

## A Broken Shoestring

By MARTHA V. MONROE

While making a short stay in a city that was not my home a friend, who wished to show me some attention, but was obliged to be absent during my absence, gave me an invitation card to one of the meetings of a dancing club of which he was a member. To kill time I concluded to go, but I knew none of the ladies who would be there, nor was there any person to introduce me. Had my friend who gave me the invitation been there I would undoubtedly have enjoyed the evening. As it was I had a very slow time.

I saw there a young lady who was evidently similarly situated as I was. She was very attractive looking, but was nevertheless a wallflower. I would have been glad to know her, but could only do so by addressing her without an introduction, which I had not the assurance to do. She saw me looking at her wistfully, and I saw an amused smile on her face in consequence. This should have encouraged me to speak to her, but I was fearful of a rebuff. Ten years later I would not have been so backward.

But the wallflower. A few days after the dance while passing along the street I saw a young lady with her feet on a step trying to tie her shoe. It is not an easy matter for a woman on the street carrying a parcel and a reticule to do this, so I volunteered to do it for her. Without looking at her I bent over her foot, and while pulling on the string it broke. I immediately took off one of my own shoes, placed it where she could rest a foot on it, removed the shoe, with the broken string and substituted my own shoestring. Then the shoe business set dead, I turned and looked at her.

She was the wallflower I had seen a few evenings before. Her smile indicated that she recognized me. Indeed, it was the same amused smile I had seen on those same lips. However she treated me as a stranger to her, but asked me for my pocketknife and cutting off a bit of loose tannin from her dress, handed it to me, with the words, "The only return I can make for your shoestring."

She passed on, and I stood gazing after her, cursing myself for a fool that I had not had the courage to ask an acquaintance, for by her gift she certainly conveyed what constituted permission for me to address her.

My courage came, but too late. I started after her, but she went up steps leading to a front door. The man saw me coming and doubtless knew what I was about to do. With the same amused smile she entered the house and closed the door behind her.

It was in part that amused smile which showed me how backward I had been, and I was now brave enough in my conscience. But what could I do? Suppose I should follow her into the house. Even if such an act were not a breach of propriety it might seriously compromise her before others and would surely be embarrassing for me. I couldn't loiter about the door waiting for her to come out. All I could do was to give the matter up, trusting that she lived in the house she entered, and if she did I might by passing it frequently catch sight of her again.

But my stay in the city came to an end, and though I spent hours watching the house from a distance, I did not see her. I went home, wearing the bit of cord she had given me in my buttonhole, and continued to wear it indefinitely. One day some months after my return, when driving an auto on the street, I passed another car driven by a chauffeur, and on the rear seat was my girl of the shoestring. I saw her eyes fixed on her gift in my buttonhole, and on her face was the same amused smile.

What confounded luck! Had I met her on the ground I could have done something to end these happenings, but in a car going at the rate of twelve miles an hour, while she was in another moving at the same rate, there was no hope. Nevertheless I slowed up, and turned. But the street was not wide enough to turn without backing, and by the time I got around I saw the other auto quite a distance ahead. I got on power to take me at a rate of forty miles an hour. A policeman on a motorcycle ordered me to stop. I drove on without paying any attention to him. He gave chase. Just as I overtook the auto I followed a pistol shot cracked, and the rear wheel of my auto collapsed. The policeman had put a bullet into it.

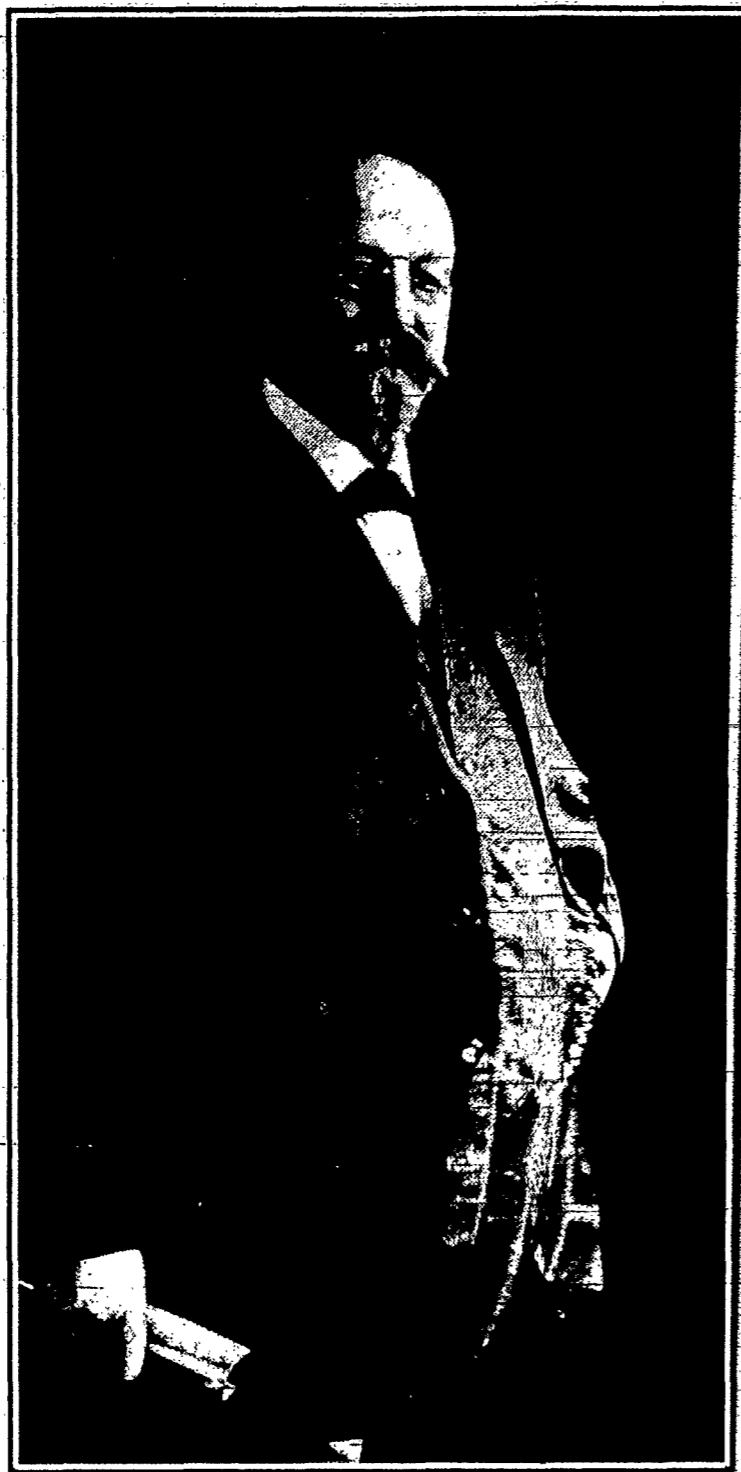
The chauffeur of the other auto, hearing a noise behind him, pulled to the curb and stopped. The young lady on the rear seat looked back and took in the situation.

If a man is going to have courage he should have it at once. My putting off taking the risk of a snub placed me in a very ridiculous and trying position.

"What were you doing going at such a rate?" asked the cop. "I was chasing."

I stopped. What a fool to begin in such a way! The dear girl came to my rescue and put me to the blush for my backwardness at the same time.

"Mr. Officer," she said, "the gentleman is an old friend of mine. He happened to meet me and, wishing to speak to me, turned and hurried on to catch me. You have spoiled a thing that's worse for him than being fined." The policeman went away muttering, and I—well, I began a courtship.



MAYOR HIRAM H. EDGERTON.

No just criticism can be made of the clean, efficient and economical administration given the people of the city of Rochester for the last six years, by Mayor Hiram H. Edgerton, who for the fourth consecutive time is the candidate of the Republican party for the office of chief executive of the municipality. In his conduct of the affairs of the city, Mayor Edgerton has been consistently constructive, and as a result of his efforts, Rochester has taken a high place among the municipalities of the United States. Progressiveness, impartial enforcement of the law and constant and tangible achievement have been features of his administration.

Mayor Edgerton's policy of public improvement has been wise and entirely consistent with good business judgment. He has insured the city adequate fire and police protection by his reorganization and development of these two departments. Following are a few of the things he has accomplished in the last six years:

The enlargement and improvement of Convention Hall.

The inauguration of Sunday-afternoon concerts in that building for the benefit of the people.

The completion of Cobb's Hill reservoir and surrounding it with a beautiful park, making it one of the beauty spots of Rochester.

Durand-Eastman Park on the lake acquired and connected with the city by an asphalt road. Destined to be one of the finest parks in the world.

The old Industrial School grounds acquired from the state and transformed into Exposition Park, which is constantly used by the public.

New buildings erected on this land for public works and engineering departments.

One of the unused buildings made over for a complete shop school, where boys are trained for useful occupations.

Establishment of the Rochester Public Library system on a branch basis, with a finely equipped operating center in one of the old Industrial School buildings.

Establishment of the Rochester Municipal Museum in the building, with the library and headquarters

provided for the Rochester Historical Society.

Many new playgrounds and recreation centers provided for the children. A distinct forward step made in this direction.

Organization of a permanent Industrial Exposition operated by the business and industrial interests of the city.

The lighting system made one of the finest in the world. Eighty miles of streets improved. Enlargement of the city limits, taking in much valuable territory.

New bath houses erected, comfort stations provided in the center of the city and in the parks.

The triangle in front of Convention Hall acquired and beautified. Small parks acquired in the Twenty-first and Twenty-second wards.

The old and disgraceful Pike's quarry filled in, adding greatly to the value of property in that section of the city.

One hundred and thirteen miles of water mains added to the system and the plan to measure the water consumed by meter established.

Active work begun on the new sewage disposal plant and system, to relieve the unsanitary condition of the lower Genesee river. The work is nearly completed.

Study of the flood protection problem begun in earnest and the Barge canal crossing of the river, together with harbor facilities, given careful investigation, with the idea of taking care of the city's interests.

Seven fire houses completed, new equipment provided and the Fire Department vastly improved in efficiency.

The Police Department re-organized and made one of the best in the country. Gambling and vice reduced and segregated immorality eliminated.

Demands made upon the Public Service Commissioner for reduction of street car fares to 3 cents and better service.

Lands acquired about Canandaigua and Hemlock lakes for protection of the city water supply.

## Republican Nominations

For Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals

WILLIAM E. WERNER

For Associate Judge of the Court of Appeals

FRANK H. HISCOCK

For District Attorney

JOHN W. BARRETT

For County Purchasing Agent

HENRY W. MORSE

For Coroner

HENRY KLEINDIENST

For Coroner

THOMAS A. KILLIP

For Member of Assembly—First District

FARRELL W. HOPKINS

For Member of Assembly—Second District

SIMON L. ADLER

For Member of Assembly—Third District

UGUST V. PAPPERT

For Member of Assembly—Fourth District

CYRUS W. PHILLIPS

For Member of Assembly—Fifth District

LOUIS W. UDELL

For Mayor

HIRAM H. EDGERTON

For President of the Common Council

EUGENE J. DWYER

For Comptroller

EDWARD S. OSBORNE

For Treasurer

LYMAN M. OTIS

For Judge of the Municipal Court

JOHN M. MURPHY

For Police Justice

WILLIS K. GILLETTE

For Assessor

JOSEPH C. WILSON

For Assessor

THOMAS J. NEVILLE

For Commissioner of Common Schools

FREDERICK W. ZIMMER

For Commissioner of Common Schools

HELEN E. GREGORY

For Commissioner of Common Schools

JAMES P. B. DUFFY

**For Your Health's Sake DRINK**

*Chic Ale*

A most delightful beverage. A wonderful appetizer—a good drink to have in the home.

Order by phone.

**Bartholomay**  
Bottling Department

PHONE: Bell, Main 10      PHONE: Home, Stone 10

**Our Parlor Floor** shows wide assortment and splendid values in new and beautiful styles of Suits and Odd Pieces

**\$29.50**  
3-Piece Parlor Suit  
Birch Mahogany Frame  
Mahogany Panels in Black  
Silk Finish  
Loose Cushions  
Felt Filled

Pieces Separately: TELE. \$13.50    ROCKER, \$4.50  
CHAIR, \$7.50  
PARLOR SUITS FROM \$24.50 TO \$174.00

Particular attention is called to the durable quality of our upholstered furniture—best materials, best workmanship.

**LOW PRICES** **H.B. GRAVES** **MODERN FURNISHINGS**  
75 STATE ST. ROCHESTER, N.Y.      ROCKERS FURNISHED

**SPENCER LUMBER CO.**  
Lumber, Mill Work, Coal, Building Papers  
691 Exchange St.  
Phones, Bell Main 2863, Rochester 1878

**John H. McAnarney**  
General Insurance    Fidelity Bonds  
101-102 Ellwanger & Barry Bldg.  
Roch. Phone 2172      Bell Phone 3662 Main

**German American Lumber Co.**  
GET OUR PRICES  
142 Portland Ave.      388 Clinton Ave. S  
Both Phones, Home 1865, Bell 1946

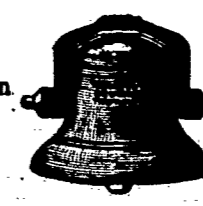
**POST 1839**    Why That Cough?  
Simply because you have neglected to take "2713" our own safe cough cure. Not a deleterious ingredient in it—and your 25 cents back if it fails to justify our guarantee to the fullest extent.  
Closed Sundays  
**J. K. Post Drug Co. 17 Main St. E.**  
20 Steps from the Four Corners

**J. Weirich**    Ladies' Tailor  
313-314 CENTRAL BLDG.

**Velour, Plush and Velvet Suits Made to Order.**

Call  
Phone 3647 J Main

**Clothing**  
For Men Women and Children  
**CASH or CREDIT**  
G. W. Beeler Co., Inc.  
Outfitters for Men & Women  
27 Clinton Ave North  
One flight up over Keller's



**MENEELY BELL CO.**  
TRUY, N.Y.  
AND  
177 BROADWAY, N.Y. CITY  
**BELLS**

**Book and Job Printing Done at Reasonable Rates**  
Call and Inspect our Samples  
64 North Street, Up Stairs  
**Patronize our Advertisers**

Book or Job Printing of any kind  
give us a call. Catholic Journal Co