

MEN and WOMEN

REGISTER

Friday or Saturday-- LAST CHANCE

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REPUBLICAN COUNTY COMMITTEE

How to Live

Common Sense Comments on Health, Happiness and Longevity

By GEORGE F. BUTLER, A. M., M. D.

OLD AGE.

We should welcome the advancing years as did Fleming in Longfellow's "Hyperion" when he says: "For my part I am happier as I grow older. When I compare my sensations and enjoyments now with what they were ten years ago, the comparison is vastly in favor of the present. Much of the fever and fretfulness of life is over. The world and I look each other more calmly in the face. My mind is more self-possessed. It has done me good to be somewhat parched by the heat and drenched by the rain of life."

"Take heed unto thyself," may be addressed to the old man with scarcely less force of application than to the young man. An old man should avoid all sudden and extreme changes in occupation or modes of life. Regularity and moderation must be observed. Discipline is very important. Spasmodic industry prevents that development of a self-regulating automatic generation of energy which saves the brain so much. He needs to know the importance of proper exercise, and of sleep, rest and recreation. He should live simply, being temperate in eating and drinking. Too much attention cannot be paid to the matter of feeding, as to the quantity, kind and quality of the food taken. Eat moderately, not too heartily.

Nothing is more desirable than to keep the brain active. Don't be a "has been." Keep in the game and live in this living age, drawing fresh mental vigor from your daily intercourse with the young thought of the acting world. Every one needs the quickening influence of the stirring world on every side of him to keep his mind awake and vigorous.

As we grow old, we need to know that we will remain young if we keep the heart young and this we can do by mingling with the young. Nothing will contribute more toward promoting the period of old age and rendering it healthy than the possession of a contented, cheerful and hopeful state of mind. Cultivate the habit of looking for the best side of things and keeping your attention fixed on it. It is astonishing how much good there is in the world if you look for it resolutely. Your own mind will keep sweet and serene and your friends will welcome you with a smile. The man who has sought the good all his days has stored up enough virtue to help him out of his hole. Such a man does not stop to bewail his failure; he does not know the world. Optimism is the foundation and crown of all success. As you grow old, cultivate a sympathy for the world at large, for its weakness and for the young, and the return in health and happiness will come to you a hundredfold.

Old age and decline may be as gentle and sweet and grateful as the sequence of blossom and fruit and harvest. Old age is the harvest of life of which youth and early manhood are the spring and seedtime, the fruitage of other years; the storehouse in which is gathered up the product and result of our past labors, experience and trials.

It is possible for a man with winter on his head to have eternal spring in his heart; to have no hate, no grudge, no prejudice; to have a breath sweet as a baby's, muscles that do the bidding of the brain, and nerves that never go on a strike; to become old in years yet have the freshness of perpetual prime; to so live that when he drops the debris of the past he will breathe the ether of immortality and his cheek mantle with eternal bloom. LEARN HOW TO LIVE.

It should be your aim to make of your life a journey toward the ideal; to live with gratitude, with decency, with gentleness and courage. Then add to it the humility which kneels, and the charity which gives, and you have the whole wisdom of the children of God.

The way to grow old gracefully is the way of self-control, the way of sympathy, the way of unselfishness. The grand essentials of happiness in every stage of life, but particularly in the last, are having something to do, something to love and something to hope for.

Anyone who is anxious to live long and preserve his youth should spend as much time as possible in the open air. After the day's work is finished we should always get out into the air in the park or in the woods, if possible.

Against old age sunlight is an excellent protection. It is best used in combination with exercise, such as riding, golf or some form of sport, and a taily sun bath. By such means both youth and life may be prolonged.

Be neither the slave of your impulses and sensations of the moment, nor of an abstract and general plan.

Man needs but little here below. His necessities are few indeed; his wants include everything.

Seventy-fifth Anniversary

St. Mary's Church, Danville, N. Y., Celebrates Diamond Jubilee.

The Diamond Jubilee of St. Mary's Church, Danville, was celebrated Sunday, Oct. 10, by special services morning and evening, and a requiem solemn high mass for all deceased members of the parish Monday morning. All of the services were solemn and impressive and very largely attended. The pastor, the Rev. Leo G. Hofschneider, was the celebrant of the solemn high mass Sunday morning with the Rev. Michael Kirschel (a former pastor) deacon, Rev. M. C. Wall of St. Patrick Church, Danville, subdeacon, Rev. M. Hargrath of St. Michael's, Rochester, master of ceremonies, John Lyon of St. Bernard's Seminary, Rochester, assistant. Rev. F. Schied of Perkinsville and Rev. Father Staub of Holy Redeemer Parish, Rochester, were officers at the evening services. There was excellent singing by the choir and the simple cut flower adornments of the chaste white altars were in keeping with the occasion.

In the morning sermon the Rev. Father Hofschneider briefly sketched the history of the parish and paid graceful tribute to the early pioneers. He also read a telegram received from the Rt. Rev. Bishop Hickey of Rochester who unable to be present on account of illness sent greetings and congratulations. Turning to the material side of the celebration the pastor announced that the two weeks drive to raise \$7,500—\$100 for each of the 75 years of the parish's existence had gone over the top and over \$10,000 had been subscribed. This amount would liquidate all church indebtedness.

The evening sermon was preached by the Rev. Michael Kirschel who had so acceptably served as pastor for a number of years before his appointment to St. Francis Xavier's. He commended the people for their loyalty and co-operation and counseled perseverance. At the Monday morning requiem solemn high mass these priests served as officers: Rev. M. Kirschel, celebrant, Rev. M. Hargrath, deacon, Rev. Father Staub, subdeacon, Rev. Leo G. Hofschneider, master of ceremonies.

St. Mary's parish is the largest of any German Catholic parish in the Rochester diocese outside of the city, and its inception, development and growth is interesting history. The church property valued at \$150,000 is considered the most of any in Western New York. The new church is an imposing edifice and from a point of beauty, erection and value is not eclipsed by any other edifice in the state. It is a massive brick structure with roof of red tile and square tower of solid masonry, the latter being 112 feet from the base to the surmounting gold cross. That the new church is a reality is mainly due to the present pastor, the Rev. Leo G. Hofschneider, who has labored devotedly, unceasingly and unflinchingly since he came to Danville in 1909, and the edifice which is an ornament to the town is regarded as a monument to his unselfish devotion and indefatigable zeal. He has succeeded in disposing of all old property and accomplished marvellous results in the new.

The first German Catholics came to Danville at an early period in 1800 and in 1830 on Sandy Hill was the first church—a log cabin building. In 1836 the number had increased and Rev. Demetrius, the Rev. P. Prost of Rochester, visited them here. The next priest was Rev. Father Szekot in 1837. Rev. Father Sanderl came semi-annually in 1839 and was followed by Rev. Benedict Bayer. In 1844 the Catholics purchased a district school house on the west side of the village (Franklin St.) and converted it into a house of worship. Thereafter Rev. George Beranek visited more regularly. In 1845 the cornerstone of the old church was laid by Rev. Father Bayer who blessed and dedicated it the same year. These Redemptorist Fathers from Rochester succeeded Rev. Father Beranek; Rev. B. Holzer, P. Tappert, Alex. Czikovics, A. Jenkins and Andrew Schweiger. The Buffalo Diocese was established in 1847 and when the Rt. Rev. John Timon made his first pastoral visit to Danville in 1849 he found the parish so well organized and large enough to have a resident pastor that he appointed Rev. Father Schweiger, the Redemptorist Rev. Aloysius Somogyi was the first secular priest to be appointed pastor. He served as pastor from 1851 to 1855. During an absence from 1852 and again in 1854 Rev. John M. Steger officiated. Rev. N. Arnold, D. D., succeeded Father Somogyi in January 1855 and served five months. After that there was no resident pastor until October 1855 when Rev. Father Steger again became pastor continuing his office until 1857. Rev. John N. Koenig and Rev. Peter Seibold both officiated in 1857, the latter continuing his pastorate until 1859 when Rev. J. Rosswog was appointed. Rev. F. R. Marshall served in 1860; Rev. Christopher Wagner in 1861. In 1862 Rev. Sergius de Stehulpenko became pastor, and finding the church too small to accommodate his parishioners had an addition built on it. Rev. Joseph Alving was pastor in 1864 to 1875. Rev. Henry Egler 1875 to 1879; Rev. F. R. Rauber, 1879 to 1894; Rev. Jos. H. Stratten 1894 to 1897; Rev. M. Kirschel 1897 to 1909, when the present pastor, the Rev. Leo Hofschneider, received the appointment. Death claimed all but two of the priestly men who as missionaries or pastors, labored for a time, then were sent to other parishes, but whose works remain to tell the story of their sacrifices and zeal. The living ones are Rev. Fathers Stratten, and Kirschel. Among those who administered confirmation in the church have been His Eminence John McCloskey, first Cardinal of the United States; Rt. Rev. John Timon, first Bishop of Buffalo; Rt. Rev. B. J. McQuaid, first Bishop of Rochester, and Rt. Rev. Thos. F. Hickey, the present bishop of the Rochester Diocese.

KNOWS FROWN OF FORTUNE

Thomas A. Edison, in His Early Days, Lacked Money to Purchase Needed Food.

Thomas A. Edison was so stranded financially when he first landed in New York, in 1869, that he hadn't a cent to buy food. Seeing a tea taster at work, Edison begged him for some tea, and this formed his first breakfast in New York. Three days later Edison was sitting in the offices of the Gold & Stock Telegraph Company, watching the gold ticker at work speculation in gold was then at fever pitch. Suddenly scores of boys rushed into the place excitedly explaining that the ticker in their employer's offices had stopped working. Doctor Laws, head of the concern, also arrived breathless. The apparatus had broken down. Edison calmly told Laws that he thought he could fix it, and proceeded to do so.

The grateful and astonished doctor asked the stranger his name, and next day, after a searching quizzing, he put Edison in charge of the whole business at a salary of \$300 a month. When the hungry, penniless, out-of-work operator heard the amount he was to receive he nearly fainted.

WHERE TOMMY MADE A POINT

Remarkable That School Teacher Had Never Noticed That Quite Simple Truth Before.

Arithmetic, according to the average small boy, was simply invented in order to give teachers a good excuse for punishing their unhappy pupils. And certainly little Tommy Smith found it the unpleasur feature of his young life.

"Now, Tommy Smith," said the school teacher one morning, during the usual hour of torture, "what is the half of eight?"

"Which way, teacher?" asked the youngster cautiously.

"Which way?" replied the astonished lady. "What do you mean?"

"Well, on top or sideways, teacher?" said Tommy.

"What difference does that make?" "Why," Tommy explained, with a plying air, "half of the top of eight is nought, but half of it sideways is three."—London Answers.

Like Master, Like Man. One of the directors of a certain city company is a peer who has a fine estate not far from London. Recently he invited the whole staff for a day's outing to the beautiful place.

On the Monday after this event, naturally, all the clerks began comparing

notes and saying what a lovely one they'd had. Then the acknowledged belle of the office slipped us she remarked:

"It was all so charming and old world, and his lordship was so kind. Why, when it came time to go home, he himself showed me into the wagonette with such sweet, old-fashioned courtesy."

Then the office boy chimed in. "Yes," he said, "and his head gardener is quite old-fashioned, too. He took me out of the cherry orchard."

London Answers.

Caddie Nearly Got in Wrong. A certain caddie, although ordinarily his speech was quite normal, was apt to stammer badly when excited or surprised.

One day he was carrying for a well-known player, who on arriving at the seventh hole—a particularly difficult one—remarked:

"I did this hole in three the other day."

"What?" ejaculated the caddie. "Well, sir, all I can say is that you are a 1-1-1."

"Steady, boy, steady!" interrupted the player, reprovingly.

"You're a 1-1-1-1-1 man, sir," concluded the stammering caddie.

The Wild, Wild Women. Swags—The pictures I liked best were those wild animal ones of a few years back—the pictures that had a story interwoven around lions, tigers, wild cats, and so forth. Quite unique and interesting! I wonder why they dropped off so suddenly. Did the animals perish or devour the actors or what happened?

Swags—Competition was their Nemesis. The "vampire" came into vogue about that time, and naturally they were too tame in comparison to terrify the public any longer.—Film Fun.

No Wonder Mona Smiled. If Whistler's conceit was a pose, he assumed it quite early in his career. We are told that as an art student he used to copy famous paintings at the Louvre, and on one occasion a brother artist came upon him as he was finishing a copy of "Mona Lisa."

"You've done a fine thing there," said the other.

"Yes, I'm quite pleased with it," agreed Whistler, and then in his quizzical way he added, "I wonder what they'll do with the poor old original now?"

An Objection. "Are you in favor of a front porch campaign?"

"Not me," replied Farmer Cornotssel. "Miranda would never stand for having the grass all tramped out in the front yard."

WHAT THE TEACHER THOUGHT

Comment That Took a Whole Lot of Conceit Out of One Small Boy's Daddy.

"The world is full of fault finders," remarked Professor Pritchard at a dinner recently, "and one of the most common targets is the modern educational system. No more common expression than, 'Well, they used to really teach us something when I went to school.'"

"I have a friend like that, but the other day he told me he was through. It came about in this way. He used to help his little son with his home studies. One evening, as they were about to begin, he asked the little chap what his teacher said regarding his home work.

"She says I'm getting stupider every day," replied the lad, and from then on he had to do his home lessons alone."

Promptly Squelched. Some friends took me to a concert at which their sister was to sing. After her appearance, I was asked how I liked her voice.

"It is beautiful," I said, "but the accompaniment was horrible. He banged so, he spoiled all her lovely notes."

A woman sitting on my right bristled up and said: "Well, they never practiced it together but once."

One of my friends pinched my arm, and I suddenly realized the blunder I'd made. The woman was the pianist's wife.—Chicago Tribune.

Of Course! Father came into the house the other evening decidedly cross. His bad humor accompanied him to the supper table and he proceeded to criticize everything on the table. Finally he took a mouthful of potatoes, made a face, and then demanded, "Where on earth did these potatoes come from?"

Three-year-old Dorothy looked up from her own food to answer his question before mother had a chance. "Why, daddy," she said sweetly, "out of the peellings, of course."

And daddy could not keep from getting in a better humor after that.

Inside Information. Billy went up to dad and said: "Father, I know what Mary will want this year for Christmas."

"It's a bit early to start telling what you and Mary want for Christmas. But what is it?" replied the father.

"Mary will want a doll," said Billy. And just then little Mary came running into the room with big tears dripping down her cheeks and exclaimed, "Daddy, Billy broke my new doll."

GIVING NATURE FAIR CHANCE

Sluggard Satisfied He Had an Admirable Excuse for Refusing to Be Up and About.

"Ade," we said in a tone admirably adapted for delinquent purposes, addressing the sluggard, who was still slugging at an unconsciously late hour. "The lark is up to meet the sun. The bee is on the wing. Remember the manner in which the experienced school boy read aloud the admonition to Lucy. He had been taught that when he encountered two letters of the same kind he should pronounce them 'double o,' or whatever they might be, instead of 'o,' 'o,' 'o.' So he sternly recited, but 'Double up, Lucy! The sun is in the sky,' and so forth. Why do you not double up, and to your tasks away?"

"That is a very good story," replied the sluggard, "but it does not move me. We are told that nature does most of her repair work on us while we are in bed. It is my intention to lie here until she fixes me up so that I feel like going to work."—Kansas City Star.

COMMON ERROR IN GRAMMAR

Words "Begun" and "Began" Are Wrongly Used by Those Careless in Their Speech.

It is quite common to hear someone say, "I began to do ~~that~~ work yesterday," "the battle began between the two armies," etc. This use of "began" to express the past tense (sometimes called the preterit) of "begin" is not incorrect, according to some authorities on the uses of words, but there is a fairly general agreement that the better word to use is "began." If you wish to safeguard yourself against possible criticism, say "I began to do that work yesterday."

The battle began between the two armies," etc., not "began."

Richard Grand White, in "Words and Their Uses," a high authority, criticizes and condemns the use of "began" instead of "began" to express the past.

Of course, it is incorrect beyond any doubt to say, "I have began" to express the perfect tense of "begin." Say, "I have begun," never "I have began."—Columbus Dispatch.

The Autocrat. "Do you and your wife talk politics at home?"

"Never," replied Mr. Meekton. "We have a perfectly good cook."

"What has that to do with it?" "We are afraid she might get into the conversation and tell us both how we'll have to vote to keep her from leaving."

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