

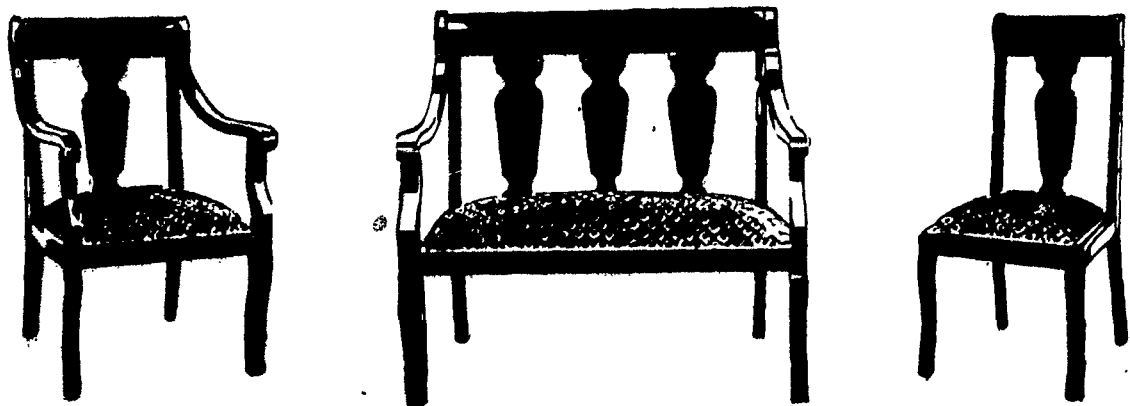
# YOU MAY NEED ONE

There is no time to buy like the present. A small outlay—\$14.50—will suffice to transform your parlor and make it inviting—pleasant—restful.

Our word for it. We have sold hundreds of these identical parlor suites in the past at \$18.50, and they are worth it. Only the placing of an exceptionally large order for the 1907 spring trade made it possible.

The suite illustrated below has gained for us nothing but words of praise and admiration. People who distinguish the artistic and the artificial, will always act according to their own judgement.

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These are exact pictures of the handsome 3 piece parlor suit now selling at **\$14.50**

- Three-Piece Parlor Suite—In mahogany. Reception chair, arm chair and tete. This is the suite illustrated above. The greatest value for the money ever placed in our show rooms. Upholstered in either velour or tapestry. Has been selling for \$18.50. Now **\$14.50**
- Three-Piece Parlor Suite—In mahogany. Reception chair, arm chair and tete. Round top with fancy open back. Very solid and pleasing design. Damask upholstery. Never before offered at less than \$19.50. Reduced to **\$16.00**
- Three-Piece Parlor Suite—In Mahogany. A splendid high arched back, gracefully rounded, heavy back resting panels, with neat carving. An exclusive pattern. Upholstered in tapestry. Extra strong and full of character. Tagged at \$23.50. Will make it an object for you at **\$26.50**
- Five-Piece Parlor Suite—In mahogany. 2 reception and 1 arm chair, rocker and tete. Straight frame, graceful lines, made for comfort. Covered in Velour. \$25.00. For a while **\$27.50**
- Five-Piece Parlor Suite—In mahogany. Rocker, tete, arm and 2 reception chairs. A most judicious amount of good comfort and material in this suite, velour used for covering. Very heavy and strong. Right along at \$48.00. If you take one now **\$39.75**
- Four-Piece Turkish Suite—A rich high grade of Parlor Suite. Heavy roll arm rests. Upholstered in heavy silk damask with heavy grade of silk cord and tassels. \$100.00 has been the price. Will now take **\$70.00**

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Everything for the Home. 116-118 State St.

Our Mr. I. J. Fisher is in no way connected with any other Furniture store. Was at one time a member of the Wels & Fisher Co.—but NOT now.

### Sally's Birthday Gift.

By Abbie Tibbetts.

"You have never given me a nice birthday present yet, grandma," declared Sally fractiously. "You've always given me boxes of thread or packages of needles or something of that kind. But you always give Lucy a nice present."

"My money is my own," returned Grandma Brooks, rebukingly. "And my dear granddaughter Lucy is always respectful toward me."

"I think I'm the one who takes care of you, grandma—I take care of your house, anyhow. I should think you might give me a set of furs, or something," she added disconsolately.

"I'm afraid, Sally, you have inherited all the imperfections of your mother. She was an unending trial to me from the day she was born till she ran away to be married."

"I don't wonder my mother ran away from you," flashed Sally. "I should run away myself only—"

And then further speech was checked by a sob.

"Only Wesley Burbank is a very prudent young man," Grandma commented with a chuckle. "He prefers to wait; he thinks I'll probably leave you a lot of money sometime. But if I should you would spend it on furs and things, or lose it as your mother used to do before you. She actually lost \$1,000 in bills once which I was sending by her to the bank."

"And just because my mother happened to lose that, I suppose I can never have any furs," wailed Sally, recurring to the original theme of the controversy.

"You might get something from the old cedar chest in the garret; there is a muff and box which your mother used to wear."

"And which moths have probably devoured ages ago," declared the unappreciated Sally.

"You can find out by looking," her grandmother returned indifferently. Sally did not feel very hopeful as she presently ascended the stairs to the murky little garret. And she felt still less hopeful when she lifted the lid of the cedar chest. And there, near the bottom, wrapped in musty paper, were the muff and box—not so ravaged by moths as might be presumed.

"I can trim off the eaten edges and make quite a passable article of this," Sally mused as she twirled the big muff in an interested inspection. "But what in the world is in the lining?" she asked herself, cautiously fingering something which was neither fur nor wadding, and shrinking with a little nervous tread of an ambushed mouse.

But that she warily drew forth at length was not a mouse. What she gazed upon with incredulous eyes was a roll of bills which, of course, must be the \$1,000 which her mother had lost so long ago.

How long Sally stood dazed in that dim old garret she never knew. It was her hour of temptation. By the light of her long unpaid and thankless drudgery, the money was hers. With it she and Wesley could begin life so delightfully, but all the same the money belonged to her grandmother.

"I should like to know what all this is," Grandma Brooks queried with severity a little later as Sally was preparing the dinner. "You haven't fear its leaps extend to ten and twelve feet, while some authors claim that it can jump ten ditches 20 to 25 feet in width. Perpendicularly a hare can jump on to a five foot wall, but seems to be nonplussed by one of about six feet. The stride of the rabbit is about two feet horizontally. About three feet is the highest that a rabbit can attain to even when helped by the asperities of a stone wall."

Just then the door bell rang, and the grandmother went to the door. A moment later Wesley Burbank followed her into the room.

"I hope Sally won't spoil our dinner," she said, crossly, for Sally had dropped the luckless mustard bottle, and stood with an averted face, unmistakably crying.

"She is sulking about some furs," Grandma Brooks sniffed in her most aggravating fashion.

Sally turned impulsively, with flaming cheeks. "I could have more than a set of furs," she said, saucily. "If I had a mind to be as unjust and wicked as you are, but I shall not keep from you what is your own. There is the money my mother lost years ago. It was in the mothy old muff you allowed me as a birthday present to-day."

For a moment there was an impressive silence. And then Grandma Brooks turned slowly toward the pair. "I don't intend to have our dinner marred by heroics nor any other nonsense," she avowed, with her severest frown. "But perhaps there will be no harm done, Wesley Burbank, if you will look at the dates of the bills Sally found in the muff. Then you will admit what was lost years ago has not been so easily found. I mean my granddaughters to share alike all I have. If I have been strict with Sally, you have no reason to complain, for I have trained a clever housewife for you, and her honesty has been tested and proved, as you will know. The \$1,000 is my birthday present to her. Old folks can outwit the young ones every time."

And the young people admitted with remorse that Grandma Brooks spoke the truth.

The Dublin corporation has decided to have all the municipal cards lettered in Erse characters.

### BEES AND MATHEMATICS.

Winged Workers Skilled in Practical Use of Numbers.

The construction of geometrically perfect cells is not the only mathematical operation performed by bees, according to Abraham Netter, who read an interesting paper on the subject before the Paris Academy of Science. The Revue Scientifique reports that he brought out the following facts:

"Not only is the construction of the cells carried on by mathematical rule, but many other operations of the insects also; for instance, the collection of the maximum amount of honey in the maximum time, and the division of the workers among the plants proportionately to the number of plants of the same species. In the hives the number of bees engaged in ventilation is almost rigorously proportional to the daily increase of weight of honey, etc. Facts of this order relate to arithmetical proportions, while those having to do with cell building relate to the geometrical ratios."

M. Netter is of the opinion, however, in spite of this show of apparent intelligence on the part of the bees, that all their movements, without exception, are of the nature of reflexes; that is, performed without conscious action, just as we close our eyes instinctively when a motion is made toward them.

### The Earth's Development.

The hypothesis of world development from spiral nebulae, which was widely discussed about twenty years ago, but which of late years has been seriously questioned, has been strengthened somewhat recently by the explanation that worlds are formed not by the condensation of rings gradually solidified from tenuous nebulae, but rather by great masses thrown off or detached from the parent mass of a nebula by the centrifugal force of the rotation. Photographs of nebulae disclose such masses in process of detachment, and most astronomers are now inclined to the belief that this is the way in which planetary bodies have been formed. The heavens show thousands of spiral nebulae which are evidently in a state of rotation in central nuclei, and which indicate that they will probably be consolidated into suns and solar systems similar to our own.

### Expense of Snow in London.

A snowstorm in London involves the expenditure of a big fortune to restore the streets to anything like a passable condition. After the snowstorm of January, 1895, which approximates to the present visitation, Nisbet Blair, the surveyor of St. Pancras, stated that his authority expended £2,472 on snow removal. There are twenty-eight boroughs in London, and taking St. Pancras as an average-sized borough, the total expenditure would be close upon £70,000. This sum makes no provision for the City of London, and the total cannot fall far short of £100,000. Half an hour's rainfall at this stage would be worth its weight in gold provided, of course that it was not immediately followed by a frost.

### Agility of Hares and Rabbits.

Interesting figures of the relative agility of hares and rabbits are given in a recent volume by J. G. Millais. "When running at ease," he says, "the length of the hare's stride is about four feet, but under conditions of fear its leaps extend to ten and twelve feet, while some authors claim that it can jump ten ditches 20 to 25 feet in width. Perpendicularly a hare can jump on to a five foot wall, but seems to be nonplussed by one of about six feet. The stride of the rabbit is about two feet horizontally. About three feet is the highest that a rabbit can attain to even when helped by the asperities of a stone wall."

### Work of Electricians.

The electricians of late have been making some most interesting experiments in the matter of high-tension electricity, using only a very high voltage storage battery and a system of condensers. The apparatus gave out a four-foot spark. Nothing could insulate it, not even a vacuum tube. It proved satisfactorily the futility of endeavoring to insulate a lightning-rod. The great spark represented over a million of volts tension. For a lightning flash a mile long this ratio would give something like a thousand million of volts. The experiments are of special interest, as the absence of an induction coil enables the voltage to be more accurately estimated.

### Shoemakers as Great Men.

Germany's now famous captain of Koenig comes of a calling which has given the world some very great men. One authority asserts that the majority of cobblers have exceptional brains—that their attitude when stooping over their work tends to a cranial development in the part where the intellectual faculties are seated. Some one has written a book on illustrious shoemakers. In it are Sir Claudesley Shovel, Gifford the Terrible, Bloomfield, author of the well-known "Farmer's Boy"; Carey, the Orientalist, Admiral Myngs, George Fox, founder of the Society of Friends; John Kitto, the Biblical scholar; Sturgeon, the electrician. The list of illustrious shoemakers runs into scores.

### WOULDN'T SHOOT THE CZAR.

But the Soldier Had Good and Sufficient Reasons.

At recent maneuvers in Russia, the Czar, wishing to show his kind disposition towards the soldiers, decided to speak personally to some of them.

"Suppose, my dear man," he said addressing himself to a soldier in the foremost ranks, "I were to order you to shoot me, would you do so?"

"Yes, your Majesty," was the prompt reply.

"And pray why?" said the Czar, somewhat disconcerted.

"Because, your Majesty, a soldier is taught not to disobey the commands of his superiors," answered the soldier.

"What is your name?" inquired the Czar, somewhat angered.

"Ivan Smirnov, a native Russian, of the Greek Church, from the province of Tula," rapidly reported the soldier.

Walking away from him, the Czar decided to try another soldier, and again he asked the question: "Would you shoot me were I to order you to do so?"

Again he received an affirmative reply, and again he asked for the reason. The answer was identical with the one the first soldier gave, and again the Czar inquired for the name of the warrior.

"Ignatz Zadleski," said this one, "a Pole, of the Roman Catholic Church, born in the province of Warsaw."

"Well, I could understand your reasons for wishing to shoot me," said the Czar, thoroughly angered.

Wishing to test to the utmost this willingness to shoot him on the part of the soldiers, he addressed himself to one more soldier.

"Would you shoot me if I told you to do so?" he inquired of still another soldier in as loud tones as his squeaky voice would permit him.

"No, your Majesty," was the unexpected reply.

"What is your name?" asked the pleased monarch.

"Isaac Steinberg, of the Hebrew faith, a Jew from the province of Kovno," informed him the soldier.

"How is it that you, a Jew, one of the race whom I and my officials relentlessly persecute, is the one who of all whom I asked is unwilling to shoot me?" asked the astonished Nicholas.

"I am a drummer, your Majesty," was the prompt reply.

The Czar did not ask any more questions.

### A Dog's Long Trip.

Thin and gaunt, and with no other instinct to guide him save the memory of a warm kennel, good food and an occasional caress, a little Scotch collie dog sold to a man at Valentine, Neb., returned five hundred miles to its former master in Des Moines.

Just how long the dog was making the distance has not yet been ascertained, but with unerring instinct he made his way over hill and prairie, through timber and across rivers, finally arriving at Des Moines, where he was given a hearty welcome, a warm kennel and a hot bowl of milk for a starter.

Five weeks before a man from Valentine, Neb., saw the collie, bought him and took it back with him to Valentine.

After the collie left his new home he was seen at Fremont, Neb., where some boys threw stones at him while he was stealing a meal from a back door. This was the report until he appeared in Des Moines.

His master was awakened by a slight scratching at the front door. On opening it he saw a shaggy, thin, dirty little collie. He soon recognized his former pet, however, and declares he would not now part with the animal for twice its value.—Our Dumb Animals.

### King's American Revenue.

"It is significant of the new order of international relations," says an article in Appleton's Magazine, "that the present King Edward of England draws more revenue in interest on American securities held by his royal household than George III. ever exacted from the American colonies."

"A reassuring thing in this extraordinary fact is that it is one of the manifold international relationships making for permanent commercial peace. King Edward's holdings in the United States are typical investments here of thousands of British capitalists, and the American factories are only a partial list of similar establishments built by capital and missionaries sent from the United States.

### Sultan's Doctor.

The task of a European doctor at the court of Abdul Hamid is always a difficult one. Poison and the knife have disposed of so many of the royal household that the most unimpeachable record will not free a medical attendant from suspicion.

It is the fate of the hair apparent to be kept in complete ignorance of the doings of the world—that is the penalty of his position. When, therefore, a doctor is to see him he must submit to be searched like a pick-pocket, so that he may not surreptitiously carry to the prisoner's cell which would enlighten him.

Two and one-quarter male immigrants land in New York to one female.

## ELECTRIC SIGNS

IF you are in business to get business, get all the business by getting the after-dark trade. It is a well known fact among all progressive business houses that it pays to advertise. If you want the business and want the people to buy of you, impress your name and location indelibly upon the public's mind.

Every good business man spends nine hours a day in an endeavor to do this. Why not get the other half of the business, the after-dark business. It will pay you to advertise your name so strongly that the public will always connect it with the line of business you are doing.

We have made extensive plans for installing electric signs of any magnitude, which we will construct, put up, connect and rent, and we have a corps of experienced illuminating Engineers who would be only too glad to furnish you with as many propositions as you desire.

Call, phone or write the Commercial Department. Do it now, it will pay!

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