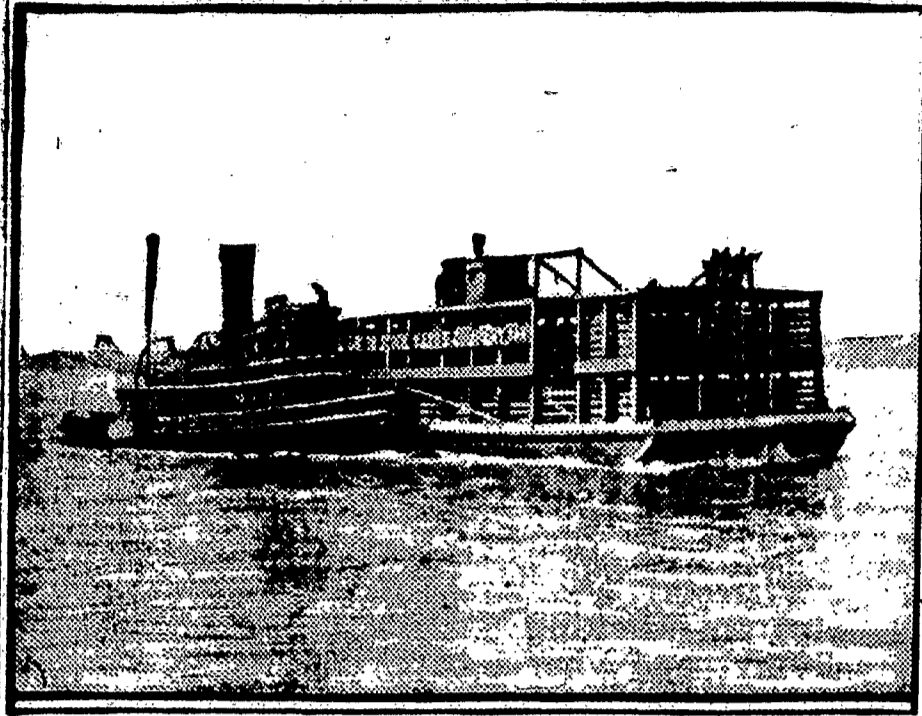


New Orleans' Exports Heavy

By U.S. Department of Agriculture



Lighter Carrying Export Beef Cattle From Jersey City to Steamer Dock in New York Harbor.

During three months period ending September 30, a total of 1,336 hogs and 31 cattle were shipped from New Orleans to Havana, Cuba. The hogs were destined for slaughter, while the cattle consisted of well-bred dairy animals, mostly Holsteins. Prospects indicate that future trade through the port of New Orleans will include shipments to Mediterranean and South American ports. In this connection it is worthy of mention that the live stock exports from New York during the same period consisted of 1,252 cattle to Antwerp, Belgium; 90 horses to London, England; 61 horses to Havre, France; 40 cows and 157 horses to Bermuda; 6 horses and 2 mules to Trinidad; 40 mules to British West Indies.

Registered Cattle and Babies

From a Bulletin of the United States Public Health Service

Horse and cattle breeders owning "blooded" stock do not fail to have their animals "registered." It adds to their value, and is therefore justly regarded as highly desirable. In sharp contrast is the attitude of many careless parents of children. Here are a few reasons why baby's birth should be registered: To establish identity; to prove nationality; to prove legitimacy; to show when the child has the right to enter school; to show when the child has the right to seek employment under the child labor law; to establish the right of inheritance to property; to establish liability to military duty, as well as exemption therefrom; to establish the right to vote; to qualify to hold title to, and to buy or sell real estate; to establish the right to hold office; to prove the age at which the marriage contract may be entered into; to make possible statistical studies of health conditions.

IN CULLING KEEP ONLY GOOD PULLETS

Every well-developed, early-hatched pullet in good health is a potential egg layer. Just as there is no method of judging the speed of a horse before he has been raced or of determining the butterfly record of a heifer before she has been freshened, so there is no accurate means of telling how many eggs the pullet will lay until she has been given a trial. As a rule, most pullets which start laying before winter will lay at least enough eggs to pay for their feed during their first laying season. All mature, vigorous pullets should be kept. Any weak, undersized, late-hatched, or deformed pullets should be culled out in the fall. Other methods of estimating the future egg production of pullets are inaccurate and their use is not advised. The real problems in culling a poultry flock are found with hens that have finished one or two laying seasons. The general rule with pullets is to keep practically all and with aged hens to dispose of all, but with all yearling hens and with two-year-old hens of the lighter breeds some should be sold and others kept. To cull hens of these ages every bird must be studied to determine her value. Nature has marked the poor producer, and the poultry keeper should be able to recognize the marks.

Violin Maker Manufactures Fiddles With Pocketknives

Material of strange description contributes interest to the productions of an eccentric Ohio violin maker whose instruments are noted for their ornate carvings. Extremely simple tools are used by the workman, an old pocketknife with nicked and rusted blades being one of his favorite implements. In spite of this, the instruments have an excellent appearance and good tonal qualities. Wood taken from the heart of a partly petrified log dug up in an eastern state forms the back of one of the extraordinary violins. Another unusual instrument has a back made from one of the drawers of a bureau brought to this country from England shortly after the historic voyage of the Magellan.

DEFY TIME BY KEEPING FIT

Long Life and Health Offered to All Who Will Obey a Few Simple But Imperative Rules.

When one has been overworking, under-sleeping, overdrinking, overeating, and underexercising, germs multiply rapidly because the "white wings" of the human system are too tired to clean them out. A long illness follows. Some day we will tell the truth in death certificates and reports will be made like this: "Died after thirty years of over-eating."

"Smothered himself to death. Worked and slept in unventilated rooms." "Burned out. Slept only six hours a night." Good health is a luxury we all can enjoy if we are willing to play the game on the long law of averages. Eat lightly, drink lots of water, breathe fresh air every night and day, get plenty of sleep, keep clean inside and outside, and Father Time will pass you by.—The Fortuna Magazine.

RELIEVED MIND OF HOSTESS

California Newspaper Man Proved Himself a Diplomat in Situation That Called for Tact.

While a Los Angeles publisher was abroad, a few months ago with a newspaper crowd, he was invited, with the rest of the party, to dine with a duke and duchess who were burdened with a double last name, such as Kelly-Angus.

The Californian was in an awful stew from the time the dinner started as to how he should address the hostess in case he fell into conversation with her, but finally, when the opportunity came, he proved himself every inch a diplomat.

The duchess, it seems, was apologizing for the dinner not being more formal, or something like that, and the newspaper man, desiring to make her feel at ease, just reached his right hand across the table, took the hostess by the hand, and said: "Oh, that's all right, Mrs. Kelly, all of us like good home cooking."—Washington Star.

A Joke on an Englishman.

An Englishman, unfamiliar with the American negro, and a guest in a southern home, showed much interest in the dark-skinned race.

"Do all of your negroes speak English?" he inquired on the first day of his visit. "Oh, no," was the prompt reply of his host, who greatly enjoyed a little joke; "they speak their own language. Come along with me and listen."

Approaching an aged negro he inquired: "Wha' hee?" "Wha' hoo?" asked the negro. "Wha' boss?" replied the employer. "Other dah," was the final response. "How extraordinary!" commented the visitor.—Everybody's Magazine.

The Bonehead.

"Some men can't pay you a compliment without putting their foot in it, and, as it were, giving you a kick," said the brilliant Elsie de Wolfe at a Colony club tea.

"I know a pretty girl—she's not as young as she used to be—to whom one of these boneheaded men said at a dinner: "How thick and glossy your hair is! My wife's hair is quite gray, though she's much younger than you."

"The girl laughed. "Oh, well," she said, "if I were your wife I guess my hair would be quite gray, too."

Minor Tragedy. "I dropped in unexpectedly to see Gadspar and found him weeping over his wife's household account book." "Is his wife dead, or did she run away with another man? Something serious must have happened if the sight of her account book moved him to tears."

"Oh, Mrs. Gadspar had merely gone out of town a day or two to visit relatives. What pierced Gadspar to his heart's core was friend wife's style of bookkeeping."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Seeing the Bright Side. Bacon—He's an optimist, you know. Egbert—Really? "Oh, yes; one of the greatest ever. Why, the other night on his way home he was held up in a dark street and had a dark lantern flashed on him."

"Gee! I'll bet he was no optimist just then!" "Oh, yes, he was. He was looking on the bright side of the lantern even then."

Keeping to the Truth. "I engaged the rooms for my holiday," he said, "because the landlady wrote me that they overlooked a super garden of 200 acres richly adorned with statuary, where I was at liberty to promenade."

"Well?" his friend inquired. "It was a cemetery," he said bitterly.—London Tit-Bits.

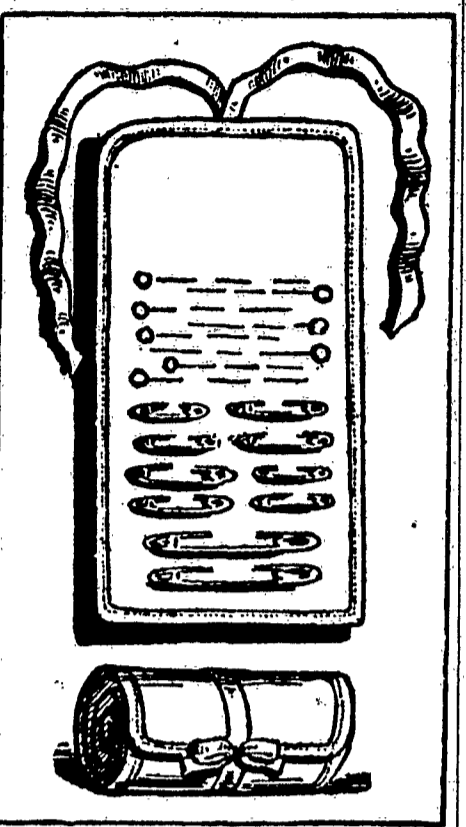
Looking Ahead. "Are you going to invite the doctor to your party, Ethel?" "No, mamma." "Why not?" "Because I don't want him here too often. We'll probably have to have him here the next day."

Dangerous Practice. "She's always taking kodak pictures of her friends." "And after that do they continue to be friends?"

HOME-MADE ROLL-UP PINCASE

Holder That Can Be Easily and Quickly Constructed; Keeps Pins in Good Condition.

The ordinary pincushion is not a very satisfactory article for holding safety-pins, long glass-headed or other kinds of fancy pins. A case of the nature illustrated can be easily and quickly made, and in it all kinds of pins can be kept in a nice and bright condition. It is merely composed of a piece of strong silk, lined with soft



Roll-Up Pincase.

washleather and bound at the edges with narrow ribbon, and at the top ribbons are sewn on. It can be made in any size and it rolls up from the bottom and ties together in the way shown in the sketch. When the case is open any particular kind of pin can be selected in a moment, and kept in this case they will not become dull and dusty, as they do sometimes when exposed to the air.

This case could be carried out with other materials if preferred, and it would be equally useful made of serge and bound with narrow ribbon and lined with flannel or any other soft material.

CARE OF SKIN IS IMPORTANT

How to Remove Sunburn—Buttermilk Bath Keeps Skin Soft, Smooth, Free From Chaps.

A cure for sunburn: Washing the face in water in which a handful of parsley and half a lemon cut into slices have been steeped for some hours will remove sunburn. They can be placed in the water jug overnight, and left in when fresh water is poured into the jug on the following morning.

A Buttermilk Bath.—Giving the face and neck a buttermilk bath is one of the best means of keeping the skin soft and smooth, and nourishes as well as whitens. When using buttermilk for toilet purposes, have about a quart, and bathe the face and hands with it just as if using water. Then apply it to the neck and arms with a sponge and let it dry on. The treatment should be given at night, and in the morning the skin should be washed with warm water and a little mild soap.

The skin can be kept soft and free from chaps if this soap is used. Shred one pound of best yellow soap into a jar, set it in a saucepan of boiling water on the stove, add two tablespoonfuls of glycerine and two ounces of honey, and the juice of a medium-sized lemon. Let the water continue boiling till the soap is melted and the whole can be beaten up together, add a few drops of oil of lavender. Pour from the jar into a pie dish so that the soap is a little over an inch thick, then stand aside to get cold; divide it into cakes and let them harden in a dry place.

After peeling onions, the hands are often yellow; rub well with salt, rinse in cold water, then wash in the usual way and the stain will be gone.

GIRLS' FROCKS TO BE SHORT

Designer Insists That Up to Ten Years No Child's Dress Should Be Below Knees.

A great deal of satin and taffeta is being used for children's dresses and there seems to be a leaning to dresses that are a trifle short-waisted, especially for the younger girls. Little girls' dresses show skirts of comfortable width and they are decidedly short. One designer openly insists that up to the age of ten no child's dress should reach a bit below the knees. Gumppe dresses are being shown, made usually of serge. They are not merely suspender frocks, but have quaint little low-necked pongee in a favorite material for the accompanying gumppe, although white lingerie materials may be used and some bright-colored silk gumppe appear. Girls of over ten are smartly dressed for school in plain or plaid wool skirts and comfortable smocks or middies.

Excuses for Severe Simplicity. Excellent material and excellent lines are excuses for a suit's severe simplicity.

Short, Full Tunic. Many evening gowns feature the short, full tunic.

NATURALLY IT PLEASED HIM

Author Could Not Help But Be Proud of Compliment Which Was So Palpably Sincere.

A young woman who had spent a few years in the bookkeeping line and who wished a different kind of work, found employment in the book store of a downtown concern. At the start she naturally was not well acquainted with the usual customers in the magazine department. But she was there to please, and what she lacked in acquaintanceship she tried to make up in boosting wares.

"Looking for something good to read?" she queried of a man who was "looking around." He replied rather indifferently that he might find something that would interest him.

"Well," she pursued, "there are some good stories in Monthly this month. At least they interested me. There is one particularly good story by Meredith Nicholson."

"I am glad to hear you say that," replied the customer, with a smile. "Because I am Meredith Nicholson."—Indianapolis News.

PHILOSOPHY TO THE RESCUE

How Mr. Johnson Resigned Himself to the Advent of the Unnecessary Quadruplets.

Andrew Johnson, negro, of Forsyth, Ga., father of quadruplets, three boys and a girl, never overlooks a business opportunity. The day following the arrival of the four pickaninnies, white citizens journeyed out to the little log cabin on the outskirts of the town to look 'em over. Andrew whereupon painted a sign and nailed it to his door. The sign read: "Come and see the babies. Admission, adults, 50 cents; children, 25 cents. Money rolled in."

"I sure needed a lot o' things a heap worse than dem four chillun," Andrew said. "But you got to take dem as dey come."

HE KNEW ONLY ONE METHOD

Italian Wanted to Be Incorporated and Went About Scheme in a Practical Way.

"Mister," an Italian of middle age addressed Lou Guernsey. "I want to be incorporated." By questioning the Italian, Lou gained the information that his client was a man of odd jobs, mowing lawns, carrying coal, washing windows, etc.

"You see," explained the client, "I am going to have some advertising cards printed and I think it would give an influence if I say on them I am incorporated." "But how," asked Guernsey, "do you expect to have yourself incorporated?" "I have no knowledge," was the reply, "but if it costs, I will pay!"—Los Angeles Times.

Why.

The new high-school teacher thought that she was making a decided hit with the older boys because they gathered around her to talk at many of the internistions. The principal, who had noticed this, commended her on her interest in the boys and then told the boys how they should appreciate her for this same interest. "I guess you like to have her talk football with you," he smiled. "Oh, no," hastily corrected one of them. "She doesn't know any football. We talk it before her and then we like to stand near so we can hear all the football questions she asks the fellows about it."

"See Other Side." Vic works in a downtown drug store. The other day an elderly woman perplexed him when she gave him a newspaper clipping and asked him: "Eight-button length chamousette gloves, \$1.49."

"You must be in the wrong shop, madame," suggested Vic. "This is a drug store, isn't it?" asked the woman.

"Yes," said Vic, "but we don't sell eight-button gloves." Then the woman reached for the clipping, turned it over and on the other side was an advertisement for snake oil.—Detroit News.

What They Said.

The following conversation ensued between two colored troops in an outpost while Jerry was putting over a barrage. "Sam, Ah don't like the hum them shells has; they talks to me." "You never see me turning white, niggar, what they say?" "They say, Y—o—u ain't going back to A—I—BAM!"—The American Legion Weekly.

Cherished Attention. "Salesmen used to be particularly attentive to me because I spent a great deal of money," remarked Mrs. Flimgilt. "Aren't they now?" "No; they regard my extensive purchasing as an effort to monopolize more of their time than I am entitled to."

Correcting Him. "Among the possessions of every poor man in this region can be found at least one worthless dog," severely said the spectacled tourist. "There hasn't no such thing as a worthless dog, pogned!" returned Gap Johnson of Pamp Ridge. "And no man that owns a good dog is plumb poor."—Kansas City Star.

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