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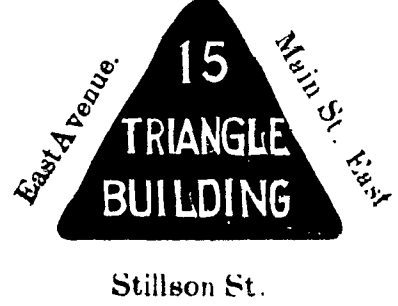
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She shares in the hopes of those that sow. In the gladness of those that reap. She smiles for the joys that the joyful know. And she weeps with those who weep. She prays for the living, she prays for the dead. She joins in the children's fun. And the grief worn hearts have been comforted. By the words of the gentle nun

The softness of woman, the strength of man. And the faith of a little child combined together in beauty can be seen in the eyes of a nun. And a queen might say that peaceful smile. Of radiant and deep content. That is her duty and love, she while in her life and heart are blest

She walks in the path she chose. In youth with no other thought for earth. Bright in her robes, grand in her faith. Glad in her fervent faith. In her Master's vineyard with willing hand. She toils from the dawn to gray. Oh, will you not, when she shall stand At his right on the judgment day. Macdougall, Rev. in Godson

RECENT CANONIZATIONS.

Saints Placed on the Calendar During the Nineteenth Century.

As some doubt has been expressed of our denial of any canonization in the last century of Ladwina of Scheidam, which was alleged to have taken place in 1800, it will be of interest to give a complete list of all the canonizations of the nineteenth century. They were as follows:

By Pius VII (May 24, 1807). SS Francis (Caraculo), Benedict of St. Philadelphus, Angela del Merito, Collette, Hyacinth de Mariscotti. By Gregory XVI (May 26, 1829). SS. Alphonsus Liguori, Francis de Kierony, John Joseph of the Cross, Paulinus of San Severino, Veronika, Giuliana

By Pius IX (June 8, 1821). St. Michael de Suetis and the twenty six Japanese martyrs, June 23, 1867. SS. Joseph Kunze, Peter de Arbus, Paul of the Cross, Leonard of Port Maurice, Mary Frances of the Five Wounds, Germaine Cousin and the nineteen martyrs of Goream

By Leo XIII (Dec. 8, 1881). SS. John Baptist de Rossi, Lawrence of Brindisi, Benedict Joseph Labre and Clare of Montefiore (Jan. 15, 1888), the Seven Founders of the Servites, SS. Peter Claver, John Berchmans and Alfonso Rodriguez, (May 27, 1875). SS. Antonio Maria Zaccaria and Peter Fourier, (May 24, 1900). SS. John Baptist de la Salle and Rita of Cascia. London Tablet

The White Shepherd.

When James Creelman gave recently to the reading world his admirable book, "On the Great Highway," he devoted the first chapter of the volume to Leo XIII as undoubtedly the greatest figure in the world today. He entitled this chapter "The White Shepherd of Rome." This was truly a very beautiful and brilliant title. But I said to Mr. Creelman, "Leo XIII. is more than the shepherd of Rome. He is a universal shepherd. Two hemispheres acknowledge his spiritual sway, and a more fitting appellation for the holy father would be 'The White Shepherd of Christendom.'" Mr. Creelman quickly adopted the suggestion, and today his book opens with that majestic designation of the sovereign pontiff Leo XIII., "Rev. John F. Cummins in Boston Traveler"

Interesting Canon's Stalls.

The luck of Cardinal Vaughan in the building of his cathedral seems to extend even to details. His fifty four canon's stalls, which formerly stood in the monastery church of St. Urban, near Lucerne, will be the finest of their kind in London. The late Lord Kinross bought them in 1898 and bore them to Dapplin in forty trucks. One three of toys, especially of toys of that size, and the present Lord Kinross, willing to clear out his stalls, fixed at their price the modest sum of £4,000. Cardinal Vaughan saw, and was delighted with what he saw, but did not think he could seat his canons so expensively. Then the usual benefactor stepped forward just in time, put down his check and presented the carved furniture to the hesitating but not lost cardinal. London Chronicle.

What is a Saint?

What is the essential, invariable sign of saintliness? Is it not the ardent and unremitting desire of a human soul to accomplish within itself the divine will? That man is a saint who honestly and with all his soul and power seeks to learn what is God's will in regard to him and who, when he has learned it, has only one desire and thought—to do God's will, braving all things even unto death.—L. Petit de Julleville's "Life of Joan of Arc."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia will have a mass at 2:30 a.m. Sundays for newspaper people.

Buffalo is to have a new cathedral. The march of business has made the location of the present edifice undesirable.

The Catholic home bureau, 105 East Twenty-second street, New York, wishes to find homes in good Catholic families where orphan children under twelve may be adopted.

The Jesuit school at Trichinopoly, India, is endeavoring to establish a school for the Brahman girls in order that Christian Brahmins may be able to have Christian wives.

Two thousand schismatics who went out of the Catholic fold several years ago, during the trouble at Goa, Ceylon, have just returned to the faith in a body. It is believed a number more will follow.

A CRIMINAL BISHOP

THE STORY OF A WORTHY MAN'S AWFUL FALL FROM GRACE.

Rid by the Confess of One Newspaper Charge, Bishop Donahue Finds Himself Up Against Another, With a Nervous Dread of More to Come.

In the latter part of January of the present year there was sent out to the press of the country by a news agency a dispatch to the effect that the Right Rev. Bishop Donahue of Wheeling had been guilty of contempt of court in resisting the decree of the Judge sitting at Kingwood, Preston county, W. Va.

Some editors who knew Bishop Donahue kindly stated in their organs that here must be some mistake about the whole thing. Several of the West Virginia newspapers copied the intelligence conveyed in the dispatch, with picturesque additions. The bishop was to be put in jail, or, as they elegantly put it, "assigned to the pen." The sheriff of Ohio county, being a fellow townsman of the bishop and presumably friendly, was not to be trusted in the matter. The sheriff of Preston county was to come to Wheeling himself and forcibly hale the criminal into a duration vile.

Of course there was no question about his guilt! That was settled in advance. Wasn't he a prelate of the holy Roman church and hence capable of descending to any depth of rascality? He was not only a bishop now, but he had been a lawyer, a combination of present turpitude and past antecedents enough to hang any man without trial by jury.

The hearing of the matter being set about the time of holy week, when it would have been difficult for him to attend in person, Bishop Donahue the following week had the whole case before counsel on both sides as well as before the judge. He was treated by these officials with great kindness and consideration. They all agreed that there had been no contempt of court or any semblance of contempt and heartily concurred in the view that the rule should be discharged, and an order to that effect was shortly afterward formally entered in open court.

Hardly had the right reverend ordinary freed himself from this snarl when, having occasion to go on episcopal visitation to a certain part of the diocese, a sapient reporter of that section wrote that "Right Rev. Bishop Donahue and Mrs. Donahue" had arrived in town and were the guests of Rev. Father at the rectory.

This last charge put him on the level of Slattery, Ruthven & Co., who denounce Rome but "for revenue only." The bishop has a nervous dread of allegations to come. A foundation has now been laid for a bigamy indictment, or will it be just plain murder?—Church Calendar of West Virginia.

His Eminence Cardinal Sarto.

Cardinal Giuseppe Sarto. In regard to whom the pope recently said in a conversation with Father Lorenzo Perozzi, the composer, "Hold him very dear. Perozzi, as in the future he will be able to do much for us, we firmly believe he will be our successor." was born at Ribes in the province of Venice, on June 2, 1835. He was educated in the Salesian Institute at Colognole, founded by the famous Don Bosco. He was always studious, and his seriousness was proverbial. His rector said of him, "Sarto has never been a child." Cardinal Sarto has spent most of his life in the province of Venice as a parish priest and afterward as bishop. He was created cardinal and patriarch of Venice by the consistory of June 12, 1893. He is very learned in ecclesiastical doctrines, is modest, energetic, a good administrator and organizer and is universally beloved. He is a patron of the arts and launched Father Perozzi.

Back Into the Fold.

Another wanderer has returned to the fold in the person of Dr. Watterick, the "Old Catholic" priest of south Germany. Some years ago Dr. Watterick went astray after the Doellinger faction, but recently he made his submission and publicly abjured his errors at Freiburg. He was distinguished as a Catholic and distinguished as an "Old Catholic," having produced several scholarly volumes while in heresy. In his submission he condemned whatever in the latter may be found not in agreement with Catholic truth.

Why Pat Smiled.

In the gang of laborers hired to do the work of tearing down the church at Fifteenth and Chestnut streets was an Irishman who seemed to take great pleasure in his work. When asked to explain why he was so much pleased, he smiled, placed his hand to his mouth and whispered: "This is the finest job I ever had. Just think of me knocking down an old Protestant church and getting paid to do it!"—Philadelphia Times.

Man Alone Denies.

There is a God. The plants of the valley and the cedars of the mountain bless his name; the insect hums his praise; the elephant salutes him with the rising day; the bird glorifies him among the foliage; the lightning speaks his power, and the ocean declares his immensity. Man alone has said, "There is no God."—Chateaubriand.

Obedience.

All that God has to give he gives to those who do all that he bids them to do. Obedience shows men to be in harmony with the order of God, and in that order and harmony are to be found perfect peace and strength and joy. Obedience is the supreme law of all life.

HISTORY OF THE UMBRELLA.

People Formerly Stayed in Doors when It Rained, or Wore Great Coats.

There is an old conundrum that asks "What do the people of France do when it rains?" and the answer is that "they let it rain." That must have been the general state of society in olden times, and not such very old times, either. We can picture the dejected people of the middle ages during a down-pour. They either stayed indoors, or if they ventured out they wrapped themselves in cloaks, pulled down their hats and got soaked.

There was no help for it, because they had no umbrellas. Yet it seems strange that so simple a contrivance as an umbrella did not suggest itself to our ancestors before the eighteenth century. And another very strange thing is that no real improvement has been made in the umbrella since its introduction.

In Queen Anne's time the umbrella is mentioned. Mr. Lecky tells us in his "History of England in the Eighteenth Century," both by Swift and Gay, as employed by women, but up to the middle of the eighteenth century it appears never to have been used in England by men, though Wolfe, the future conqueror of Quebec, wrote from Paris in 1752, describing it as in general use in that city, and wondering that so convenient a practice had not penetrated to England.

Harway, the famous traveler and philanthropist, who returned to England in 1750, is said to have been the first Englishman who carried an umbrella, and a Scotch footman named John Macdonald, who had traveled with his master in France and Spain, mentions in his curious autobiography that he brought one to London in 1778, and persisted in carrying it in wet weather, though a jeering crowd followed him, crying, "Frenchman, why don't you get a coach?"

In about three months the annoyance almost ceased, and gradually a few foreigners and then some Englishmen followed his example.

Before has described an umbrella as one of the contrivances of Robinson Crusoe, and umbrellas were, in consequence, at one time called "Robinsons."

They were looked on as a sign of extreme effeminacy, and they multiplied very slowly. Dr. Jamieson, in 1782, is said to have been the first person who used one in Glasgow; and Southey's mother, who was born in 1752, was accustomed to say that she remembered the time when any one would have been hooted who carried one in the streets of Bristol.

A single coarse cotton one was often kept in a coffee-house to be lent out to customers, or in a private house to be taken out with the carriage and held over the heads of ladies as they got in or out; but for many years those who used umbrellas in the streets were exposed to the insults of the mob and to the persistent and very natural animosity of the hackney coachmen, who bespattered them with mud and lashed them furiously with their whips.

Novel Prison Discipline.

They have a novel method of maintaining discipline in the State prison at Folsom, California, and it is proving a great success.

They have no dungeons or dark cells in the prison, corporeal punishment is unheard of, tying up by the thumbs is never permitted—in short, none of the old modes of punishment are recognized in this institution. The system in vogue in this: When a new prisoner is received, he is informed that they have three different bills of fare in the prison, and that it is optional with each man as to how he lives. If he is industrious, orderly, well-behaved and in all things, conforming strictly to the rules of the prison, he is served with excellent food nicely cooked. He can have chops, steaks, eggs, tea and coffee, milk and white bread; if he is only fairly well behaved and does not do his allotted task properly, he is inclined to growl and grumble at the regulations of the institution, he is given ordinary prison fare—mush and molasses, soup and corn bread; and if he is ugly and in-subordinate, he is permitted to fast on unlimited quantities of cold water and a rather small allowance of bread.

There is said to be an intense rivalry among the convicts to enter the first class, and once there, it is very seldom that one of them has to be sent back to a lower class.

This discipline is evidently patterned after that of prudent mothers, who send the bad boys to bed without their suppers. It is humane as well as efficacious. A lion can be tamed with hunger, much less a boy or man.

Animal Colors.

Almost every writer who treats of the colors of animals refers to Prof. Galton's observations that in the bright starlight of an African night zebras are practically invisible, even at a short distance. This has given rise to the theory that a zebra can change his stripes at will, and there is really considerable basis to the belief. "On a recent zebra hunt," writes an explorer, "several members of our party commented on the difficulty of seeing zebras even at moderate distances, although there was nothing to hide them, the black and white stripes blending so completely that the animals assume a dull brown appearance, quite in harmony with the general color of the locality in which they are found." A member of our party, who on another occasion gave proof that he is possessed of excellent eyesight, and who has frequently hunted in similar localities, saw a zebra which was wounded in one of the front legs, at a distance of 400 yards, and, strange to say, he mistook it for a big baboon. He says: "It galloped away like a baboon, and I could only see that the color was grayish brown. At about 500 yards from me it ran on to a little hill, and, mounding the highest rock drew its body together, just as a baboon does when its four feet are all together on the summit of a little rock." The whole subject is a very curious one, and well worthy of further investigation.

The Feet and the Kettle.

"Anybody can see that that is a ready-made tie you have on." "And anybody can see that yours is tied by your wife."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE FUEL OF THE SUN.

How It Would Consume Coal—Actual Temperature of the Sun.

Sir William Thomson has calculated that the quantity of fuel required for each square yard of the solar surface would be no less than 13,500 pounds of coal per hour—equivalent to the work of a steam engine of 63,000 horse power. This enormous expenditure of fuel would be sufficient to melt a thickness of forty feet of ice per minute at the sun's surface.

Sir John Herschel says: "Supposing a cylinder of ice forty-five miles in diameter to be continually darted into the sun with the velocity of light, and that the water produced by its fusion were continually carried off, the heat now given off constantly by radiation would then be wholly expended in its liquefaction, on the one hand, so as to leave no radiant surplus; while, on the other, the actual temperature at its surface would undergo no diminution." He also says that the ordinary expenditure of heat by the sun per minute would suffice to melt a cylinder of ice 124 feet in diameter and in length extending from that luminary to a Centauri.

As to the actual temperature at the sun's surface very various estimates have been made by different computers. Secchi supposed it to be about 10,000-20,000 degrees of the Centigrade thermometer, and Sporer 37,000 degrees of the same scale, while M. Pouillet thinks that it lies between 1,461 and 1,761 degrees Centigrade.

M. Becquerel, Prof. Langley and Sir William Thomson consider that the temperature of the solar photosphere cannot exceed 3,000 degrees Centigrade. According to M. Saint-Claire Deville the temperature is somewhere about 2,500 to 2,800 degrees, and this agrees with subsequent experiments by Bunsen and Debray.

Sir Robert Ball says that "we shall probably be well within the truth if we state the effective temperature of the sun to be 18,000 degrees Fahrenheit." Secchi's estimate is probably very excessive, and the smaller determinations nearer the truth.

The actual heat of the sun must, however, be very great. Prof. Young says: "When heat is concentrated by a burning glass, the temperature at the focus cannot rise above that of the source of heat—the effect of the lens being simply to move the object at the focus virtually toward the sun; so that, if we neglect the loss of heat by transmission through the glass, the temperature at the focus should be the same as that of a point placed at such a distance from the sun that the solar disk would seem just as large as the lens itself, viewed from its own focus."

Turtles and Turtle Hunts.

Turtle-hunting and hunting turtle eggs is not only a pastime, but also a business on the gulf coast, where they abound. Turtles command a ready sale in the Northern markets, and the eggs are an epicurean dish much sought after.

The turtles lay three nests of eggs in a season, depositing the eggs in the sand, carefully covering them up and skillfully trying to hide all trace of the crawl when they leave the nest.

The turtles come out by daylight and moonlight when the tide is about three-fourths ebb, and scoop out the nest just above high-water mark. The eggs which are the size of a hen's egg, are hatched by the heat of the sun and sand in fifteen days, when the young turtles scratch their way through the sand and make for the sea. No matter which direction the little turtle is turned, if it is not in the direction of the beach, it faces about and makes for it.

The first nest of eggs is laid during the full moon of May and the first full moon of June, and the two successive nests in the full moons of July and August. This is the last seen of the turtle on the beach.

A nest ranges from 125 to 175 eggs, and as all of them hatch that are not discovered or destroyed, 500 young turtles is the annual progeny of a single turtle.

There are three species of deep-sea turtle. The loggerhead weighs from 300 to 400 pounds. An expert can turn the largest sized turtle on his back by a dexterous flip, catching it by the shell aft and overturning it lengthwise. Once on its back the amphibian is helpless. The desire to escape predominates in the turtle, and he never shows fight.

The green turtle is another species rarely exceeding fifty pounds in weight. They are principally taken on the gulf coast. It is chiefly hunted on account of the excellence of the soup for which it is used in hotels and restaurants, whereas the steaks from a loggerhead are considered to surpass choice Northern beef in succulence and flavor.

The soft-shell turtle does not attain a weight greater than twenty-five pounds, but it is even more sought after than the green turtle, and is considered quite a delicacy by epicures.

A Valuable Collection.

A small but valuable collection of Limoges enamel belonging to the late Earl of Warwick brought in \$52,485 for thirty-three lots when sold lately at auction in London. Four pictures in grisaille enamel by Leonard Limousin, illustrating the fable of Cupid and Psyche, seven inches by nine, fetched \$2,205; an elliptical dish signed J. C. (Jean Court), \$1,885; a ewer with a representation of the Israelites crossing the Red Sea, \$1,050; a circular dish, showing them gathering manna, \$1,955; a pair of candlesticks, representing the labors of Hercules, \$4,150; an ewer and dish in translucent enamel, \$18,900. A sixteenth century pair of stirrups of russet iron inlaid with gold and silver was sold for \$7,455.

A Monster Grape-Vine.

The largest grapevine in the world is that growing at Oys, Portugal, which has been bearing since 1802. Its maximum yield was in 1864, in which year it produced a sufficient quantity of grapes to make 165 gallons of wine; in 1874, 146 1/2 gallons, and in 1884, only 79 1/2 gallons. Last year it seems to have taken an entire year, the grapes of the vine of the grapes it produced again exceeded the 100-gallon mark. It covers an area of 5,315 square feet, the stem at the base measuring 6 1/2 feet in circumference.