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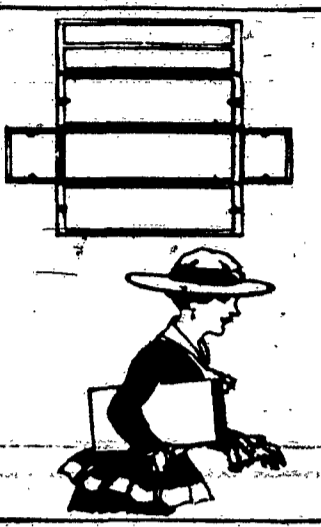
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HELPFUL HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES

Suit Case That Collapses When Not in Use.



Women on shopping expeditions frequently carry suit cases in which to take home the various small articles they may purchase. In order to overcome the bother of the suit case when it is not in service a woman inventor has designed one which collapses, and when there is no demand for its services it is folded up and carried flat under the arm like a book.

Gooseberry Shortcake. Make a large yeast gooseberry sauce, this for the filling. For the pastry use one generous pint of flour, two even teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one egg, one cupful of milk, one tablespoonful of lard, one-half cupful of butter and one-half cupful of sugar.

Cleaning Lace. The kind of lace that is too delicate to be washed in the usual way can be cleaned in this way. Make a strong soapuds of some good soap and allow the lace to remain in it for several hours at least, although it is well to soak it out occasionally.

Walnut Staining For Floors. If you want a dark floor like walnut first be sure that the floor is quite clean, then take a pound of burnt umber ground in oil, mix a sufficient quantity of this in boiled linseed oil, enough to color it and then thicken the oil very much. Then try it on a small piece of wood until you get the color desired and in this way you will learn the quantity of umber to use.

Cherry Fritters. Sift together one cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder and one fourth teaspoonful of salt. Add to one-half cupful of milk two well beaten eggs, a level tablespoonful of melted butter and, lastly, the dry ingredients. Now add one cupful of pitted cherries which have been mixed with one-half cupful of granulated sugar, stir thoroughly, then drop by spoonfuls into deep fat and fry as ordinary fritters. Serve hot with syrup.

Care of Gloves. When putting gloves on always begin by buttoning the second button then, when buttoned to the top, you can easily fasten the first button without tearing the kid. Never remove the glove by pulling the fingers, but by drawing the part covering the wrist over the hand and leaving them thus wrong side out for some time before turning them to their proper shape. Always lay gloves lengthwise; never roll them.

Household Hints. To keep the whites of eggs from falling back before using add a pinch of cream of tartar to the half beaten whites and beat until stiff.

Warm Weather Drink. Lemonade made with oranges, lemons, a few slices of banana and sprigs of mint is delicious and refreshing.

SCIENCE—INDUSTRY.

Scarcity of Manganese Ore.

The prices offered for manganese ore adapted to the manufacture of ferro-manganese rose during 1915 to the highest figures that have been recorded for thirty years. In August eastern alloy makers offered \$22.50 a ton for 50 per cent ore, which should be compared with \$12.50 per ton, the average price for the preceding five years.

The shortage of high grade manganese dioxide ores caused by cessation of exports from Russia has become a serious menace to the dry battery and flint glass industries. Prices as high as \$85 a ton are freely offered, but as only a few deposits in the United States can supply ore of this grade the domestic ore has come to the market. There is record of a marketable production of 550 tons from mines in Arizona, California, Colorado, Utah and Virginia during 1915, whereas the annual demand ranges from 20,000 to 25,000 tons. Ore of this grade was imported from Japan and Cuba during 1915.

Scrap Metals Valuable.

The value of the copper, lead, zinc, tin, aluminum and antimony recovered in the United States from scrap metals, skimmings and drosses in 1915 was \$114,304,430, against \$57,030,700 in 1914, a 100 per cent increase, says a bulletin of the United States geological survey. This large gain was caused by greater recoveries and much higher average values for all metals. Increased traffic on the railroads and a large demand for metal products, particularly for those to be exported, made 1915 the most prosperous year in the waste metal trade.

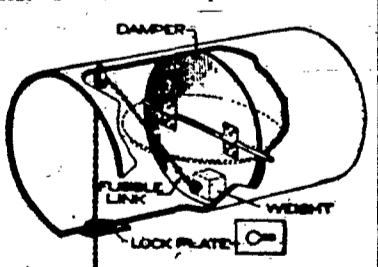
The imperative demand for zinc and copper by munition manufacturers and for foreign trade made spot metal very scarce. Secondary metals not desired for these purposes were generally available for domestic uses when virgin metal could not be purchased for prompt delivery. The incentive of high prices caused all metal wastes to be more carefully saved, segregated and refined. Many manufacturers who had considered virgin metals only as suitable for their needs found that they could use considerable scrap provided they selected suitable material and used good judgment in its treatment.

South Dakota Lignite.

Few people think of South Dakota as containing much fuel, and therefore many are surprised to know that in Fekins and Harding counties, in that state, there are more than 1,000,000,000 tons of coal. This estimate is given in a bulletin of the United States geological survey, just published, and covers lignite in beds more than two feet six inches thick. Thinner beds are not considered valuable, and lands containing only such beds are classified as noncoal. At present this lignite is mined for local domestic use and as fuel for steam plow equipments. Experiments made by the United States geological survey and later at the Bureau of Mines and the North Dakota School of Mines have proved that this lignite on briquetting makes a very superior fuel. When burned without briquetting in a producer gas engine it is more efficient than the best coal when burned under boilers.

Automatic Fire Damper.

The illustration shows a damper for use in a ventilating duct which passes through a fire wall. As may be seen, a fusible link is incorporated in the actuating chain, says Popular Mechanics. This link will open when heated



to about 140 degrees, allowing the damper to be closed by the action of the weight which is attached to it. The damper may be locked in any position by drawing the chain into the narrow end of the lock plate slot which holds the chain from slipping.

New Camera Device.

A camera device for film cameras enabling one to take two pictures on a single film has been invented by Waldo F. Heppa, a junior in animal husbandry in the Kansas State Agricultural college. The device is simple in its makeup and can be readily attached to the ordinary camera using film pack or roll films, for which it has been expressly designed. By means of this device the operator can take two exposures on a single film, each picture being half the size of the film. The operator has his choice of a full size picture or a smaller, half size picture of an object or of two pictures of the same object on a single film. The invention also covers the taking of more than two pictures on the same film.

FORGIVING JOHNSTON

A Story For Independence Day

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

"Grandpa, tell us a story, a story about a big war. Everything is about war nowadays. Tell us a Fourth of July story."

"I'll tell you about a man of peace who got mixed up with those who were bent on fighting. He was my grandfather, and he was a member of the Society of Friends. They are commonly called Quakers. My grandfather lived in Philadelphia, which was settled by Quakers. His name was Forgiving Johnston, and he was one of the pillars of the Society of Friends, whose principles were that if they were attacked forcibly they must not resist. He was looked up to as a shining example of peace and patience.

"During the Revolutionary war Philadelphia was occupied for a good deal of the time by the British troops. Grandfather Johnston lived in the suburbs, and since he raised chickens and garden truck, as well as working a dairy, he was often plundered by the British soldiers, who came out from the city to forage on the country. He was a strong patriot, but as a Quaker would not resist the foragers. Of course his nonresistant principles became known among the soldiers, and since they could rob him with less danger than a fighting man they confined their attention to him till they had well nigh stripped him of everything he possessed.

"His children were obliged to bear all this, for none of them dared oppose him, but finally there came a time when they banded together to stop the plundering. There were Pardon and Daniel, his two sons; Daniel was my father, and Prudence and Prudence, his two daughters. The boys conspired together that the next time a party of redcoats came on to the premises they would drive them off. Of course they could not do this with staves; they must use firearms. They made loopholes in the wooden walls of the barn and gathered there a stock of muskets and ammunition.

"The first thing the old man knew in heard firing in the direction of the barn. Looking out through a window he saw half a dozen soldiers charging, his chickens about and puffs of smoke emanating from the sides of the barn. He understood what was going on and stepping out on to the roof of the front porch, called out in a loud voice to his sons:

"Boys, cease this firing! It is better that every chicken in the yard should be taken than one drop of blood should be drawn!"

"But either the boys did not hear him, or if they did they paid no attention to his command. One of the soldiers fell, and his comrades ceased chasing the chickens and turned their attention to those in the barn. The ironers had short guns with them, for they were mounted men, and they began a fusillade, which drew a more rapid fire from my uncle and my father in the barn.

"The old gentleman, when he found that he could not stop his boys fighting, stalked back and forth on the porch roof, struggling with his desire to enter the fray himself. After a time he went into the house and brought out his rifle, but got the better of his pugnacity, stood the gun up against the house and resumed his walk. It was said that his lips moved in prayer to be saved from the sin of fighting.

"One of the girls, Prudence, was in the barn with her brothers, and she was firing through a loophole. The Johnston's ammunition was running low, and if not replenished they would lose the fight. Prudence volunteered to run the errand to the house and bring them more powder and lead, urging upon her brothers that the soldiers would not shoot a woman. They finally consented, and, emerging from the door, she ran like the wind to the house.

"The old man saw her coming and surmised what for. He shouted to her to run fast and at the same time, forgetting himself, used upseemingly language to the soldiers, who were firing at her. Presently she stumbled and fell. Her father seized his rifle and, leaping from the roof, ran toward the soldiers. Possibly he thought it not quite so sinful to use his gun as a club as to fire it. At any rate, he ran in among the soldiers, his blows falling on them with the rapidity of lightning, and the weight of a sledgehammer. Several of them fell with broken skulls, and the rest took to their heels.

"Now, my grandfather having driven them off, there was no need for him to commit a further sin by following them. But he did, and, since he could run faster than they, he kept well up with them and brought his rifle down on one of them with such force that the stock was splintered.

"The light being over, the boys and girls went to the assistance of the wounded and with difficulty prevented their father from dispatching them. However, they carried them, all into the house and attended to their wounds, nearly all of which had been given them by Mr. Forgiving Johnston. "Those soldiers who got away reported the trouble, and an aide to General Howe went out to the farm to look into it. He reported that the men had got just what they deserved.

"My grandfather never got over forgetting his principles of nonresistance. He could not after that endure his name Forgiving, so he changed it to Forgetful."

Strenuous Admiralty Law.

It was the early days of boat travel on the Ohio river when even passenger steamers stopped at landings on islands and mainlands for freight. We had made an island landing, and a wealthy passenger had left the boat to buy cigars at the island's tiny store. He bought \$5 worth and presented a hundred dollar bill in payment, whereupon the storekeeper offered him \$5 in change, asserting that he had received only \$10. The customer returned to the boat and related his tale of woe to the captain, who at once went ashore and informed the storekeeper that unless the change was at once forthcoming he would hitch a cable around the store and drag it into the river.

The storekeeper still refused, and the captain departed for his boat. A cable was quickly passed around the little building, hitched to the vessel and full steam ordered. When the shack tottered upon its foundations, the frightened storekeeper appeared, the missing bills fluttering in his hand!—New York Post.

He Proved His Case. "Human nature is mighty queer, isn't it?" he observed to the other man on the rear platform of the street car. "Yes, I suppose so," replied the other. "People are too sensitive—altogether too sensitive." "I don't know about that." "Well, I do. For instance, now, you have a red nose. You are not to blame for it perhaps, but you are so sensitive that if I should offer you a remedy for it you—"

"You old loafer, I've a good mind to knock your head off!" hissed the red nosed man as he squared off.

"Told you so," replied the other as he dropped off. "Human nature is the queerest darned thing on earth, and some folks are so sensitive that they'd swallow their false teeth rather than let any one know they had 'em."—Detroit Free Press.

Hot Milk in Mashed Potatoes.

"The reason that really good mashed white potatoes are such a rarity in this bitter world is that the milk isn't heated before it is put into them," said the domestic science teacher.

"And yet," said the pupil pensively, "I have seen wonderful cooks put in cold milk."

"But that was while the potatoes were burning hot and on the stove," insisted the advocate of the hot milk dressing. "The potatoes were so awfully hot that they heated the milk. The safest way is to heat the milk and to use also plenty of butter, pepper and salt. Then beat and beat them with a fork. Never use a spoon. You can't beat them too much for their own good."—New York Herald.

Going Home to Mother.

Just what is meant by going home to one's mother, in its larger sense, is perhaps a little difficult to define. Yet, surely, it must be a very universal experience. Have we now all at some time—often following a period of confusion and stress of circumstances—suddenly experienced that deep sense of finding ourselves where we belong? A sense of restfulness, of homecoming, of general rightness and well doing? It is a sloughing off of the non-essential and the trivial and a shifting of the spirit into deeper and simpler channels; a pause, when in the midst of all this mad dance of time and circumstances one gets a sudden, enlarging glimpse of truth and of eternity.

Why It Burns.

There are a number of chemical substances which when applied to the skin will cause a burning sensation, and mustard is one of these. It acts on the tongue and other sensitive parts of the body as an irritant. It causes the blood vessels to swell and discharge some of their contents. If it is left on the skin long enough it will blister.

That is what happens when a mustard plaster is applied. Under the mustard plaster we find a red patch produced by the swelling of blood vessels. This causes pressure on the nerves that produces the sensation we call burning.

Willis in Argentina.

In Argentina the laws provide that a father must leave his children four-fifths of his fortune and a husband if he has no children has to leave all of his property to his wife. An unmarried son is compelled to leave his parents two-thirds of his property, and only unmarried persons without parents or descendants can make wills disposing of their possessions as they see fit.

An Effective Way.

"They say," said the young dramatist, "that I shall have to cut my play down, but I really don't know where to begin."

"Why not start at both ends," his candid friend asked, "and work toward the middle?"

All He Gets.

"The Boss—Ain't it enough that I save your life? The Bookkeeper—What do you mean—save my life? The Boss—If I gave you the raise you're asking for you'd drop dead."—New York Globe.

Self Praise.

Be careful that you do not commend yourselves. It is a sign that your reputation is sinking and sinking if your own tongue must praise you.—Sir Matthew Hale.

Exceptions.

"Like produces like." "Not always. Just you try to get any cold cash from a snow bank."—Baltimore American.

Enjoy the present day, trusting very little to the morrow.—Horace.

MYSTERY OF A STOLEN PASSPORT

Experience of an American Woman in Russia.

I am a splinter, returned from Russia, where I went to make a translation of a rare Russian book.

I went every day, by permission, to the library, where I received the book, and under the eye of an assistant librarian did my translating. My watcher was a young girl with a fair northern complexion and eyes of heaven's own blue. Though she did not distrust me, she unconsciously kept an eye on me. Her name was Sonia. I frequently called on her for the meaning of words and such like assistance, which she cheerfully gave in a sweet, childlike voice. I became attached to her and asked her to room with me. My principal reason for doing so was this: While she was so young and delicate to take any part in the prevailing attitude of the people toward the government she knew something of what they were doing and on one occasion warned me against a friendship with one of my own sex, which I discontinued, and fortunately, for my friend was suddenly arrested.

Sonia while my roommate conceived the idea of going with me to America. In this I encouraged her. She was so gently disposed that Russia in its present state was no place for her. She had enough money to pay her way to the United States, and I agreed to take her into my service while preparing my manuscript for publication, after which I hoped to find something else for her to do. As I neared the close of my work we made our preparations for departure, Sonia apparently anxious to get away from a country where the people were continually trying to blow each other up.

We had applied for our passports, and mine had come in from the American embassy. Sonia met with much delay in getting hers. Indeed, she feared that I would have to go without her. The evening that my passport arrived we were reading my personal description in it when it occurred to me that while we were not at all alike, our height, hair, eyes and complexion might all be designated by the same words.

"Never mind, Sonia," I said to her. "If necessary I can go on and when across the border can send you my passport. I might wait for you at Konigsberg."

She put her arms around me and kissed me; then we went to bed.

The next morning when I awoke I was surprised to see Sonia's bed empty, and her clothes were not where she had laid them the night before. Astonished, I got up and made a thorough search of the room. My best costume was missing.

"The little thief!" I exclaimed. "To think that I should have been so taken in by her!" And I shed a tear not for the loss of my suit, but for the girl I had intended to befriend should have treated me thus. Then I noticed that my passport was missing. Sonia must have taken it. This somewhat changed my views. I remembered our conversation of the night before, and it occurred to me that she might have gone on under my passport and would send it after passing the border. But why do this without my consent? Why to avoid implicating me, of course.

When I went to breakfast I saw by the faces of those about me that something unusual had happened, and I was informed that the same morning before daylight the chief of police had been stabbed in his bed. If the assassin was known the government kept the knowledge to themselves.

After having lived a year among such murders my nerves were completely unstrung, and I was more than ever anxious to get away. But I could not move without my passport. I could not but blame Sonia for having taken it.

Two days later on going to my room in the evening there lay my passport on the table, but without a scrap of explanation. I was delighted, for my theory was confirmed. I set out the next morning, excepting to see Sonia at Konigsberg, but was doomed to disappointment. I saw nothing of her, though I remained there several days. I went to Bremen and took the steamer on which I had engaged passage for Sonia and myself.

I was lying in my berth the first night out thinking of her whom I had expected to be my roommate on the voyage when the stateroom door opened and some one entered. I turned up the light, and there stood Sonia. But, oh, how changed! Her face from the soft, innocent face of a girl had become hard as a stone. She sank down on her knees beside me and put her arms about me. Neither spoke a word. Presently she arose, took off her dress and got into the other berth.

When I arose the next morning nothing would have induced me to share Sonia's secret. She did not ask me to. Not a word of explanation did she give me except that the person who returned my passport did so at the risk of his life. Sonia was here! Again the childlike girl she had been. On the contrary, she looked old and careworn. Often in the night during our voyage she would cry out and at times come from her berth to my room. Upon her arrival in New York she became my assistant and left me to take a position in a public school. It was then I first learned that she was a university graduate. I believe the mystery attending the death of the St. Petersburg chief of police was never solved.