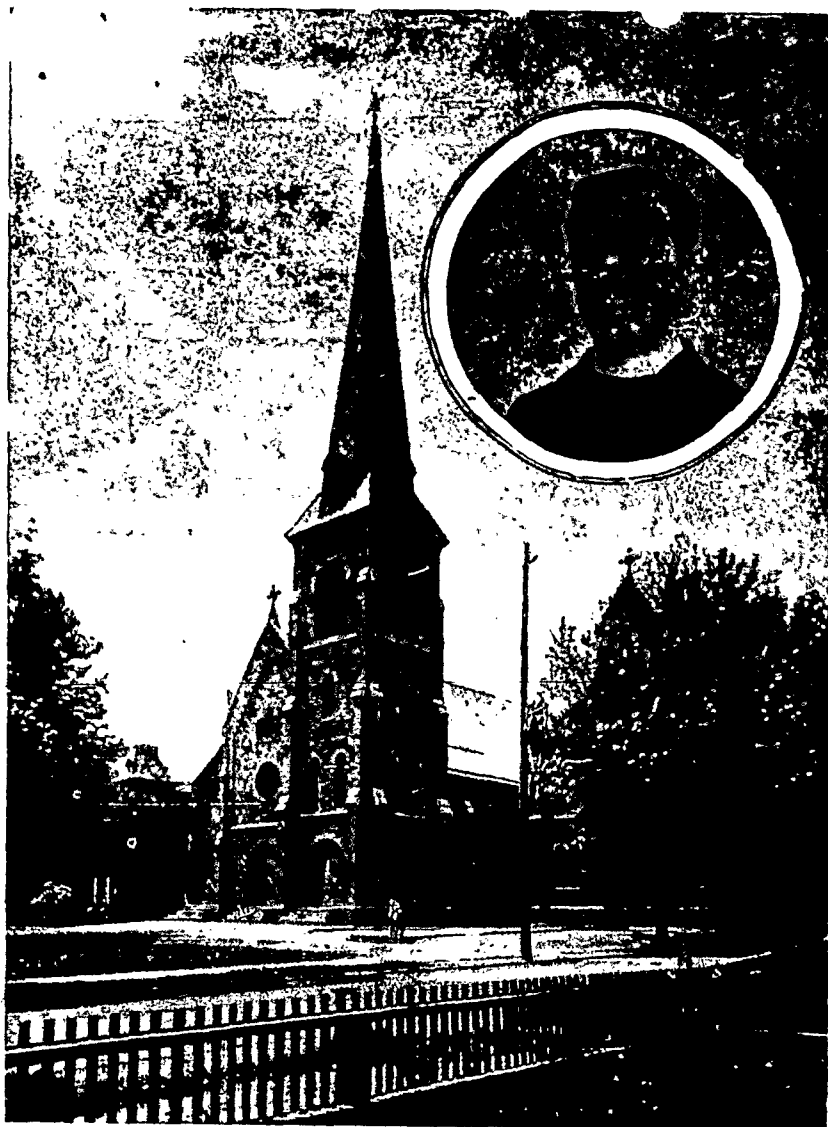


St. Patrick's Cathedral

The Cathedral parish of Rochester, was organized in 1820. Rt. Rev. Thomas F. Hickey, coadjutor bishop and vicar-general of the diocese, is rector with Revs. George V. Burns, J. O'Hern, and Michael Krieg as assistants.



Immaculate Conception

This West Side parish was organized in 1848 and to-day is one of the largest in the city, owning its own school, parish hall and Sister's Convent. It was made a irremovable rectory and Rev. A. M. O'Neil, M. R., is rector.



Holy Apostle's

In 1884 this parish was organized to accommodate the large number of English speaking Catholics who had settled in the vicinity of Austin street. Rev. J. A. Hickey is its pastor.

MYSTERIES OF THE OCEAN.

Strange Life Encountered in the Depths—Effects of Light.

"The first sensation experienced," said an intrepid diver at an interview with an Italian journalist, "is something like that which is felt on descending into a mine, but you soon get accustomed to it. At a depth of about nine feet medusae began to be found in large quantities. Seen through the water, everything appears magnified, and they are apparently of enormous proportions. All recollection of the protection afforded by the glass front of the helmet is forgotten, and the first impression is that these masses of horrid flaccid and slimy medusae will adhere to your face. Just a little lower down, and a scintillating multitudinous shoal of small fishes is encountered, shimmering like so many strips of shining copper, or other metal, in a state of continuous vibration. At a depth of about 162 feet thick masses of seaweed are traversed; some of these are hair-like vegetable growths, with arms from 20 to 30 yards in length, which, with a kind of horrid vitality, wrap themselves round every part of the body.

"Below 162 feet there are small snake-like fishes of about three feet in length, and also other denizens of the deep resembling dolphins. These latter hurl themselves violently against the diver. If, as already remarked, he is somewhat young at the game, and has forgotten the protection afforded by his helmet, he is still filled with a mortal dread lest he should succeed in smashing the glass front of the helmet despite its four inches of thickness. Of course should that occur, death would be almost instantaneous. Still other and worse monsters are the polypi or devilfish, who wrap their slimy tentacles around the bold explorer; but although repugnant these monsters are cowardly, and immediately renounce their attack on coming in contact with the unfamiliar feel of the metal armor plating of my diving dress. There are also equally horrible, and much more intrepid, giant crabs.

"In the vicinity of Ostend," he relates, "I was requested once to examine the wreck of a vessel which had sunk not long before. This was the occasion upon which I was assailed by a veritable horde of those giant crabs of which I have already spoken. They were at the time busy devouring the corpses of the dead sailors. One of these monsters seized me by the leg, which would have been crushed, as if squeezed by a jaw of steel, had it not been protected by the powerful armor of my diving dress. I had a kind of sword in my hand, with which I succeeded in killing two of these monsters, the shells of which I still possess.

"All objects at the bottom of the sea are covered with a kind of curious powder, and a terrible gloom and silence prevails. What a scene of melancholy! The floor of the ocean is strewn with bones, not a few of them of human origin. A very singular fact which I have observed is that the sea for a certain period of time keeps bodies in a perfect state of preservation. I once visited the hull of a vessel which had gone down with all hands.

"The crew were mostly asleep at the moment when the disaster occurred, and had thus practically passed instantaneously from sleep to death. So far they had not been bitten or gnawed by any fish, as most of the hatchways were closed. The men still appeared as if asleep. There they lay, wrapped in a calm and mysterious slumber. I approached and climbing down to the hatchways, touched one of the corpses with my hand; the flesh seemed to dissolve and vanish under my hand, leaving nothing but a grinning skeleton!"—Scientific American.

Origin of Gloves and Corsets.

The origin of the corset is essentially unaristocratic, says London Express. A butcher in the thirteenth century had a talkative wife, who was, in addition, something of a virgin. To reduce her to silence he imprisoned her body in the first pair of stays. Wives have imitated and improved upon the idea of the thirteenth-century butcher, but stays and silence have ceased to be synonyms.

Gloves have also had a checkered history. As lately as two centuries ago they were forbidden in France in churches, at the King's Court when the king was present and in the courts of law. In the first part of the eighteenth century they almost passed out of fashion, but Paris followed London in such matters, as it does to-day, and when in 1839 it was known that the London dandies wore six different kinds of gloves each day the fashion returned to Paris, and has never left it.

But gloves are not worn here as they are worn in London. No Londoner puts on a pair of white or lavender kid gloves to pay a call. In Paris white or lavender kid gloves for men worn with a frock coat are the height of fashion.

In Place of Candles.

A remarkable fish is said to exist in the coast rivers of Alaska. About eight inches long, it is transparent, and the fattest of all the finny tribe. Its flesh is not the oily, rancid taste of other fish, but is like fresh lard. When dried the Indians often use these fish in a novel way. They are burned in place of candles, and give a clear, brilliant light, not liable to be blown out by the wind. Each fish burns for about fifteen minutes.

—Exchange.

CONCERNING CELLAR DOORS.

From the Old Time Door of Wood to Newest of Galvanized Steel.

Time was when cellar doors were all made of wood with iron strap hinges, each complete door consisting of a pair of wooden flap doors closing in the middle, to be thrown back on either side when the door was opened. A weather strip was nailed along the edge of one of these flaps.

Outside the houses, and in fact in many other places, such cellar doors were often set at an incline from the building, so that they would the better shed water; and there were the traditional cellar doors down which children loved to slide, as they still do, for that matter, wherever such cellar doors are found.

Cellar doors, either flat or inclined, are still to be found in countless numbers everywhere, and in cities as well as in the country. But along much traveled business thoroughfares in cities wooden cellar doors were soon worn away and broken under the incessant scraping and tramping of many thousands of feet, and so in such situations wooden cellar doors were long ago largely supplanted by cellar doors of iron, these not inclined but set level with the sidewalk, so that they would form no impediment to travel.

These were a wide departure from the old time wooden cellar door, but they have now been long familiar in such localities, and for a time it must have seemed, if anybody ever gave them a thought, that in them had been reached the limit in cellar door construction. But the really modern city cellar door is to them what they were to the ancient cellar door of wood.

The newest city cellar door designed for use in crowded streets, one introduced within recent years, is built of steel, and galvanized, and hung on heavy brass hinges. Of rigid construction in its own parts, and shutting into a rigid frame, this cellar door when closed in as firm a support to the feet as the surrounding sidewalk in which it is set, while the galvanizing of the door and the hanging of its parts on brass hinges preserve the door from rust and help to make it practically indestructible.—New York Sun.

Has a Trade For Any Time of Day.

The thriftiest man in the United States lives in Louisville. He has trades that fit any climate, season or time of the day. As an example of his wonderful versatility, a friend tells the following story of an average day in the life of this strenuous man:

One morning last week he started out with a rug to sell on commission for an installment house. He sold the rug, and then came back and took out a clock, which he also disposed of. About noon he was called by an undertaker to embalm a body, which he did. Another undertaker sent for him to drive a hearse to the cemetery, and after he had disposed of this errand satisfactorily he preached a short sermon at the grave.

He drove the hearse back to town and filled in the afternoon for a candymaker who was taken suddenly ill.

In the evening he worked from 6 to 8 o'clock in a barber shop, and from that hour until midnight set type on a daily newspaper.

Hindoo Woman's Nose Key.

"It is considered an insult and extremely indelicate in India to refer to a woman's nose ring, but so many ask me, 'What is that flower they hold in the mouth?' that I must tell what I shouldn't," says Edmund Russell.

"It is the badge of wifehood, even more sacred than our wedding ring—set always with the costliest and most beautiful jewels a woman possesses and the last she will part with. A ruby with two pearls is the favorite as symbolizing a heart between two guardians of purity.

"This is something going out of fashion under English influence; the Somali ladies and Zoroastrian sisters do not wear them, but every orthodox Hindoo woman has her pak-chabi, or 'nose key,' as it is called, usually two, one of precious jewels and costly pearls, the other a little plain gold safety pin, which is slipped in just as the great circle is being drawn out, for the nose must never for a moment be left free."—Everybody's Magazine.

Tuberculosis in Germany.

According to recently published statistics compiled by the Berlin Imperial Bureau tuberculosis is rapidly decreasing in Germany. In cities having more than 15,000 inhabitants the deaths from tuberculosis per 100,000 in the years between 1877 and 1881 were 357. This rate has gradually diminished until in the four years between 1897 and 1901 tuberculosis showed a mortality of only 213 per 100,000.

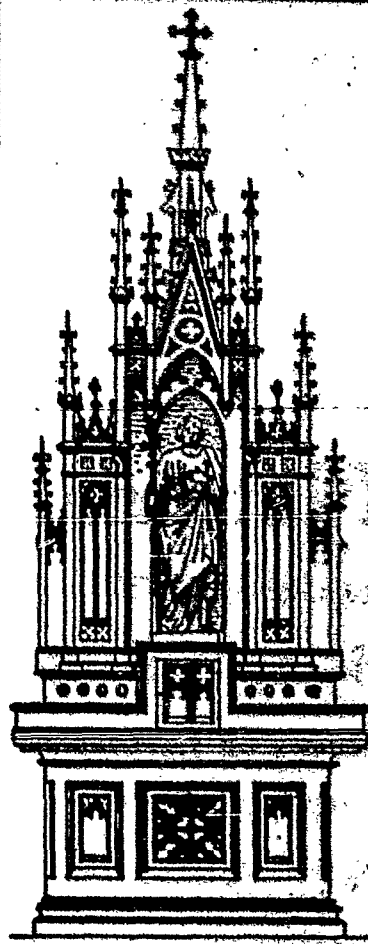
Bearded Women.

Two German doctors have been looking into the question of bearded women, and they have discovered that out of every 1,000 sane females, 290 are bearded. Of these 290 have only slight down, 40 have a very visible beard, and 10 are unmistakably adorned with this hirsute appendage. Out of 1,000 insane women examined, 481 had slight beards, while fifty-six had beards well grown.—Reynold's Newspaper.

London's Social Haven.

London has always been the social haven of the foreigners of mediocre position but ambitious aspirations. Satirized years ago by Thackeray, it is even more evident today that with gold and a pleasant manner any inoffensive and prepossessing foreigner can buy himself social toleration in what is commonly called the "upper circles."—Ladies' Field.

Have the accuracy of the search of title to your home guaranteed by the
ABSTRACT GUARANTEE CO.
of Rochester, New York.
Offices,
1012 German Insurance Building.



Frank Pedevilla
Ecclesiastical
Sculptor
and Altar Builder

22 Sander St. and 1 Same St.
Rochester, N. Y.

Charles C. West

Successor to HEACOCK & WEST

—Dealer In—

COAL

Both Phones 989.

281-283 North Union St., north of N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.
Opposite the New Market.

Gorsline, Swan & Rice

Mason Contractors and Builders

Estimates Given on all Kinds of Building Work
Telephone 316

245 Powers Block.

Rochester, N. Y.



Hurrah!

Time to
Wake Up?

The NEW GRAN
ITE FLOURING
MILL is completed and
is a revelation of the
latest in milling science.

BEST MILL
MAKING
FLOUR

J. G. DAVIS
COMPANY
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

PETER REINSCHMIDT

MANUFACTURER OF

Bowling Alley



Balls and Pins

OLD BOWLING ALLEY BALLS RETURNED

ALL KINDS OF SAWING AND TURNING

37 S. Water St.

Rochester, N. Y.

CHAS. SALMON
GROCER

132 & 134 Clinton Ave. N.

Rochester, N. Y.

BOTH PHONES