

# Parish Educational Business Bulletin

**YELLOW TAXICAB CO.**  
Telephones  
Main 6165 Stone

**COMMERCIAL TOWING**  
**SCHOEN'S GARAGE**  
118-20 Genesee St.  
Bell Phone Gen. 446

**THOS. J. LEDDY**  
REAL ESTATE  
414 Ellwanger & Barry Bldg.  
Main 272

All Makes Used Cars Sold on Very Easy Terms  
**B. H. KERR**  
42 Reynolds Arcade  
Main 3714  
We Specialize in Privately Owned Cars

**MEN WEAR**  
"The New Endless Belts"  
No Troublesome Loops; Hidden Ends; Latest Patented Buckles  
At Your Haberdasher, Dry Goods Dealer or Jeweler

**McGrath & Edwards Bros. Garage**  
1 Chili Ave.  
We specialize in Dodge and Rep repair work.  
Tow Car service at all times  
Tires and accessories

If You Need.  
Letterheads, cards, invitations, fold ms, statements, circulars, envelopes, silhouettes, or anything else in the printing line, come in and see us

**STORAGE**  
Household Merchandise  
New York Central Siding  
Experienced Packers for Shipping  
We Despatch Our Own Trucks  
Telephone for Estimate.

**Pritchard Storage and Warehouse Co.**

**DE MALLIE-SIGNS**  
102 STATE STREET

**Maccar Sales and Service**  
**M. & R. Truck Sales Co., Inc.**  
Modern Repair Shop, Wash Racks and Paint Shop in Connection  
61 Parsells Ave. Chase 2406

Main 5858 Stone 2327  
**INDIAN TAXI SERVICE**  
Broker  
88 1/2 West Main Street  
24 Hour Service Union Drivers

Property Sold Quickly  
**JORDAN'S**  
3 Broadway  
Stone 2136 Chase 3719-W  
WE HUSTLE

**SUMMER FURNITURE**  
at the HOME STORE



You will be interested in seeing our attractive display of summer furniture in willow, reed, Kaitex, fiber, grass and maple goods shown on the "Summerland" floor of our building.

We carry everything for the comfortable and artistic furnishing of the veranda, cottage, lawn or summer home.

Willow Furniture	Summer Draperies
Reed Furniture	Lawn Benches
Kaitex Furniture	Lawn Swings
Manucler Hammocks	Porch Tables
Porch Swings	Porch Rugs
Crotches	Flower Boxes
Cushions	Porch Shades

Everything for the Home at "Recliner's Home Store"

**H.B. GRAVES CO.** WE FURNISH HOMES COMPLETE  
78 STATE ST., ROCHESTER, N.Y.

**THE SANDMAN STORY**

**THE SUNSHINE FAIRY.**

"GOOD morning," said Father as little Henry came into the dining room, "isn't this a nice, bright morning, son?"

Henry did not answer. He jerked his chair from the table and slid into it with a sullen air, for Henry was cross because his mother had not let him put on his new shoes that morning.

"Heavy black clouds seem to be bothering you," said Henry's father. "Better drive them away or you will have an unhappy day."

But Henry did not answer. He kept his eyes on his plate, and a frown on his face, but when he pushed his dish away from him and spilled the cream his father told him to go to his room and stay there until the cloud cleared from his face.

Henry did not quite understand about the "heavy, black cloud," but he did know, of course, that he had behaved badly, so he went to his room feeling that everyone was treating him unkindly.

"Have not got a heavy cloud on my face," he said, looking in the mirror. Then he drew the shade because someone had once told him that little fairies danced in the sunlight when it streamed into the room.

"Get out of my room," said Henry. "I won't have any fairies in here. I don't like girls, and all fairies are girls. Anyway, I don't believe in fairies, only those in picture books."

Henry was very cross as you see and he did not want to see the sunshine, so he threw himself on his bed on his back to think over how cross everything was that morning.

All at once he heard some one crying. It seemed to come from outside his window. So Henry jumped up and peeked out.

The tiniest creature dressed in silver sat on the sill of the window crying.

"What are you crying about?" asked Henry, who really was a very kind little boy.

"I can't get in to do my work," said the little creature. "It is all dark inside and they shut me out. I am the sunshine fairy and I have to dance when the sun shines and make people happy. But how can I when they will not let me in?"

Henry raised the shade and jumped the little fairy and danced into the room on the sunshine as it streamed in.

"Oh, haven't you any face?" asked the little creature, "or is it behind old black cloud? Sometimes he does hide faces, but I most always can drive him away."

Henry went to the mirror, and sure enough this time he found that in place of his face there was a heavy black cloud, through which he could see but dimly.

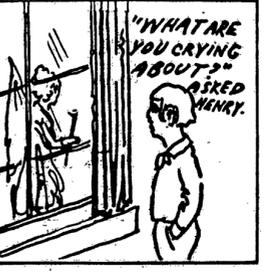
He looked at the sunshine and the little fairy had been joined by hundreds of others who were dancing about in the jolliest manner.

Henry forgot all about the cloud as he watched them, and presently a stream of sunshine cleared away the cloud and Henry jumped up, for you see he was dreaming all the time he had fallen asleep.

The wind had blown the shade and into the room came the bright sun, but Henry could not find the fairies though he looked everywhere.

"They did drive away heavy black cloud," thought Henry, "and I do feel happier. Perhaps there are some fairies in the sunshine after all."

(Copyright.)



"WHAT ARE YOU CRYING ABOUT?" ASKED HENRY.

## ALSACE BEGINNING TO LIVE

... Finds a Feeling of Relief ...  
... invading the People of the Province, With Reason.

It is a strange, yet stimulating experience for anyone who is interested in the relations between peoples to visit the much-contested strip of land known as Alsace. The last time I was in Alsace was more than twenty years ago. It was the day after Bismarck's death, and everywhere the black-white-red flags were hanging out at half-mast in honor of the man who had made the two provinces a Reichland—part of the new German empire.

Today Bismarck's work is undone; gone, even from Germany itself, is the black-white-red flag; gone are the Prussian officers and officials, the red-bated station masters, and all the other paraphernalia of Imperial German routine. The older order survives but here and there, in the great official buildings erected and arranged on the grandiose German (or, as the Germans now call it, Wilhelmian) scale, in the familiar square blue German letter boxes, in the neat blue street signs which have been left standing with a neat new French sign affixed above or beneath. No doubt the minor officials have been but little changed. The village station master and the postman have but doffed their German insignia to don its more easy-fitting French equivalent. But if the men are the same, the faces, as well as the uniforms, are different. There is a feeling of relief, of detente, in the air. One has the sense of a people that has returned to the normal. At last, after a long ordeal, they can be themselves. They are free to settle down and to begin to live.—Alfred E. Zimmer in the Manchester Guardian.

## GO HEAVY ON SOFT DRINKS

People of the United States Consume Annually a Vast Amount of Sweet Concoctions.

That more than \$1,000,000,000 is annually spent in the United States for soft drinks is the conclusion reached by experts in the revenue bureau, who base the figures on the tax returns from the sale of 10,000,000,000 glasses a year at an average of ten cents a glass. This vast sum, according to a chemist in the health department, is paid for sodas and other drinks composed largely of coal tar products of practically no food value and masquerading under the protective cloak of "imitation" and "artificial," which exempts manufacturers from punishment under existing statutes.

Orangeade, if genuine, is glucose, sweetened water and orange, without any artificial coloring. The imitation orangeade, according to the chemist in the New York city department of health, is a combination of oil or orange coloring, sweetened with saccharine that comes in bottles. Saccharine is a coal tar product 500 times sweeter than sugar, and of no food value, which is considered injurious to health by medical authorities if taken in excess of four glasses a day.—P. Q. Fay in New York World.

## House of Historic Interest.

One of the features of the centenary celebration of the landing of the Pilgrims, to be held at Plymouth, will be the opening to the public of the William Harlowe house, built in 1677. This is one of the few buildings now remaining which stood within the lifetime of any of those who came on the Mayflower, and it has a particular interest owing to the fact that it was framed with oak timbers from the old fort, which, as Winslow relates, "was built in 1622 on the top of the hill under which the town was located."

After King Philip's war, when danger from Indian depredations had passed, the fort was dismantled and the timbers sold to Sergt. William Harlowe, a man of prominence in the colony, who used them in the construction of his house on the ancient highway where it still stands.

## Attention!

An "Information" table has been set up in the east end of the corridor of the federal building, relates the Indianapolis News. M. P. Bonham, assistant custodian, has placed the table there with a watchman in attendance, in order that the patrons of the post office and other offices in the building may be directed with the least possible delay.

John C. Peters, watchman, was the first to take charge of the table. The first person who stopped at the table pointed to the sign "Information," and asked:

"Does that mean what it says?"

"Sure," said Peters.

"Well, then, will you please tell me where I can get a good grade of 'white mule'?"

"Right here in this building," said Peters, "if you have the proper credentials."

## Mines Still Causing Disaster.

It is said that about twenty English and French fishing boats have mysteriously disappeared during the time since the ending of the war. and it is thought that these disappearances may be accounted for by unwittingly bringing up a mine with their haul. It is said to be impossible to detect the presence of a mine in the net, for the reason that it is covered with the fish and seaweed, but when it is dumped out on the deck or in the hold of the vessel, there is likely to be an explosion that will send all on board to eternity.

## Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

### MOTHERS MAKE MEN.

**SAMUEL MATTHEWS VAUCLAIN**, head of the Baldwin Locomotive Works in Philadelphia, has had wide experience in the selection as well as the handling of men.

He admits that he has a method, a secret, in making his selections. HE FINDS OUT WHAT KIND OF A MOTHER A BOY HAS, and pays no attention to the father. In the course of a long business life he has made few exceptions to this rule.

This theory of Mr. Vauclain has a negative as well as a positive side. It explains not only why so many undistinguished fathers have distinguished sons, but also why so many fathers who are failures have sons who are successful.

There are two sides to the question. For one thing there is a tendency on the part of a boy to derive his predominant traits from his mother.

For another, the mother is obviously more instrumental than the father in creating the environment which plays a large part in the development of the sons.

In the average home the problem of providing a minimum of income—which is the duty of the father—is much less complicated than the problem of making both ends meet—which is the problem of the mother.

Long before statesmen ever dreamed of a budget system, that method was familiar to the women. In one generation after another they have had to pay their way with resources that did not increase in proportion as the families grew.

The carefulness, prudence and foresight that a woman displays in running her house naturally show themselves in the bringing up of her children. If she is incompetent and shiftless in one direction, she will be the same in the other.

The mother, as distinguished from the father, has played a leading part in the formative period of men of conspicuous genius who have lifted themselves "by their bootstraps" into places of great eminence.

The mothers of Abraham Lincoln and Napoleon Bonaparte supply the only available explanations of the rise to leadership of two men who are without of success, under the most difficult circumstances.

In each case a powerful, dominant character made possible the passage from a log cabin to the White House and from Corcoran to the leading places in Europe and an imperial throne.

In our own time the supreme qualities of Marshal Foch are traceable to the powerful individuality of his mother.

From the dawn of history to the present day, in sacred and secular affairs, the influence of the mother has always been the greatest factor in the development of ability or genius. She has been the source of inspiration as she was the source of being.

Sometimes she has pulled the children, handicapped by the father's characteristics up to her own level.

Sometimes she has pushed them above both herself and the father by an indomitable determination that neither poverty nor ill fortune of any kind should interfere with her ambitions.

Mr. Vauclain's plan of selection will serve its purpose in the great majority of instances. He is safe in concluding that if the boy had the right kind of a mother he can count on his being the right kind of a boy.

(Copyright.)

## THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

### "GOSSIP."

"GOSSIP" or "gossib," as Chaucer spelled it, was the name given by the Hampshire peasantry to the persons who acted as sponsors in baptism, the godfathers and godmothers. It was a compound word, made up of the name "God" and the word "sib," still used in Scotland in the sense of "akin"—the meaning being that the gossib was akin to God and stood in this relation to the child, a sense which is still extant in our own word "godparent."

Considering "gossip" in its ordinary use as one addicted to tattling or prattling or the carrying of tales and it appears to bear little relation to the word as originally coined. But it should be remembered that the "gossibs" were brought by a common sponsorship into a close familiarity with one another, which led eventually to trivial, idle talk and the carrying of information from one to another. That this falling is not peculiar to Anglo-Saxon godparents is evident from an examination of the French word commere and the fact that commere has passed through precisely the same stages as its English equivalent.

(Copyright.)

## Dorothy Dainton



Being given the chance to display her cleverness in emotional parts has brought her fame to handsome Dorothy Dainton, a famous "movie" star known to the patrons of the motion picture houses. Her work in leads has been crowned with glory and she has pleased her thousands of admirers.

## HOW DO YOU SAY IT?

By C. N. LURIE

Common Errors in English and How to Avoid Them

### "TO STOP AND TO STAY."

HOW frequently do we hear some one say, or read in a newspaper, "He is stopping at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel." A moment's reflection should tell the writer or speaker that a person does not "stop" at a hotel unless he walks or drives to the hotel and halts his progress there. It is proper to say, "The parade stopped at the hotel," meaning that the parade ceased its motion when it reached the hotel. But the parade could not "stay" at the hotel. A person makes a "stay" at a hotel, not a stop, and he stays there. One should not say, "I stopped at the summer resort six weeks," but "I stayed there six weeks."

The true meaning of the word "stop" was well understood by the man who did not invite his professed friend to visit him. He said: "If you come at any time within ten miles of my house just stop," says one authority of English.

(Copyright.)

## How It Started

### THE REAPING MACHINE.

ALTHOUGH we are accustomed to a reaping by machinery as a modern art, there are records that in Pliny's time the Gauls used a crude comb-shaped affair of knives to strip the heads from the standing grain. The first real patent on a reaping machine was granted to John Boyce of England in 1796. Richard French and J. J. Hawkins received the first American patent rights in 1806. But it remained for McCormick, in 1831, to make and demonstrate the first practical reaping machine.

(Copyright.)

### The Moor in Spain.

The Moors spring from Saracens, that nomadic tribe of Arabs, which in the eighth century overran southern Spain. They settled under the genial skies of Andalusia and found their surroundings so ideal they were contented to leave the northern portion of the country to the natives. It was galling to the Spaniards to behold his beautiful valleys and vineyards in the possession of the invaders and to see the crescent take the place of the cross; but, although much blood was shed in the interim, it was not until the Fifteenth century that Boabdil, the Moorish king, took his last look at Granada on the spot that has been practically named "El Ultima Sospire del Moro," the last sigh of the Moor.



## RULED LONG IN WILDERNESS

Colin Rankin, Recently Arrived in Fifty Years With the ...  
Say Company.

Colin Rankin, who died recently at the age of fifty, was the first native Canadian to serve in the British Army. After a half-century in the employ, this patriarch of the retired as chief factor in the company's service in the George Simpson district of the Northwest Territory. He was born in the year 1815, and his father was a Scotchman. He spent his early years in the service of the Hudson's Bay Company, and in 1840 he was appointed chief factor in the Lake Superior district and the river district. He was known for his vigor of mind and body, and his character, which shined but six years rounding out a century, was of the wilderness-adventurer type.

## How It Started

### THE REAPING MACHINE.

ALTHOUGH we are accustomed to a reaping by machinery as a modern art, there are records that in Pliny's time the Gauls used a crude comb-shaped affair of knives to strip the heads from the standing grain. The first real patent on a reaping machine was granted to John Boyce of England in 1796. Richard French and J. J. Hawkins received the first American patent rights in 1806. But it remained for McCormick, in 1831, to make and demonstrate the first practical reaping machine.

(Copyright.)

### The Moor in Spain.

The Moors spring from Saracens, that nomadic tribe of Arabs, which in the eighth century overran southern Spain. They settled under the genial skies of Andalusia and found their surroundings so ideal they were contented to leave the northern portion of the country to the natives. It was galling to the Spaniards to behold his beautiful valleys and vineyards in the possession of the invaders and to see the crescent take the place of the cross; but, although much blood was shed in the interim, it was not until the Fifteenth century that Boabdil, the Moorish king, took his last look at Granada on the spot that has been practically named "El Ultima Sospire del Moro," the last sigh of the Moor.

### Jugoslavians Report

Jugoslavians report that the country's financial condition is improving. Its national debt is about \$200,000,000 and approximately 100,000,000 francs are convertible into gold. Third what they are doing is interesting to see these are followed with the capital of the country who managed to bring with them when they left their own country.

(Copyright.)