

Correspondence

OUR AGENT, Mr. A. Herman will visit subscribers in Auburn and Elmira.

SENECA FALLS. The leasing of Johnson Opera House for manufacturing purpose, leaves this village without a place for public entertainments, except the hall in the Masonic Temple, which is used only for home affairs.

Patrick Reagan and daughter Miss Julia, left for a brief visit to New York city.

The entertainment and ball of the members of Father Mathew T. A. B. society given in Johnson Opera House Monday evening, was largely attended.

George McGill, son of Thos. McGill, died Sunday night at the home of his aunt, Miss Alice McGill on Bayard St. of Bright's disease aged 7 years.

Miss Margaret McCue has returned home, after visiting friends in Rochester. Mrs. Mary Martin died Sunday night at her home in Garden St. after an illness of several months with a complication of diseases.

LYONS. Miss Anna I. Murphy left for Boston, Mass. last Wednesday, where she has accepted a very lucrative position.

DANVILLE. Saturday evening, Nov. 27th closed one of the most successful fairs ever held for the benefit of St. Mary's church. The entertainments of the week were fun provoking and enjoyable and drew large crowds.

The Nation's Great Horse Show at Madison Square Garden, Nov. 17th to 22nd. The most popular event of the year in New York city. Daily band concerts. Finest horses in the world. The New York Central will sell six day excursion tickets to New York and return at the low rate of \$8.70 on Tuesday, Nov. 18th. See ticket agents.

The Homestead Sanatorium is not a Kewley institution. We treat the liquor and drug habits as a disease and use no bi chloride of gold or other poison. No Gold is our own remedy and we will give \$100 for every case that it will not cure.

Saucy. Mrs. V. Hement—No; I will give you absolutely nothing. Scrapy Shraggs—Would you mind loanin' me a bit of chalk? Mrs. V. Hement—What do you want of chalk?

Scrapy Shraggs—I want ter mark de "no good" sign on your fence, madim.—Leslie's Weekly.

Rule For Success. "What is your rule of business—your maxim?" we ask of the Wall Street baron.

"Very simple," he answers. "I pay for something that I can't get with money that I haven't got and then sell what I never had for more than it ever cost."—Louisville Post.

A Useful Line. Mrs. Hattie Goff has her home in the extreme southwest corner of Iowa. In a minute she can step into Missouri, and in less than ten minutes she can be in Nebraska. She hangs her washing on the state line between Iowa and Missouri.—Town Chat.

The Reason Why. Teacher (noticing Tommy's grimy face)—Have you washed your face this morning, Tommy? Tommy (mournfully)—No, sir; my mudder's gone out washin' and tuk the soap wiv'er.—London King.

It All Depends. Smith—I hear that Bighead had an accident. Was it serious? Brown—Oh, no; not worth noticing, unless one had an accident policy.—Judge.

At one HALF THE COST Lion Coffee has better strength and flavor than many so-called "fancy" brands. Bulk coffee at the same price is not to be compared with Lion in quality.

FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC. Very Nervous and Weak. 11 Montrose, Mo., Feb. 23, 1900.

One of the Sisters of our community was taken with malaria, and though the doctors gave her medicine it always returned. We then sent for Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic and used one bottle. She has gained six pounds, is greatly improved in strength and has had no return of the malaria.

The Rev. T. J. Topolek of Green Bay Wis., writes: Dr. Helzer of Uniontown, Wash. praises Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic very highly. The Rev. Lemka also writes: "I recommended Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic to a girl for flu, and it has done her a lot of good."

A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a Sample Bottle free by mail. Poor patients also get the medicine free. 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.

\$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 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. It is by destroying the foundation 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. Address: F. J. CHERNEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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Covers For Tables. A shabby table or one that is defaced by stains or a handsome one that is wanted for a card or refreshment table may be covered with a felt or cloth cover. Get a piece of the material of the proper size, make it with a slim string all round, seeing it is large enough to cover the edges of the table, and the string may be drawn up tightly when the cover is needed.

CITY NEWS AGENTS. The "Catholic Journal" is sold by the following newsdealers, and can be obtained of them Saturday mornings. Yawman & Strupp, 20 Clinton Ave. N. Vorberg Bros., 136 State St. Mrs. K. L. Wilcox, 1054 Main St. East. Metzger Bros., 706 Clinton Ave. N. Mrs. Peters, 866 North St. W. E. Root, 623 Clinton Ave. N. Geo. F. Root, 276 Main St. East. Leo Spiegel, 371 Hudson Ave. I. Jonsson, 138 Lyell Ave. Wm. Gay, 169 Monroe Ave. Mrs. A. E. Danby, 601 Clinton Ave. N. A. E. Hauser, 320 North St.

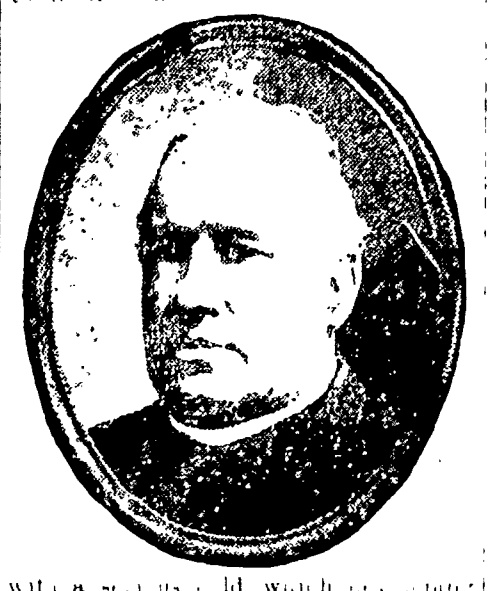
NOTICE TO CREDITORS—Pursuant to a Order of Hon. Geo. A. Bentor, Surrogate of the County of Monroe, notice is hereby given according to law to all persons having claims demands against Thomas Hennessey late of the city of Rochester County of Monroe, State of New York, deceased, to present the same with the voucher therefor, to the undersigned as executor at his place for the transaction of business as such at No. 225-226 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of January, 1901, dated July 10th, 1901. John C. King, Executor. Thomas Hennessey decd. MURPHY, KIRBY & KIRBY, Attorneys for Executor 225-226 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y. 6th January 1901.

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. For sale by all Druggists. The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

\$3.00 SAVED TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D. & B. LINE. DETROIT AND BUFFALO. Leave DETROIT Daily . . . 4.00 P. M. Arrive at BUFFALO . . . 7.30 A. M. Connections with all railroads for points EAST. Leave BUFFALO Daily . . . 5.30 P. M. Arrive at DETROIT . . . 7.30 A. M. Connections with all railroads for points WEST. Rate between Detroit and Buffalo \$5.00 one way, \$8.00 round trip. Bertha \$10.00, \$14.00, Steubenville \$12.00 each direction. If your railway agent will not sell you a through ticket, please buy a local ticket to Buffalo or Detroit, and pay your transfer charges from depot to wharf. By changing this we will save you \$5.00 in any point East or West. A. A. SCHWARTZ, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

THE STORY OF FATHER JOHN'S AN INTERESTING BIT OF HISTORY FROM LOWELL, MASS.

In 1848, Rev. Father John O'Brien, a noble man, came to Lowell, Mass., to do the Master's work in St. Patrick's Parish. He built schools, churches and hospitals for the sick, and lived a life devoted to his Church and the spiritual and material well-being of his people. Next he visited the treasurer's office and deposit what money they have with them, and then they go to the barracks, where they report to the cadet officer in charge of their instruction. It is here that they receive their first taste of military discipline.



Suppose you put air on that? cried the cadet officer, forgetting for the moment in his assumed wrath the equally heinous omission of the "Mr." "Sir John Smith," innocently replied the pebe and supposed he had obeyed to the letter his superior's injunction. For the next few minutes that poor pebe's life was a burden to him for a while, and the room at once began drawing him for his supposed attempt at facetiousness. The name "Sir John" stuck to him throughout his entire career at the academy and even followed him into the army.

There was a little cat With coat of black and white, And when she saw a rat She'd leave her cozy mat. Where there was warm and bright, To chase the silly rat, And give him such a fright.

Now little boys and girls, Don't you be naughty rats, And wander off alone, For cops are bad as cats.

A Notable Ring Game. The small rubber rings that are used in every household with which to seal preserve jars may be made the means of much amusement when a lively game is desired for the amusement of friends. First obtain a smooth head of a flour or sugar barrel, and see that the pieces are all fastened together, forming a circular board, or any smooth board about a square foot in size will serve the purpose.

Procure ten coat hooks of medium size and secure them into the board, and mark above each hook its number, ranging from No. 1 to No. 10. A hole may be made in the upper end of the board, or a screw eye inserted by which to hang it upon a nail in the wall.

Chemical Foods. M. Berthelot expresses the opinion in the Paris Temps that the time will come when chemists will be able to prepare more digestible and nutritious foods than we now derive from the animal and vegetable world directly, but he does not believe that it will be possible, as some suppose, to concentrate nutrient enough for a meal into a few capsules.

Our Meat Exports. The total annual export value of United States meat, of which beef forms the principal item, is in round figures \$100,000,000. If we add to this the distributive sales of the various packing establishments in the United States for the domestic market as well, we find that it reaches the enormous total of 1,000,000 carloads, valued at \$2,000,000,000. Added to this is the value of the many byproducts of the packing house, which amount to many millions more.—Leslie's Monthly.

ANECDOTES OF POOR PEBLES—"SIR" JOHN AND THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

An amusing anecdote is told of a raw country lad who reported at West Point a few years ago concerning the use of the word "sir," says the Army and Navy Journal. When the new cadets report at the academy they first visit the adjutant's office, where they deposit their credentials and give information concerning their parents or guardians and their former careers. Next they visit the treasurer's office and deposit what money they have with them, and then they go to the barracks, where they report to the cadet officer in charge of their instruction.

"Suppose you put air on that?" cried the cadet officer, forgetting for the moment in his assumed wrath the equally heinous omission of the "Mr." "Sir John Smith," innocently replied the pebe and supposed he had obeyed to the letter his superior's injunction.

Another anecdote. A yearling wrapped in a sheet appeared on the post of a pebe sent out at night. "Halt!" shouted the pebe, "Who goes there?"

Moses and the Ten Commandments, came the response. The poor pebe thought there was something irregular, but he remembered his instructions about never allowing more than one to advance at a time at night, so he promptly shouted, "Advance, one commandment to be recognized."



There was a little cat With coat of black and white, And when she saw a rat She'd leave her cozy mat. Where there was warm and bright, To chase the silly rat, And give him such a fright.

Now little boys and girls, Don't you be naughty rats, And wander off alone, For cops are bad as cats.

A Singular Competition. A singular contest has just taken place near Birmingham. Stones were placed a yard apart for a hundred yards, and a local butcher had undertaken to pick each one up separately and return it to a basket at the end of the line.

The Coming Race. The male spider is a dwarf; the female is a giant. It is the female which invites the fly to walk into her parlor. A Chicago anthropologist has recently been prophesying that the human race will soon resemble the arachnida, for the women are growing larger and the men smaller.

When Your Joints Are Stiff and muscles sore from cold or rheumatism, when you slip and sprain a joint, strain your side or bruise yourself, Perry Davis' Painkiller will take out the soreness and fix you right in a jiffy. Always have it with you, and use it freely. USE Painkiller

A LESSON FROM A CIRCUS.

The general staff of the French army was all present at the scene of the battle of Sedan recently for the purpose of receiving an object lesson in American organization in moving, housing and feeding an army of people. The first of the four big trains of Barnum & Bailey's circus arrived at 5 o'clock, and by 9 a hot and elaborate breakfast for 700 was served at tables. Meanwhile every tent had been erected and every seat occupied. Costumes had been unpacked and hundreds of horses, steers, corn and fed. The staff observed that even the rank and file arrangements could not equal the performance, and the Thirty-sixth field artillery regiment was ordered out from barracks to entrain and detrain. Various faults were pointed out by Mr. Bailey, the circus superintendent. A stenographer took down the suggestions, which will later be embodied in a report to the minister of war. The staff was served with supper in the cars, and then the whole party moved toward the city town of Sedan.

Scheel's Prompt Reply. Fritz Scheel, a member of the Philadelphia bar, has a fondness for American slang and colloquialisms that is far more pronounced than most of our lawyers. One day he was in a restaurant in New York City.

"How are you, Fritz?" "You don't come," was Scheel's prompt and amusing reply.—Philadelphia Times.

New Jersey's Leech Industry. "Headache" is an anniversary in New Jersey that is never heard of elsewhere. It is the day on which the men who gather leeches for medical use go to town to collect their pay, leaving it till this particular day. Leech buying is not the work for a novice. The question of price is not at all involved in the game, as the leech catchers have the only trust permitted on New Jersey soil, and they fix the price per dozen at which they will sell. Their price range from \$1.50 to \$3.50 per dozen this year, according to the age of the leech. A leech under the age of eighteen months is not a medicinal leech. His suctional proboscis is not fully developed until he passes seventeen months, although he acquires a full set of semicircular teeth in his jaws at the age of one year.

How Russell Sage is Guarded. Mr. Sage's office is in the building occupied by the National Bank of Commerce in Nassau street. In an anteroom sits his faithful guardian and confidential man, Mr. Menzies, through whom the aged financier must be reached. Mr. Menzies is protected by a partition having a latticed wire top with iron spikes reaching to the ceiling. It would be impossible for a man to climb over these spikes or to throw a bomb between them. Mr. Sage is not always accompanied in the street or in traveling between his home and office by a bodyguard or detective. Frequently he goes about entirely alone and seemingly is without fear except when in his office.—New York Press.

A Big Foghorn. A large foghorn is to be placed in the gulf of St. Lawrence, 4 feet in diameter and 12 feet long, the sound being produced by sirens. Compressed air is supplied by valves actuated by clockwork. Every two minutes the foghorn will emit a deep roar, followed ten seconds later by a sharp shriek. There are three air tanks, each 6 feet in diameter and 12 feet long, and three gasoline engines run compressors to fill these tanks. The plant runs automatically, and a constant pressure is maintained in it. Even the clock is wound by a compressed air motor.

The Coming Race. The male spider is a dwarf; the female is a giant. It is the female which invites the fly to walk into her parlor. A Chicago anthropologist has recently been prophesying that the human race will soon resemble the arachnida, for the women are growing larger and the men smaller. What will the poor men do if his prophecy should come true? They find it hard enough even now to get their rights, so few are left after the women have got what they want.—Youth's Companion.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM Cures Deep-seated Colds Coughs - Croup - Bronchitis - LARGE BOTTLES \$1.00 MEDIUM 50c TRIAL SIZE 25c

Near Paris is a remarkable village, the inhabitants of which spend their lives in the treetops. If you look for this curious spot on the map, you will find it spelled Sceaux, though it is perhaps better known among the Parisians as "Le Vrai Arbre de Robinson."

It appears that some fifty years ago M. Guisevain conceived the idea of building a restaurant in the treetops. He owned land at Sceaux in which stood a grand old tree. In the branches of this forest patriarch he erected small dining rooms, which were reached by rustic staircases. The view to be obtained from these lofty heights is unique.

To celebrate the unconventional delights of feasts taken perched among the branches M. Guisevain called his tree "Robinson," dropping the Guisevain. The fame of the tree and its dining rooms spread. All sorts of literary, artistic Parisians made a point to breakfast or dine among the rustling leaves.

The Sphinx Needs an Umbrella. As the Sphinx is an ancient monument, and now left for its stony fate to rot away, it is not surprising that it should have a long and distinguished European Egyptian who has examined this ancient monument recently.

It is slowly wasting away, he says, and the sole cause is because too much rain has recently descended on it. Each year, he points out, there are terrible showers of rain in Egypt, which are followed by fine tempests, and as a result the sphinx, which has stood for centuries, is now being slowly, but surely, destroyed, the stone of which it is fashioned being no longer able to resist the periodical onslaughts of the weather.

Old Walnut Stumps Valuable. Old walnut stumps are on a boom throughout Tennessee. Stumps that have remained unnoticed for years and were regarded as worthless are now eagerly sought after at prices that seem almost fabulous. One Indiana concern has had men traveling over the country buying every old walnut stump that could be found. At first the prices paid were small, but as the eyes of the stick timber folks began to open the prices went higher and higher until now they are out of sight, and the funny part about it is that the uglier, knottier and more unsightly the stump the more money it will bring. The stump of a walnut tree that was cut down several years ago brought more than the whole of the tree. It is stated that the stumps are made into veneering material and used in the manufacture of high grade furniture.

A Dainty Luncheon Dish. Fresh, crisp rolls may be prepared daintily for luncheon by cutting them in two lengthwise, taking out the soft interior and filling them with mixtures of various kinds. Hard-boiled eggs, chopped and seasoned with just enough French dressing to soften them, are good for the purpose. Another suggestion calls for chopped apples and nuts, with a little mayonnaise. James and preserves may be used similarly. A combination of jam with soft cream cheese is liked by many persons.