

Tailored Suits, Party Dresses, Sweaters.



Kimonos, Blouses, Silk Skirts.

For Women

Make This Your Christmas Store

Let us suggest some practical gifts to be had at the LuNette Shop.

Garments that have been selected with care, exclusive in every instance, but also at low cost, the result of specialization in women's wear. Put up in appropriate boxes for Xmas gifts.

Georgette Crepe Blouses	\$3.98 to \$16.50	Dressing Scaques	1.98 to \$ 5.95
Lace Blouses	3.50 to 25.00	Silk Petticoats	2.98 to 7.98
Crepe de Chine Blouses	2.98 to 7.50	Neckwear	.25 to 5.00
Pussy Willow Blouses	2.98 to 5.93	Handkerchiefs	.15 to 4.50
Lingerie Blouses	1.00 to 7.50	Toque and Scarf Sets	1.50 to 2.00
Radium Silk Blouses	5.98 to 6.98	Sweaters	5.00 to 12.50
Combination Lace and Crepe Blouses	5.00 to 7.50	Camisoles	.79 to 3.98
Kimonos	1.98 to 5.00	Brassieres	.50 to 3.00
Negligees	5.00 to 15.00	Boudoir Caps	.50 to 3.50
Bath Robes	2.98 to 6.98	Party Dresses	15.00 to 35.00
		Evening Dresses	25.00 to 49.50
		Evening Wraps	35.00 to 75.00
		Skating Skirts	5.75 to 10.00

LuNette Shop for Women

Thirty-five East Avenue

"JAPANESE MORGAN" VISITS AMERICA

Baron Shibusawa an Interesting Personage.

Baron Ei-Ichi Shibusawa, who is now on a visit to this country, is the leading private financier of Japan. He is also the leading industrial and mine operator and is a sort of Morgan, Hill, Rockefeller rolled into one so far as his native country is concerned. He is the most powerful and influential person in Japan, with the exception of members of the royal family.

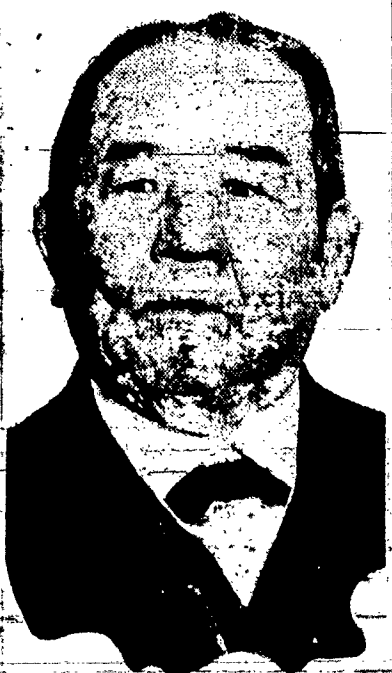


Photo by American Press Association.

Baron Shibusawa is a recent interview. "I came as a private citizen this time, not as in 1909." The baron then was chairman of the honorary commercial commission that visited this country to establish more intimate trade relations with Japan. He further said that he was in the United States to help promote mutual confidence and better business relations in a private way between Japan and this country.

The baron is seventy-six years old. His secret of longevity and vigor is to "work hard, be with and work with young people, arise at 7 and am so busy that no more than two or three times a month do I have a chance to eat dinner at home with my family. But I always change my work from business to public affairs, to religion or whatever it might be."

Primarily a banker, Baron Shibusawa has assisted in many ways the development of Japan's commerce. He has also distinguished himself as a philanthropist. His elevation to the peerage was in recognition of his public services. Always a staunch friend of the United States, he has sought by his writings and his public addresses to clear away any misunderstandings which may exist between the two countries.

HOME OF A WAR BABY.

For Safety People Have Taken to the Cellars in Champagne District. In the Champagne district of France war has been particularly devastating. Many of the homes are uninhabitable above the ground, and the people make shift to live in the cellars.



Photo by American Press Association.

UNDISTURBED BY THE WAR. Cellars, which are the only places of habitation that are comparatively safe. The little child in the illustration has no other home than a cellar, at the entrance to which it was snuggled by the war photographer. Nothing, fortunately, destroys the happiness of extreme youth, and this little war baby is crowing amid the desolation. It is well that the very little children can not appreciate the tragedy of war.



"About as near perfection, I suppose, as they make railroads."

Thomas A. Edison.

Mr. Thomas A. Edison recently made a railroad trip across the continent.

Commenting on the roadway of one of the western railroads in a newspaper interview, "the Wizard" said: "Their tracks are like the New York Central's, and that's about as near perfection, I suppose, as they make railroads."

The New York Central Lines

are the standard of measurement for railroads.



For the Public Service

WHY EARLY CHOOSING IS BEST--

It stands to reason that the best time to pick your gifts is when the Christmas stocks are freshest and most complete. That time is now. You can come in and select from anything in the house; a small deposit will hold it for you until you want to get it.

DIAMONDS

The gift that never fails to make eyes glisten and glow with pleasure—but buy your diamonds from a house of high standing. We are the diamond importers of Rochester, and as such can offer better values than found elsewhere.

Gift Suggestions

DIAMOND IMPORTERS

KLEE & GROH

Diamond Importers

143 Main Street E.

Stock Open Saturday Evenings

Andrews Market

Fresh Home Meats

73 Front Street

Wall Paper, Paints, Glass, Mouldings, Varnishes and Turpentine

J. L. PHELPS CO., Inc.

WALL PAPER AND PAINT

149-153 State Street

Both Phones

Rochester, N. Y.

LYELL AVE. LUMBER CO.

Everything in Lumber

551 Lyell Avenue

Rochester, N. Y.

Rochester Phone Stone 4664

Tucker Plating Works

Re-Finishing and Re-Plating of Automobile and Motorcycle parts a specialty; also Re-Lacquering of Chandeliers, Lamps and Portables

105 North Water Street

Rochester Cabinet Company

Store and office fixtures, church furniture, altars, altar railings, confessionals. Also furniture to order.

404 Platt Street

Rochester, N. Y.

Bell 3564 Main

Home Stone 2881

FORGED TO BE HER PATIENT

Strange Experiences of a Trained Nurse.

How is it that I needed to be a trained nurse and never look but one case? I will tell you. A few days after receiving my diploma I was at the hospital from which I had been graduated. While there a sudden call came for a nurse. None of the regular nurses could be spared, but the inquirer was assured that a recent graduate who had just taken her first case was ready to respond.

I found my patient surrounded by every luxury. A venerable lady received me and told me that her son was to be nursed through a case of fever. Upon going into the sickroom I saw a man apparently about forty whose case had just been diagnosed as one of typhoid.

My patient never complained, no matter how he suffered, and at the slightest approach of relief he would make light of his condition, which I knew well was very serious. I made several mistakes, one of which was apparent to the sufferer and resulted seriously to him. Nevertheless he prevented the doctor from knowing that I was the cause, sending me away when he next called and explaining his condition in his own way.

But this is not the story. One night when he was passing the crisis I stepped into the hall. It was between 1 and 2 o'clock. I was surprised to find that the light always kept there was not burning. While I was wondering at this a bright light shone full in my face, and a masked man behind it came toward me. I thought only of my patient, who the doctor had assured me was hovering between life and death and could bear no shock. Two frights cannot occupy the mind at the same moment. At any rate, I stepped forward to meet him, putting my finger to my lips.

"There's a man near to death in that room," I whispered, pointing. "Go downstairs, and I'll help you all I can." The man motioned for me to go downstairs before him, then followed me to the library below. When we reached it I found the gas burning and, turning to the man, saw him clutching a revolver, which was pointed directly at me.

"Turn over the plate," he said, "and I'll get out, but I warn you if you play any game you're a dead woman." Now, the plate had always been taken at night to the room occupied by my patient. I would have discontinued the practice, but he would not permit, and

he was there now. I told the burglar that, being a stranger in the house, I could only help him and he began a pretended search, when he stopped me, telling me that the mirror was at my own expense, and other things I should go and get it or he would see for it in the sickroom.

What could I do? I pretended to go and get it for him while he watched me from the landing. What a position! I was obliged to enter the plate, and if the patient saw me he might believe himself in the hands of a thief. Nevertheless I went into the room, leaving the door open, as directed, to bring the plate. My patient seemed to be in a daze. I opened the closet door in which was kept, keeping my eyes fixed on the burglar. If he was not rather a cunning man, he would have seen that I was in a large morocco covered bag, and I took it out and was midway between the closet and the door when he opened his eyes and looked straight at me. That was the moment of supreme terror of my life.

"What are you doing?" he asked feebly.

"I need a few articles in this bag," I said. "I will take them out downstairs and bring it back."

There must have been a guilty look on my face rather than a frightened one, for he looked at me with an severe expression as his condition would admit, then, with a groan, turned his face away. There was nothing for me to do but to carry the box to the burglar. He transferred its contents to a bag he carried, then, opening a closet, told me to go into it. In vain I begged to be permitted to go back to my patient, assuring the man that without my care he might die before morning. All in vain. The brute declared that he would not trust me lest I give an alarm and thrust me in the closet.

What I suffered there till I heard the butler setting the table for breakfast so one left myself knocked, and I could never transfer the experience to another. When I was set out the servant started back as if he had seen a ghost. There was a mirror in the closet, and as I came before it I stood wondering whose was the reflection in it with features that not unlike mine and hair white as snow.

I had presence of mind to telephone for a nurse, then told the butler to go to the patient's room and see if he were alive. He did so and came back to say that his master wanted me to come to him. I waited till the nurse came and sent her in to him to say that I had been worn out with watching and was resting.

When I saw my patient again he was comatose. He had been prepared for everything, but when he saw my white hair he groaned.

"Keg has saved my life," he said, "and it belongs to you. You must stay here as long as you live." This was all the wooing I got till he

was well. When he died up the matter of fact manner to him, perhaps not, but he was waiting for the day since.

Animal Oddities.

GIRAFFES CAN see behind them without turning their heads.

The American crocodile, sheep are the greatest leapers in the world.

Hyenas' jaws are so powerful that they will break the ribs of a horse.

Blind of deer generally see the prey in the daytime, while most other animals hunt at night.

Barbary apes have no fixed mouth end to go against in chewing.

They can distinguish between the

Educational Notes.

New York public school children are given lectures on art.

Cincinnati school children last year cultivated 2,500 flowers.

Swimming is compulsory in the curriculum of the Swedish school.

Pittsburgh pays \$20.00 a year for operating schools. New York pays \$71.25. Cleveland \$40.00 and Chicago \$45.20.

BRIGHT BRIEFS.

There's a time to let up—never in the down.

It is the grown-up babies who are ever called milk.

Figures may not be, but there are some are often misleading.

It is more pleasant to give than to receive the same thing.

The hotel man who has been a success is a man who has been a success.

In making a dollar up for the day, the important thing is the day, which you make it go.

After the war is over and the country has all retired to small towns, what about what has been going on?

The Panama canal has been closed about long enough for the army and navy to get a good rest.

It always seems a way out to be found when you are in a hole.

An early drop in egg prices is predicted. Before long it may be found in a family in ordinary dress.

To own one as a blind man.