

Correspondence

OUR AGENT. Mr. A. Herman will visit subscribers in Lima, Hermoye Falls, E. Bloomfield, Canandaigua, Shortsville, Manchester, Clifton Springs, Geneva, Seneca Falls and Waterloo.

Last chance to secure the beautiful Catholic book "Christ on the Altar" endorsed by the reverend clergy. A book that should be in every Catholic home. Mr. A. Herman, our agent, will explain further.

SENECA FALLS. James Luckern having received an honorable discharge from the U. S. A. for services in the Philippines and China has returned to his home in Seneca Falls.

Margaret O'Connor of Shamrock Ave., has returned home from Auburn on account of illness.

James, Mary and Bernard Luckern are visiting friends and relatives in Farmer and Ovid.

Elizabeth O'Connor, employed in the Lady's Home at Auburn, has returned home.

Mr. Robert French, of 103 Bridge St., is visiting friends in Haytes Corners.

CANANDAIGUA. The band of James Farrel held a very enjoyable lawn social at the home of Mrs. Doyle on Phoenix St. Thursday night.

Miss Mary Tobin, of Victor, spent Sunday with Miss Jennie O'Neill, of Lower Main St.

The girls in the graduating class of St. Mary's school, have been appointed collectors of the fund which is being raised for the new chapel at the Bath Soldiers' Home.

SHORTSVILLE. Father Hendrick of Ovid, celebrated mass here last Sunday. Our pastor, Father O'Hanlon, being called to Ovid by the illness of his father.

Miss Anna Farrel has returned home after a two weeks visit with friends at Palmyra.

Our annual lawn festival will be held August 7th.

Sylvester McCarthy attended the funeral of his mother at Victor, Monday.

Miss Nellie Farrell, of Canandaigua, was the guest of relatives here the first of the week.

Mrs. Andrew Fitzpatrick, who has been very ill, is some better.

Catherine and Foster Barry, of Penn Yan, are the guests of Mary Flynn.

CALEDONIA. Mrs. Frank Ball died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Smith, Saturday morning, aged 29 years.

Deceased is survived by her husband, three small children, the youngest a baby five weeks old, her parents and three sisters. The funeral was held at St. Columba's church, Monday and was largely attended.

The services were conducted by Rev. Father Gammenginger, assisted by Rev. Father J. Maley of Craig Colony. The floral offerings were many and beautiful, among them were a cross given by the C. R. & B. A. and a pillow from I. O. R. M. Miss Blanche Drury, of Rochester, assisted the choir. Interment at St. Columba's cemetery.

A large class of children will receive their first communion at the nine o'clock mass Sunday morning.

The Misses May and Blanche Hoffman of Rochester, are spending a few weeks at St. Columba's Rectory.

LIMA. After the close of school the yearly Sunday school examination has held and prizes awarded. Mary Guinan received the gold medal for Christian Doctrine. Mary Luckington received second prize, a gold medal also. Seven were called for regular attendance not missing a Sunday during the year, viz., John O'Brien, John Byrnes, Bart Hayes, Wm. Harrington, Mary Luckington, Lucy O'Brien and Anna Collins.

The funeral of Herman Peck was held at St. Rose's Church Tuesday morning, 15th inst. His wife died three years ago. Two children, George and Mary survive them.

Mrs. Mary McGrath died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Green, July 10th, aged seventy-eight years. She leaves two daughters, Mrs. Green and Mrs. Beahan, of this place, and one son Dennis, of Rochester.

NEWARK. The ice cream social on Grants' lawn Saturday evening was a decided success.

Miss Julia Murphy, of the Gazette office, is spending her vacation in North Adams, Mass.

Miss Gertrude Lally started this week for a visit with relatives in Mass.

DANVILLE. St. Patrick's church is being newly roofed.

Miss Mary A. Dunn, of Elmira, has been the guest of her brother, Rev. Wm. Dunn, for the past week.

Miss Ella Hogan, of Canandaigua, has been visiting Danville friends.

These officers were elected at the meeting of the Children of Mary society of St. Patrick's church, last Sunday:— Miss Alice Rowan, president; Miss Gretchen Blum, vice president; Miss Katie Erickson, secretary; Miss Ida Bacon, treasurer.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Theodore M. Schick, July 14, a son.

The semi-annual statement of pew rents paid and envelope Sunday offering of St. Patrick's church has been issued by Rev. William Dunn. The new rent receipts for the first half of the year amounted to \$317.68 and the envelope Sunday offering to \$105.05.

Miss Marguerite McNeil is visiting Miss Elizabeth Smith of Rochester.

Misses Peter J. and M. McLane and James Callahan and sons have gone to East China, Mich., where they have been engaged by a nursery firm as budders.

Frank Hubertus has gone to Birmingham to visit his sister, Mrs. M. McFigue.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Ferrer are visiting Mrs. Ferrer's sister at Niagara Falls.

11:35 Arm Bags for 90c. Vacation sale at Likly's.

FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Anxiety, Care and Fretfulness. 8 Wray, Col., Mar. 30, 1898.

I have been in the hardest missions in the Rocky Mountains (about the hardest on earth) for 16 years, and anyone who has been in such missions knows of the anxiety, care, fretfulness, etc., which generally attend such a life and which bring on restlessness, nervousness, sleeplessness, etc. There is no doubt that Father Koenig's Nerve Tonic is invaluable for all such cases, and my own experience gives the most infallible proof of it.

A Rev. Mother Superior of Clyde, Mo., writes: "I used Father Koenig's Nerve Tonic for a number of years in this community with good effect for general nervousness."

Prepared by the Rev. Father Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and now by the KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill., 49 S. Franklin Street.

Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle; 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75; 6 Bottles for \$9.

AVON. The work on the lower is now steadily progressing, the contract having been let to Mr. Augustus Miller, one of our parishioners.

Under Mr. Miller's skillful guidance we expect the work to be completed by August. Father Farron has decided that the bell donated by the ladies of the parish will be blessed on Sunday, August 17th, by Rev. Bishop McQuaid, who has so kindly promised to be with us on that day.

Special services will be held on the occasion.

Mr. John Hendrick of Genesee, was the guest of friends in town last week.

Miss Frances Salley left Monday for a two weeks sojourn in Port Jervis and Newburg.

At the regular meeting of the Young Ladies Sodality Sunday, they decided to hold a festival in the latter part of July. They are now arranging a musical program for that evening.

Miss Frances Schuler, of Genesee, is the guest of Mrs. Ross, of Ashantee.

Rev. Father Hughes, of Genesee, was the guest of Father Farron last Friday.

Mrs. Schantz and Mrs. Burkhardt, of St. Joseph's parish, Rochester, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. John Schantz and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Doyle and daughters, Florence and Agnes, of Buffalo, visited friends in town last week.

Mr. Edward Carroll, of Glen Falls, N. Y., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. John Sharkey.

Martin Skelley and William Schantz attended the anniversary services at the Cathedral Sunday in honor of the Rt. Rev. Bishop McQuaid.

Mr. John Carroll is now assistant editor of one of our local papers.

The Young Ladies Sodality will receive Holy Communion Sunday in a body.

\$100 REWARD, \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreadful disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity.

Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundations of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work.

The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

F. J. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CITY NEWS AGENTS. The "Catholic Journal" is sold by the following newsdealers, and can be obtained there Saturday mornings.

L. Merk, 284 Main Street East. Yawman & Stupp, 20 Clinton Ave. N. Vorberg Bros., 138 State St. Mrs. K. L. Wilcox, 1054 Main St. East. Metzger Bros., 706 Clinton Ave. N. Mrs. Peters, 386 North St. W. E. Root, 628 Clinton Ave. N. Geo. F. Root, 276 Main St. East. Leo Spiegel, 371 Hudson Ave. L. Johnson, 198 Lyell Ave. Wm. Gay, 169 Monroe Ave. Mrs. A. E. Danby, 601 Clinton Ave. N. A. E. Hauser, 230 North St.

1841-1902. University of the State of New York.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, Fordham, New York City

For Boarders and Day Scholars. Conducted by the JESUIT FATHERS. Classical, Commercial and Scientific Courses. Separate Preparatory Department for Younger Boys. Military Drill by an Army Officer appointed by the U. S. Government.

Resident Students, per annum, \$350. Apply to Rev. George A. Pettit, S. J. Pres.

Get your friends to subscribe for The Journal.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$2 a year in advance. Single copies, 10c. Sold by all newsdealers.

AT BRISTOW STATION BY SCOTT CHALMERS

Copyright by T. C. McClure

Bristow Station was in the Panhandle section of Texas, and a more lonely and dreary place it would be hard to find. There was but one building, which served for freight-house, passenger depot and ticket and telegraph office.

Bert could always count on a visit from three or four tramps a day, and though the instructions from the division superintendent were to "discourage" them, he took his own course in the matter.

To "discourage" them meant to threaten them with pains and penalties and refuse them even a drink of water. To Bert it looked too much like childish spite, and though he may have done some growling now and then, he always had a bite to eat and a bit of tobacco for the "tourist" whose language was respectful.

As a matter of fact, there were times when he could sit down with one of them for an hour and be interested in the tramp's adventures by flood and field.

If Bert did not obey his instructions to the letter the section boss on that section did. He was a burly big fellow, regarded by his employers as a bully and a coward.

Knowing that he had the law on his side, he fairly went hunting for tramps. If one was found track walking, he received such a thumping that he could hardly crawl off to a highway, and no freight train with a hobo on the bumpers could pass the boss that his sharp eyes would not detect the culprit.

Perhaps it was this man's fierce enmity toward tramps that softened Bert's heart. Agent and boss had never had a word on the subject, however, until one summer afternoon he happened along with his car and his gang just as a tramp had reached the station and was resting in the shade.

Bert had not seen the fellow as yet when he heard a row outside. The section boss had spied the hobo and stopped to give him a drubbing. The tramp was a man about thirty, and it needed

only one glance at his face to prove that he was not born to the road. He had an intelligent eye, and his speech was that of an educated man.

The section boss was already slaming him around when Bert interfered. As the big brute let go of his victim he gave him a whirl and brought him down on the iron rail.

The hobo lay there until Bert assisted him to rise. He complained of a pain in his side, but after resting for a while it seemed to pass off. The story he told was not new to the agent. Horn of good parents and with a good start in life, drink and a spirit of adventure had been his bane. He did not mention what occupation he had followed, and Bert, in his genial, thoughtful way, refrained from exhibiting too much curiosity.

After accepting lunch, a brace of whisky and a few coins he left the station and continued westward. This was toward sundown.

The tramp had been gone about an hour when a thunderstorm came up, and for an hour it rained furiously. A mile to the east of Bristow they were putting in a new bridge over a small creek, with the rails laid on a temporary track. It was not Bert's business to worry about that bridge, and he hadn't given it a thought when he received a message from Clairsville, nine miles to the west, that the section gang had been dumped into the ditch and all badly hurt.

Then arose the question whether it was his duty to remain at the station and be ready for a call or to make a trip to the new bridge and see that all was safe.

He knew that the creek would be bank full from the downpour, and as

It was in the dry season, when no rain was expected, the temporary tracks might be swept away. After fifteen minutes of doubt and worry he telegraphed Clairsville that he was going to the creek and at once set out on a run. He had scarcely started when a gale sprang up in his very teeth, and within ten minutes it was all he could do to make way against it at a walk.

Darkness had fallen before he reached the culvert. The bridge was gone! The first train due was a freight at 9 o'clock. This train would sidetrack at Bristow for the express bound east. He had brought a red lantern, and this he managed to secure to a pole suspended over the track. That would stop the freight, and he would get back to the station in time to flag the express.

The wind was howling along at the rate of sixty miles an hour, and a dozen different times in returning over that mile of track Bert was blown flat or clear off the track into the ditch. Even with the gale at his back it took him as long to go as it had to come, and he was thoroughly played out when he reached the station. Even before he mounted the platform he heard the instrument calling him and realized that something was up.

A surprise awaited him as he opened the door. Sitting at the table, with his head on his arms and apparently asleep, was the tramp of the afternoon. The instrument was calling "B. B." as if lives depended on an instant answer, and Bert had to reach over the sleeping man's shoulder to reply. In a minute came this message from Clairsville:

"What the dickens is the matter with you? Are there any more couples on the way?" "What do you mean?" Bert asked. "I mean that I have ditched the seven cattle cars and want to know if any others got away."

It took some time to make matters plain. Several times Bert shook the sleeper and called to him to vacate the chair, but he did not move. The 4 o'clock freight had brought down six teen cattle cars and after backing them in on the siding had pulled out and left the switch wide open. The section gang had passed the spot with out noticing the switch, and when the gale came up seven of the cars had been blown out on the main track and started down the road at thirty miles an hour. The other nine would have followed had not one of them jumped the track and held the rest. Clairsville had received word of the runaways and ditched them to prevent a smash up with the express.

It was no ghostly telegram that had been sent in Bert's absence. The injured tramp who had left him that afternoon had for some reason returned to the track later on. He must have seen the open switch and sighted the runaway empties. He had made his way down to the station to give Bert the information and, finding him gone, had sat down to the instrument and warned Clairsville. He had given Bert no hint that he was an operator, but such was the case. He had sent the message through in good shape and saved the road a big smash-up.

"Here, wake up, wake up and shake hands and let me thank you," Bert shouted as the mystery was solved and he felt his heart growing big.

No reply broke the silence which suddenly and strangely impressed Bert. The hands he touched were cold.

The inquest was held at Clairsville, and the verdict was "heart disease, aggravated by a recent injury." The "recent injury" consisted of three broken ribs. The fact that this was received at the hands of the section boss was not stated. That the poor chap had ever managed to walk a hundred rods the doctors declared a wonderful thing. He was nameless, homeless and friendless, and the railroad company had no sentiment and no gratitude. The poor bruised body was laid in a pauper's grave, unmarked and uncared for, and only Bert Brown stood beside the last resting place of Bristow Station's hero.

Two Badly Pained Ladies.

Vernet, the French painter, was once traveling from Versailles to Paris in the same compartment with two ladies whom he had never seen before, but who were evidently acquainted with him. They examined him very minutely and commented upon him quite freely.

The painter was annoyed and determined to put an end to the persecution. As the train passed through the tunnel of St. Cloud the three travelers were wrapped in complete darkness.

Vernet raised the back of his hand to his mouth and kissed it twice violently. On emerging from the obscurity he found that the ladies had withdrawn their attention from him and were glaring contemptuously at each other.

Presently they arrived at Paris, and Vernet, on leaving them, said, "Ladies, I shall be puzzled all my life by the inquiry, Which of these two ladies was it that kissed me?"

In a Japanese Hospital. A lady who was for a time in a Japanese fever hospital says, describing her experience: "The patients, according to their condition, were put on one of four diets—first, for the very sick, rice water and milk; second, 'majiri,' rice water containing a small portion of rice and milk; third, 'O kai,' very soft rice with two eggs and milk, and fourth, ordinary diet, which was rice (cold or hot), vegetables and occasionally fish.

They were never fed except at their meal-times—7 a. m., noon and evening—but those who were very ill were ordered weak wine and water frequently. No one seemed anxious when a delirious patient walked along the veranda, but a nurse said, 'Oh, it can't be helped' a speech the Japanese are very fond of, and assisted him back to bed."

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CATHOLIC FEDERATION. Rochester to be Represented in National Convention at Saratoga.

Rochester will probably be represented by two or three delegates at the national convention of the American Federation of Catholic Societies to be held in Chicago, August 5, 6 and 7.

It is estimated that a million Catholics will be represented at this gathering, including delegates from all the leading societies of the country. Distinguished churchmen and laymen have signified their intention of attending the affair.

Among them are Archbishops Ireland, Keane and Hoban, Bishops Mouldon, Spalding, McFaul, Meamer and McGovick.

Among the societies to be represented at the convention, most of which have strong branches in this city, are: Knights of Columbus, Knights of St. John, Order of Foresters, Irish Catholic Benevolent Union, Young Men's Institute, Ancient Order of Hibernians, Catholic Benevolent Legion, Catholic Mutual Benevolent Association and Catholic Knights and Ladies of America.

COOK OPERA HOUSE. "Barbara Frietchie," the play to be presented by the Cook Opera House stock company next week, is probably the best of its type on the American stage.

Julia Marlowe starred for three seasons in the clever war drama. Although the colonial "atmosphere" is there, you don't want to look for historical exactness, as the playwright has very sensibly chosen to disregard incidents that stood in the way of the dramatic value of the scene.

You can expect, however, a fascinating drama, well put together, and very attractive as to characterization, etc. Besides the daintiness of the piece, there are enough stirring incidents to please all tastes.

This will be an excellent chance for Miss Lyon, who will assume the name role. She is an intelligent, forceful and convincing actress and will have opportunity to give full sway to her talents.

"Barbara Frietchie" will be presented at the Cook every night during the week, with matinees Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday. Matinees, 10 cents.

BAKER THEATRE. Next week at the Baker Theatre the Owen Davis Stock Company will make a specially elaborate production of "An Enemy to the King" with Mr. M. L. Alsop, in the part made famous by E. H. Sothern.

This play is rather an ambitious attempt for a Summer Company and much interest will be aroused to witness the results. "An Enemy to the King" is a romantic play full of adventure and dramatic in the extreme.

The parts are good and number over thirty. This will be the most expensive production yet made by Mr. Davis' Company and is a fit vehicle to introduce Mr. Alsop to his many friends and admirers.

Spring Suits. Assemblyman (Gardiner of 232 State street, has one the most complete stocks of cloths for the spring trade in the city. All the new shades in Scotch and English suiting and the new weaves for spring overcoatings are on his counters.

Mr. Chris. Kerrigan who has charge of the cutting is turning out work that gives complete satisfaction. The prices are the lowest in the city for the class of work.

\$2.50 Arm Bags for \$1.48. Vacation sale at Likly's

75c Arm Bags for 39c. Vacation sale at Likly's.

BASE BALL. Standing of the Clubs to Friday A. M.

Table with columns: Club, Won, Lost, Per Cent. Immaculate: 8, 1, .889; Corpus Christi: 6, 3, .667; Holy Apostles: 4, 4, .500; St. Bridget's: 3, 4, .429; St. Boniface: 3, 6, .333; St. Mary's: 2, 7, .222.

Scheduled for Next Week. Tuesday, St. Bridget's vs. St. Boniface. Thursday, St. Mary vs. Immaculate. Saturday, Corpus Christi vs. Holy Apostle.

THOS. B. MOONEY Funeral - Director, 198 West Main Street, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Louis Phaler's Barber Shop, 17 State Street in Powers Block, first door south of the State St. entrance to the building.

Eight men in attendance to promptly serve all patrons. Entrance also from Powers Arcade, opposite the rear elevator.

Send us your Job Printing.

COOK OPERA HOUSE

J. H. Moore, Manager. Week July 21st.

STOCK COMPANY IN "Barbara Frietchie" Matinees, Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

Matinees—All Seats 10c. Nights—10c, 15c, 25, 50c

NOTICE TO CREDITORS—Pursuant to an Order of Hon. Geo. A. Benson, surrogate of the County of Monroe, notice is hereby given according to law to all persons having claims or demands against Thomas Hennessey late of the City of Rochester, County of Monroe, State of New York, deceased, to present the same with the vouchers therefor to the undersigned as executor at his place, 171 E. 2nd St., Rochester, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of January 1902.

MISS ELIZABETH MCCARTHY VOICE CULTURE AND PIANO STUDIO 673 Powers Bldg

NOTICE. We call the attention of our readers to the new fish market at 528 State St. A full line of fresh and salt water fish, oysters, clams, etc., always on hand. Telephone orders will be given prompt attention. Both phones 1287.

Marsh W. Waizer, 528 State St.

As a tall man was standing in Broadway looking at the weather vane on the Herald Building and casting searching glances among the clouds above, a sharp featured man, with a settled look of inquiry on his face, came along and joined the other in his skyward searchings.

"Promise of a fine, long, open fall," said the sharp featured man. The other paid no attention to the remark, but continued his observation.

"Not many signs of winter yet," continued the speaker, "and it will be some time before they put in an appearance. I have just returned from the woods of Canada, and the wild geese up there prophesy a long and pleasant autumn. They were still settled in their summer quarters when I was there, without giving any signs of preparation for going South. These geese are usually right in their forecasts, and make precious few mistakes. No use of looking for cold weather until they move."

"Their reputation," answered the tall man, without taking his eye from the weather vane, "appears to have led all of the geese in the country into making prognostications."

As he concluded he turned and walked away. The sharp featured man stood for some time, as though not quite understanding the remark.

"Go to the Ant" and the Miners Go. Ants commonly are regarded as nuisances, yet they have their uses. If you dig up a nest of common brown ants you will notice, by putting your face close to the hill, a pungent odor arising. This is the vapor of formic acid, the principle of ant poison. Now formic acid has the property of making plants grow as hardy anything else will. Therefore the mold of which the ant nests are composed makes a valuable dressing for the market garden when spread on while it is fresh. Another little known benefit to be derived from ants is the collection of their eggs for fish food.

In the late summer a good many people make a living by gathering ant eggs in the pine woods of Surrey and Berkshire, England, and selling them to the London fish dealers.

Out