

Correspondence

OUR AGENT,
Mr. A. Herman will call on subscribers in Genoa, Pen Yan, Stanley, Ovid, Ovid Center and Ithaca.

SHORTSVILLE.

We deeply regret to chronicle the death of Miss Annie O'Neil of this place, which sad event took place at King's Park, L. I., last Wednesday evening, August 14th, after an illness of one week. Miss O'Neil was highly esteemed and respected, and it is a fitting tribute to say a few words of her, who is so deeply mourned among her many associates and friends. She had returned to King's Park last four weeks ago, after spending a month here with her parents. The entire community was shocked to hear of her death, and it brought great sorrow to all. Her mother, who was sent for, was at her death-bed. She remains, accompanied by her mother and sister and Mr. James Murray of King's Park, arrived here Thursday morning and were taken to her home on East Main street. The funeral took place Friday morning from St. Dominic's church. The large attendance, both at home and church, showed the high esteem with which she was regarded. She was 26 years of age. Many beautiful floral tributes were placed about the casket. She is survived by three sisters, Marie, Julia and Winnie, and three brothers, James, Michael and Edward. The heartfelt sympathy of the entire community goes out to the grief-stricken family in their loss of a beloved daughter and sister. She will remain in the memory of her friends for years to come.

Miss Mary Dunn, who went from here four weeks ago to King's Park, L. I., has returned home.

The organized Labor Union of this place will give their first public celebration on Labor Day, in this village, on Monday, Sept. 2d. The entire day will be given to sports, and will be concluded by a grand display of fireworks in the evening. The Dispatch Military band will furnish music for the celebration, and its orchestra will provide music for the dance, which will be given in Harlow hall.

Mr. Nelly of Manchester died at his home Saturday morning. He had been a sufferer for years, and death, being his only relief, came to him Saturday. The remains were taken to Corning Monday morning for interment. He is survived by a wife and one child.

Mrs. S. J. Diete of Bloomington, Ill., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Phipps.

The sum realized from our picnic, which was held July 31, was \$12.30.

Miss Emma Phipps attended the Pan-American last week.

HAMMONSPORT.

Mrs. A. Finnegan was called home by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. John Myer.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Mason have returned from a trip to the Pan-American.

The new Catholic rectory is nearly completed.

A large number received Holy Communion on the feast of the Assumption.

The Penn Yan baseball nine and the Cuban Giants played here on Wednesday. Penn Yan was the victor, the score being 14 and 15.

We are glad to say that Johnnie Eakle is improving in health.

Miss Mayne Leary is entertaining company from out of town.

Mr. Charles Mannon is spending some time at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and daughters, Flora and Lucy, have returned from the Pan-Am. OVID.

Miss Martha Cullen of Elmira was a guest of Mrs. James Dunn over Sunday.

John Doran of Rochester visited Father Harrington a few days of last week.

Miss Lizette Hanlon of Auburn spent several days of the past week with her sister, Mrs. Catherine Ferguson.

Charles Flynn is still on the sick list. His many friends wish for his speedy recovery.

Mrs. Concannon and daughter Gertrude, of Livonia, spent Sunday at the parsonage.

Mr. Andrew McKinnin, in company with Pittsburg and Shortsville friends, visited the Pan-American last week.

Thomas Carroll spent a few days of the present week with Auburn friends.

James Hanlon, who has secured a position with Father Hendrick of Rochester, left with his family, for his new field of labor, last Wednesday. His many Ovid friends regret their departure and wish them all possible success in their new home.

The picnic for the benefit of the Church of the Holy Cross, which was necessarily postponed from August 15th to 17th was, on the whole, considering the inclemency of the weather, a decided success.

Miss Julia Cuddeback of Seneca Falls, is a guest of her aunt, Mrs. John Moran.

Mrs. Teresa Clancy of Seneca Falls visited Miss Alice French last week.

There was a Month's Mind requiem mass for the late John McDonald, Friday morning.

Miss Jennie White of Ithaca is a guest of her mother, Mrs. Mary White.

Following are taking in the sights of the Pan-American at the present time: Misses Agha and Martha Feehan, Misses Rose and Elizabeth Hanratty, Miss Ella McDonald, Miss Jeanie McGahan, Miss Anna McKittick, and Mrs. Catherine Ferguson and daughter, Katharine.

Miss Katharine Rafferty of Seneca Falls was a guest of the Misses Rafferty last Saturday.

ELMIRA.

A requiem mass was celebrated on Monday morning for Mrs. Merritt Kinsman, by Rev. M. O'Dwyer.

The marriage of Mr. Arthur Conlon and Miss Nora Coughlin was published for the first time on last Sunday, and Father O'Dwyer states that he has many others to be given out in the near future.

Michael Moore, who for years was the good and faithful sexton of St. Peter and Paul's cemetery, is very ill at his home on Franklin street. The prayers of the congregation were offered for his speedy recovery or happy death as all the masses on Sunday.

Miss Margaret O'Donnell of Moore's coal mine is spending her vacation at Canaan and Italy.

GENEVA.

Rev. William McDonough, S. I., of Georgetown University, celebrated mass at St. Francis de Sales church last Sunday morning. This was the first mass that

Father McDonough ever celebrated in Geneva. He was the guest of his former schoolmate, M. J. Rogers, and returned to Baltimore on Monday.

The Forget-me-not club have left for a ten days' outing at Idieswilde on Keuka lake. The party consists of Misses Alice Bradley, Alice Silvey, Mary Hyatt, Alice Dempsey, Jane Quinn, Katherine Bradley, Nora Gannon, Ellen O'Malley, Messrs. Charles Sweeney, William Groden, William Brennan, Pierce Charters, Thomas Bradley and David Barron. The party is chaperoned by Mrs. Dempsey, Mrs. Bradley and Mrs. Gannon.

There is some talk of having a Geneva day at the Pan-American Exposition.

The Knights of Columbus hall was the scene of a pleasant reception given Tuesday evening by T. C. Kane in honor of Misses Florence Lydon, Julia Hopkins and Agnes Fahy of Chicago, and the Misses Lennox of Rochester. The reception continued from 8 to 11 30 o'clock. Twenty-five couples were in attendance. The music was furnished by Baggs' orchestra.

AVON.

At the services in St. Mary's church last Sunday evening Father Dougherty presented the graduating class of St. Agnes' school with their diplomas. The delay was owing to the absence of our pastor at the closing of school. The following are the names of the members of the class: Agnes Curran, Mary Cullen, Mary Moran, Margaret Brennan, Mary O'Brien, Agnes Stealy, Jennie Tighe, Louisa Driscoll, Joann Conerston.

Mrs. Thomas Timmons of Auburn is a guest at St. Agnes' rectory.

The L. C. B. A. served cream and cake on Convent lawn Thursday evening.

Miss Margaret Brennan of St. Mary's hospital, Rochester, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Brennan of Center street.

James Lavery, who has been in St. Mary's hospital, Rochester, the past seven weeks, where he suffered the amputation of the right foot; returned to his home Tuesday.

William Murphy and sister of Saginaw, Mich., are visiting at the home of their uncle, Mr. Thomas Davin, Sr., of the village.

Mrs. M. Hadiman and Mrs. William Archibald spent Thursday in Corning.

Mrs. John McGinty and Miss Lulu Sally visited inen in Caledonia Wednesday.

GENESEO.

Rev. Father Golding of the Rochester Cathedral, officiated at St. Mary's church on Sunday last.

Miss Mary E. O'Meara of Niagara Falls was the guest of Miss Johanna Cahill for a week.

Miss Mary E. Heckey of Rochester, visited friends here over Sunday last.

Miss Eleanor and Katherine Fitzgerald and Misses Eleanor and Anna Phipps, have been spending ten days at the Pan-American. Misses Minnie Corcoran and Fannie Crowley of Rochester, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Toole, the fore part of this week.

Wm. D. O'Conor took in the Pan-American for a few days this week.

Misses Agnes Curran of Avon, has been attending to her aunt's, Miss Biggin's, millinery store this week.

William Connor of Syracuse, visited his relatives here last week.

Miss Monica Keogh of Rochester, was the guest of the Misses Elizabeth and Mary Dwyer this week.

Martin Burke of Buffalo, is spending his vacation here with relatives.

John Gannon of Muskegon, Mich., is in town visiting old friends this week.

Miss Helen Cullinan is visiting relatives in Buffalo, and attending the Pan-American this week.

BATH.

Dr. James T. Burdick, surgeon-in-chief of the Soldiers' Home hospital, has been appointed aid-de-camp on the staff of General Leo Ransauer, commander-in-chief, of the Grand Army at the encampment to be held at Cleveland, O., September, 9 to 11.

The ladies of St. Mary's church held an ice cream festival Friday evening of this week.

Last Saturday morning the lifeless body of William F. Ketcham, of Wellsville, Pa., was found at the bottom of Lackawanna coal chutes in Pool's coal yards. It is thought he fell from the chute and was killed.

James A. Poo has gone to New York.

It is estimated that the attendance at the Old Folks' picnic, Wednesday, was 6,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Lyon celebrated the golden anniversary of their wedding day, on Tuesday.

It is said that Commandant Davidson, of the Soldiers' Home, is conducting a court of enquiry into the alleged scandal at the hospital of that institution.

Three children of Charles Cornwell are ill with enteric fever.

Thomas Murphy, alias Harry Cline, was again discovered trying to saw his way out of the county jail, last Saturday.

The Democratic com. will meet in Corning next Tuesday to organize and fix the dates for the county and assembly conventions.

William A. Dutcher and Pamela Hovey have been appointed executors of the estate of Mrs. Mary W. Dutcher, valued at \$5,000.

Robert McGill and W. D. Garrison have purchased the Pool coal business.

Charles Ulrich has been elected president of the Bath liquor dealers' association.

The opera house will open September 12 with "Thelma".

While at work at the Soldiers' Home, Tuesday, Erastus Manry, a young man, had the misfortune to smash the end of the second finger on his right hand by having it crushed between two heavy stones. Dr. Burdick of the Home hospital dressed the injured finger Saturday night about 11 o'clock. Edward Storey a colored man, jumped on to Peter Silsby, a young white man, in front of Kauch's store on Liberty St. The Police happened to near at hand and stopped the row before it reached very large proportions.

WANTED—Young men and women who are willing to work for \$10 to \$12 a week. Selling our photo broch agents make this amount easily. Apply to business Manager Catholic Journal.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Perin Lightning Phonography.

The Hendrick Commercial Training, 340 Powers Block, opened only last spring, but already its stenographers have established a first class reputation among the business men of this city from whom we will shortly publish testimonials. Its stenographers are "winners" and "stayers" the first because they win over all others wherever they apply for positions, because they write with requisite rapidity and correctly transcribe their notes, and "stayers" because once employed their employers will not part with them.

There is of course a reason for this. They have a conscientious instructor, a practical stenographer, Miss Hendrick, one of the most competent shorthand teachers in Rochester, and they have the best shorthand before the American public, the Perin, the only system taught in Rochester having the highest gold medal from the Columbian Exposition for all points of superiority.

The latter statement has been made through the city daily and weekly papers ever since the school opened and has not once been denied. Let us hear from the other schools their silence gives consent! We ask the patronage of the readers of this paper to help us to build up the largest as well as the best business school in Rochester. Come and send and help us to establish a school as extensive as it first class.

Professor F. P. Salisbury of Rochester University, graduate of class 94, Rochester Business Institute, teacher of bookkeeping and penmanship in evening school 9, takes charge of Commercial Training School, 340 Powers Block Other departments under equal competent instruction.

We keep a supply of A. O. H. and A. O. H. Auxiliary blanks. Call and get our prices. They are as low as any. All kinds of printing done at reasonable rates. THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL office is at 324 1/2 Main street East. Telephone 2358.

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True glory consists in doing what deserves to be written, in writing what deserves to be read and in so living to make the world happier and better for our living in it.

Nothing arises the price of a blessing like its removal, whereas it was its continuance which should have taught us its value.

In that temple, in that Holy of Holies, in that Ark of the Covenant, I will adore and praise the name of the Lord, saying with David: "I have found my heart to pray to my God." And for me, I have found the heart of my king, my brother, my kind friend, Jesus. Shall I not, then, adore Him—St. Bernard.

Whoever affection can spring, it is like the green leaf and the blossom—pure and breathing purity whatever soil it may grow in.

Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God.

MIXED MARRIAGES.

REASONS WHY THE CATHOLIC CHURCH ABHORS THEM.

She Does So Not to Be Arbitrary But Because She Has an Eye to the Happiness Temporal as Well as Spiritual, of the Contracting Parties.

(From the Catholic Transcript.)
The Catholic Church abhors mixed marriages. She abhors them, not through caprice nor through an itching to be arbitrary, but because they are usually, not to say uniformly, fraught with evil. She has an eye to the happiness, temporal as well as spiritual, of the contracting parties. She looks to the prospective members of the household which is to grow out of the holy bond which makes husband and wife one flesh and blood.

It will not be denied that the parties to such a union should be true to each other in the highest sense of the word. Can there be any home without friendship, pure and unsuspecting and unqualified and all-encompassing? Yet we have it on the authority of one who has analyzed that subtle relationship with master skill that people of conflicting religious views are incapable of mutual friendship in the highest acceptance of the term.

The authority whom we would cite against mixed marriages is not a Catholic, and therefore he cannot be repudiated as a special pleader. He is not a Christian, and therefore his words will not be suspected of taking in a partisan bias unknown to their author. He was not speaking on marriage, and therefore he was building wiser than he knew.

Before Christ pronounced the words: "What God hath joined together let no man put asunder," Cicero had written a little work, not exceeding sixty small pages, which has contributed in no small measure to make his name immortal. This book, "little in bulk, but great in everlasting wisdom and truth"—has been read for two thousand years by an ever new audience growing up in the ranks of the obscure and the young and the insignificant, that immense mixed array out of which emerge in twos and threes, the great, the famous, the immortal. This modest volume, so full of recognized wisdom, is known to every advanced schoolboy and schoolgirl as the Essay on Friendship.

Cicero's De Amicitia is a classic because its author has dealt wisely and artistically with eternal truth. Such a book warms the heart of every lover of literature and becomes the unfading inheritance of the race. It was only the other day that the immortal essay took on "a new incarnation" and appeared again in a fresh English form.

Everything in the little volume depends for its title to truth, to wisdom and to the respect of mankind, upon the justice of the author's concept of the subject under discussion. Cicero's theme is friendship. The value of his entire work depends upon the view which he takes of the idea which underlies that word. It is the cornerstone upon which he is to build. If it is not sound the superstructure which he would rear upon it must inevitably fall to the dust. But the foundation was well chosen, well trimmed and well paced. It has borne its appointed weight for two thousand years, defying the ravages of time and inviting the closest scrutiny of sixty generations of critics.

The author's definition of friendship is therefore correct. It embodies an eternal truth—a truth which proclaims that men and women of conflicting religious faiths cannot be friends in the highest acceptance of the word, and therefore should not be guilty of the folly of intermarriage.

Only those who are capable of the purest and holiest friendship should seek to unite themselves with bonds that are indissoluble. Christians learn wisdom from the Pagan. He will assure you that only the good can attain to exalted friendship—and by the good we are not to understand those who are vulgarly dubbed the "pre-sanctified," but those "whose actions and whose lives leave no question as to their honor, purity, equity, and liberality; who are free from greed, lust and violence; and who have the courage of their convictions."

But it is not enough that all these qualities should be present in those who seek an eternal alliance. The convictions of true friends must be identical. They must acquiesce in the same great truths. And this clears the way for the proper understanding of the sage's immortal definition—a definition, let it be repeated for the third time, which cannot be comprehended and acknowledged by serious men and women of faith without forcing them to covenant with themselves that they will not court the evils of a mixed marriage.

Cicero against mixed marriages! A ridiculous anachronism! Yet my young friend, be wise enough to read and re-read and write this definition upon the tables of your memory and where it will be most visible in time of temptation: "Friendship is a complete accord on all subjects, human and divine, joined with mutual good will and affection."

Husband and wife should be good friends. Yet to be friends they must be in "complete accord on all subjects, human and divine." Now Catholics and Protestants are in complete discord, if not in all things human, at least in most things divine. They are in discord in that one thing which is of first importance because of its intimate connection with the supreme good.

The name Protestant is an open profession of discord with things Catholic. It stands for repudiation of that which is most sacred to the Catholic. It rejects and condemns his belief in the mass, the confessional, the communion of saints, the efficacy of the sacraments, the sanctity of the marriage bond, the divine mission of the Church. The union of such discordant elements must be, in some degree or least, monstrous. And those who would seek to effect it necessarily set themselves in open defiance to the most fundamental dictates of nature and nothing but a superabundance of grace, carefully husbanded, can lift such a messalliance into the realms of true friendship and substantial happiness.

True friends should cherish each other with all the powers of their soul. How can a husband yield the worshipful devotion of his intellect to a wife whom he believes to be enslaved by a superstition hideous to men and angels? Can the man who looks upon transubstantiation as a priestly mummery give entire confidence to the judgment of a woman who regards it as Christ's supreme gift to the race? Impossible!

Husband and wife may disagree in matters of taste and in the non-essentials of life. But on the things of eternity, the things which make themselves felt, in every thought and aspiration and hope and fear there must be complete accord. Cicero was right. Young man, learn wisdom from the Pagan. Young woman, lay to heart his words before it is too late. Your happiness for time and eternity is at stake.

The incident embodied in the following lines is said to have led to the religious vocation of one of the first and most devoted Mothers of the Society of the Sacred Heart of Jesus in France.)
The brilliant ball is over,
The guests and minstrels gone—
Within her own fair bower,
The maiden stands alone.
Her robe of satin trailing,
Resplendent in the light;
The golden curls half veiling,
The lovely face from sight.

She stands—(fresh roses falling
From sparkling porte bouquet),
With downward eyes, recalling
The dance and banquet gay.

Then draws the night-lamp nearer,
Lifts high her jeweled airs,
And in the shifting mirror,
Begins to view her charms.

O strange, mysterious image!
She sees—what sees she there?
Her own sweet, rosy visage,
Bright eyes, and sunny hair?

Ah, no! the glass before her
Grows dim, as if with tears,
And from its depth (O horror!)
A bleeding face appears!

A face divinely tender,
Whose brow a crown adorns;
Not rich with gilded splendor,
But rough with cruel thorns!

The temples bruised and bleeding,
The sad and hollow eyes,
The white lips mutely pleading,
Before her, shuddering, rise!

"Oh! Jon, Jesus pardon!"
She weeping kneels to say;
And rends her glittering garments,
And casts her gems away.

"O bleeding Father! this forever
Shall not in vain be shown;
Henceforth my heart, sweet Saviour,
Is Thine, and Thine alone!"
—E. C. D., in the Messenger of the Sacred Heart.

USES OF RAWHIDE.

Cogwheels Made of It and Mallets and Many Other Things.

"One of the most curious of the many things made nowadays of rawhide," said a man who handles such articles in his business, "is the rawhide pinion or cogwheel. You might think that the teeth of such a wheel would break down and wear off quicker than those of an iron wheel, but as a matter of fact they do not break, and a rawhide pinion will wear as long as an iron pinion, if not longer."

"Such pinions are made of many layers of rawhide pressed solidly together and bolted through and through to metal plates placed on the sides. The teeth cut across the face of the wheel thus formed are, of course, each composed of many layers of the thoroughly compacted rawhide standing edgewise.

"Rawhide pinions are used for many purposes. One of their great advantages is found in their noiselessness. They are used in machine shops against iron gear so as to make less noise; they are used for motor pinions on street railway cars and so on.

"Another rather curious though now somewhat common use for rawhide is in the making of mauls and mallets having heads of rawhide and hide faced hammers. These are put to a great variety of uses, as for pounding on dies and punches and on polished metal surfaces.

"Rawhide is used for belford in street cars, for all manners of straps and for shoe and boot laces. It is used in the manufacture of artificial limbs and for trunk handles and for trunk binding, for washers, for many sorts of harness and saddlery goods and for whips and lariats, and not the least of its uses is in the manufacture of various kinds and all sizes of belting."

THE FACE IN THE MIRROR.

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Why Were Napoleon Napoleon.
At one of Napoleon's reviews an old grenadier who had made the campaigns of Italy and Egypt, not hearing his name pronounced, left the ranks and asked for the Legion of Honor.

"What have you done," said Napoleon, "to obtain this recompense?"
"It was I, sire, who, in the desert of Jaffa, in a dreadful heat, offered you a watermelon."
"I thank you again for it, but that is not worth the Legion of Honor."
The grenadier who so far had been as cold as ice flew into a paroxysm and said with great volubility, "Do you count for nothing seven wounds received at the bridge of Arcola, at Lodi, at Castiglione, at the Pyramids, at Saint Jean d'Acre, at Austerlitz, at Friedland—11 campaigns in Italy, in Egypt, in Austria, in Prussia, in Poland?"
Here the emperor interrupted him, and imitating his vivacious language, said: "Well, well, well! How you scream! Now you come to essential points; you end where you ought to have begun. This is better than your watermelon."

Why We See People in Dreamland.
It is quite possible that impressions upon the mind and upon the nerves of sight might suffice to convey the fullest conviction of the actual presence of one whose image appeared in a dream, for the last objects which the dreamer beheld before falling asleep were his bed-chamber and its contents. He dreams of these, and also of the figure of his friend, which seems to be in the midst of them, and he will in consequence assert most positively on the following morning that "he was not asleep; he distinctly saw the figure standing beside his bed; he could not be mistaken."—Blackwood's Magazine.

Butchers and Consumption.
About once a year a story goes the rounds of the daily press to the effect that butchers are immune from consumption. These stories have been permitted to go uncontradicted for so long that they have got to be generally believed.

Now the truth is that the percentage of butchers who die of consumption is quite as large as the percentage of those engaged in any other ordinary line of business. My reason for giving space to this is that some butchers might be led to believe that they really are immune from consumption and therefore become careless of their health.—Butchers' Advocate.

Baked Potatoes.
The baked potato is more easily digested than the boiled because its starch is partly converted into dextrin by the high heat of the oven. The sweetness of the baked potato is an evidence of this. If, however, baked too long or allowed to stand after it is done till cool, the starch becomes waxy and loses its delicious quality. The invalid and the dyspeptic should eat baked potatoes rather than those prepared in any other way.

