

Cured Completely in Mexico.

San Pedro Cont., Mon. My child had falling sickness since two yerrs and mus areasted by the best physicians of Mexico with- | iug. The Miles Stavordale Quintette |Sunday last. The lamented deceasant any improvment, until we used Paster Koomin's Marve Tonic of wich two bottles cured it en-Menty, Another cure was that of Ponc. Mata, who was treebled with catalepsia since eithteen years | comedy act, and Foster and his dog and another little girlwas cared by the Tonis from Mike will offer a cornedy act. The die. Inchel Barroora get rid of hysterics by the same remedy, and also Mercedes Cardas from the same treable. Cabarina Benandes.

Mrs. M. S. Rasts of Spaulding Nebr., writes that she used Pastor Roscig's Nerve Tonis for groups trouble of 18 years standing and it

A Valuable Book on Nor-Vous Diseases and a Sample The boits to any address. Poor pe-tiants also got the medicine the Organet by the Bay. Parsue Romre, of Pars Wyre, Ind., single 1976, and now by the KOINIG MED. CO., Chicago, IL / 100 Lake Street by Bruggists at \$1 per Bottle, 6 to Large Size, \$1.75; 6 Bottles for \$6

in Rochester by J. S. Flannery, 126 N. Clinton Street



Our Agent.

Mr.A. Herman will call on subscribers ment week in Clifton Springs.

SHORTSVILLE.

Miss Margaret Phipps spent last Sunrolatives.

John Gavin of Bolivar, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Gavin of Manchester.

Miss Nellie Kinsella has returned home from Rochester having been calied there by the illness of her sister.

Miss Agnes Toomey, who has been the guest of her aunt, Miss K. McOarthy, returned to her home at Victor Sunday.

AUBURN.

During the past week the new recepticle for holding the Holy Eucharist said, and that said firm will pay the sum sister of Father Hickey and was import- | Cure. ed from Rome.

The banquet of the A. O. H. held last night at the Osborne House in commemoration of St. Patrick, was a great A.D. 1886 event. The whole number of invitations were accepted and there were none to be had by those who were anxious to go and who did not receive an invitation. Great praise is bestowed upon this organization in their efforts to uphold the Irish people in the city.

The Irish drama "Captain Terrance

COOK OPERA 20088.

Toby Claude is the headliner in the bill of vaudeville announced for next week at the Cook Opera House. This diminuative comedienne is well Vindicator, Ireland: known in musical comedy and grand opera. Lee Harrison, a well known sorrow we chronicle the death of light comedian will entertain. Staley Mr. Timothy Dwyer, Knockalton. and Birbeck promise their transform- The sad event, which has cast a ation musical act. Hill and Silvainy gloom over this entire district, will show feats of trick bicycle rid- took place at his residence, on

Desmond and Bailey are down for a

NATIONAL THEATRE.

Young and old will welcome with gratification the announcement that mentioned in the above is a broth-Charlie Grapewin, in "The Awaken- er of Very Rev. Michael O'Dwyer ing of Mr. Pipp," will be seen at the the venerable pastor of St. Mary's National Theatre the entire week of March 20th, with matinees, as usual on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday. The play is an exorneiatingly funny one, filled with assisted by Father John Nrrell, catchy music, songs, dances, special- nephew, Fathers Carroll and Sullities and ludicrous situations, causing van. A large congregation was one continuous laugh all through until the fall of the curtain.

BAKER THEATRE.

"An Aristocratic Tramp" is booked for the Baker Theatre next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, matinees daily. It is the best sensational comedy drama on the road this season. Don't fail to see the exciting tion to the holy priesthood. Father automobile race and explosion, something new in the way of stage effects. pathy of his congregation in this

last half of next week with matinees daily. It is a revelation in modern times terrific, again soft, tender and sweetly pathetic.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, (88.

is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State afore

has been on exhibition during the Forty of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each Bours at Holy Family church. The and every case of Catarrh that cannot gift is from Mrs. Doyle of New York, a be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh

FRANK J CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, | tonishing feature of the whole

0.	A . W	. (HLEA Notary	SON. Public.	1
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Take Hall's Family Pills for consti-

and nots directly on the blood and muc-our surfaces of the system. Send for their foremost papers did not testimonials, free.

Sold by druggists. Price 75c.

| Seal

pation.

ELMIRA.

We copy the following from the Nenagh News, Tipperary

"It is with feelings of the deepest will give banjo playing. Harper, ed was in his sixty-fourth year. On Monday evening his remains were conveyed to the church of kinetograph will show new pictures. St. Mary of the Bosary and on Tuesday morning there was a requiem high mass.'

The late Timothy O'Dwyer church. On Friday morning at 8 o'clock solemn requiem high mass was offered by Rev. M. O'Dwyer present at the very solemn services on Saturday morning at the same hour when a solemn requiem mass was offered by the same priests for the repose of the soul of John O'Dwyer, son of the deceased, who died a few months ago and was within a short time of his ordina-O'Dwyer has the heartfelt sym. "Just Before Dawn" will be the double affliction, as the large conday at Clifton Springs, the gnest of attraction at the Baker Theatre the gregation at both masses testified. Requiem masses were offered on Monday for Mr. and Mrs. melodrama, strong, bold, intense, at Mortimer Sullivan, Tuesday for Miss Minnie Hayes; Thursday for Mrs. Mary Halnen, Rev. M. O'Dwyer officiating

WASHINGTON LETTER

[Special to The Journal] Deliberate Falsifying

The agony is over, and the Bard Amendment is out in the cold. The President is, therefore, left free to deal with the Indian tribal and then abruptly departed by the lee funds as he sees fit. The most asagitation was the unscrupulous mendacity of the Protestant press.

A CAPTAIN'S HONOR.

Columbia river on a thick morning wildly in a jobble of sea somewhere the skipper and mate were asleep, asleep beyond the power of the frightbut after a half hour's vain attempt he now stood back against the bulk-

head easing his mind. "They're a couple of sots," he explained to the drawn-faced bos'n. "The old man started lushing before we were across the bar, and the mate ain't been sober for a week. I don't believe those two seacooks have even got their departure chalked down. I know they ain't wrote a line in the log since we passed Tillamock a-bellowing in the fog. Drunk! Drunk!-----" and the englneer and the bos'n lifted up their voices in a sea blessing, deep, vociferous and mighty.

"I reckon we're off Cape Blanco somewhere," suggested a sailor who had stamped in. "It's running an ugly sea, too. Thicker'n pea soup, and the glass way down. What'll we do, sir?" The engineer grunted with the wrath of two sleepless days. Then he stumbled up the companionway to the deck, and the bos'n shuffled after him. Forward in the wheelhouse they found a grim-visaged seaman clinging hungrily to the jerking wheel, and peering out from the compass to the have risen like a cloud of hissing him. Look at that! steam about the Gracie Jackson. There was no twinkle of the sun, and the howling wind drove the vapor across the plunging decks in huge billows. A boat, crushed and broken, lay wabbling under the weather rail. Aft the humming funnel spun a emptied sail slatted uselessly. Still tempt, however, to fix the position of there.

the steamer on the chart pinned beneath The engineer swore gruffly, door, to return holding in his hand a him, and they puzzled, and figured, and cursed till noon. "It's no use," said the engineer, after a final wrestle.

point. The engineer stood by the of a big saltseller folling about before helmsman and prayed that he might him as the steamer wallowed. When be spared again to hear the throb the mate entered he looked up, and The steam coaster Gracie Jackson of his engines in the ship's bowels. then his eyes reverted to the frollickwas lost. She had strayed out of the Other times he exhorted his assistant ing piece of ware on the writhing

'I we don't make s'me port t'night," | dragged the drunkard to his feet and ened sailors to awake. The chief said the engineer when the dawn held him swaying there till both engineer had come up from below to glimmered. "M' coal's a'most gone, lurched dizzily to the deck. The mate assist in the process of rousing them, an' m' engines 'r veetering on th' plates, 'nd th' drunks 're drunkener 'n ever."

"We ought 'a' throwed the liquor over the side," mumbled the bos'n through lips bleeding from the stinging brine. "I thought they were too full to lush any more."

"Steward 'nd me just tried t' wake 'em up," the engineer went on. "'Nd the mate's past talking still."

good to have a drink of that same," growled a sailor, avidly.

"No you don't!" yelled the bos'n, distractedly. "No liquor for you. My God! Ain't we 'ad enough?"

"Hell's wide open for them guzzlers," said the engineer in chilly rage. "The old man was a good sort till the mate got a-hold of him. The mate always was a bad one anyhow." "So he was," assented the bos'n. "The old man always stuck right by him, though. Always held him his job. Always stood between him and the fellows ashore that wanted to fire

him. Always said he was a smart seaman, and never let on to the owners that he drank. Now he's got his gray, frothing ocean that seemed to pay, and we're drawing it along of

> The group looked as the bos'n sprang to the aid of the man at the wheel. A huge boiling wave rose straight up out of the ocean and seared in black majesty while the Gracie Jackson wallowed helplessly and her away!"

sooty thread against the low cloud. | obediently to her helm the little All this the engineer took in with a^{\dagger} steamer turned sullenly to mount this sweeping glance. Then he looked ' precipice of water. She thrust her back on the chart shelf at the slate. A nose into its huge flank, and then, as clumsy hand had onalked tentative the weight of it throttled her, the reckonings on it and the barometer | men in pilot house threw themselves

The bos'n was the first to get back his power of speech "We're going ashore!" he shouted

The engineer looked a question, and copy of his own log The bos'n joined a sailor tossed him an explanation: "That was a breaker in shallow water"

As they waited for the next, while Mr. Sherman, in his last remarks "We can't get bottom with the lead; the engineer yelled down the engine Ball's (stand) (1 reistable internally in the House, shows that some of we ain't an observation of any sort room speaking tube, the door leading

the pilot-house doors.

to keep up steam enough for the whis- deck. A gap opened in the planks and in November, bound for San Francis- tle and pumps. Then when the struin the water sucked through, noisily, co. Three days had pased since then, was too great they suddenly fell to Another strain of the wreck and the and on this dull forenoon she tumbled talking shrilly. In the end they start- gap yawned wider and the saitcellar ed the engine again, and by the aid of was swallowed up. The old man off the Oregon coast, the crew knew a headsail kept the almost uncontrol- watched with fascinated eyes. not where. In her cramped saloon able steamer from falling into the The mate shook him roughly by the trough and foundering. "It's all off, shoulder. An oath answered him, He

got up again and strove to put life into his superior. Then in his passion he shricked in the dull ears the truth of their state.

The captain mumbled and his face took on the livid complexion of terror. Then reeling to the steps he scrambled out on deck with the mate at his heels. As they thrust their heads out in the air a wave washed them back. The mate shoved on, pushed "I reckon it 'ud do us a heap of his captain out on the careening deck, and then swiftly dragged him to the pilot-house, unroofee by the last breaker. The men in the bost, new almost swamped, shricked another call. The skipper looked down at them as the Gracie Jackson rolled over on the reef, and clutched at something to hold him while he hastened to the boat. The mate caught him back, thrust him against a stan-

chion and waved his hand to the upturned faces below. "Pull away!" he ordered. "The captain!" bawled the engi-

neer

"Lemme go! Lemme go!" cried the captain. "Lemme go! We're wrecked!"

The mate looked seaward. A long. sharply crested comber was rising out a little, and as it sped in toward the reef, he knew the imminent doom. He turned to save the man who had saved him "."That boat's overloaded," he said, tensely. "Tell 'em to pull

A flash of courage lit the old man's degradation. He threw out his hand and gathered his voice into a command that rose above the tumult of the sea. In response the boat swept shoreward from under the crumbling steamer and into the smooth waters and log readings. There was no at- together on the wheel and clung in the shelter of the reof. The mate turned to his superior. It was his last

report "Boat's away, sir. Shall we give 'em a cheer'"

Captain Flint raised his hand, and the half-naked man beside him stepped forward a little Above the plunging roar of the breaker that ended forever the Gracle Jackson, the men toiling to safety in the over-

loaded boat heard a feeble cheer. The bos'n held up his arm an into go on; we ain't even got an ap ' from the cabin opened. It showed the stant. His face was reverent. "The proximate distance logged. We might gray, sodden face of the mate They old man give us a cheer, mates," he hesitate to tell a falsehood even be of San Diego or the Sahara desert | did not greet him. He stepped slowly said, hoarsely "Give "im one for goin'like a man

Lucas County. S Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he

was attended by a large crowd on Thursday night at Music Hall and from all indications the play will have to be repeated for the same cause. Great credit is due the young people who took part and the sum realized was put to a good cause, that of paying for the decorations in St. Mary's church.

Rev. William Mulheron returned the past week after a business trip to New York.

The new kneeling benches at St. Mary's church have arrived and are being put up. The benches are of the latest improved pattern and will add greatly to the comfort of the church 20618.

LIMA.

Ash Wednesday mass was celebrated at 9 o'clock. The ashes were blessed and distributed before the mass.

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The Lenten services are held in St. Rose's church on Wednesday and Friday evenings. Wednesday evening the rosary, an instruction and benediction of the Blessed Sacrament and Friday evening the Way of the Cross.

Friday, being St. Patrick's day, high mass was celebrated at 9 o'clock.

Mrs. Julia Kenny is dangerously ill at her home in this place.

DANSVILLE.

Next Sunday is the regular monthly communion day for the Rosary, Altar and Scapular society. As Sunday is the feast of St. Joseph it is hoped that many more besides members of this society will receive holy communion.

John Heiman, the sexton of St. Mary's church died last Sunday morning of pneumonia. He leaves two daughters and one son. Funeral was held from St. Mary's church Wednesday at 9a. m. Nicholas Schelhorn, an employee at the paper mill was killed while tending to his duties at the engine last Thurs-day. Funeral was held Monday at 9 a.m. from St. Mary's church.

Stations of the Cross were held on Tnesday evening of last week instead of Friday.

The A.O.H. received holy communion in a body Sunday, March 19.

CANANDAIGUA.

Mrs. Mary Hogan died Monday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Harrigan, Gorham street. She has been an invalid for about a year.

The March collection for the new church reaches about \$400. No definite plans have yet been formulated for raising money after Easter, but it is probable that the monthly subscriptions will again be adopted.

Copies of a little pamphlet entitied, Why in Latin"have been placed on the dedestal of St. Anthony, and as it refers to the Holy Mass, is recommended as snitable Lenten reading.

Father Clark celebrated mass at East Bloomfield Sunday.

Boys' Society next Sunday. Collection for the Propagation of the Faith in Lome and foreign missions.

The new three sot farce "All A Mistake was presented by the Player's Cine of Rochester, Thursday night at

at Bemis hall

Men and Women Read our great offer on another

WEEK MAR.13 TOBY CLAUDE LEE HABRISON STALEY AND BIBBECK HILL AND SILVAINY MILES STAVOBDALE QUINTETTE OSTER AND HIS DOG MIKE HARPER, DESHOND AND BAILEY KINETOGRAPH funds. PRICES MATINEES DAILY: 10, 15, 20, 25c. Evenings:-10,20, 35, 50c. Men and Women Read our great offer on another | The probabilities are that a man,





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after he had demonstrated to them so far's we know. the incorrectness of their state

ments. In reply to a question by Mr. Lind, democrate from Minnea polis, Mr. Sherman says:

While we are on the subject. let me say that the Outlook, which opened the discussion on this question, sent to me an advance copy of an issue back in January in which they made the declaration that the department had estimated for the appropriation of \$102,000 for the next fiscal show no mercy to the stupored men year of government funds for the in the saloon. support of sectarian schools.

I took the trouble to write Dr. Abbot quite fully, explaining exactly what the law was, and that there had been no such estimate. that it was not proposed to appropriate one cent of government

In view of this statement from Mr. Sherman, the sensible people of this country are expected to believe that the Protestant missionaries who worked among the Indians to obtain their signatures, either in their own handwriting or by a cross, on petitions of protest against the use of the tribal funds for the missions schools, told these Indians the exact truth. who will tell a falsehood to those whom he cannot hope to deceive, will not hesitate to tell even a greater falsehood to those who are not in position to verify his statements.

E.L.Scharf.Ph.D.



A fine Picture of Pope PiusX 16x20, given free to all subscribers paying one dollar in advance for the Journal.

Se 100 4 ... 34 10 20

"How much we making now?" ask-

ed the sailor at the wheel. "Seven by the engines." was the his face out of the window. The day reply "Five by the log May be go had come in gloom, and the gray mist ing astern for all that" "I reckon," continued the helms. few yards from the side From the

man, slowly--"I reckon we're about welter to windward rose another wall of hissing water and fell crashing on off Blanco How much coal we got?" thé decks of the Gracie Jackson. The "Sixteen hours' this gait." There was a long pause, filled only mate's face flushed, and he dragged with the harsh noises of the ocean, the men, thrown down by the impact, to their feet. Then he seized the and the laboring vessel. Then the wheel and motioned to the engineer to man at the wheel, as he eased the Gracle over a crested surge, muttered approach. "Steam!" he ordered, an oath and besought his Creator to thickly. "We're goin' 'shore. Steam!"

"We've got to do something," said found herself for an instant. The mate the bos'n, practically. "I guess Cap'n handed the wheel over to the bos'n Flint ain't coming to to-day, and the and a sailor, and tore off his jacket

mate's worse off yet. We got to get and shirt till he stood before them sail on her to steady her and fetch naked to the waist. Then jumping between them with a thundered order somewhere mighty quick. When we're short of coal the foresail and staysail he drove the spokes around and the ought to take us along." wave that had sucked her down till The engineer thought a while, and

then turned brusquely to the bos'n "I'm in command here," he said. "Put] some sail on her and get out to sea somewhere. We ain't going to risk own under the awakened skill and it inshore this weather. I'll save my strength of the mate. Then somecoal for a pinch. You take command soon as I shut my dampers and get up from the after skylight. The all snug below."

The bos'n nodded and slipped out of the sea. Almost immediately the on deck. He took his chance and ran forward and disappeared. When a couple of firemen, tumbled on deck he emerged again from the tiny fo'c's'le it was with three men at his heels. They regained the pilot-house wiped his eyes with a piece and received their orders. "We got] waste. "God ha' mercy on us." to fetch in somewhere," finished the bos'n, sourly. "It's up to us to do it ward with his men getting more sail by dead reckoning. At least we can set. The effort was vain, for a few keep off a lee shore. Maybe by tomorrow they (he pointed a scornful thumb over his shoulder) will be wise enough to take a sight and navigate the ship. Keep your eyes open and don't let her get away from you." So the Gracie Jackson came into ahore.

while the skipper and his mate slumbered on the saloon deck the thread of smoke ceased to blow from her slender funnel and two sails were set to give her steerage way. Thus she swung drunkenly on her unknown deck. With a mighty effort they finalcourse, staggering, pitching, reeling through the beaded seas. Afternoon dimmed into dusk; swirling fog and wind wreathed her and smothered her rent for an instant by the blast of the gale, and they saw stretching from till the men at the wheel craned their the reef on which the Gracie Jackson necks in vain to catch a glimpse of was pounding a smooth sheet of water the waves that roared in the darkness, rolling gently shoreward from the or foamed over the rail and beat her caldron of the breakers. The mate dumbly down till the crew clung dizpointed to it. They understood. As zily to each other, and swore blasphemously that they had seen their last

Night blanketed the ocean and lights. The watery stream poured hoarsely through the whistle as the skipper!" He caught its purport and bos'n pulled the cord in dread of an disappeared in the saloon companionway. answer from the invisible. The gale rose and thundered in the sails till the rigging tautened to the breaking

in, and they saw that he was wringing wet. He slid across the deck to

And, to the great peril of their frail the plunge of the ship and pushed craft riding in unstill waters, the crew of the Gracle Jackson rested on their oars to bellow a last salute to the and driving scud shut out all view a captain perishing on the reef.

The skipper's honor was saved-John Fleming Wilson in the Argonaut.

Twelve Was This Man's Hoodoo.

The big clock in the bankrupter clerk's office in the Monadnock Building was striking twelve yesterday at noon when a man with a disappointed look on his face sauntered into the room and leaned heavily on the deak The throb of the engines changed of Assistant Clerk John E. Fay. to a steady beat, and the steamer

"My debts are twice as much as my assets," he said. "I want to be a bankrupt.'

As Mr. Fay recorded the man's name he ventured, smiling: "AII right, on the stroke of twelve."

The clerk's words produced an eflect almost magical on the would-be Gracie bucked over a low, scudding bankrupt.

"What do you know about that?" the brine bubbled in over the sill of the man almost gasped, becoming much excited.

For an hour the sceamer held her "About what?" asked the clerk. "On the stroke of twelve," replied the man. "That sentence has been a thing in the engine room clattered hoodoo to me for years. Iwas robbed on deck, and I'll keep watch with you and crashed; a cloud of steam whirled on the stroke of twelve, almost scorched by fire at twelve, I awaken in the coaster rolled helplessly in the trough night as the clock strikes midnight, and the reason I am filing a petition engineer, followed by his assistant and in bankruptcy is because, fool that I was, I attempted to launch a theatriand scampered for shelter. "Wheel cal company producing a play of that gone and engine's lifted cylinder name.'

heads off," explained the engineer, As the man turned away, Clerk Fay of numbered the petition "10412" and entered it on the twelfth page of his But the half-naked mate was forledger.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Too Long for His Bunk.

minutes later a heavy sea swept her During the American Civil War fore and aft, tossed her skyward and there was an assistant surgeon in the let ber fall into a turmoil of broken navy 6 feet 4 inches high, who was water that foamed over the rail. A serving on board the Penobscot, which long line of crested breakers rose was only 5 feet 8 inches between from the sea and hurried her, pelted decks. The doctor's bunk was scant the hands of her untutored crew, and her, thrust her toward the invisible six feet in length, so that he was uncomfortable even in lying down. In

She struck, and the masts and funbad weather, on the blockade, when nel toppled to leeward. Under the the spray was breaking over the ship mate's directions the crew set to work the doctor was deprived even of the to free a boat lashed on the forward comfort of uncoiling on deck. After considering the matter thoroughly and ly cleared it, lifted it to the rail, and remembering that long letters to the by the aid of a flooding wave launched department were not always read, and it, half full of water. The fog was not always considered, he wrote as follows:

> "Hon. Gideon Wells, Secretary Navy. "Sir: Length of suregon, 6 feet 4; height of wardroom, 5 feet 8.

Respectfully,

"E. C: VER MULEN,

Assistant Surgeon." the coaster settled heavily again on The department promptly detached the bottom, the sailors, led by the engineer, tumbled into the boat, one by him "until such time as more suitable mocked the scanty beams of the one. The mate yelled to them to pull ship could be found for his assignaway. The answer was a cry, "The ment."-Chicago News.

Japan's Royalty.

There are four royal families in Squatting on the rocking deck the Japan. Their names are Komatsu. captain idiotically watched the antics, Arisugawa, Fushimi and Kanin,

A AGAMAA BARANA



