

Correspondence

OUR AGENT. Mr. A. Herman will visit subscribers in Rochester, Mumford, Caledonia, Le Roy, Batavia, Charlotte, Barnard's Crossing, Greece, Brockport, Spencerport and Mt. Read.

SHORTSVILLE. The lawn festival held last week Thursday was a grand success. Although the weather was bad, the crowd was as large as usual. The proceeds are about \$250.

Miss Margaret Phipps, of Rochester, was the guest of her mother the latter part of last week.

An anniversary high mass was celebrated this morning, Saturday, for the repose of the soul of Anna O'Neil.

Mrs. Dunn spent the 1st of the week with relatives at Seneca Castle.

John Long, while returning home from the lawn festival last Thursday night, had the misfortune of dislocating his shoulder.

Miss Jennie McCarthy has returned home after a two week's visit with relatives in Rochester.

John McLoughlin, of Fairport, was the guest of his parents last Sunday.

DANVILLE. St. Mary's church is to have a fair the first week in November.

Mrs. Daniel Blum and son Walter have gone to Wayland to visit relatives.

Mrs. Christina Klink and son John F. Klink are in Erie, Pa., visiting Mrs. Rose Klink Stork.

A new porch has been built on St. Mary's rectory.

Rev. Father Dunn preached a strong practical sermon Sunday on Christian Charity and the obligations of hearing mass on Sundays and holy days.

The Rosary, Altar and Scapular society of St. Patrick's church will receive Holy Communion in a body next Sunday morning.

Mr. Will Donnelly, of Batavia, is visiting at Mr. Anthony Dougherty's.

Miss Kathryn L. Perry is visiting Mother Philomena at the Convent of Mercy, Buffalo, and Miss English at Atona.

NEWARK. There will be an ice cream festival on T. Grant's lawn Saturday evening, Aug. 16th by one of the church bands.

Miss L. Fleming, of Buffalo, was the guest of Mrs. Bryan Dee last week.

Miss Julia Howley, of Rochester, visited here over Sunday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. Howley.

Miss Minnie Meskill spent Sunday with friends in Rochester.

LIMA. Mrs. Tobias Nolan died Aug. 9th after a very short illness at her home here.

PENN YAN. Sr. M. Loyola, of Rochester, has returned after spending a month's vacation at the home of her mother, Mrs. Guider of North Hamilton St.



Suffered from Sleepless Nights. I had been suffering greatly from sleepless nights, but after taking only a few doses of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic I was able to sleep well, and if I learn of anyone needing a nerve tonic I shall recommend it.

FREE A VALUABLE BOOK ON NERVOUS DISEASES. Prepared by the REV. FATHER KOENIG, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1875, and now by the KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill., 40 S. Franklin Street.

SENECA FALLS. Mr. John S. Casey and daughters, Marion and Gertrude, are visiting friends in town.

Miss Mary McGrath died Saturday at 6 p.m. at her home on Haigh St., aged 57 years, of kidney trouble.

John Dalton, an employee of the N.Y. C. R. R., was seriously injured Tuesday between a moving freight car and the freight house platform.

Rev. Father McKearney, of Kentucky, was a guest at the rectory last week.

Michael Curry was seriously injured Tuesday afternoon by falling through the Bridge St. bridge. He received a broken leg.

\$100 REWARD. 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 (Cattarrh). Halls' Cattarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity.

Spring Suits. Assemblyman Gardiner of 232 State street, has one the most complete stocks of cloths for the spring trade in the city.

General Insurance. 201-203 Ellwanger and Barry Bldg. Entrance 39 State Street. Rochester N. Y.

R-I-P-A-N-S. There is scarcely any condition of ill-health that is not benefited by the occasional use of a R-I-P-A-N-S Tablet.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. Pursuant to an Order of Hon. Geo. A. Bentor, 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.

Get your friends to subscribe for The Journal. Send your book and job printing to The Journal office. Prices right.

THE TWOSWALLOWS

Papa Swooped Down on Them in the Meadow and Captured Them.

It was a warm evening near the close of summer when papa and Fred went out for a stroll in the meadow to watch Rover, grandpapa's shepherd dog, drive the crows up the long lane from the pasture to be milked.

Circling in and out after them were hundreds of swallows, whose nests were fastened in long rows beneath the eaves of grandpapa's barn.

"Once when I was a little boy and lived here in the country," said papa, "I came out into this same meadow just at sundown, and what do you think? I caught a swallow! How do you suppose I did it?"

"Well," said papa, "the swallows were flying just as they are now, almost bumping against me. So it took me my hat and waisted like this, and when one came near—see—I made a swoop with my hat—so—"

"No," said papa, looking half ashamed, "I've got one now!" Fred danced about in a circle while papa gently thrust his other hand into the hat and took out the poor, trembling little bird.

Then papa opened his hand. For a second or two the swallow sat perfectly still on the palm, not knowing he was free. Suddenly he seemed to discover that no one was holding him, and with a twitter he darted away and was lost to sight among his countless companions in the air.

I have compiled a boy's dictionary, a copy of which I enclose, hoping you will think it good enough to publish in the children's page of your paper.

Animal on the back fence; gives nightly concerts. Cart—Something to steal rides on. Circus—A place where you eat peanuts and laugh.

Garlic—A hateful weapon (because it's Spanish). Hat—Something to run away with, to start a game or a fuss.

Money—A necessity in a toy store. Nothing—What we generally have. Orange—What they wore on St. Patrick's day and nearly got killed for.

The coal exports of three principal coal-exporting countries—the United States, Germany and the United Kingdom—in one year were: United States, 7,658,000 tons; Germany, 12,065,000 tons, and United Kingdom, 58,486,000.

MAINE LIGHTNING.

HALL OF FIRE ROLLED IN A WINDOW AND DID STRANGE THINGS.

Its Queer Franks Pulled a Woman's Teeth—She Probably Swallowed It After It Had Tied Her and an Aged Man to Their Chairs.

Otis, Me., has experienced the severest thunder storm in its history. For two hours the storm raged, and a number of buildings set on fire by the lightning were burned.

At the place of a man named Hanscom, in Malville, two families occupied the house. In the front part an old man was seated in an armchair reading the Bible.

He experienced no shock whatever, except a blinding sensation, but the metal clasps of the book were melted and ran to the floor, while across the pages of the book was stamped a miniature photograph of a large apple tree in the dooryard, near the window.

The ball of fire, after dropping from the book, had struck the floor and bounded to the ceiling, passing out through the cracks in the top of the partition into the apartments of the Hanscoms, where young Mrs. Hanscom was seated with her baby in her arms.

Her baby was clasped closely to her bosom, uninjured and crying, as if greatly delighted by the affair. It was several hours before Mrs. Hanscom's arms could be made to release the baby and before the chair could be removed from her.

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Terrible Thunder Showers. Although rainfall is infrequent upon the expanses of the plateau in summer, thunder showers of terrific violence sometimes sweep across them.

Terrestrial Magnetic Pole. Prof. Leist, of Moscow, claims to have discovered a terrestrial magnetic pole at Kotchetovka, a village in the government of Kursk in Russia.

THE DYING SOLDIER

A Live One Isolated Incident of a New Heroic Battlefield.

Just below the stone fort at Casey, sitting in the middle of the pinapple field, I came upon a pitiful sight—a soldier sitting on the ground, holding in his lap the head of a poor fellow who was literally shot to pieces.

"Don't suppose there's a surgeon about?" he inquired, as I stopped. "I told him there was not now, but would be later."

"Well," he remarked, quietly, "don't suppose they could help him. He's 'bout gone, I reckon."

In Rome there was not such a tendency to secret societies because of the immense awe in which the Roman held the state itself, which was worshipped as a protecting deity.

China is understood to be honey-combed with secret societies, whose object is mainly the overthrow of the present dynasty and an expected re-generation of the empire.

In Europe the Carbonari were a real power, and were supposed to be a much greater in the struggle for Italian unity until the open movement associated with Mazzini and Garibaldi practically ended the reign of secrecy.

This great inventor, the son of a Swedish inventor, was a man of great daring and extreme sensitiveness, due, it is believed, to physical ill-health.

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Not that I regard good wine at all in the light of a dangerous drug, however, the professional wine-taster continued, smilingly.

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AN EXPERT TASTER.

A TEMPERANCE WOMAN WHO LIVES BY WINE TRAFFIC.

Has Scruples About Drinking But Must Live—One of Four Professionals—Her Sense of Taste Perfectly Developed—Has Won for Her Fame and Distinction.

To be a professional wine taster and yet a strong advocate and follower of the strictest temperance principles, to take wine into the mouth all day long and day after day and yet never swallow it, this is the paradox which Mrs. Frona Eunice Wait of California, who last week stayed at the Auditorium Annex, has accomplished steadily for a period of ten years.

Mrs. Wait, who is one of the four professional wine tasters in the world, was originally a newspaper woman, and slipped into the work of critically tasting the wine which she had always before held in abhorrence, if not contempt, quite by accident.

At the present time Mrs. Wait whose technical opinion is highly valued by wine students all over America, is making a tour of the country on a commission to lecture in every state, regarding the wine industry of California.

"My sense of taste is so fine and so perfectly developed," she recently declared, "that I can tell a Napa Valley wine from that of the Sonoma Valley instantly, although the two vineyards run side by side, perfectly parallel to each other, and I can tell a hill wine from a valley wine in the same manner, and this allowing for the two wines in both instances to be made from the same grape, the same blend, and to be of the same age.

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To make the tests which have won for her fame and distinction in her unusual line of work, therefore, Mrs. Wait first assures herself that all the conditions pertaining both to herself and the wine are as good as may be. Then she tests—or "tastes"—the wine by means of the bouquet, the odor, the next tastefully concluded, she next tastes it in the ordinary manner.

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Advertisement for Lion Coffee featuring an image of a rat and text: "A Rat in the coffee bin—not a pleasant thought, yet when coffee is kept open in bulk who knows what different 'things' come climbing and floating in? Lion Coffee"