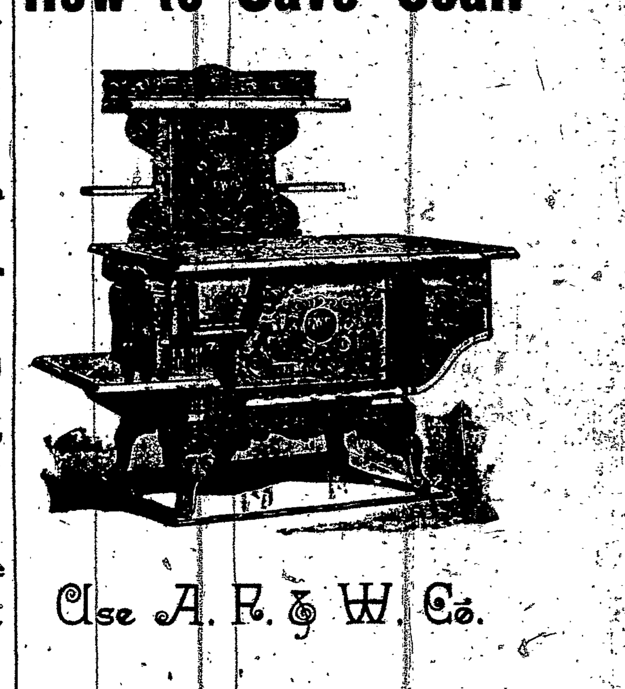
Trunks and Bags.
W. C. CUNNINGHAM, 117 State st.
HENRY LIKLY & CO., 96 State st.

Sausage Manufacturers.
CASPAR WEHLE'S SON, 50 Mumford st.

Wines and Liquors.
McGREAL BROS., 25 North st. near E. main.

IF you wish to advertise anything anywhere at any time, write to Geo. P. Rowell & Co., No. 10 Spruce St. New York.

How to Save Coal.



Use A. F. & W. Co.
Signal
Diamond
Range,
With Oval Fire Box and Draw Center Grate.
Sold Under a Written Guarantee by the Manufacturers.
We have over 200 Second-Hand Heaters that we are selling cheap; also a large number of
2nd-Hand Ranges and Cook Stoves.
It will pay you to call and see them before you buy.
Levi Hey & Co.,
311--313 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, Angelica, 25c a bottle, Tokay, 25c a bottle, Muscatelle, 25c a bottle, Sweet Catawba, 25c a bottle, Claret, 25c a bottle. We guarantee absolute purity.
McGreal Bros.,
25 North St. near Main.