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GOLF SEALED BOOK TO HIM

Western Writer Frankly Admits His Ignorance of Game Sometimes Called "Cow-Pasture" Pool.

We ought to be ashamed of it, but the truth is that we have never been able to work up any sympathy or interest in golf, says the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. They tell us that it is a most absorbing game after one has learned the fine points, but on the surface it appears to be a waste of beef—a trifling and infantile occupation—with two full-grown men knocking a little rubber ball about the grass, getting it into a hole and out again to the next hole. And the technical language they use!

The London Times, printed in a country in which golf has even greater vogue than here, furnishes whole pages of golf chatter like this:

"Duncan and Mitchell began to make mistakes at the eighth—a nasty dog-legged hole which demands exceptionally straight play from the tee and with the second. Hagen and Barnes won that hole and never afterward looked back. The further they went the better they played. They got back another hole at the thirteenth; two superb drives were responsible for them winning the next; they squared at the sixteenth, and finished the first round one up.

"Once they secured a grip on the game—slender though it was—the Americans did not lose it. Mitchell and Duncan fought hard, but neither could produce any 'funny stuff.' Duncan holed a five-yarder at the fifth, the longest putt holed in either round, but it was only a flash, and steadily wearing their opponents down, Hazen and Barnes finished the match on the sixteenth green."

What, do you suppose, is a "dog-legged" hole? And the "straight play from the tee and with the second." And "holing a five-yarder from the fifth?" But all this criticism is the mere ebullition of ignorance, in which, perhaps, the public largely shares. What do the ignorant call it in derision? "Cow-pasture pool."

West Indian Animals of Old.

An expedition of American scientists have just returned from a trip of exploration in the West Indies, where they made many remarkable discoveries. It has been generally supposed that the thousands of islands, many of them very small, in this general group were raised from the sea at some period long past. The scientists found many fossils, however, which show that the islands were once populated with many animals larger than any living today. Some of these are of the rodent type which flourished in remote geological times. The question is, how could these animals have found their way to the islands far out at sea? It is calculated that they lived about 100,000 years ago. It is supposed, therefore, that the West Indies, as we know them, were once connected with the mainland or were parts of a great continent with mountains and rivers, and the widely separated islands are mere fragments of the original body.—Boys' Life.

Ideal Pair.

The proprietor of a drinking place in a southern province of the Philippines married a native woman whom he pronounced the ideal wife. As Fritz discussed his wares he informed his customers with mathematical certainty that his wife was "the bestest woman in da world." No one disputed till a Scotsman insisted upon knowing why she was. The question rather disturbed the mental processes of Fritz, but in a moment or two he answered confidently: "Vat I dinks, she dinks."

The Scotsman was not quite satisfied. "What does she think?" he continued. "Noddings," replied Fritz with his usual stolidity.

Miracle of Ingenuity.

The air turbine of I. T. Nedland, a North Dakota artisan, is less than one-twentieth of an inch in diameter and weighs only one-fifth of a grain Troy. It has eight parts, the casing being of gold and the motor of steel. The motor, which has six slots, has a diameter of 0.032 inch; the shaft, 0.001 inch. Mounted on a hollow pedestal the turbine is driven at a high rate of speed by a jet of compressed air entering at the bottom. This seems to be the tiniest of all motors, being smaller than the same motor's electric motor and steam engine, each of which is reputed to be the smallest machine of the kind in the world.

A Perfect Thirty-Six.

G. S. Wyckoff, the Vigo county scout executive, is both very tall and very slender. The other day one of his young friends said laughingly, "Since uniforms make a person so much more popular, I believe I'll have to get me one. Oh, by the way," she continued, "do you happen to have an old suit of khaki like this one. I thought I might get it and have it cut down for myself."

The executive nodded. "Sure," he agreed, "you can have it. But you won't need to have it cut down. Just roll it up instead."—Indianapolis News.

Neither Satisfactory.

Edwin—Which'll we see? There's an awfully funny Charley Chaplin at the Bijou. You'd split your sides. Then there's "Shrieking Souls" at the Scarehead. It'll make your hair stand on end. Angelina—Can't you think of something else? I'm wearing my new georgette waist and I've just had a permanent wave.

CHIC GOWN OF WHITE JERSEY



This graceful suit with long striking coat is of white jersey, of plain design. It is regarded as one of the season's best models.

SHORT JACKET FOR SPORTS

Garment Promises to Prove Most Popular for Outdoor Wear; Wool Jersey Favored.

Every season offers its best in sport togs and especially coats. One season it was the blazer jacket, flaunting its striped surface to an admiring world; then the advent of the black velvet coat, and last year the sleeveless coat reigned supreme as the queen of the sport coat.

But this season there is something different and even more practical, and if we are to judge by the enthusiasm discriminating women are showing the short jacket will prove to be the most popular for outdoor wear. Wool jersey of a heavy, close weave is the favored fabric in gay and dull shades and cut into jaunty, attractive models. For tennis, golf, motoring or tramping, there is a fetching jacket of pool table green jersey that is unusually attractive. It falls considerably over the hips and is cut, not too full.

The top is finished in a mannishly tailored style, with notched collar and turn back revers. There is a belt of the material which divides the pockets, two at the breast and two below the belt. It is the pockets so well-made that gives the air of finished smartness to the garment, for they show an inverted plait through the middle and a clever turn-back flap at the top.

For rough and ready wear this jacket is ideal, worn with a short skirt of green and tan plaid and topped by a pair of bright green velours. But for more dressy occasions, it would go well with a white satin skirt, white low ties and fetching sport hat of green and white taffeta, nicely tailored.

Closely knitted jackets are making their appearance, and in all the most wanted colors. Some are deeply flounced and frilled at the sleeves, while others choose the tailored way to smartness.

USE LEATHER FOR TRIMMING

White Kid in Limelight for Embellishment; Often for Collars, Cuffs and Pocket Flaps.

Kid has advanced so high in price that kid gloves are getting to be as they were in grandmother's girlhood, regarded as something to be conserved for best. Meantime silk gloves are even more in the picture than they were last season. But despite the kid shortage that brings such conditions to pass, there still seems to be enough kid and fine leather coats, suits and hats, and there is no let-up to the interest felt in trimmings and dress accessories of this material. The newest leather trimming is white leather or kid, such as is used for gloves. This is used as trimming on suits made of black and white check to very good advantage. Sometimes the leather comprises simply collar, cuffs and pocket flaps, or merely bands stitched to these parts, and then again the leather forms an entire yolk or panel.

Of course, this white leather easily shows soil or rain spots, so it would hardly be the selection for the woman who manages on a limited wardrobe.

Alligator leather, which is merely some other sort of leather pressed into the semblance of alligator, is finding great popularity. Of course, sometimes it is real. Here and there a woman is fortunate enough to get hold of an entire alligator skin, and this she can have cut into handbags, belts and all sorts of interesting accessories, with bits left to have the tailor or dressmaker use in making suits or street frocks.

TEXAS ONCE CANNIBAL HOME

University Man Finds Evidence of Depraved Prehistoric Race in Southern State.

Evidence that Texas was inhabited by a prehistoric people, different from the Indian who roamed the plains when the first white man came, has been unearthed by James E. Pearce, professor of anthropology of the University of Texas. The early inhabitants, he said, lived a nomad-like existence, roaming from one part of the wilderness to another and killing, with rude stone weapons, animals and even humans for food.

Professor Pearce, who has been investigating the mounds for more than a year, reported: "The life history of these people has been read from the reports they left in their burned rock mounds or kitchen middens. These mounds are piles of broken and charred bits of limestone three or four feet high, and sometimes as long as 100 feet. They are made up of the kitchen refuse of these prehistoric peoples who had regular camp sites at frequent intervals along the Edwards plateau, extending from Austin westward to New Mexico.

"The kitchen middens which we discovered are the only things of their kind in America, so far as I know, although they have been found in other parts of the world. At these sites, camps were located with a great fireplace in the center over which huge slabs of limestone were placed as a sort of primitive stove upon which to cook the meat the inhabitants killed.

"We know these people were cannibals, for among the refuse heaps have been found human bones split apart in order to get at the marrow."

When the present investigation on the Edwards plateau has been concluded, work will be started upon the "funeral mounds" in east Texas, which are the work of an entirely different race of people, according to Professor Pearce.

Land of the Morning Calm.

"Rich in the capacity for friendship, poetic lovers of nature with distinct literary tastes," this is how Mr. George Sherwood Eddy describes the Koreans; but, he adds, they are suffering from the result of centuries of relative idleness with no incentive to work. It is said that Korea is truly the land of the "morning calm and it might be added—and of peaceful providence. In his book, "The New Era in Asia," the author shows that it is only the right incentive that is needed to produce a high state of efficiency in the country.

The devotion and self-sacrifice of these people was wonderful. Mr. Eddy mentions a man who restricted himself to one meal a day in order to subscribe to the funds of the mission, and was able to give a sum of 100 pounds (£100) in two years. Another man was found plowing by hand, having sold his ox in order to give to the funds.

For Short-Story Writers.

Owing to the shortage of paper editors of magazines are advised to make their short stories shorter. They will be the easier read and the better understood. Examples follow:

Algy took a spin in his car. She married him.

His name was Wrajh. He proposed. She gave him a soft answer. She realized his value when dead. He was heavily insured.

A man gave his wife plenty of rope. She skipped with it. A Scotsman, traveling lost all his baggage! The cork came out. A farmer ceased grumbling. Please omit flowers.—New York Evening Post.

Her First Venture.

Mrs. Lane had just taken a chance on an automobile and failed to get it. Mr. Lane, in his most sarcastic way, was ridiculing her for her venture. "You're always taking foolish ventures," he sneered. "Well, I remember when you were silly enough to buy a quarter box of soap because you expected to win a set of Haviland china through that investment."

"Yes," she agreed happily, "but that wasn't my first venture, John. Before that I expected to win a comfortable living by donning a wedding ring. But even that failure didn't cure me."

Some Frame Them.

"May I ask what that scrap of paper is you are gazing at in such melancholy fashion?"

"You may. That's a diploma from the school of experience."

"A what?"

"A canceled note I've just paid for another man who came in hurriedly one day and persuaded me to endorse it."

Rich Find in an Old Dress.

When the personal effects of the once-famous dancer, "Rigolboche," who died recently in Paris at the age of eighty, were sold at auction, an old silk dress was knocked down to a second-hand clothes dealer for a mere song. On examining the garment the purchaser found concealed in the lining a bundle of French bank notes to the value of \$1,060.

He Kept On.

"Why are you staring out a lot here, my man?"

"Gonna live here."

"But you can't live here. This is the great American desert. It's too dry."

"I can't see that it's any dryer here than anywhere else."—Louisville Courier-Journal.



MR. ROOSTER'S ADVICE

IT WAS raining very fast and all the hens and chickens were sitting under the bushes at one corner of the yard waiting for the rain to be over, for each knew the worms would then be easier to find.

Old Mr. Rooster was watching with the rest of the family. He had lived at the farm longer than the others and so was considered very wise and was very much respected.

The hens taught their chicks to look upon old Mr. Rooster as their protector and at one to be listened to in all things.

When the rain was over young Mrs. Hen jumped up to scratch for worms.



before the others came from under the bushes.

She was lucky enough to get a very large one the first scratch, but before she had it dragged from the ground out ran all the others and began to tug and pull until in the end no one got the worm.

"Now, what a silly family I have," thought old Mr. Rooster, who had not run with the others. "All so greedy that not one of them had a bite. I must talk to them and tell them how silly they are."

In spite of the worms, when Mr. Rooster called his family they all came running to see what he wanted. "I want to give you some advice," he said, "the worms will be very thick after the rain and easy to find, but when one of you gets a very large one

He ate it, my dears," said old Mr. Rooster. "I am sure of it, and he will be every one we find if he sees it, so be better be careful."

There was no more gathering among Mr. Rooster's family after that and as he walked around the yard he said to himself, "You have to force when they will not listen to reason, but that certainly was a plump worm."

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SCHOOL DAYS



THE display of Lamps in new and novel designs is one of the "Bye feasts" at Rochester Home Store. Brush Brass Hand Dishes, Antique Copper Italian Pottery, McKinley Gold, Pompeian Pottery, Verde Japanese Cloisonne, Floridian Polychrome Art Pottery.

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