

John Bull. "John Bull" a popular epithet for an Englishman, as a personification of what is supposed to be the English type, is derived from a prose political satire by Dr. John Arbuthnot, who used the name in his "History of John Bull" (1719), reprinted complete in "Pope's Miscellanies" in 1725. The subject of that history is the "Spanish succession during the reigns of Queen Anne and Louis XIV." Queen Anne is "Mrs. Bull."

Literary Controversies. Famous controversies over the authorship of poems include the following: "Laugh and the World Laughs With You," claimed by four or five different authors, is now credited to Ella Wheeler Wilcox. Her chief opponent was John A. Joyce. "Rock Me to Sleep" was claimed by two different authors. John J. Ingalls, the great Kansas statesman and writer, had his authorship of "Opportunity" disputed many times. Walt Whitman and Mary Mapes Dodge had a stirring dispute about a little poem, "The Two Mysteries."

Popular Poverty. Katie, aged seven, was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Jones. One day, when the new minister called, Katie, upon her own invitation, went into the parlor to entertain him until her mother came down stairs. As she approached the parlor door, Mrs. Jones heard the minister ask Katie how many children her mother had, and was very much surprised to hear her little daughter reply "six."

An Efficiency Recipe. Be earnest, but be calm, no matter what happens. A man may learn to fret his day's work by systematically shutting out all feeling during office hours. What fatigues and annoys us is not our work, but the mental friction, nervous strain, muscular tension, emotional wear and tear which we allow to accompany our work. A real man is always a machine while on the job, never a machine at any other time. Recipe for efficiency: Be a plodder by day and a poet by night. Do your planning, your dreaming, your resolving, when silence and solitude open the mind for great thoughts and purposes; then appear the world just as an ordinary business man, with nothing unique about you to rouse the neighbors' suspicions. - New York Independent.

The Dramatic in Life. The undying interest which is taken in the theater is explained by the very profound line with which Shakespeare began a very silly speech. "All the world's a stage." People, as a rule, take an interest in anything that is not dramatically or, as in the case of politics, melodramatically formulated, and are cred to be popular must be dramatic. Therefore the legends are preferred to the epistles. Aesop's fables are remembered because they are the truth about things stated dramatically and morally. - George Bernard Shaw.

Sense of Humor. A sense of humor presides all who have it from extremes. It is away from the confines of the petty and ridiculous and produces very often the same tolerant effects as magnanimity, revealing through laughter that reasonable line of thought which was obscured by logic.

The Test. "Do you really believe college education helps a young man in business life?" "I know it does. At college my boy was the champion sprinter of his class and now he has a job as a bank runner." - Baltimore American.

A Hero. Muggins - That little shrimp doesn't look like a hero, does he? Buggins - Great Scott! no! What do he ever do? Muggins - He's been married six times. - Philadelphia Record.

Crust of the Earth. The volume of the rocky crust of the earth, estimated as ten miles thick, including the mean elevation of the land above the sea, is 1,633,000,000 cubic miles.

The Turks have a proverb which says that the devil tempts all other men, but that little man tempt the devil. - Charles Colton.

### "Father, Pray For My Son."

The tempting music of the fine orchestra was making graceful dancers feel every note and every suggestion of the rhythm. Those of us who were looking on likewise felt the lilt and catchiness of the dance music. We watched the graceful steps of the young people on the polished floor. The fascination was strong and conversation ceased for the moment. The dance ended and the breathless dancers stood on the floor, demanding an encore. But they had had two repetitions and the music leader shook his head. For a few minutes then we could talk, without the fever of the music diverting our minds.

George McCann was standing beside me. Strong of face, sturdy of body, clean of complexion and in the prime of life, he is one of the standbys of the Catholic Summer School, at whose annual reunion in the brilliant Waldorf-Astoria Hotel we were gathered. He shook his head as I offered him a cigar.

"Singular, isn't it," he said, "how that music goes into one." "Yes," I answered, "but I heard some music earlier in the evening that made me feel very different." "What was it?" he asked. "Well," said I slowly, "just when I was getting ready to come here and was dressing, the strains of 'Lead, Kindly Light,' floated into my mind, and I sang the beautiful hymn in a low tone, as I was coming down the stairs. Then a curious feeling came over me. I felt that I had to play the piece. 'So, instead of hastening to this place, where many were expecting me, I stepped into the parlor and softly played the hymn that is associated with the name of Newman. I played it over two or three times, singing it very softly. And then I put on my hat and coat and started for the door. Just as I opened the door, a breathless old woman was about to ring the bell."

"Well," said I, "what do you want?" "Oh, come, sir, please," she gasped; "there's a woman sick on the next block." "How long?" I asked, and when she told me the patient had been sick for a week and was not sending for a doctor until half past nine at night, I felt annoyed as most doctors do, under such circumstances.

"But I went along to make the call. I found the old woman, up three flights in a tenement, surrounded by several other old women. All of them looked poor and miserable. The sick woman was breathing heavily. "An examination showed her to be suffering from pneumonia and swelling of the lungs. She was doomed to die. A few questions showed there had been no physician, although she was ill for more than a week. The reason was plain lack of money. "I inquired if she had had the priest. Very often that query starts a fear in the minds of the sick, but usually, the fear is but temporary. The visit of the priest is always calmative and beneficial.

"In this case, all of the old women had one question in their faces. That was, 'Is she going to die?' The patient herself asked the question. "I told her that it was very probable and that no time was to be lost. I hastily wrote a note and despatched it to the rectory, rectory urgency and adding the word 'Omnes.' Every priest knows that means all the Sacraments that the sick man can receive.

"I knew as I left the house that the woman's hours were few and that she could be dead before morning. And I knew and realized fully that had I not stopped to play 'Lead, Kindly Light,' and to sing it over a few times, I would have gone before the sick call came. I would have been here in this ball-room, chatting and exchanging talk and reminiscence, and that woman, a block away from my house, would have died without the priest, for I was the only doctor to be had at that time of the evening. The messenger had tried three others and all were out, not to return for the night. I was in, just about to go out. I would not return for several hours. But I was there when the call came. The 'Kindly Light' had led the messenger to me just in time to secure the priest for the dying woman."

George McCann looked at me strangely. His face was pale and his manner very earnest. "What wonderful things happen in life," he said. "A tiny incident, a spoken word, a whisper sometimes, tell a fate is revealed or sealed. Let me tell you of my dead brother."

"I was born in Ireland," said George, "and one of my brothers loved the sea. Nothing could keep him from it. And, like those who love the sea he followed his mistress. He was not a bad boy, but the sailor life, you know, has many temptations, and is a rough one, at best. My mother always worried about him. But Danny always wrote to her. No matter in what part of the world he was he would write a letter to mother, and always told her he was well and happy."

"Mother-like, she worried about him. She feared he would be drowned. She feared he would get into evil ways. She loved her absent boy. We men did not worry about him. Mothers and men are different. From Australia, one day, came to my mother's house, in Boston, a note from Danny. It said he was leaving Australia on the ship, Adelaide, for San Francisco, and would sail from there to Liverpool, and when the voyage was ended, he was coming home to mother."

"Of course," she cried for joy. And she watched the papers and mail for news of the Adelaide. At length came a letter from San Francisco. The Adelaide was there, with Danny as cheerful as ever, and her sailing day for Liverpool was named in the letter. "When next you hear from me," said Danny, "I'll be homeward bound from Liverpool."

"But the Adelaide never reached that port. Four months after she had sailed from San Francisco, her shattered hull was seen in the South Atlantic, 200 miles from Rio Janeiro. Two of the boats were picked up empty. The Adelaide had been wrecked and her crew was lost. "My mother cried and cried, when she heard the news. She went to church every day and prayed for Danny's soul. She asked that masses be offered up for him. She was reconciled to his death, but she feared for his soul."

"One day she went to confession to a Marxist Father in Boston. When the confession was ended, she asked the priest for a favor. "What is it?" he kindly said. "Father," said she, "pray for my son." "Why, what's wrong with him?" asked the priest. "And then she told the story of the son who died at sea. The priest seemed interested. "What was the name of the ship," he inquired.

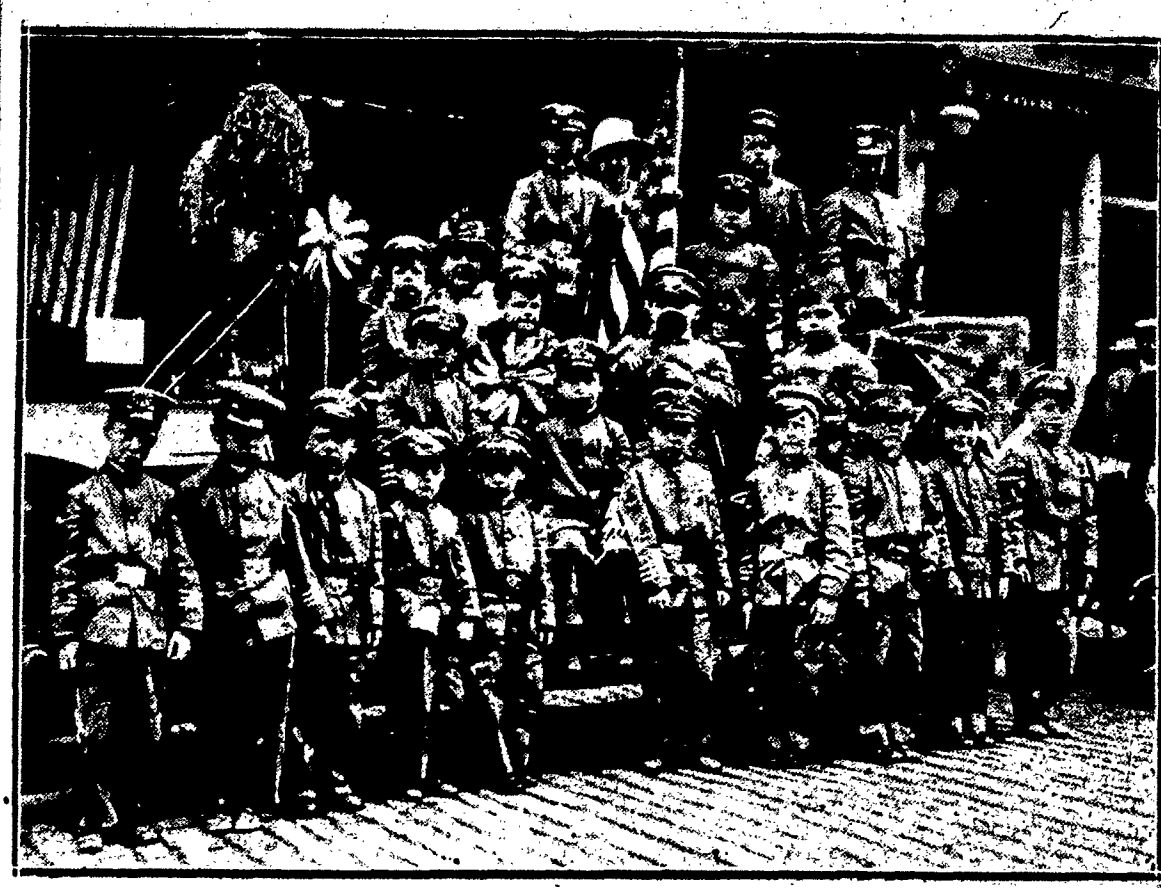
"The Adelaide," bound from San Francisco to Liverpool," she answered. "The priest stirred hastily. The Adelaide," he said, "and where did she come from to San Francisco?" "She came from Australia," Father, answered the penitent. "And what is your name, Madam?" asked the priest eagerly.

"My name is Mary McCann and my son's name was Daniel McCann, wasn't it?" said the priest. "Why, yes, Father," was her surprised reply. "Well, Madam," said the priest, "rest easy. I gave a mission in San Francisco the very week the Adelaide sailed from that port. Your boy came to me in that mission and made his confession. He told me he was to give up the sea at the end of the voyage he was to make. I gave him Holy Communion, myself, and blessed him again as he left the church."

"Thank God," was all Danny's mother could say. "The very same priest who knew Danny McCann and gave him Holy Communion 3,000 miles away was the one to whom Mrs. McCann knelt on the day in Boston to ask him to pray for her sailor son." - Dr. J. McCool.

Knew Arithmetic Anyhow. A teacher of music desired to impress the pupils with the meaning of the signs "f" and "ff" in a song they were about to sing. After explaining that "f" meant forte he said, "Now, children, if 'f' means forte, what does 'ff' mean?" Silence reigned for a moment, and then he was astonished to hear a bright little fellow shout, "Eighty!"

DON'T BE OBSTINATE. To contend for the right is one thing; to contend for one's own way in getting the right done is quite another. The man who sees the right end to be gained and insists that none but right means shall be used can still yield gracefully in all sorts of minor matters and welcome every suggestion from others instead of antagonizing them.

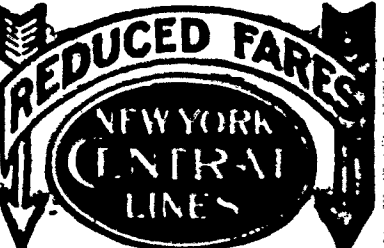


The Juvenile Police Patrol who are pupils of St. Mary's School, entertained the Orphans at Ontario Beach on Friday, and who were vested with full powers of the Charlotte Police

### ILLNESS CHEAP IN PRAGUE.

Comparatively Few Doctors There, Yet the Fees Are Small. According to a consular report, one may at least be ill in Austria and not dread the exorbitant doctor's bill that follows. The city of Prague, with a population of about 600,000, has only about 300 physicians or about every 2,000 persons. A doctor's fee for a day's time, up to a certain limit, is only 20 cents or less, more than if the patient calls on his own office. For a night call the doctor receives from \$1.25 to \$2, according to the distance. The professors at the clinics of the two great universities charge more, receiving \$2 to \$4 for a house call and \$2 for an office visit. As in this country, the physicians give no prescriptions. About 100 dentists practice in Prague. The average charges are: Drawing one tooth, 30 cents; several teeth, 50 cents to \$1; amalgam filling, 50 cents to \$2. The annual income of these professional men is estimated as follows: Head professor in charge of clinics, salary paid by the government, \$1,440 to \$1,800 and \$3,000 to \$11,000 from private practice; other professors at clinics, salary paid by the government, \$1,000, and from private practice, \$4,000 to \$10,000; general medical practitioner not attached to any clinic, \$3,000 to \$3,500; the average income of a dentist being \$5,000.

The Shock of His Life. Supt. Mr. Simkins, I have courted your daughter fifteen years. Mr. S. - Well, what do you want? Supt. - Marry her. Mr. S. - Well, I'll be darned! I thought you wanted a pension or something. - Philadelphia Ledger.

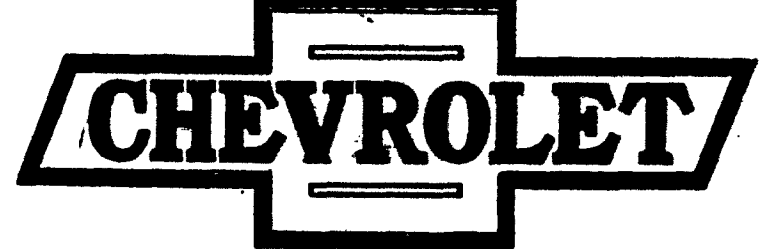


Boston West Shore \$12 Round Trip. Good going Friday, August 20. Returning until September 3. Clayton Alexandria Bay \$5.00 Round Trip. Good going every Friday (Train No. 40 only morning train) and Saturday, to September 25 inclusive. Returning until Monday following (except tickets sold September 3 and 4, return limit extended to Tuesday following).

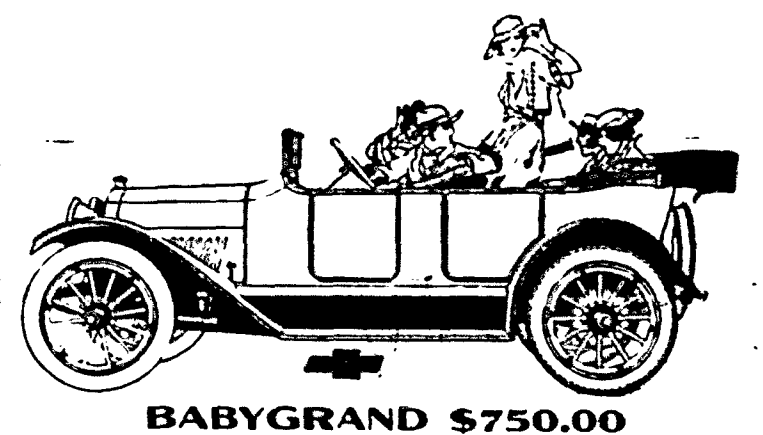
Buffalo Niagara Falls \$1.50 Round Trip. Going and returning every Sunday and holiday to October 24 inclusive (except Sunday, August 15). Good going only on morning (except limited) trains. Returning same day. Syracuse \$1.65 Round Trip. Every Sunday, to October 24 inclusive. Good going only on morning (except limited) trains. Returning same day.

Watkins Glen \$1.25 Round trip every Sunday and Holiday to September 12th. Returning same day. Special train leaves Rochester at 8:40 a. m. For tickets, time of trains and all information, call at New York Central Station, or at City Ticket Office, 20 State Street, Rochester. Telephone: Bell, Main 963; Home, Stone 880.

### Auto Buyers Attention!



We are going to make a pretty strong statement and we want you to make us prove it. We claim to have the best line of cars on the American market and we realize fully that automobiles are not sold to-day on such claims, or by elaborate catalogues, nor by the flowery rhetoric of experienced salesmen, but they are sold on a standpoint of honest merit and on this foundation we wish to submit our claim to you.



BABY GRAND \$750.00 The car shown here prior to June 10th, 1915, sold for \$985.00. Note the present price. A reduction of \$235.00. No change whatsoever. "Now then," what we ask you to do is to look at this car, ride in it, notice its well-shaped body, its finish and detail, its easy riding qualities, and above all its wonderful power, more power we claim than any car sold to-day anywhere near its size. Then we will abide by the result.

We are not asking any consideration other than a chance to show you a car you cannot afford to overlook. That is fair enough. "Isn't it?" (We also have) the Monro roadster at \$495.00, the Royal Mail roadster at \$720.00 and a Turtle Back roadster at \$750.00. All cars are sold with electric lights and starters. These prices are F. O. B. Flint, Michigan.

Rieger - Mesler Auto Sales Corp. 66 East Avenue Rochester, N. Y.

### 1000 ISLANDS \$2.50 ROUND TRIP TO ALEXANDRIA BAY Sunday, August 15

Returning Same Day Special Train leaves Rochester, 8.10 a. m. For tickets, time of trains and all information, call at New York Central Station or at City Ticket Office, 20 State Street. Telephone: Bell, Main 963; Home, Stone 859.

