

JEWEL STREET, MEXICO.

Named for a magnificent bracelet of gold set with precious stones. The jewel from which this well known street in Mexico City takes its name was a magnificent bracelet of gold, set with many precious stones.

His first impulse was to rush up to the living rooms with the letter in one hand and a dagger in the other, to charge the Doña Isabel with her unfaithfulness, and, if she could not deny it, to stab her to the heart. But instead he decided upon the cold plan of establishing a watch that he might prove to himself the bitter truth.

"This thus I pardon you," exclaimed the enraged husband, as he plunged the blood dripping dagger into her heart.

ELIHU ROOT ON CITY LIFE.

It Sharpens Us, But We Must Keep Near the Soil.

Secretary of War Elihu Root, who has just returned from a visit to his birthplace, Clinton, in Oneida County, attended the annual dinner of the Society of the Sons of Oneida, at the Hotel Savoy.

"There is a very serious side to this movement," he said. "With a population of 25,000,000 or more now living in the cities we are facing a new set of conditions in the formation of national character."

"Life in the city tends to greater alertness of mind, to a sharpening of the faculties and greater nervous energy, but at the same time to a strained intensity and refinement of the nervous system which will make a different race of us."

"If the strong, self-possessed, self-centred, dominant man is to continue his race he must continue it in contact with the soil. No race of the city breed can perpetuate these qualities, for the nerves and sinews are strengthened and the moral integrity enlarged and deepened by contact with the soil, by the soothing and calming influences of nature."

"We sons of Oneida do well to gather here to recall the memories of our old home, and the best thing about it is that it may lead some of us back to the old life."

"Think of the wretchedness of the children born and bred in the city streets. If the emblem of this country could be changed I would not substitute for the eagle the wild turkey, as Ben Franklin proposed, but would suggest the homing pigeon as a better bird to venerate."—N. Y. Sun.

Alcohol is the thunder that sours the milk of human kindness.

CONFESSIONS OF AN IDOL MAKER

Make All Kinds in This Country—Sold All Over the World.

In his office the proprietor had a number of shelves filled with gods. They were of wood, of marble, of brass, of bronze, and here and there was one that glistened as though made of pure gold. Some were beautiful. The Buddhas particularly were beautiful, with their serene and gay smile. Some were hideous—blood red, with cinctures made of skulls and severed hands. Some were ridiculous—figures little and fat that squatted like loads.

"I sell a good many idols in Korea. They buy Buddhas there. I make them little, cheap Buddhas out of wood. At the Korean temples, after prayer, each worshipper gives to the secretariat, at the gate a piece of money, and receives in return a little god. It is these little gods that I make."

"I make gods for India. Do you see that horrible goddess on the lower shelf, that goddess with the black body, the hands red on the inside, the necklace of human heads, and the girdle of skulls and severed, blood-stained hands? That is the Indian goddess Kall. The god with the three eyes and the necklaces of skulls and serpents is Shiv, another Indian god."

"That fantastic figure is the Japanese god Jizo, whom the Japanese women love so well that they cover him with robes embroidered in gold and silver and lay before him daily fresh fruit and flowers."

"It is necessary for me to make all these gods correctly. Hence I must have perfect models to work from. The two or three agents through whom I do business in different parts of the world supply me with my models. My business is not very big, but my profits are satisfactory."—Boston Herald.

MUSIC AND MASTICATION.

Brahms and Chopin as Cures for Dyspepsia.

The relation of music to mastication has never received the attention which appears to be due to a conjunction of such important arts.

In the last quarter of a century the presence of music, or at least orchestras, in public dining rooms, has become so common that we have neglected to comment upon it. Proprietors of restaurants and hotels have found that there is some subtle relation between a fugue and a fri-cassee, and between a scherzo and soup, and that after introducing an orchestra into their salons a mangle people ate who, apparently, never ate before the orchestras more than paid for the extra expense, and the music not only aided mastication, but digestion as well, for dyspepsia rapidly disappeared when accelerated by the art of Brahms and Chopin.

There has arisen but one protestant against this combination of gastronomy and music. But it is no less a personage than Mrs. Patrick Campbell, the distinguished actress. At the Russell House, in Detroit, she demanded that the orchestra which was discoursing digestive music in the dining room cease playing. She said, "Such vulgar rasping disturbs my desire for a restful atmosphere."

On the refusal of the manager to stop the music, Mrs. Campbell took herself away to a hotel where no orchestra played. Of course one would have to hear this particular band before judging whether Mrs. Campbell is right or wrong; but as a general proposition it must be admitted that if the music in a restaurant is good, one can forgive the chef for a steak which is in the worst sense of a word a piece de resistance.—Harper's Weekly.

The Floor of the Pacific Ocean.

If the waters of the Pacific could be drained, there would be revealed a vast stretch of territory comprising enormous plateaus, great valleys for which no parallels exist on the land surface—lofty mountains, beside which the Himalayas and the Andes would look like hillocks, and tremendous hollows or basins, only to be compared with those on the face of the moon.

While there are great mountains, and huge basins or "deeps," the plateau areas are by far the most extensive. Relatively speaking, the floor of the Pacific as now at last revealed on the plateau areas, is level. There are undulations and depressions, but the general area is about the same depth below the surface.

Soundings develop a mean depth of from 2,500 to 2,700 fathoms. In shoal spots there is a mean depth of from 2,300 to 2,400 fathoms. Deeper spots show from 2,800 to 2,900 fathoms.—Leslie's Monthly.

Anti-Drink Crusade.

In Denmark a curious method is now adopted for the purpose of preventing persons from getting drunk. The police have simply notified the saloon keepers throughout the country that those among them who at any time sell liquor to persons who are intoxicated will not only be held responsible for any damage which the drunkards may do to persons or property, but will also be obliged to pay for sending them home in carriages as well as for medical attendance, if necessary.

In every case it is the saloon keeper in whose place the intoxicated liquor has procured the last glass of liquor who is held responsible, and for this reason most of the saloon keepers are now taking very good care not to furnish drink to any one who shows the slightest signs of intoxication.

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THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THIS THIEF IS AN ARTIST.

Expert Pickpocket Looked Like a Lord and Rode in a Brougham.

An old man James Read, now spending six months' at hard labor in prison, was reputed to be one of the most expert and, in his heyday, the most successful pickpocket in London. On the proceeds of his profession he used to drive in a brougham.

Read is in his 70th year. Tall, elegantly dressed always, with venerable white beard and glossy silk hat, he was sometimes mistaken for a peer of the realm. When he spoke the deception was the greater, for his voice was clear and cultivated.

He was once a master tailor in the West End, but for many years he has netted large sums in consequence of his mania for collecting other people's purses.

He was an earnest patron of fashionable bazars, weddings and other ceremonies and functions attended by crowds of wealthy women. As the detectives said, another of his schemes was to follow bishops at confirmation services.

To all these affairs it was his custom to drive up in his brougham. Then, in the rare cases when suspicion fell upon him, he possibly escaped on such strong evidence of respectability as the possession of a private carriage.

It is believed that to that end he has always made his own clothes, and they were perfectly provided for his needs. His covert coat could be apparently hanging over his wrist, yet so arranged was it with slits that his hand would be gliding through the center of it all the time in and out of other people's pockets.—London News.

How Gorman Defaced the Marble.

Workmen engaged in moving some hangings in the Supreme Court room recently discovered the name, "Arthur P. Gorman," cut in one of the marble columns. In 1852 the present Supreme Court room was the Senate chamber, and "Arthur P. Gorman" had just been appointed a Senate page. This work with his penknife indicates assurance on the part of this thirteen-year-old Maryland youngster, remarkable even in a Senate page boy, and Senate page boys as a class fear neither men, nor princes, nor potentates, nor do they respect any power other than the sergeant-at-arms.

But few of them deface the Capitol with their penknives in quite such conspicuous fashion. Arthur P. Gorman at thirteen, however, evidently intended to miss no opportunities to leave an impression of his presence behind him. He is said to have been no paragon as a page boy, but a very ordinary, active, mischievous youngster.—Boston Herald.

Old French Measure in Louisiana.

The arpent, still used as a measure in Louisiana, is an old French lineal measure comprising thirty toises or six feet each of the city of Paris. Its

true equivalent in American measure varies, according to different authorities, from 191 feet 9 1/2 inches to 191 feet 10 3/4 inches, but is considered as 192 feet by the United States Government, probably to facilitate calculations. The same approximate system is used in estimating areas by calculating one superficial arpent as equivalent to 85,100 of an acre, instead of 84,500. For all practical purposes this is sufficiently correct. The French foot is the equivalent in American measure of 1.066 feet or 1 foot and 13/16 of an inch.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

First Love Held Eighteen Years.

First love if it be true and deep, is hard to eradicate. Eighteen years ago Joe Garcia, a farm hand, was kicked off a farm at Wilkesbarre, Pa., because he dared to love his employer's daughter and tell her so. But the kicking did not cool Joe's passion. He went West and grew up with the country. Now he is an important official of the Santa Fe Railroad, with headquarters at Albuquerque, N. M. When fortune smiled on him and he became firmly fixed in his railroad position, he returned to Pennsylvania to look up his sweetheart, and after some weeks found her in Philadelphia still single. She had remembered the farm-hand lover and was true to him, and so they were married. Papa-in-law is probably now proud of the son-in-law that he once kicked.—Savannah News.

Agile Chicago Women.

"Flipping cars," usually the pleasing diversion of young boys, may be witnessed daily on Clark street with women as the star performers. Shop girls and clerks who use the Halsted street and Wentworth avenue lines wish to get seats for their homeward journey. Therefore they take the cars at Washington street before the latter have been turned around for their trip south. At this point the motorists are too intent upon switching to dream of stopping for the stream of women passengers, who therefore board the cars "on the fly." And wonderfully well some of them do it. But the already heavy chance for accident in street car travel is tremendously increased in the process.—Chicago Tribune.

Position of Japan's Empress.

At state functions the empress of Japan dons European dress and takes her place as a wife, not as a prime favorite removable at the pleasure of her lord. The empress, though little seen in public, is generally regarded as one of the potent influences in modern Japan.

Be Cheerful.

Cheerfulness. The root of gladness may be in the heart all right, but it has to blossom out into a sunny face and pleasant words before men will pay the slightest attention to it.

The sunny aspect toward the world is the only footing upon which social intercourse can be based.

ADVANTAGES OF GAS LIGHTING.

Many Points of Superiority of Gas Lighting Over Electricity.

Lighting by coal gas consisted not many years ago in a maximum of heat and a minimum of light. Very little effect was secured from the calorific capacity of the gas, and it was the boast of the electric light men that gas, burned in the gas engine to generate power to drive a dynamo, would produce, despite the intermediate losses, a greater amount of light than could be obtained when the gas was burned in the ordinary manner. But gas lighting with modern methods is far ahead of electricity in all save conveniences, health. The matter of health is not unsurmountable. The economy in one year over electricity would pay for the ventilation necessary to remove the products of combustion. At this moment electric lighting stands, where it did when first commercially introduced. There has been practically no progress. It is certain that there can be no such progress as will equalize the cost of the two lights so long as electric light depends on steam power for its prime mover. Gas engines will do something to reduce cost, but there can be very little doubt in the mind of any engineer that the plant required for producing the electric light is out of proportion extravagant as compared with that required for gas light.

In coal consumption the incandescent electric light probably demands three times as much as modern gas lighting.—Cassier's Magazine.

Nuisance of the Puckered Mouth.

The man who whistles continually in the streets, the cars, and other places where he can and does annoy others is usually merely thoughtless. Whistling is a habit, as natural to some natures as breathing. The small boy tries to catch the latest tunes, the musical adult loves to repeat the measure of some tuneful refrain. Appular composer once said that he wrote always to suit the whistle of the boy in the street. If he could produce a composition that could be easily rendered by this means he knew he had a winner. The recent record of street tunes, carried to the uttermost corners of the community by the whistling boys and men, will show what a potent force is the puckered mouth and the vibrant tongue. "Hiawatha" and "Bedelia" would perhaps never have attained their remarkable though short-lived vogue if it had not been for the boys. And back of them for a generation or more are memories of others whistled to death in the streets.—Washington Star.

Cow in a Philadelphia Saloon.

The proverbial bull in the china shop was literally outclassed last night by a rebellious cow that broke away from its herd and raided two stores and a hotel near Sixteenth and Market streets.

The cow belonged to a herd which was being driven east on Market

street to slaughter. When the animals reached Seventeenth and Market streets the cow became stubborn and refused to follow its companions. It trotted away and before the drovers could stop it entered the saloon of Edward Cronin, at 1618 Market street. There were sixteen or eighteen men huddled up around the bar and when Snookie strolled calmly in many of them imagined that a friend of the nether regions had taken new form. There was a wild scamper and the place was deserted in a minute. After knocking a few glasses from the bar the cow left the place.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Ways of Japanese Widows.

Widows in Japan, of whom there will soon unfortunately be a greatly increased number, cut their hair short and comb it back plainly without a parting, unless, indeed, they are prepared to accept offers, in which case they give a broad hint of their inclinations by twisting their hair round a long shell hairpin placed horizontally across the back of the head. Marriageable maidens distinguish, and, as it were, advertise themselves by combing their locks high in front and arranging them in the form of a butterfly (which is something to be caught), or a fan half open, and adorning these significant designs with bright colored balls and gold or silver cord. Speaking generally, the dressing of the hair, which is changed at intervals from childhood upward, is an indication of the age and position of the simple minded and fascinating female Jap.—London Society.

Was Once a Crossing Sweeper.

At a corner of Portman square, in the west end of London, Mary Brian, a little woman from the Emerald Isle, has been passing her days for the last forty years. By profession she is a crossing sweeper, but her 80 years prohibit much active work now, so that she is usually seen sitting on an upturned box, telling her beads or rocking to and fro as she watches the passersby. Rain and shine, she takes her place at the corner early in the morning. A big cotton umbrella shelters her white hair from the storms and a pink shawl pinned tightly around her neck protects her body from the cold.

Prussian Railway Investment.

The Prussian State railway system contains 21,104 miles of track and its net earnings for one year were \$140,000, being 10 to 12 per cent. on the investment.

LITTLE PLEASANTRIES.

Hymen's torch is usually lit with a parlor match.

When it comes to votes quantity counts more than quality.

Don't hang to theories that hang fire when they are aimed at facts.

The loss of a boarder's appetite doesn't cause the landlady to lose any sleep.