

MARY ELLEN

By NETTIE R. MILLER.

Mary Ellen was a little girl in an old New England town. They had to move once in two years in those days, and this was moving year.

Mary Ellen hated to move again and leave her chum, Elizabeth. They had the loveliest playhouse—a big flat rock down by the woods. There was not much time for play, as little girls had to work—to do patch work and knit, but the playtimes were all the more enjoyable when they did come.

Mary Ellen was not happy. The larder had gotten low, and it being so near moving time, it had not been replenished. She was so tired of Johnny cake and mush that she wished all the cornmeal in the world might be dumped into the sea.

Not since the last donation, when there had been two barrels of doughnuts, which had to be frozen up and eaten, had her soul loathed anything as it did Johnny cake and mush.

It was this that led to the undoing of Mary Ellen. She was usually an obedient little girl, and when allowed to go and spend an hour with Elizabeth, she promised faithfully to come home at the end of the hour.

She was invited to stay to tea, and the tempter whispered in her ear "mush and molasses." She succumbed to temptation and stayed. Somehow the remainder of the afternoon lost its flavor for Mary Ellen, and not even the company of her beloved Elizabeth could dispel the shadow, but thoughts of supper buoyed her up.

When, after an interminably long afternoon, they were called to tea, Mary Ellen saw in the center of the table an immense bowl of mush.

It was an unhappy Mary Ellen who timidly approached her home that night. Mother, looking very grave, told her that she had been invited with her older sisters to take tea at Judge Ramsdell's.

Of all places in the world that she loved best to go was Judge Ramsdell's. They had a delightful old house with the most wonderful old attic, and there were always the most delicious things to eat.

Surely the way of the transgressor is hard!

The next afternoon Mrs. Marsh was going to spend with an old lady. With thoughts of mush in her mind Mary Ellen begged to accompany her mother.

"Yes, you may go," said Mrs. Marsh in surprise, "but it won't be very interesting for you. You must take your knitting."

All through the afternoon, as she knitted industriously, thoughts of pound cake, plum preserves and such luxuries floated through the mind of Mary Ellen. Possibly there might even be fried chicken!

As the afternoon waned and no preparation for tea was made, Mary Ellen grew more uneasy. She kept growing hungrier and hungrier. At length Mrs. Rogers said:

"Sister Marsh, I'm going to have for tea just what I had planned before you came. I knew you would rather visit than have me spend the time preparing tea. I'm going to have mush and milk."

WILLING VICTIM OF ERROR

Man Naturally Was Not Quick to Deny Authorship of Novels in Popular Favor.

When George Elliot's "Scenes of Clerical Life" was first run in Blackwood's Magazine, there was considerable speculation as to the identity of the author concealed behind the pseudonym. The people of George Elliot's old home town, Nuneaton, were especially wrought up, as they recognized in the characters of "Amos Barton," "Mr. Pilgrim" and others depicted in the papers unmistakable portraits of well-known people of the neighborhood.

Various local celebrities, with a literary bent, were under suspicion, and a delegation of the visitors finally concluded to consult a table-tipper said to be making some remarkable revelations. Under the manipulations of the "spirit rapper," the table spelled out the name of the unknown author as "Liggins." There was no Liggins in the town, but there was a "Liggins," a broken-down gentleman who had been known to write pieces for the papers. He was charged with the authorship of the much-talked-of essays and did not reject the honors thrust upon him.

When "Adam Bede" appeared and took the critics by storm, Liggins' fame waxed greater than ever. He was lionized by the townspeople, feted at parties, and a public subscription was started for him. Then the real George Elliot deemed it was time to interfere, and wrote a letter to the London Times denying Liggins' authorship.

The Perfect Part.
"So you think that our entire system is rotten?" Inquired the telephone manager of the wrathful client. "No, I wouldn't say that," temporized the other. "You have one department which functions perfectly. It is a marvel of promptness and speed. If the others were like it you would be all right." "And which is that?" smiled the manager. The critic paused at the door. "The department that sends out the bills," he said, and vanished.

SMALL GIRL STAYED PANIC

Her Insistence That Pet Parrot Should Be Saved Gave Fellow Passengers Time to Reason.

Kitty Barrett, eight years old, shared heroic honors with a pet parrot in a tale of fire at sea told by passengers landing from the steamship Carago at Havana, Cuba.

The little golden-haired girl, who is a daughter of Edward Ware Barrett, a newspaper publisher of Birmingham, Ala., refused to enter a lifeboat until she had brought her parrot from her stateroom, and her insistent demand that the bird be rescued calmed some thing approaching a panic among the passengers and gave the ship's crew a chance to extinguish the flames and save the steamer.

While steaming along the coast of Panama one night, the Carago was set on fire by an overheated motor. The blaze seemed to threaten the safety of those on board, and an alarm was sounded. The passengers gathered on deck and were ready to enter the boats, when Miss Kitty discovered she had left her parrot behind in her stateroom.

She refused to enter the boat until Capt. George A. McBride sent for the bird. Frightened men and women paused to laugh at the calmness of the child and her concern over the safety of her pet, and when the steward brought the parrot to the deck, he also announced the fire had been brought under control by the chief engineer.

CAMERA SHOWS UP DEFECTS

Why It is Generally Necessary That Photographs of the Human Face Be Retouched.

Why does a photographer have to retouch his negatives before his customer is satisfied with the picture? The eye of the camera sees things differently from the human eye, although there are some lenses that do diffuse the image that the harsh detail is eliminated. These are the so-called "soft-focus" lenses, and photographs made with them generally need no extensive retouching.

It is the difference in "seeing color" between the lens and the eye that is largely responsible for retouching. The ruddy complexion, so suggestive of good health, under the relentless eye of the camera may turn into dark blotches, or red photographs dark.

The penetrating blue-violet rays are those chiefly used in photography, and these rays furnish the delicate "modeling" of form. The surface of the skin reflects these rays into the camera, and all the irregularities of the skin, such as wrinkles, become more noticeable than when looked at with the human eye, which sees mostly by the red and orange, instead of the blue-violet rays caught by the eye of the camera.—Popular Science Monthly.

Big Irrigation Project.

In the state of Washington there is under way a gigantic irrigation project which is unprecedented. It is designed to serve 1,753,000 acres with 20,000 second-feet of water at an outlay of \$30,000,000. That is what has been done by the Columbia basin survey commission with a state appropriation of \$100,000. In fact, the project is unprecedented as a whole as also are some of its elements compared with irrigation works heretofore executed, while in point of cost and general magnitude it is second to but few public work projects either carried out or planned. The daily capacity of the main canal and other trunk-line conduits is 1,728,000,000 cubic feet, or 12,275,000,000 gallons, which is twenty-five times the carrying capacity of the Catskill aqueduct.

Woman Has Done Good Work.

Miss Gertrude Bell, the compiler of the inner history of Mesopotamia, which has been issued by the British government in the form of a white paper, is regarded as one of the greatest authorities on the East. She has an unusual knowledge of the people, customs, language and political history of Syria, Asia Minor and Arabia, and during the war was attached to the British secret service. At times she vanished for months into the desert, and became known as the "Mystery Woman of the War."

Gloves From Interior of Whales.

Soft, pliable "kid," that is as strong and durable as its genuine prototype, from the intestines of the whale; thick sole leather of excellent quality from the lining of the whale's mouth; five or more huge split sides of tough leather from the skin of the beluga, the common dolphin of the north Pacific—these are only a few of the many revolutionary products obtained from aquatic leather, the manufacture of which has become one of the new important industries of the Pacific Northwest, says Popular Mechanics.

Nursing a Grievance.

"A number of magazine editors had a holiday banquet."
"I don't suppose there were any contributors present to spoil the pleasure of the evening?"
"None was supposed to be present, but the head waiter was a bit offish, having done something in the way of verse and had it rejected."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Domestic Colloquy.

"We can't afford to live in this expensive flat."
"Well, what are we going to do? We can't afford to hire a moving van, either."

SEEMED FUNNY TO PERUVIAN

South American Unable to Understand Why Republicans Did Not Seize the White House.

One day a Peruvian friend came to me in great excitement, waving a newspaper.

"Senior," he cried, "there is a revolution in the United States."
"What do you mean?"
He showed me the paper. It contained a brief account of the Republican convention in Chicago, in which Senator Lodge said several uncompromising things about President Wilson.

"You see," explained the Peruvian, "the President's enemies openly attack him. Is the army disloyal? Why do they not suppress the demonstration?"

I explained to him that in the United States it is any citizen's privilege to abuse the Chief Executive to his heart's content, that no effort is made either by the army or by the President himself to check such demonstrations, and that the Republican party would wait patiently until March 4 instead of depending in a body upon the White House and forcibly ejecting Mr. Wilson.

He smiled in polite incredulity. "What funny people!" he laughed.

His own President had gained office by the more simple expedient of first winning the good-will of the army, then walking into the official palace to hand the former incumbent a ticket on the first steamer out of town.—L. Sells.

AIR GLIDERS IN COMPETITION

Remarkable Speed Attained at Recent Meeting in the Rhone District of Germany.

A German gliding and soaring competition was recently held in the Rhone district by the League of German Model Aircraft and Gliding Clubs. The meeting was marred by an unfortunate accident, resulting in the death of the well-known pilot, Von Loessel. This was due to breaking in the air at the elevator of his glider. A number of monoplane and biplanes were entered, reports the Scientific American, some of very novel design. Many of the entries had comfortable seats and landing gear as distinguished from the old-time gliders in which the operator's legs swung from below the planes, ready to take up the strain of hard landing, often at the price of serious injuries. The longest distance covered by the gliders was 1,830 meters, with a duration of 14.25 seconds. That record was made by Klemperer, with a height of 330 meters. The apparent gliding angle of Klemperer's flight was one in thirty-one.

More Than Two Years En Route.

In June, 1918, some Canadian soldiers, crossing the Atlantic to join the forces in Europe, threw overboard in mid-ocean a sealed bottle with a note inside to the effect that they were on their way to the war and asking the finder of the bottle to forward the note to the Toronto Sunday World. The bottle has just been washed ashore at St. Ives in Cornwall and the request been carried out. What would be interesting to know would be where the bottle has been during the last two years and a half, and what is the drift that brings so much flotsam and jetsam into the harbor of the little fishing town on the Atlantic. There are many theories, one of which credits the Gulf stream with a memory for the old smuggling days and an intention, in the case of the Canadians' bottle, to show awareness of these good new days which find fresh uses for things of unlovely repud.

Ideal Lighting.

According to an illuminating engineer, what is wanted today in home illumination is the sort of good lighting that is found on the shady side of a tree on a sunny afternoon. Substitute for the sun a new 100-watt lamp, for the sky the creamy ceiling of a living room and for the tree an opalescent disk or bowl from the ceiling you now get a soft radiance which floods the entire room as though it were opened to the sky; from the diffusing disk you get a generous addition of light directly beneath having the quality of filtered sunlight. You have approximated the charming effect of mellow radiance that was apparent under the tree.

Trees' Peculiar Growth.

Trees that grow with a spiral twist, concealing a ropelike fiber under a straight bark, are not unknown, but are generally regarded as arboreal curiosities. A recent instance in which a pine tree of this curious formation, discovered through the agency of a lightning stroke, is reported by W. M. Kern, of New York city. The bolt, in its downward course, circled the trunk seven times, leaving a spiral channel in which a man's arm could be laid, and disclosing the fact that the grain of the wood followed the same helical lines, though the bark and limbs appeared normal.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Ripe.

First-Class Scout—I found a little green snake this morning.
Tenderfoot—Better leave it alone. It might be as dangerous as a ripe one.
—Boys' Life.

How'd He Get Them?

Redd—I see a man down on Long Island has a collection of 15,000 fleas.
Greene—That seems queer. The average man can't catch one.

To Catholic Journal Readers: Co-operate with these firms as they are co-operating by advertising in your paper. Patronize them as they are your friends.

Rochester Cylinder Grinding Works
46 No. Water St.
Your car will give increased service if cylinders working properly—if worn there will be loss of compression, reduced gas mileage, lubricating troubles, excess carbon. This means motor trouble.
See us or phone. Main 3094-W

ELECTRIC WIRING
Old House Wiring Our Specialty
Reasonable prices and estimates free
Terms if desired. Main 509, Stone 8034
BROWN & PIERCE CO., Inc.

A-1 TAXICABS
Main 413 Stone 453 TRIPS .50 UP

If You Would Have Your Old Shoes Re-NEWED
CALL BALL
Stone 48 48 Clinton Ave. No. 3571-W
All Prices Reduced
Work Guaranteed
Call for the Red Car

HOW TO SAVE \$36
Brand new Oliver Typewriter—Standard Visible-latest model—was \$100 now \$64.
Free trial—no money down—over a year to pay—cheaper than renting.
Cheaper than a second hand or rebuilt machine—investigate this offer.
Oliver Typewriter Agency
45 East Main St. Main 387

American Taxicab Co.
Right Service at the Right Price
Funerals, Weddings, Christenings.
Station Calls
287 Central Avenue

Our Motto—Square Dealing
CHAS. LIPPINCOTT
TRIBUNE, CLEVELAND, VALUE and ROCHESTER.
National Bicycles Emblem
484 State Street. Stone 7955
Headquarters for Racing Models.

Silver Lake Ice Co.
Certified Natural Ice
280 Exchange St.
Telephone Main or Stone 585

Can You Afford to stick to a rut, when an opportunity for bettering your position is open to you. Think it over and then come and see us. National Automobile School, 45 Stone street. Day and Night classes.

Humbert Mfg. Co. JEWELERS
Class Pins, Rings, Emblems
Medals—Badges
All Kinds of Repairing
301-303 Cornwall Bldg.

Vatt, Braham & McFarland
(Incorporated)
PLUMBING and HEATING
366 Main St. E. 30 Stillson St.

Dumond Van-Curran Co.
1794-1796 East Avenue
AUTOMOBILE RADIATORS
Repaired by Experienced Workmen.
Roch. Park 831 Bell. Chase 1174
Work Called For and Delivered

Geo. Engert & Co. COAL
Principal Office and Yard
306 Exchange Street
Main 257 Stone 257

L. W. Maier's Sons
UNDERTAKERS
870 Clinton Avenue N.
Phone 609

BRIGHTON PLACE DAIRY CO.
Milk-Cream-Buttermilk
Both Phones

Call Richter's Garage
456 Lyell Avenue
Genesee 2948 Stone 81

J. C. FESS
Manufacturer of Willow Furniture and Baskets
Agency for "Universal" Phonographs
Bell Phone
484 W. Main St., Rochester, N. Y.

Genesee Hotel and Turkish Bath
54 N. Fitzhugh St.
Turkish Baths.....\$1.25
Rooms.....1.25
Room and Turkish Bath.....2.00
Separate Department for Ladies

WHOLE & BLOCK OF 'DEAD ONES'
Brewery Cemetery in Milwaukee
Where Great and Small Alike Are Lying Side by Side.
Hush and tread softly, for the dead sleep here, a writer in the Milwaukee Sentinel admonishes.
Rows upon rows of them, piles upon piles of them, scorched by the summer sun, drenched by the rains of months. The bleak night winds sigh and rattle their bones and the thoughtless city drinks its near beer and soda water and forgets its companions of days gone by, who lie neglected in the great sepulcher.
Mighty and humble, they lie there together, sharing the same fate, the same oblivion. The six per center, killed with dozens of his brethren, at some gorgeous revel of the idle rich; the simple pint who died in slow agony on the supper table of a lowly cottage, even the great-hearted barrel that whilom dispensed "cheer" at a nickel a throw, they are there side by side.
In silent grandeur in the brewery yards at Tenth and Prairie streets, they raise their heads to heaven, forming a mighty monument to the drinks of yesterday.
Impressed by the sad sight, I turned in the other day to this "cemetery," and approached the sexton, who was sadly watering some fresh corpses, and engaged him in conversation. Our voices were accompanied by the steady drum of the barrels to be piled atop of the others, and the ghostly rattle of glass "dead ones" being cast away to the vaults beneath.
"Yes," said the good old man, wiping a tear from his furrowed brow, "they were all gay and happy once."
"They would spend the winters here, to be overhauled and go out again in the world in the summer, freshly loaded. There are some, you know, the best ones, that are saved to pack the near beer, but that's only a few in comparison with what we used to turn out. A good many of these barrels are being sold for soft drink factories and cooperage, but most of these are just stored here. I don't know what's to be done with 'em; they may be thrown away."
According to H. J. Stark, secretary, hundreds of thousands of dollars are represented in the surplus barrels, boxes and bottles left over from anti-prohibition days. The lot where they are stored occupies an entire square.

Gifts That Last
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,
Diamonds, Cut Glass, Pyrex
BELLOWS & HOWDEN
JEWELERS
195 Genesee Street

La May Drug Co.
PRESCRIPTION SERVICE
858 Dewey Ave., Cor. Driving Park Av
Rochester, N. Y.

The only Drug Store in the City
Open All Night for Prescription Service
B. O. HEATH
Opp. N. Y. C. Station
Full Line of Photo Supplies

A. S. RICHARDS
Dealer in Tires and Tubes
also, Tires and Tube Repairing
Free Air Station.
299 Central Ave. between St. Paul and Clinton
HOME PHONE ST. 437 A. EMLER Prop.
Wilber Auto Supply Company
Goodyear Tires National Tires
Goodyear Service Station.
VULCANIZING AND ACCESSORIES.
USED TIRES AND TUBES
521 Main St. West

Ryan & McIntee
UNDERTAKERS
196 Main Street West
Home Phone 1464 Bell Phone 3929

Burke & McHugh
CARTING CO.
Light Auto Cars for General Delivery
163 North St.
Main 7111 Phones Stone 3296

Thomas B. Mooney
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
93 Edinburgh Street
Home Phone 2413 Bell 127

Wm. H. Rossenbach
Funeral Director
Lady Assistant
Phones, Bell 1485 Genesee, 412 Stone
645 Main St. West

THOMAS G. CHISSALL
(Succeeded by Dumond Van Curran Co.)
Plumbing & Gas Fitting
Hot Air Furnaces
Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Work
443 MONROE AVE. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Frank P. McGahan
Piano Mover
296 SHERWOOD AVE.
Both Phones.

United States and Firestone
Tire Service Station
Vulcanizing a Specialty
J. C. BAART
454 Main Street E.

Watts Dry Cleaning Co., Inc.
Expert Dry Cleaning Service
Phones, Bell Genesee 614 Home Stone 2963
322 Cottage Street

JARDINE'S GRAINS OF HEALTH
FOR CHRONIC CONSTIPATION
TORREGULATE LIVER AND BOWELS
Prepared by
JOHN JARDINE
397 State Street Rochester, N. Y.

The Best Remedy
Jackson's Cough Syrup 25c
George Hahn
Prescription Druggist
561 State Street

Overcoats and Suits repaired by hand weaving
The first class way of repairing torn, burned or damaged places in ladies' and gentlemen's coats or suits.
Work invisible
EMPIRE TEXTILE WEAVING CO.
305 Cornwall Bldg., city
Home Phone 467 Bell Phone 3550

W. H. Baker
Rug Weaving and Carpet Cleaning
609 Oak Street