

CHRISTMAS PROCLAMATION OF JAMES M. NOLAN.



The Official C. R. and D. A. Badge
Can only be Obtained at Our Place.



C. M. B. A. and C. B. L. Badges
A Specialty.



Rochester's Popular Installment Jeweler,
To All My Old Patrons I Extend a Cordial Invitation to Call and See the Elegant
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Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Clocks, Opera Glasses and Fancy Pieces
SUCH AS ARE SUITABLE FOR XMAS GIFTS.

FAIR DEALING.

GOOD GOODS.

REASONABLE PRICES.

You can make terms to suit your own convenience. My Weekly Payment Plan has made me
Thousands of Customers. To any who read this Adv. and need anything in my Line I would be
pleased to Open an Account with you. Come up and See my Stock. We will talk things over and
Perhaps MAKE A DEAL.

JAMES M. NOLAN,

146 East Main-st. UP-STAIRS Over Carroll, Beadle & Co's.

Marble Entrance.

Electric Light.



BED FURNISHINGS.

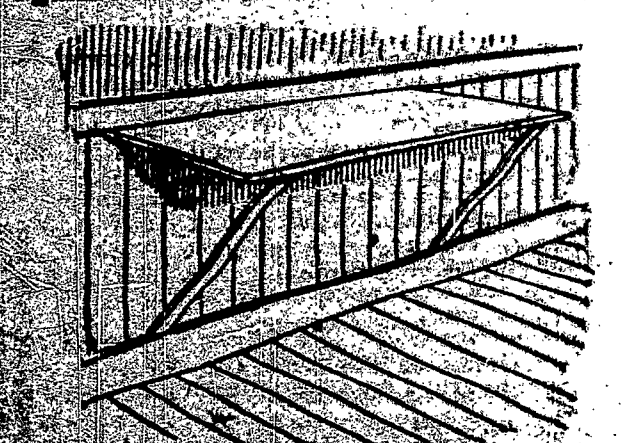
The Artistic, Sensible and Fashionable
Way to Make Up a Bed.

There are nowadays clean springs and
hair mattresses piled high in place of the old
feather beds, and as to stiff white bed cov-
ers, pillow slips and shams, these sheets and
valencienes, "framing" the bed, are of the
most refined fabrics, there is a touch. They
were so slippery, no troublesome and so
false withal that the beds that have
known them shall know them no more
forever. They had always to be unpinned
and unhooked before the sleeper could enter
his bed, and they were the torment of
the housewife. They entailed a degree of
wastefulness and friction that was endless, and
many a young housekeeper thought
them indispensable. That idea has gone
completely.

The bed now is made up with its fresh
linen sheets, its clean blankets and its
Marseilles quilt, with square or long pil-
lows, and the sleeper, fancy, with bolster in
place, lies down. Then over the whole is
thrown a light lace coverlet with liberty
bells. This may be expensive or as cheap
as the other wishes. Spreads of satin
may be used, covered with Chinese em-
broidery or with patchwork designs. One
light and easily altered drapeery succeeds the
four or five pieces of "unmanageable" linen.
If the bed is a tester, and the curtains of
silk or chamois, the bed covering should
match in tint and in a very rich room
the walls should be covered with
chamois or silk, says The Decorator and Fur-
nisher.

Kitchen Kinks.

There are many minor conveniences that
are within the reach of every housewife.
Numbered with these is the side table cov-
ered in the cut, reproduced from Farm
and Fireside. If the kitchen be small, one
or two side tables, hinged to the wall, with
hinged tops in front, which brace back
against the backboard when the table is in
use.



CONVENIENT SIDE TABLE.

Side tables are a great convenience, as they
can be folded and fastened with a hook up
against the wall and out of the way when
not in use.

on when the fire is too hot for it, or to slip
under a pan in the oven. A dresser with
plenty of drawers is almost a necessity.
An old bureau, if you happen to have one,
can be utilized in this way.

PRETTY AND SHE KNEW IT.

A Figure in a Shop Window Made the
Old Man Think of Other Days.

"Well, I'm gosh darned, Mr. Randy!"
"Do you jest come along, Jesse, all you
been a married high outer forty years."
The twain were from the interior man-
ifestly. He was of conventional rural
dress, baggy pantaloons and coat sleeves
too short, and a hat that half concealed
his features. He wore huge glasses, and
was peering through them with all his
might and main at a revolving female
dummy in a State street window. She
wore a plain, black frock, short in the
skirt and high in the neck, and a very
plain bonnet of antique architecture.
While he stared she tugged at his sleeves.

"Well, I'm gosh darned!" he re-
peated, giving no heed to the entreaties
of his wife.
"Jesse, Jesse, do come away," she
urged. "Why, everybody's a-sighing
of ye."

"Well, I'm gosh darned!" he repeated
for the third time. "If that thar gal
don't top anything for looks I ever see.
Wonder what wages they give her fur
spinning around all the time. Not much,
I reckon. Most any purty gal 'ud be
glad er a show er pinte at 'n praised
by every feller 'at comes along, er
thousand er more a day, I'm thinkin'."

"Jesse, Jesse," pleaded the wife, pull-
ing at his elbow more vigorously, "them
youngsters is laughin' at ye."

"She's doosed purty, 'n she know it,"
he heeded as he regarded her more criti-
cally. "Yass, she knows it. What
purty gal don't know that? I shud think
her feller 'oudn't like it, though. But,
law, Mr. Randy, she hain't a mindin' him,
wot 'n' all the oglin 'n' winkin' him,
Most er young wimmie has big enough
heart fer more ner one till she gits set-
tled down. Law, Suz, blamed if she
don't smile sweeter n'r a peach on that
red-headed chap yander. I guess
the shop folks gin her that frock, fur its
beyond her pile."

"It's pow'ful funny wot store young
wimmie does set on finery. Think o'
her standin' ther all day jes' fer fine
shop clo's 'n' ter be shined at 'n' admired.
It do beat all. I bet she kaint cook a
chicken pie to save her gizzard. Yass,
she's purty enough ter be looked at, but
when it comes ter gittin' a wife!"

"Jesse," interrupted his spouse firmly,
as she gave him a jerk that caused his
teeth to rattle, "if you do not come right
straight erlong 'n' h'ave you t'nk up fer a
luncheon, that I will."

"All right, Mr. Randy, all right," said
the old man meekly and with a sigh, as
he dragged himself along after her. "If
sorter tuck me back ter old times when
I were a youngster around among the
partiest on 'em," and he looked his change
in apparent enjoyment of motion.

"You're what you was, wot," said
an old fool—"ther 'n' the no stopp' afore
wimmers in this here wicked city." And
she quickened her steps in the wake and
forced him to keep pace with her. Out-



MAGIC LANTERN SCREENS.

Curious Effects Due to the Phenomenon
of the Persistence of Vision.

A novel screen for the projection of lan-
tern pictures is the invention of Mr. Stuart
Bruce, of the London Physical Society. In-
stead of the usual surface of cloth or paper
it consists of a single strip of wood (see A,
Fig. 1) painted grayish at the center and

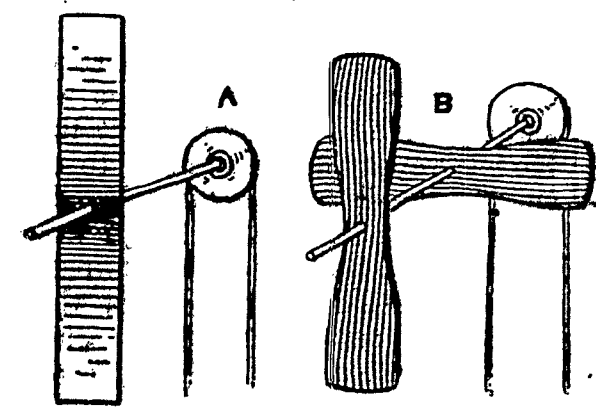


FIG. 1—SCREEN FOR MAGIC LANTERN.

shading off into white at the extremities,
and mounted so that it can be revolved. If
a picture from a magic lantern is focused
upon this strip of wood while at rest, of
course only a small section of it will be vi-
sible, but if the strip is rapidly revolved the
entire picture will appear, and the effect
will be that of a translucent screen, on
which the picture is apparently suspended
in the air.

This remarkable effect is due, explains
Popular Science News, to the phenomenon
of the persistence of vision. If we look at
an object and it is suddenly removed we do
not cease to see it at once, but the impres-
sion remains in our eye for a short time,
which varies under different circum-

stances, but is always a small fraction of
a second; so that if, for instance, a visual
impression remained on the retina of the
eye for a tenth of a second it would be
necessary to rotate the strip of wood ten
times every second to give the effect of a
continuous screen—or rather, in the pres-
ent instance, five times a second, as there
are two arms to the strip of wood and ev-
ery part of the picture appears twice dur-
ing each revolution. The same phenomenon
of persistence of vision can be illustrated
by rapidly revolving a piece of glowing
charcoal—the ignited end of a match, for
instance—when, instead of a moving point,
a circle of fire will be seen.



FIG. 2—SCREEN FOR MAGIC LANTERN.

paratus is to make the screen double, as
shown at B. If a picture is projected to-
ward these screens it will appear on both,
or a different picture may be thrown upon
the second screen from another lantern
(Fig. 2). The "wheel of life" and many
similar toys depend for their action upon
this principle of optics.

Her Mood Changed.

A young man passing through a crowd
in a great dry goods store found himself
side by side with a timid looking little
man, and exactly behind a lady. A
movement of the crowd forced the
young man to step upon the hem of the
lady's skirt. She turned quickly around,
with a furious look, and was evidently
about to address some fierce remark to
him, when a change came over her face
suddenly: "Oh, I beg your pardon, sir,"
she said; "I was going to get very angry.
You see, I thought it was my husband!"
—San Francisco Argonaut.

About the Fruit Season.

Teacher—How long did Adam and
Eve remain in the Garden of Eden?
Boy—I don't know.

Teacher—They remained in the Gar-
den of Eden until—
Boy (gleefully)—Oh, yes, until the ap-
ples were ripe.—Texas Siftings.

Died with Their Boots On.

Just outside the town of Tascara, in
the panhandle of Texas, is a bare and
desolate mound known as Boot hill.
A correspondent who visited the spot
says that there are twenty-three name-
less graves in the clay and gravel of
Boot hill, where lie the remains of
twenty-three men who died with their
boots on.—New Orleans Playmate.

Pineapple Sherbet.

One pint of freshly grated pineapple
slightly sweetened, one pint of hot water,
one pint of sugar, the juice of two lemons,
one tablespoonful of gelatin. Soak the
gelatin in just enough cold water to cover
till soft, and dissolve with the hot water.
Stir in sugar and lemon juice, and when
cold, freeze. When half frozen, add the
grated pineapple and continue the freezing.
One must be careful to beat the mixture
at once, or the gelatin will form in lumps
and sink to the bottom of the can, thus im-
pairing the smoothness and lightness of
the sherbet.

Tender Feet.

Summer pedestrians suffer from ten-
der feet to a great extent, and the trou-
ble is generally attributed to the shoes
and the heat. Wide toed shoes are ob-
tained, but after every long walk the
feet are sore, and several days are re-
quired to heal them. To prevent this
and to harden the feet for long walks
they should be soaked in a tub of water
heated as much as the flesh will endure.
To every half pint of this hot water
add a piece of nitrate of potassium about
the size of a small walnut. This can be
obtained at any drug store. The feet
should be treated to this bath about
twice a week, but if considerable walk-
ing is done and the feet continue sore,
the bathing should be more frequent.
Women as well as men will find this
useful in hot weather, and even the pro-
fessional tramp would find relief from
his pains in this way.—Yankee Blade.

world only to those of the Australian
colonies. The problems which we can-
not solve in London concern the un-
skilled laborers and the women workers,
for even skilled or half skilled women
are ground down by competition to
wretched wage.

There are skilled needle women em-
ployed on "fancy" apron making paid
2s. 6d. for twelve dozen, able to make
four dozen in a day by good work. The
matchbox makers receive 2½d. for 144
boxes, they finding the tow and paste
and fuel for the drying that is needed in
damp weather. They work hard for
twelve to fourteen hours a day, and
their earnings average 6s. to 7s. a week.
Sackmaking, tobacco sorting, paper bag
making, book folding, rag sorting are on
the average no better paid, and there
are in London in these and similar em-
ployments and in confectionery factories
vast numbers of women earning but
from 10d. to 1s. a day, although they
have to display some skill.—Sir Charles
Dilke in Harper's Weekly.

What She Thought of Slimkins.

Slimkins was a creature who wore
trousers. He was rich and respectable.
He didn't have to earn his own living.
He was a butterfly of fashion. That's
why trousers looked queer on him. He
went to teas. He never led a german.
He hadn't the capacity for that. He did
have the capacity, though, for falling in
love. As usual in such cases, he fell
in love with a superior girl. Dreams
and duds go by contraries. So did the
girl. She wouldn't have it a little bit.

"What shall I do? What shall I do?"
he moaned.

"You might commit suicide heroically,"
she suggested coldly.

"But that would be murder," he ex-
claimed, horrified.

"I think not," she said, assuringly.

"Any jury in the country would call it
justifiable homicide without leaving the
box."—Detroit Free Press.

Why Electric Lamps Blacken.

One of the most interesting results in-
dicated by an investigation was that the
blackening of the lamp bulbs is not en-
tirely due to the deposition of carbon
particles from the filaments, but is
largely owing to vapor of mercury left
in the lamp chamber by the Sprengel
pump. The evil was far less apparent
in lamps exhausted by pumps which did
not involve the use of mercury. The
reason of this blackening is a point
which should be cleared up by chemists.
It is suggested that minute quantities
of sulphur may exist in the filament, and
may combine with the traces of mer-
cury vapor, forming, after a time, black,
solid mercury sulphide.—Pittsburg Dis-
patch.

Lumbering Methods in Maine.

The methods of lumbering have so
greatly changed in Maine in recent
years that there is scarcely an idle in-
terval now between the driving time
when logs are floated down to the saw-
mills, at the end of the season, and
the chopping time, at beginning of the
next season. Men now go into the
woods in August.—Exchange.



LEGENDS OF STARLAND.

The Stars Are Angels' Eyes, and One Must
Not Point at Them.

The dark November nights, with their
displays of shooting stars, call to mind the
many fancies which have clustered round
the heavens. As M. Flammarion observes
in his "History of the Heavens," the even-
ing sky "presents us with a singular men-
agerie, rich in curious monsters placed in
inconceivable positions." Indeed all kinds
of similes have been applied to the starry
firmament, one of the most poetic desig-
nating them "flowers of heaven." Shake-
speare speaks in "King Lear" of the
"midenliest star in the firmament," and
elsewhere refers to them metaphorically as
possessing an intelligent personality and as
influencing the affairs of men.

So, too, with the legendary tales told
of the stars, many of which attribute to them
a distinct personality. Thus, according to
a pretty piece of German folklore, the stars
are angels' eyes, which may be a survival
of the old Aryan tradition that tells how
the first man and his offspring live in the
heavens and distribute light to mortals
below, showing themselves as stars. Hence,
too, the English cottager impresses on the
youthful mind that it is wicked to point at
the stars, though why he cannot tell.
Legend also can tell how Odin took Thi-
ast's eyes and threw them against the
sky, where they formed two stars. "These,"
writes Grimm, "are most likely two stars
that stand near each other of equal size
and brightness, perhaps the Twins."

Among uncultured races we find animat-
ed life ascribed to the stars. The North Amer-
ican Indians call the Pleiades the Dancers,
and the morning star the Day Bringer.
The Eskimos nickname the stars of Orion's
belt the Lost Ones, and tell a tale of
their being seal hunters who missed their
way home, while the Kasia, of Bengal, de-
clare that the stars were once men; they
climbed to the top of a tree—the great
heaven tree of mythology—but some mis-
chievous persons below cut the trunk and
left them up there in the branches, where
they have remained ever since.

European folk tales and customs still
perpetuate the same mythical fancies.
German tradition says that one of the con-
stellations of the Great Bear was once a
waggoner, who, having given Christ a lift,
was offered the kingdom of heaven for his
reward. But he replied that he would
sooner be driving from east to west to all
eternity. His desire was immediately
granted, and to this day he may be seen.

A Celebrated Antique.

The Portland vase, which is one of the
most valued relics of antiquity in the British
museum, was made, it is believed, to
hold the ashes of the Roman emperor Alex-
ander Severus, and was discovered dur-
ing the sixteenth century in a rich sarcoph-
agus near Monte del Grano, where it had
been for about 1,300 years. It is an urn ten
inches high, of such elegance and grace of
form as to excite the admiration of con-
noisseurs. The groundwork is of blue
glass, enameled with white glass cut in
cameos, to represent the wedding of Theseus
and Peleus. The union between the two
substances is so perfect that the vase has
the appearance of being cut out of one sub-
stance, and for a long time indeed it was

supposed to be some species of stone.



THE FAMOUS PORTLAND VASE.

The vase was placed in the museum by
the Duke of Portland in 1810, and in 1845
was maliciously broken by a man named
Lloyd. The pieces, however, were collect-
ed and cemented together, but the vase has
not been on exhibition since that date. It
was at one time known as the Barberini
vase, and was owned by Sir William Ham-
ilton, who found it in the Barberini pal-
ace, and purchased it in 1770. In time it
passed into the possession of the Duchess
of Portland, and was disposed of as related.

Writers of Famous Hymns.

It seems a singular fact that apparently
nothing in a literary way will relegate a
writer to oblivion so surely as to be the
author of a world famous hymn. As in-
stances of this the Boston Globe gives the
following:

Nearly every one has heard or sung the
lines of "Shall We Gather at the River?"
and yet how many know even the name of
the author, much less the fact that he is
living?

The writer is the Rev. Robert Lowry, D.
D., a resident of Pittsfield, N. J.,
in Richmond, Ill., lives Dr. S. Fillmore
Bennett. To how many is that name
familiar, yet to whom is his familiar
church song, "The Sweet By and By" not
known?

In the interior of New York state lives
Mrs. Annie Sherwood Hawks, who wrote
those famed lines of "Need Thee Every
Hour."

Hardly known and never recognized on
the streets of New York as she walks out
is Fannie Crosby, the author of countless
hymns, among them the famous one, "Safe
in the Arms of Jesus."

It is told that the veil of obscurity should
seem to be the inevitable reward of those
whose pens have given us the hymns which
have brought consolation and joy to so
many thousands.

The Waters of the Dead Sea.

The waters of the Dead sea have been
popularly supposed to be absolutely devoid
of living organisms of any description
whatsoever. Recent investigations by a
French scientist, however, appear to prove
the fallacy of this belief. M. Lortet claims
to have found in these waters innumerable
species of micro-organisms of a very malev-
olent character. Animals inoculated die
in a few days from the blood poisoning
such an extent as to be absolutely unfit for
bathing, and for drinking water almost
poisonous.