

CARE NEW YORK FOUNDLINGS

Factors Determining the Religion of the Waifs.

The foundlings in our city are cared for in a most systematic way, and as a result a large percentage of these little waifs grow up to be useful citizens, says the New York Herald. Any child found in this city is taken at once to Bellevue Hospital and placed in the children's ward. Every morning a representative of the State Charities Aid Association and the Guild of the Infant Baviour call at the hospital for the foundlings. The first association is Protestant and the latter Roman Catholic. There are usually about four foundlings a week. The system in both cases is the same. Each child is carried away in the superintendent's arms the morning after it is found so that no foundling remains in Bellevue as long as twenty-four hours. It is first baptized in the hospital ward either by the Protestant clergyman at the hospital or by a Roman Catholic priest whose parish includes Bellevue, so that half of the little ones which are found are made Protestants and half Catholics, no matter what their race or color, unless there is some indication of an expressed preference by some one who had a right to decide. The foundling when it is taken from the hospital goes at once to a mother who has just lost her own child. For this she is paid from \$10 to \$12 a month until the child is old enough to be weaned. Then it is taken into another home, where it is fed by another mother until it is ready for adoption.

The great majority of foster mothers are Italian. One reason for this is the high mortality among their own infants at birth, brought about by a prejudice which exists among the ignorant of this nationality against the presence of a doctor at such times. There is a health and physical vigor and a warmth of nature in the Italian mother that makes her a most desirable foster parent. The foundling becomes one of her family, and its place is assured because it contributes in a substantial way to the family's support.

The superintendent who has placed the child in its temporary home visits it every week, sometimes often, and if the child is ill a physician from the institution which has it in charge is sent for. When the infant is old enough to leave there is usually a pathetic scene in the Italian home. The foster mother has learned to love the little babe for whom she has cared, and she loves the strength which she does not appreciate until the parting. Italian mothers with half a dozen children of their own, and depending sometimes on the wages of a day laborer for support, plead fervently to be permitted to keep the child as their own, but the plea must be refused, and the system moves on. These first homes of the foundlings are far up town or in the suburbs, where there are free air and green grass. In the second home the foundlings are no longer nursed, but are fed as bottle children of their age, and those who care for them receive the same pay from the city as the foster mothers, \$2.50 a week.

These whose work it is to find homes for children have learned that there are more callidous homes in America than there are children to be adopted. Not one of these foundlings in good health has reached the age of two years before it has been placed in a permanent home. It cannot be legally adopted till a year later, when the foster parents have had time to realize the magnitude of their responsibility. The character of these families and their circumstances are investigated before they are allowed to adopt a child.

The Commercial Traveller. Commercial travelers in Austria have to pay taxes and are therefore considered regular taxpayers, even if they have no open business places or sample rooms. As a rule, good agents, especially if they have business houses of their own, refuse to represent firms who are not well known unless they can get contributions and warehouse expenses. They will not run any risks for firms which are unknown in Austria, and, as there are many firms who will pay liberal salaries if they can get their services, American firms find it difficult to obtain them.

Many Austrian manufacturing firms have branch houses at the capitals, especially at Vienna, but some English manufacturing firms, especially in the agricultural line, have warehouses and even factories throughout Austria, and when a traveler, for instance, leaves the railway station at Prague, the capital of Bohemia, he will soon notice the signboards of well known English manufacturing firms who do a large trade in Austria and have their warehouses even in provincial towns.

Travelers in Austria are mostly hard working and respectable men, very temperate in their habits and extremely diligent. Nearly all of them travel third class on the railways and with the exception, perhaps, of those in the wine and spirit lines, they are seldom addicted to drinking. A traveler who drinks loses the respect of his fellow travelers.

There are probably 200,000 men employed in the mines of Mexico.

Mexico is the richest mineral country in the world, not excepting Peru.

JOE WILSON'S GOLD FEVER

By Marie Budd.

There was an air of repressed elation about Joe Wilson as he took off his wet boots by the kitchen stove, that was unusual. Joe was not given to elation, the prosaic, unemotional side of life being the one that appealed to him most strongly. His wife watched him curiously the mild dissipation of an evening gossip at the corner grocery seemed to her an inadequate consolation for his evident state of mind. "We fellows," said Joe, as he lit his pipe and tipped his chair to a comfortable angle, have been having the time of our lives at the store."

"A fellow was there from the city I wish you could have seen him, ma. He had on a fur coat that came clear to the ground, his boots were so shiny that they made one dizzy to look at 'em, and he had a diamond on his finger. He wanted to hang you but he was the whole ticket for sure and talk that fellow could talk the bones of a cow!"

"What was he talking about?" asked Mrs. Wilson. "Alaska, ma. You know that's the country never known much about it before. When I was a kid at school the teacher never could get it into me where it was, seemed so kind of tagged up with the North Pole, but, by cracker, I could make a been-une for it now."

"This fellow says we all are plum fools to trot behind an old mule plowing up fields and planting crops, just getting victuals enough to get up on and eat 'em enough to keep out of the dock up while in Alaska a fellow can take a shovel and dig up nuggets by the quart. There ain't a farm in Alaska where you can dig up a darned thing but brick-bats."

"Why don't he go to Alaska?" questioned Mrs. Wilson, turning a penetrating eye toward her husband. "Oh, he's been made his pile, and now he's floating round the country shedding \$10 bills like leaves off a tree. He sure got us fellows up."

"What did he do it for?" queried his wife, with a note of suspicion in her voice. "Oh, he ain't got nothing up his sleeve, if that's what you're hinting at, he's as innocent as a lamb. His motor busted and he had to have blown him to smithereens so he's waiting here till it is mended."

"What's that?" she asked in a tone of apprehension. "Buy a share in one of them gold mines." "Joseph Wilson have you gone crazy? Where'd you buy it from?" "That fellow happened to have just two shares left in a mine that's turning out millions everyday. He said as he had taken a shine to it, fellows he'd let us have a chance at 'em. Sam Hones said and take one, and me and Tom Leggett is snags on 'tother."

"Joseph Wilson?" "Yes, ma'am, that's my name, and I reckon it is good for that, at least I knowed you'd buy against my buying it. But this is the chance of my life and there ain't a woman in the country can stop me from making a grab at it. Warned by the expression of his wife's face, Joe picked up his boots and fled. The next morning he found his old enemy, elation, and seized him so firmly that it was impossible to leave his bed. He threw himself into such a fever of impatience that his protesting, indignant wife was forced into going to Lawyer Hilton to see about procuring the money for the share. She returned resigned and old Joe, the lawyer said when the papers were ready he would send them around for him to sign. Joe was in a ferment all the papers were duly signed and in his pocket then he hobbled down to the store to receive the congratulations of his cronies. Mrs. Wilson smiled grimly, as she watched him go.

An hour or two later the kitchen door burst open and Joe dashed excitedly in. "Where's my shot-gun?" he shouted wildly. "What do you want with it?" demanded Mrs. Wilson, turning pale. "To riddle the hide of that shiny toed devil; that's what for!" "Who do you mean?" questioned Mrs. Wilson anxiously. "I mean that lying scallawag that trimmed me out of my hard-earned money; that's who. Give me my gun. I'm going to lay him out if I've got to chase him clear to Alaska!" Joe grabbed his gun and made a dive for the door, but his wife planted herself firmly against it. "See here, Joe Wilson, I've got something to say," she said tensely. Put up that gun; your money is safe. These papers in your pocket ain't worth shucks. Me and Lawyer Hilton agreed it wouldn't do no harm to give you a scare."

As Joe listened to his wife's confession expressions of chagrin and relief chased rapidly over his mobile countenance. After a moment's silence, he said, with a sheepish grin, "Say, ma, if I own up to being a fool will you call it square?"

Immaculate Conception.

The funeral of Mr. James Flynn of Fitzhugh at took place in this church on Tuesday morning at nine o'clock.

On last Tuesday evening a card party was given under the auspices of the Aid Society in the school hall. Many pretty prizes were awarded to the successful players.

On last Sunday afternoon an interesting meeting of the Young Ladies Sodality was held.

Next Sunday will be communion Sunday for the boys and young men of the parish. Then there will be a meeting of this Society at 4 P. M.

HOLY REDEEMER.

The mock trial given for the benefit of the C.M.A. was a fine success.

Miss Celia Albrecht and Mr. W. Warth were married at a nuptial mass on Wednesday at 9 o'clock. The ushers were Jules Rosser and John Schnorr, the bridesmaids were dressed in white and carried shower bouquets of yellow chrysanthemums were Ellanor Warth and Sophia Albrecht. After a trip to Albany and New York the young couple will reside at 784 Clifford Ave.

Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock Bishop Hickey will administer the sacrament of Confirmation.

The C.M.A. will give an entertaining Thanksgiving eve and Thanksgiving night. The title of the play is "Ten nights in a Bar-room".

Cathedral.

On Monday evening, Nov. 23 the Athletic Circle of the parish will present a first-class Minstrel performance in the new hall. An opening chorus of sixty voices will be heard and a number of entertaining solos will be sung. There will also be a few numbers of vaudeville entertainment. The young men have been rehearsing the performance for some time, and expect a large audience Monday evening.

Rev. Bishop McQuaid, who has improved greatly in health during the last few weeks returned to the Cathedral rectory on Wednesday of this week.

The funeral of Patrick McArdle took place Monday at 10 o'clock in Lady chapel. Rev. P.J. McArdle of Auburn a son of the deceased, celebrated solemn high mass of requiem. The celebrants brother Rev. Edward McArdle of Cogswell S.D. acted as deacon and Rev. Dr. E.J. Hanna, of St. Bernard's Seminary as sub-deacon. A large number of priests were present in the sanctuary. The pall bearers were George Growney, George Roach, Edward Growney, F. Matheur P.J. McCracken and P. J. McArdle.

Tuesday morning at a nuptial high mass Mr. Maurice F. Breen, of Ithaca and Miss Marie E. Pye of this parish were united in marriage by Rev. J. Keenan. Miss Florence E. Pye a sister of the bride attended her and Dr. T. A. Breen a brother of the groom, was best man Mr. and Mrs. Breen will make their home in Chicago.

Monday a high mass will be celebrated in Lady chapel in honor of St. Cecilia.

Masses were offered this week for Andrew Nolan, Mrs. E. Cox, Robert J. White, Michael Reilly and Dr. James Casey.

The Boy's Sodality of the Blessed Sacrament will receive Communion Sunday at the usual mass.

Right Rev. Thomas F. Hickey, coadjutor bishop of the Rochester Diocese, has been invited to ask the blessing at the twenty-first dinner of the Chamber of Commerce to be held at the Hotel Seneca December 2d.

St. Mary's. Miss Anna Anderson of 82 Cortland st. who has been seriously ill in St. Mary's Hospital is recovering from an operation.

The Old Maids Convention will be presented by the Confraternity of Mary in St. Mary's Hall, Monday evening Nov. 23d. The proceeds will be used for purchasing new books for the library.

Trousers Won. General Von Pittreth, who will take the place of Count Beck at the head of the general staff of Austria, is the second war minister on whom this honor has been conferred. The first was General von John, who is remembered in Austrian military circles because of the remark which he made at a meeting of the Equipment Board. He said: "I cannot be successful with one pair of trousers." The question under discussion was whether the enlisted men could be supplied with one or two pairs, and he won for the greater number of short speech.

THANKSGIVING DAY THEN COMES CHRISTMAS We are prepared to meet your wants for either day Specials for This Week Dining Room Table Dining Room Chair Buffet China Cabinet CRIPPEN & BAILEY CO. 359-361 Main Street East

Aged in Glass Lined Steel Tanks ACME ALE Flower City Brewing Company

"MONARCH OF THE EAST." A Peculiar Plant Which Flowers Without Earth or Water. The Ranunculus Guttatus or "Monarch of the East" is a bulb which has the extraordinary power of being able to sit on a table or mantel piece in mid winter and without water produce a huge flower 18 inches high. Its only necessity is something to sit on. It belongs to the same family as the white anemone and the flower is like a tall, narrow column of the white crown but is of a splendid yellow, richly spotted with velvety crimson. The bulb is not unlike a large half-penny bun and must be planted with one earth or water in a moist place in an incredibly short time. The flower will appear when it has faded the bulb should be planted in the garden, where in the spring it will throw up a stout stem two feet high, covered with dark purple spots, and bearing at the summit a huge umbrella-shaped leaf. Dig up the bulb in the autumn, wash it and make it tidy and put it on the mantel piece, and it will bloom just as before, in fact, the fascinating formula may be repeated year after year.

Ferocious Only in Books. "A bloodhound is a terrible thing to read about," says a man from North Carolina, "but in reality he isn't much more dangerous than an Irish setter, and you can't rely on him any more than you can on a woman's watch. My uncle was sheriff once while down home and I remember that one of the first criminals he had to hunt down was a negro man who robbed a house. There was no doubt as to the man's guilt. He was recognized by the owner of the house and it was no trouble at all to get some old clothes of his to familiarize the bloodhound somebody loaned my uncle with his gun. "Uncle took the ferocious animal to the scene of the crime and put him on the scent. The anguished creature nosed about a bit and then gave chase down the pike. Uncle loped along in

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Fastidious Bridegrooms. The natives of the Sandwich Islands estimate women by their weight. The Chinese require them to have deformed feet and black teeth. A girl must be tottooted sky-blue and wear a nose ring to satisfy a South Sea Islander. Certain African princes require their brides to have their teeth filed into the semblance of a saw. Piano Will Be Pink. A newly imported wood, for use in high-class cabinet and piano work, is the Tasmanian myrtle, described by the Timber Trades Journal of London. It is of a rich pink color, moderately hard and very close grained, taking a good finish and working well and smoothly.